Dedication
to our State
South Carolina

Who hath cradled us in our infancy,
Guided us in our youth,
Educated us to become faithful citizens—
Thus equipping us for the battles of Democracy
Whether on our native heath or on the blood-stained
Fields of foreign lands—

We, the Class of '18,

In heart-felt appreciation of all that she has done for us,
Do humbly dedicate this volume of

Taps
MISS HARRIS
Sponsor
TAPS '18
Approach to the Main Building.
A Bird's Eye View of the College.

The Main Building.
The Agricultural Building.

The Engineering Building.
The Chemistry Building.

A Walk Near the Dairy Building.
The New Barracks.

The Middle Barracks.
The Old Barracks.

A Campus Scene.
HISTORICAL SKETCH OF THE ESTABLISHMENT OF CLEMSON COLLEGE AT FORT HILL.

CHAPTER I.

With the birth of Thomas G. Clemson in the city of Philadelphia in July, 1807, the curtain rises on the history of Clemson College. Morrill, Tillman and Simpson, and the other chief figures in the history of its establishment, were not yet born.

Leaving home at sixteen, Mr. Clemson went to England and then to France, where for a time he was a soldier of fortune in the French Revolutions of the early eighties. From fighting he turned to education, and through the assistance of friends, entered the celebrated School of Mines in Paris. After four years he graduated with high honors as a chemist and engineer. No doubt it was in the atmosphere of this great foreign technical college that he received those impressions which later led him to advocate a technical college for his adopted State, and write into his will 'there can be no permanent improvement in Agriculture without a knowledge of those sciences which pertain particularly thereto.'

Returning to his native country, Mr. Clemson located in Washington, and there in the practice of the profession of a Mining Engineer, accumulated considerable money. In the shape of 6 per cent bonds, $55,000 of this money was to be dedicated to the maintenance of Clemson College. In Washington Mr. Clemson met and married Senator Calhoun's eldest daughter, and in that marriage Providence fixed the location of Clemson College at the old homestead of John C. Calhoun.

When the war broke out, Mr. Clemson and his only son entered the Confederate service. After the war, Mr. Clemson's family located with Mr. Calhoun's widow in Pendleton. Here he became an active member of the century-old Pendleton Farmers' Society; and in 1866 was its President. That same year the minutes of the Society show him the Chairman of a Committee which was to appeal to the citizens of the State for 'aid to turnish an institution for educating our people in the sciences, to the end that our agriculture may be improved, our worn and impoverished soil be recuperated, and the great natural resources of the State be developed.'

Again in 1869 we read that Mr. Clemson—

"Entertained the Society for half an hour on the subject of scientific agriculture and the importance of scientific agricultural education."

The history of the Fort Hill property on which the College is located in too long and intricate for this short article. Briefly, the principal facts are these: Mrs. Calhoun died in 1866, leaving a bond and mortgage on the Fort Hill property, which had been sold to her brother, Andrew P. Calhoun, to Mr. Clemson and his daughter, Mrs. Gideon Lee of New York. Mrs. Lee died in 1873, leaving one daughter, Floride Isabella Lee, and seventeen days later her brother, John Calhoun Clemson, was killed in a collision on the Blue Ridge Railway.

After much litigation, the property covered by the mortgage was sold at public auction January 1, 1877, at Walhalla, and Mr. Clemson as trustee for his wife and granddaughter, bought it in for $15,000. It is said that Mr. Clemson paid $6,964.43 from his private funds to cover the cost of a decade of litigation.

In 1873 a division of the estate was made between Mrs. Clemson and her granddaughter, (Mrs. Lee's portion comprised the property on which the Hotel and Experiment Station are now located. Later the College bought this for $10,000.)

Mrs. Clemson died in September, 1877, leaving all her property to her husband "absolutely and in fee simple," and appointing him as executor of her will. It had long been understood between them that whatever survived would will the property to the State for the purpose of establishing an Agricultural College.

Mr. Clemson died on April 6, 1888, and was buried in the Episcopal churchyard in Pendleton. In life he was the moving spirit in South Carolina for the establishing of an Agricultural College, and in death he left practically all that he had to that purpose. He began with a stipulation that the College shall see later on how Mr. Clemson's request would be carried out, and those who advocated and were working for a separate Agricultural College.

CHAPTER II.—THE MORRILL ACT

The Morrill Act, named after its author, Senator Justin Morrill of Vermont, was approved by President Lincoln in 1862. Under this Act, South Carolina was entitled to 180,000 acres of public lands represented in "land script." In 1866, 1868 and again in 1872, the grant was accepted by the Legislature of the State, at that time in control of negroes and carpetbaggers, and an Agricultural College set up at Claflin University, a negro institution at Orangeburg. As far as can be traced, the script was sold in New York at 72½¢ per acre, and the proceeds invested in $191,000 worth of depreciated 6 per cent State bonds. Later these bonds disappeared. Probably they were sold and the money squandered.

Meanwhile the South Carolina College, interrupted by the war, was re-opened as the "University of South Carolina" on January 10, 1866. In 1868 a provision was put into the State Constitution, giving to negroes the right to attend the University, and from that date it declined, its doors finally closing June 30, 1877.

In 1879, the whites, being once more in control of the Legislature, made good the State's land script by issuing a perpetuity 6 per cent. State bond for $181,000. The interest on this bond was to be divided equally between Claflin University at Orangeburg and an institution in Columbia known as the "South Carolina College of Agriculture and Mechanics," this College superseding the "University," opened in Columbia October 5, 1880. In 1882 Dr. John M. McLeyd, afterwards President of the revived University, was made "Professor of Agriculture and Horticulture." Thirty acres of land adjoining the University campus and forty acres nearby, were used for practical and experimental work in Agriculture.

In 1883 the "South Carolina College" was reorganized as such in the Agricultural and Mechanical College as part of it. In October, 1888, the second career of the "South Carolina University," Claflin University, and the Citadel. The affairs of Claflin were managed by a Committee of the University Board, but the Citadel remained under the management of its own Board.
The Hatch Act, passed in 1887, gave additional funds for agricultural research. The agitation for a separate Agricultural College made the University Trustees hasten in their efforts to develop the agricultural work. In May, 1888, 109 acres of land were purchased near the present fairgrounds. Experiment stations were established in Burlington and Spartanburg.

It was in April of that same year, 1888, that Mr. Clemson died.

CHAPTER III.

The agitation to divorce the Agricultural and Mechanical College from the University, in whose classical atmosphere it was claimed to be languishing, was begun by Captain (now Senator) B. R. Tillman at the Bennettsville meeting of the South Carolina Agricultural Society in August, 1885.

The following year, 1886, the farmers met in convention at the call of Capt. Tillman, and demanded that the Legislature establish for them a separate Agricultural College. In the fall of that same year, Mr. Clemson, hearing of Capt. Tillman's activities, invited him to visit him. During the conference, which was also attended by Col. R. W. Simpson and Col. B. K. Norris, Col. Simpson pointed out a legal flaw in Mr. Clemson's will, wherein Mr. Clemson called upon him to re-write it. This he did, making of it and instrument that withstood every legal assault, winning its final triumph in the Supreme Court of the United States. The conference was to send Capt. Tillman back into the State with renewed hope and added zeal. For he saw in the Clemson bequest a turning point in the struggle which the Farmers' Convention had initiated. From one end of the State to the other, his cry was for a separate college for the farmers. With his writings and eloquence he made converts to the cause, and with his harsh invective, drove opposition to cover.

To Tillman as to no other man, Clemson College is due. For his leadership and power, Mr. Clemson's vision of an Agricultural College at the home of his great father-in-law would never have been fulfilled, and Col. Simpson's work in drawing the will would have gone for naught.

In 1889 the Legislature accepted Mr. Clemson's bequest, the preceding officer, Lieut. Gov. W. L. Mauldin, casting the deciding vote in the Senate. After consent of Col. Robert Woodfin signed the Act, and the Clemson Agricultural College of South Carolina at Fort Hill became an established fact. In the fight for acceptance in the House, Judge W. C. Benet was the leading figure.

In the act of acceptance, the Legislature used the following significant words:

"The State of South Carolina hereby expressly declares that it accepts the devise and bequest of Thomas G. Clemson subject to the terms and conditions set forth in his last will and testament."

Chief of these terms and conditions were the following:

1. That the State of South Carolina would erect and support at the homestead of John C. Calhoun an Agricultural and Mechanical College, to be known as "The Clemson Agricultural College of S. C."

2. That the Governing Board should consist of 13 members, of whom seven should be life and self-perpetuating members, the other six to be selected by the State in such manner as the Legislature should prescribe.

In accepting the last condition, the Legislature directed that nine votes would be necessary to transact all fiscal affairs of the College. The State Trustees in all matters of expenditure of funds.

The land, script and Hatch funds that had come to the University were now diverted to Clemson College, as was practically all the property of the "South Carolina College of Agriculture and Mechanics."

In December, 1889, Capt. Tillman became Governor of South Carolina, and under his guidance the Legislature laid the foundations of Clemson's growth and present greatness by giving to the College for its "erection and maintenance" the fertilizer tax over and above the cost of inspection and analysis.

CHAPTER IV.

The first meeting of the Board of Trustees was in the spring of 1891. Mr. Clemson had named in his will as Life Trustees, R. W. Simpson and D. K. Norris, of Pendleton; B. R. Tillman, of Trenton; M. L. Donaldson, of Greenville; R. E. Bowen, of Pickens; J. E. Bradley, of Abbeville, and J. E. Wainmaker, of St. Matthews. The Legislature elected J. L. Orr, of Greenville; J. E. Tindal, of Pinewoods; E. T. Stackhouse, of Little Rock; John Hope, of Newberry; Jesse H. Hardin, of Chester, and D. T. Redfearn, of Mr. Craighead.

Col. R. W. Simpson was elected President of the Board and served in that position for seventeen years. No man in South Carolina ever loved Clemson College better, or served it more faithfully than did this old Roman, whom Mr. Clemson spoke of in his writings as "my trusted friend."

The cornerstone of the College was laid with Masonic rites July 28, 1891, and the doors opened to students in July, 1892. Enrollment the first session was 146. Prof. H. A. Strode of Virginia was the first President.

CHAPTER V.

From small beginnings, Clemson College has grown to be a veritable giant among Colleges. Its attendance has doubled since the first class was graduated, and has increased from 814 to 1551 acres, its property from about $25,000 to more than one and a third million. Its graduates number 1,159. The number of individuals who have attended reaches over 5,000, and the number of matriculations 15,938.

Clemson College is not a college merely—it is a great public service corporation whose worth must be measured by the total of the service it renders. Through its extension work and other public activities, the College campus has been extended to include the entire State. The institution has indeed become the fireside university of our agricultural people.

This is an historical sketch, not an argument. Whether it were wise to create a separate Agricultural and Mechanical College, located in one corner of the State, apart from the State University, is now an academic question. To speculate upon the chances that agricultural and mechanical education would have to develop in the classical atmosphere of the Southern State University of thirty years ago is likewise futile. In the face of an accomplished fact, logic and lamentation are alike impotent.

South Carolinians want to know, not what might have been done, but what has actually been accomplished. In Clemson College itself is the answer.

W. M. RIGGS
President, Clemson Agricultural College of S. C.
ORDER OF BOOKS
I. ADMINISTRATION
II. CLASSES
III. MILITARY
IV. ATHLETICS
V. ORATORY
VI. PUBLICATIONS
VII. SATIRE
VIII. ORGANIZATIONS
IX. CLUBS
X. ADVERTISEMENTS
C. A. C.

For four long years mid joy and tears,
We've worked in class and play.
We've loved and fought, done much or naught,
But all have worn the GRAY.

So ere we part to make our start
In the great, grim world ahead;
Let's take a cup, and, standing up,
Drink to a past that's fled.

To a school that's the best; which will stand each test
That in years to come shall be:
So with glass held high, in a last good-bye,
I give you— C. A. C.

J. N. Tenhet, Jr., '18.
President W. M. Riggs
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William Gardiner Blair ....................................................... Assistant Professor of Carding and Spinning
In whom Clemson has always found a true son, and in whom other sons of Clemson have always found a wise friend. We, the Senior Class, take this opportunity of expressing our grateful appreciation for the valuable aid, financial and otherwise, which he has given us in the preparation of this book.
Classes
DEDICATION

To those of our class-mates
who have departed their college halls
in order to prepare themselves for service in the Army of Democracy,
this page is gratefully and respectfully dedicated.

Ayers, T. L.  Ellison, R. J.  McCue, C. M.
Bailey, M. B.  Folger, T. A.  Parks, F. L.
Bass, R. E.  Gaines, H. E.  Snelgrove, W. K.
Caldwell, A. J.  Grohmann, C. E.  Suggs, G. W.
Cannon, W. M.  Herbert, W. C.  Vernon, J. E.
Douglass, J. R.  Howell, W. F.  Zeigler, O. J.
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J. W. Herring
W. F. Howell
H. B. West
J. N. Tenhet
M. L. Zimmerman

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Herring, J. W.
Hester, T. L.
Hoefer, E. S.
Howell, W. F.
James, L. C.
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Jordan, T. M.
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Lever, F. M.
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Marvin, J. P.
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Moore, L. F.
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McCue, C. M.
McGougan, J. M.
Mackin, F. E.
McMeekin, A. H.
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Parks, F. L.
Parks, W. H.
Pitts, R. C.
Pressley, J. H.
Quattlebaum, H. L.
Rivera, R. E.
Robinson, A. J.
Robinson, J. H.
Rowell, S. T.
Sanders, E. P.
Scaife, W. M.
Sitton, B. G.
Snelgrove, W. K.
Siender, C. H.
Stribling, B. H.
Suggs, G. W.
Sullivan, D. H.
Tallevast, W. D.
Tarbox, J. G.
Taylor, R. H.
Tenhet, J. N.
Thomson, W. E.
Vernon, J. E.
Way, J. W.
Welb, R. W.
West, H. B.
Wieters, A. W.
Williams, B. O.
Williams, C. L.
Williams, L. J.
Wofford, J. W.
Wool, J. B.
Worley, S.
Young, G. F.
Zeigler, O. J.
Zimmerman, M. L.
ROBERT ALDRICH
GREENWOOD, S. C.

"I dare do all that may become a man;
Who dares do more is none."

CIVIL ENGINEERING
Corporal; First Sergeant; Regimental Quartermaster Sergeant; Captain Quartermaster and Commissary.
Picked Company '13; Senior "Hoboite" Club; First Sergeant's Club; Greenwood County Club.

"SLIM" or "Bob" came to Clemson four years ago with two purposes in view. One of these was to learn all that "Hobo" knew about Civil Engineering, and the other to find out the highest military office that he could get out of the Colonel. In both of these ambitions he has been successful. He has fooled "Hobo" into thinking that he is a "ram" in the art of Chain and Rod, and by using shoe polish, pressing boards, and sand paper; and by constantly, continually, and conscientiously "burning" everything and everybody that has crossed his path, he has bamboozled Colonel into thinking that he is a military genius. As a result, he holds one of the highest Cadet Military Offices at Clemson.

"Slim" is naturally one of the brightest men in the class. He has never been known to study and yet "shoots" them all for high marks. He spends most of his time in Major Turnbull's company, and is known by his friends as the "Major's Evening Shadow."

OSCAR BRYAN ALLEN
DARLINGTON, S. C.

"Kisses are full of microbes, but I dearly love the little devils."

MECHANICAL AND ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING
Private, Senior Private.
Clean Sleeve Club; Senior Private's Club; Junior Dance Club; Vice-President, Darlington County Club; Y. M. C. A.

"SUE" burst in upon the astonished Faculty four years ago and announced that he wanted to be an engineer. This ambition has materialized, as even "Slim" and "Crip" are forced to admit—even if they do have the mental reservation of "Who in the H—— would have thought it."

But "Sue" shines in other lines also. If you don't believe it ask the night watchman. As a heart-smasher, our blue-eyed lad takes high rank, and many are the maidens of Seneca who will moan his departure for other fields of endeavor.

For shrewdness and the ability to "get away with what he starts," "Sue" has the late Mr. Bismarck licked clean off the map. He is the keenest guy we ever saw, and we venture to predict that few men will ever succeed in "slipping one over" on him.

It is said that during his entire Senior year "Sue" purchased only one text-book. We wonder if there is any significance in the fact that that one was "Julius Caesar"? Is he ambitious? The future will tell.
SAMUEL ALEXANDER ANDERSON
Chester, S. C.

"Agree if you can,
If not, dispute it like a man."

MECHANICAL AND ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING
Corporal; Sergeant; Lieutenant, Quartermaster and
Commissary.
Charter Member, Secretary, Vice-President, President
Hayne Literary Society; Secretary, Vice-President
Chester County Club; Junior, Senior, and Thalian
Dancing Clubs; Alumni Editor The Chronicle; Junior
Electrical Club.

On his way to Clemson, Sam ate his hat check,
but nevertheless he joined our ranks in the
fall of 1914. This lad came from the little town
of Chester. He believes this is the best town in
the world—except Seneca! He treats every one
fairly, has no enemies, always attends formations,
and stands well with his professors. For four
years this noble lad has searched for knowledge,
but he goes about it in such a quiet way that we
ignorant mortals never derive any benefit from his
search. He says that he is no "Ladies' Man;" but
if ever we see him down in the mouth we know
something is wrong with the mail. "Andy" watches
the papers very closely for any news from Cincin-
nati, for that city holds many attractions for him.
He is a great "Economics" scholar for he even
knows who can quote Scripture. (see "Jo Jo's"
records). Sam has not decided on his life's work,
but we need not hesitate to say that some day
the "City of the Seven Hills" will be proud of her
noble son.

THOMAS LAWRENCE AYERS
Tabor, N. C.

"Let me be no assistant for a State,
But keep a farm and pasture great."

AGRONOMY AND PEDAGOGY
Corporal; Sergeant; Captain; Senior R. O. T. C.; Third
Training Camp.
Charter Member, Corresponding Secretary, Recording
Secretary, Literary Critic, Vice-President, President,
Carolina Literary Society; Bible Study; Agricultural
Society; President, Prof. Thomas' Sunday School
Class; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet; Promotion Committee;
Vice-President, B. Y. P. U.; Vice-President, Presi-
dent, Horry County Club.

"TOM" hails from the "Independent Republic
of Horry," and, judging from its product,
Horry must be the champion county of the State.
Tom entered here along with the rest of us in the
fall of 1914; but by his diligent study and faithful
application, has left us far behind him in all lines
of the academic, military, and social life of the
college. As a student he has few equals, and as a
lover of the fair sex he is surpassed by none. That
he is desperately in love is common knowledge
among his classmates, and we predict that if
Uncle Sam does not get him soon, he and a cer-
tain sweet maid of Horry will be captives of "Dan
Cupid." His beaming countenance and his modest
way of blushing is assigned as one cause of his
popularity. It may well be said of him that any-
things man dares do he will do—what this will be
we know not. However, we do know that he will
make a success of whatever he undertakes.
“The greatest pleasure in life is love.”

MECHANICAL AND ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING

Corporal; Private; Sergeant; Private; Senior Private;
Third Training Camp.
Vice-Captain of Senior Private’s Club; Junior Electrical Club;
Spartanburg County Club; Bible Class ’11, ’13, ’16, ’17; Y. M. C. A.

JUDGE” hails from Cowpens, but not desiring to be a dairyman, he set out for Clemson to become an engineer. “What makes the wheels go round” is not the only thing that interests our youthful friends, for every day a certain mischievous White Plains puts Mechanics to flight. We feel certain that it is the peculiar charm of his voice that makes all the girls fall for him. The stronger sex falls also, for his extraordinary good nature, and his ready flow of wit have won him many friends and admirers in the corps. We are sure that these same qualities will win for him a high place among men. Cowpens certainly “done herself proud” when she selected this lad of sterling character as her representative.

We had hopes that “Judge” would become a prominent engineer, but he says, “Oh! no! my highest ambition is to put the rollers under Kaiser Bill and dam the Rhine.” We wish him much success in his commendable project across the pond.

“On their own merits modest men are dumb.”

ANIMAL HUSBANDRY

Corporal; Private; Senior Private.
Vice-President of Sophomore Class; Junior Co-operative Committee; Agricultural Society; Freshman Football Team; Scrub Base Ball ’17; Captain; Championship Class Base Ball Team ’17; Varsity Foot Ball ’15, ’16, ’17; Captain-Elect Foot Ball Team ’18; President of Block “C” Club; Thallian, Senior, and Junior Dancing Clubs; Lucky Devils Club; “Midnight Crew.” Y.M.C.A.

BERTIE, or “Stumpy,” as he is known to his many hundreds of friends all over the country, hails from the prosperous city (?) of St. Mathews. Besides being a diligent scholar, he is one of the best and most popular athletes at Clemson. This fact has been shown by his election by his teammates to lead them on the gridiron during the coming season. “Stumpy” has also found time to attend all of the dances and to correspond with many fair ones, among whom he is always welcome. He is endowed with a good intellect, a broad view of life and a sound judgment. These qualities, together with his honesty and sincerity, have won for him a host of friends and admirers both in barracks and on the faculty. We cannot but predict for “Stumpy” plenty of success and prosperity in after life.
CHARLES EDWIN BARKER
MOUNTAIN REST, S. C.

"I had rather have a fool to make me merry, than experience to make me sad."

AGRONOMY AND PEDAGOGY
Senior Private.
Charter Member, Censor, Prosecuting Critic, Corresponding Secretary, Literary Critic, President, Carolina Literary Society; Senior Private’s Club; Clean Sleeve Club; Secretary, Agricultural Society; Superintendent, Cadet Sunday School; Cadet Steward, M. E. Church; Department Editor, Agricultural Journal; Promotion Committee; President, Oconee County Club.

"CHARLES EDWIN," by jingo! Yes, this is he; sometimes known as the "Mountain Lion," always hearty and jocose. Indeed it was a tough job for "C. E." to leave the land of "Moonshine" to become a rat here. But since joining our ranks, he has shown the grit and vigor of a typical mountaineer. "Charles" has worked hard; consequently, failure is omitted from his vocabulary, and each new task is tackled with a grin. While "Charles Edwin" is somewhat of an author, having written articles for all of the college publications, it was never until he reached the Senior class that he showed a tendency to quote poetry. There is substantial evidence to prove that some fair Georgia girl has stolen his heart, and this may explain his poetic nature. It is difficult to prophesy the future for one of "Charles Edwin's" nature; but he can't fail, and we who know him best expect great things to happen in the "hills" when he starts out in life.

ROBERT EDWIN BASS
ROCK HILL, S. C.

"Still achieving, still pursuing,
Learn to labor and to wait."

ANIMAL HUSBANDRY
Corporal; First Sergeant; Captain; Major; Senior B. O. T. C.; Third Training Camp.
Reporting Critic, Palmetto Literary Society; Y. M. C. A.; Bible Class Leader; Picket Company '15, '17; York County Club; First Sergeants' Club; "Boil" Section; Live Stock Judging Team; South Carolina College Press Association; Agricultural Society; Business Manager "Clemson Agricultural Journal."

"Ed" came to us from "The Good Town," and has "made good" from the beginning. He hadn't been with us long until he decided that the "Clean Sleeve Club" held no attractions, and consequently he began his brilliant military career, which netted him the commission of major. In class work he exhibited the same drive, and as a result won a place on the live stock judging team. The "Ed" is a good judge of stock; "chickens" are his long suit, and he never fails to have a number on the string. It is rumored that he intends to change his course after graduation, by dropping the "Animal," and specializing in "Husbandry." One of his greatest aims in life at present seems to be a commission in Uncle Sam's army; and it is easy to predict that he will make a most excellent and efficient officer, for he is every inch a soldier and a gentleman.
EDWARD MAY BOSTICK, JR.
Beaufort, S. C.

"Every man stamps his own value upon himself."

HORTICULTURE
Sergeant; Sergeant-Major; First Lieutenant; Senior R. O. T. C.
Corresponding Secretary; Recording Secretary, Treasurer; President, Columbian Literary Society; Inter-collegiate Debating Council, '18; Vice-President, Y. M. C. A. '18; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet '18; Chairman, Y. M. C. A. Promotion Committee '18; Blue Ridge Conference '17; Bible Class Leader '17, '18; Secretary '15; Vice-President '17, '18; Beaufort County Club; "Turkey" Staff '15; President, Agricultural Society; Horticultural Club; Chairman Agricultural Society Constitutional Committee; Editor-in-Chief, Agricultural Journal.

THIS is "Turkey"! Not the Thanksgiving kind, but the kind that lasts all the year. "Turkey" is one of the outstanding men of our class. His chief asset is his sterling character. By his bright ideals of fine, clean, strong manhood, he has won the esteem and respect of his classmates. His aim at present seems to be to sail across the seas, and there spend his life in unselfish service. "Turkey" is one of the few men who has the courage to stand up for his convictions. Nothing swerves him from the path of duty. He, like all ambitious men, has had his military aspirations, having taken lessons under such able authorities as "Major" Wofford and "Slim" Aldrich. "Turkey," judging from his middle name, "may" yet be overcome by the wiles of Cupid. At least, he has been making certain mysterious visits to nearby towns.

GOODE BRYAN
Greenville, S. C.

"All I want in this creation
Is a little wife, and a big plantation."

HORTICULTURE
Senior Private
Captain and Manager, Basket Ball Team '18; Vice-President, Greenville County Club; Literary Critic, Palmetto Literary Society; Secretary-Treasurer, Junior Dancing Club; Block "C" Club '17, '18; Thalian Dancing Club '17; '18; Sophomore Dancing Club; Senior Dancing Club; Clean Sleeve Club; Agricultural Society; Monogram Club; Y. M. C. A.; Senior Privates' Club; Horticultural Club; Bible Class Leader.

"Goode," also known as "Gooder," came to Clemson in the fall of 1914 to cast his lot with the class of '18. He is an unusual character. He has a sense of dry wit, which he never fails to display when an opportunity presents itself. "Goode" is also a good "Bull Artist" and uses his line to good advantage in "shooting" his professors. Among other things, "Goode" is an apt athlete. He is of much value as a track man, making varsity during his sophomore year. He is also a basket ball star, making varsity during his sophomore year, and obtaining his block "C" during his junior year, and being chosen by the team to lead them during his senior year.

After graduation he expects to plant truck in Beaufort county. We wish him well, and can predict nothing but success for him.
WADE HAMPTON BRYANT
GREENVILLE, S. C.

“Aught that is worth doing at all, is worth doing well.”

MECHANICAL AND ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING
Corporal; Color Sergeant; Sergeant Major; Lieutenant. Prosecuting Critic. Recording Secretary; President, Columbian Literary Society; Literary Staff TAPS ‘18; Senior Co-operative Committee; Elected Commencement Marshal, ‘17; Editor “C” Hand Book, ‘18; Secretary-Treasurer, ‘17, President, ‘18 Greenville County Club; Appointed Southern Representative, National Y. M. C. A. Convention, ‘18; Bible Class Leader, ‘16, ‘17, ‘18; Junior Member, Y. M. C. A. Cabinet; President, Y. M. C. A.

With a strong determination to make the most of his college course and himself, “Maggie” became a valuable asset to our class, and his worth has increased with the perfection of his many worthy undertakings. Not content to keep all his learning to himself, he took pleasure in throwing light upon any subject for his fellow students. Sarcely a night would pass but “the Corporal” would bring news of a “Rat” in the dark, and “Maggie” would hasten to his relief. His super-abundant supply of “pep” found relief in editing the popular “C” Handbook, and under his wise leadership the Y. M. C. A. has been given new life. His characteristic sunny smile was the envy of all, but when there was something to be done even the “lessors” qualified before his steady gaze, for he is famed for “shooting” with unerring aim.

HARRY LEE BURCH
DUBLIN, GA.

“By God I cannot flatter; I do defy the tongues of soothers.”

MECHANICAL AND ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING
Corporal; Sergeant; First Sergeant; Captain; Senior E. O. T. C.
Cosmopolitan Club; President Cosmopolitan Club ‘18; Freshman Football; Class Football ‘15; Wearer of Numeral; President Bible Class, ‘16; Junior Electrical Club, ‘17; First Sergeants Club, ‘17.

After an exciting chase, “Stud,” the wild and wooly “Georgia Cracker,” was captured and sent to Clemson to be tamed. The taming of this two hundred and ten pound beef-trust was exceedingly difficult at first, but now he is almost broken, and we expect to see him startle the electrical world some day. “Stud” is one of those rare specimens of the human family who have strong convictions and are willing to stand by them. When he believes he is right, Look Out! This explains “Studs” military honors. Convinced that he desired a military office, we find him today one of the foremost ranking commanders. Strange it is indeed that this sturdy specimen of young manhood who can withstand the hard knocks of the world, will succumb to the smile of a beautiful lady and become as weak as a baby. For this son of Georgia we predict a successful future. His great determination and conviction will clear away all obstacles from his path to fame.
LOWRIE, WILSON BURDITTE
CLINTON, S. C.

"Honor and disgrace from no condition rise;
\let with your part: there all the honor lies."

MECHANICAL AND ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING
Corporal; First Lieutenant; Captain; Senior

LOWRIE, or "Bud," decided that his calling lay in the engineering profession. Consequently, in the fall of 1914, there was a great deal of work coming on the Clemson campus and a large number of students had arrived. Never before had such a handsome lad been seen in these parts. Lowrie was a natural leader of all electrical instruments, but the work has been and continues to be, his favorite study of concentration.

He has made many lasting friendships while at Clemson. He always takes an unassuming high stand in his classes, and is regarded by his classmates as somewhat of a genius on mechanics and other subjects which require painstaking work. His classmates also consider him one of the most dependable men in his class. He expects to give the army some work he can do and to distinguish himself. After help in the Uncle Sam's Army, he hopes to assist in the electrical work that will be needed by all.

JOSEPH WALTER BURGESS
MANNING, S. C.

"Give me music and girls,
And I will seek no other delights."

ANIMAL HUSBANDRY
Corporal; First Sergeant; Captain; Senior R. O. T. C.
President Palmetto Literary Society; Vice-President Agri-
cultural Society; President Clarendon County Club;
Picked Company '15, '17; Stock Judging Team; "Bull" Section; Glee Club '16, '17, '18; Manager Glee Club '17, '18; Junior, Senior, and Thalian Dancing Clubs.

In "Joe," the guy that put "Man" in Manning, we have a tall handsome brunette whom everybody likes. His sterling character and his winning ways, coupled with his jovial disposition and ability to make friends, has won for him a warm spot in the hearts of all who know him, not only in barracks but also on the campus. That he is a natural leader, is shown by his popularity. His military ability was soon found out, for in his Junior year he was the ranking officer of his class; in his Senior year, the life of Na-
poleon has been remodeled by his Captaincy of "T" Company. He takes a leading part in all college activities, especially those of a social nature, and consequently is popular with both sexes. The same good qualities that have carried him so successfully thru Clemson are sure to aid him in reaching the top of the ladder of success!
PIERCE McCLURE BURNS
ANDERSON, S. C.

"A man's best things are nearest him, 
Lie close about his feet."

AGRONOMY

Senior Private.
Columbian Literary Society; Columbian Society Annual Celebration, '17; Y. M. C. A.; Agricultural Society; Chapel Sunday School; Anderson County Club; Senior Private Club; Clean Sleeve Club.

"FARMER" entered Clemson in the fall of 1914. He has been doing good work ever since in the various college activities. Not only has he applied himself in his studies, but also in various other lines, such as literary society and agricultural society work. He decided shortly after he arrived to take the agronomy course, and this year he has been an apt disciple of "Hutch." Farmer has also joined the "Jew Club." His line of merchandise has consisted mostly of vari-colored oil clothes, window shades, curtains, table covers, second-hand shoes, etc. His success is this line has been quite pronounced, altho he has not had to pay an income tax as yet! We know that "Farmer" has good stuff in him, and we are counting on him to deliver the goods. He will most probably return to his Anderson County home and endeavor to wrest a living from the red hills. We are expecting this Anderson "hill-billy" to make a success in life.

ANDREW JEROME CALDWELL
CAMPOBELLO, S. C.

"Why should I worry; life is too short."

AGRICULTURAL CHEMISTRY

Private; Senior Private.
Chemistry Science Club; Agricultural Society; Senior Private Club; Clean Sleeve Club; Spartanburg County Club.

THIS carefree fellow came to Clemson from the dark corner of Spartanburg county, and has remained as carefree ever since. "Major's" cheerful smile and genuine good fellowship have won for him a cherished place in the hearts of all. "Drew," under the direction of "Dickey," is building for himself the foundation upon which he will build a monument to his energy, efficiency, and ability. His chief failure here is the lack of militarism, but elsewhere it is autoism and the fairer sex. "Caldwell" is a consistent, conscientious hard-worker; and is known as a sharpshooter, for his shots hit the mark. He delights in spending his time in "Lip's" lab., and discussing "T. N. T." with "Dickey." He is destined to become a great chemist and will produce an unknown explosive and gas, with which he will startle the world. He has brilliant habits, broad visions of life, and his moral aim is high. His sterling character, genial disposition, and chemical ability force us to predict for him a brilliant and successful career throughout life. Watch him prosper.
WILLIAM MAURY CANNON  
HONYA PATH, S. C.

"My heart doth joy that yet in all my life  
I found no man but he was true to me."

BAYLING

Present: Sergeant; First Lieutenant; Captain; Senior  
R.O.T.C.; Third Training Camp.

Freshman Literary Society; Secretary; Treasurer; Andover  
County Club; Agricultural Society; Freshman Football ’17; Sarah Football ’16; Varsity Football  
’15, ’18; Black C Club; Superintendent Chapel Sun- 
day School. President, Carlisle Sunday School Class.

WHEN "Bill" first hit Clemson in the fall of  
1914, one certainly would not have thought  
that he was a "God-send" to the college; but since  
then he has proven a blessing to the Tiger den, as  
his football record will show. Bill is a "rounder,"  
no one disputes it. His mail is flooded with let- 
ting from the "fair ones" all over the State. With  
every football trip that he takes, his writing list  
is lengthened. He is sometimes accused of being  
the "crudest coxswain," since he flirts with all the  
little girls on the Campus. But the friends of the "But- 
ter Maker," as he is sometimes called, accuse him  
of possessing a winning personality, and this may be  
the cause of his forgetfulness, for he keeps notices on  
his business cards which read, "Go to Colonel's class  
room," and "Send all laundry tomorrow." However, we predict a great success for "Bill" in the  
Summer coming industry. Baryling.

MARSHALL SHARPE COVIN  
WILLINGTON, S. C.

"To God, thy country, and thy friends be true."

ANIMAL HUSBANDRY

Corporal; First Sergeant; Captain; Senior R.O.T.C.  
Sophomore, Junior and Senior Dancing Clubs; Thallan  
Dancing Club ’17, ’18; Commencement Marshal ’17;  
Fitted Company ’17; Southeastern Stock Judging  
Team ’15; President McCormick County Club ’17;  
Haven Literary Society; "Midnight Crew."

CROOK" is a fair, or rather, splendid, repre- 
sentative of McCormick County and of whom  
it should be proud. He "breezed" among us in  
1914 for the purpose of acquiring more knowledge  
on the subject of Animal Husbandry. This is his  
right calling, for he knows and uses many fine  
points of "Bull." For proof, ask the ladies. Tall,  
fair skinned, brown haired and handsome, it is no  
stranger that he is well known and better liked by  
the fair sex. His fluent array of variegated 
conversation makes him a leader of "Sob artistry,"  
while his unassuming nature, good humor, and  
optimism have made him many staunch friends.  
If there is anything that M.S. likes more than  
dancing, it must be another order of the same.  
Military honors have been and are his since his  
"rat" year, but it is "not that I love my office less,  
but that I love my honors more" with Marshall.
GEORGE MASON CROFT
Aiken, S. C.

"If women only knew the extent of their power."

MECHANICAL AND ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING

Corporal; Sergeant; Lieutenant.
Secretary Bible Class; Secretary-Treasurer Aiken County Club, '16; President Aiken County Club, '18; Thalian Dancing Club; Junior Electrical Club.

In the fall of 1914 “George Macy” suddenly rolled into Clemson, his ambition being to overshadow Thomas Edison and astound the world with his marvelous inventions and his unbelievable discoveries in electricity. Many times has he startled “Crip” with this argument, “Why, sure,” which is all he needs to prove his point beyond a doubt. His skillful manipulation of the slide-rule has saved our “Slim” and “Crip” experiments from being late many a time. One look at “Macy” will be enough for anyone to recognize a second Von Hindenburg. His military career was interrupted at times, but his perseverance has shown that “you can’t keep a good man down.” Altho he is known to us as “Macy” the fairer sex take delight in calling him “Pretty Baby.” How he got his name MAY remain a mystery forever. One of “Macy’s” beliefs is, “Don’t let work interfere with your pleasure.” His big heart, his determination, and his ability to make friends will surely be big factors in the success that he is sure to make.

JAMES ROBERT DOUGLASS
Gaffney, S. C.

“One who never turns his back, but marches breast forward.”

ENTOMOLOGY

Private; Senior Private; Third Training Camp.
Agricultural Society; Sumter County Club; Senior Private Club; Clean Sleeve Club.

It has never been known where “Bob” came from. But nevertheless class 18 is much benefitted by his presence. “Bob” is a diligent student and ever seeks after the things in life that are worth while. His kindness, gentility, open-heartedness, and faithfulness have won him many friends. Military aspirations have never been his, as his record clearly shows. At the end of his Junior year, “Bob” decided to cast his lot with the “Bug Chasers”; but as he has a great affection for English, everyone seems to doubt whether Entomology is his Major subject or not. He declares that he is no ladies’ man, but from various reports we learn that he is an ardent admirer of the fairer sex; and if you see him down in the mouth you may know that there is something wrong with the mail. If he puts his theories into practice he will undoubtedly become a famous Entomologist, unless he is chosen by Uncle Sam to be a lieutenant in the army. May he achieve unbounded success in his profession.
JOHN GRAVES DUCKETT
Fountain Inn, S. C.

"True as the Dial Upon the Sun."

AGRONOMY

Corporal; First Sergeant; Captain; Major.
Palmetto Literary Society; Junior Agricultural Club;
Freshman Football; '11; Scrubs, '16; Varsity, '16;
Y. M. C. A.; Bible Class Leader '15; President First
Sergeants' Club, '16; Greenville County Club; Pickled
Company, '15.

"Duck" or "Tom," as he is known by everyone, hails from the "City" of Fountain Inn. He has a heart that is big and true, and a sunny smile that will never wear off. "Duck" is never troubled by the incongruities of this life, but rather takes things easy—although he has certain principles which he strictly adheres to and which he will fight for if necessary. "Duck" is strictly a ladies' man. His one great failing is girls, but his wonderful "line" has made his failing a great success. More than one of the fairer sex has imagined that she reigned supreme in his heart, and that she would some day assume his rank and title, but disappointment is their doom, for he has had much experience in love, courtship, and regret. "J. G." has an excellent personality, and his winning ways are sure to assist him in any phase of his future life's service.

ROY JAMES ELLISON
Easley, S. C.

"After all, it's the finish, not the start, that counts."

AGRONOMY AND PEDAGOGY

Private; Sergeant; Sergeant Major; Senior Private;
Senior R. O. T. C.; Third Training Camp.
Manager Track Team, '15; Block "C" Club, '17, '18;
Manager Cross Country Team, '17, '18; Winner 5-
Mile Cross Country Run, '17, '18; Vice-President Co-
lumbian Literary Society; Secretary-Treasurer, '17,
Vice-President, '18, Pickens County Club; Bible Class
Leader; "Hard Boys" Club; President Sunday School
Chas., '17.

"JOY," better known as "R. J. ala de Roy John," enlisted with our class in 1914. Two of his outstanding characteristics are long distance running and falling for the ladies. The first of these he put to good use in his Rat year, when chased by Seniors. And he says that the "Seneca Peaches" are the best in the South. "R. J." had hopes of being a military genius, but because of a desire to finish his Junior year at Auburn, this ambition was never attained. With a smile on his face, and through his kindness to all, he has won the good will of all the class, and of those with whom he has come in contact. We can see nothing but success in store for him, and will not be surprised to hear from him in the future occupying the Chair of Pedagogy in some great University.
MAHLON PADGETT ETHEREDGE
SALUDA, S. C.

"Small in stature, but a giant in thought."

AGRICULTURAL CHEMISTRY

Sergeant; Senior Private.
Business Manager, Chronicle; Y. M. C. A.; Member Promotion Committee; President Bible Class '18; Class Basket Bill; Junior and Senior Literary Critie, Columbian Literary Society; Vice-President County Club, '17 and '18; Agricultural Society; Chemistry Science Club; Senior Private Club.

"M. P." hails from Saluda; a fact of which he often boasts,—tho no one has yet found out just what he has to brag about. He is rather small in size, but what he lacks in quantity he makes up in quality. He came to Clemson in the fall of '14; very quickly demonstrated his ability; and has ever been one of the shining lights in his class. His ability is attested to by the fact that he is specializing in chemistry—one of the hardest courses at Clemson. In fact, he has been thinking of chemistry so much lately that he is beginning to look and talk like "Dicky," much to the grief of his many friends. To be with a girl, is his joy. "M. P." has many friends, and we all feel sure that he will be heard from some day.

JOHN BERNARD FAUST
DENMARK, S. C.

"The bigger they are, the harder they fall."

CHEMISTRY

Sergeant; Senior Private.
Secretary, Critic, President, Calhoun Literary Society; Debaters' Medal, '17; Intercollegiate Debater, '17; Intercollegiate Debating Council; Secretary, Vice-President, Chemistry Science Club; "Chronicle" Staff; "Tiger" Staff; "Taps '18" Staff; South Carolina College Press Association; Senior Privates' Club; Y. M. C. A.; Bamberg County Club.

"DR. J. BELOVED FAUST"—the Silver-tongued orator of Clemson, and, some day, of the South. His tongue has often stood him in good stead: for even as a Rat, he talked many a Soph out of a paddling. To look at "Doc" one sees not only the clear and distinct features of Henry Clay, but also the penetrating eye and expectant look of a great chemist. It has been said that "Doc's" voice was cracked by a chemical explosion while he was experimenting on a method for the extraction of gold from a (borrowed) gold coin. He takes high rank along literary lines and turns in all literary society notes to the "Tiger" (after the society secretaries have written them).

On the whole, however, "Doc" is a fine old fellow and everybody likes his true old Southern drawl. He is a man of action and every true "Tiger" wishes him a prosperous future.
HARRY HART FELDER
Vance, S. C.

"True as the dial to the sun, Although it be not shined upon."

MECHANICAL AND ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING
Private; Senior Private.
Y. M. C. A.; Bible Study; Bible Class Leader; Promotion Committee; Secretary-Treasurer Chapel Sunday School; Chaplain, Prosecuting "critic; Censor of Palmetto Literary Society; Cadet Band, four years; Manager Band, '17, '18; Soph. Dancing Club; Junior Dancing Club; Senior Private Club; Clean Sleeve Club; Orangeburg County Club.

And here's another one of those good-natured, big-hearted fellows. Harry, better known as "Si," comes to us as a loan from Vance, S. C. Near to his home town is the famous "Eutaw Springs," and it was here that Harry received the training that enabled him to "quack like a duck" in such a natural manner during the Orangeburg Fair of 1917. Ask him about it! Although a lover of pleasure, he is an excellent student and certainly one of the hardest and most conscientious workers that Clemson has ever turned out. He is a good musician and plays the big "helicon" with the ease and grace of a veteran band. For two years, he has been manager of the band, and it is to his credit that success has been with the band on each trip. Although game for almost anything, Harry always stands for the highest ideals of mankind.

JOHN RUGHEIMER FERGUSON
Charleston, S. C.

"Stone walls do not a prison make; nor iron bars a cage."

ARCHITECTURE
Private; Senior Private.
Scrub Baseball, '16; Football, '15, '16, '17; Vice-President Gargoyle Club; "Bottrymen;" "Sea Gulls;" Charleston County Club; Senior, Junior, Sophomore Dancing Clubs; Art Editor Tiger '15; Y. M. C. A.; Clean Sleeve Club.

Feeling that he had a decided taste for art, "Mouse" concluded that he would go to Clemson to quench this burning desire. During his four years at Clemson, "Ferg" has been a sturdy and loyal "Tiger" in the class room, in barracks, and on the athletic field. His loyal efforts and hard work have been nobly rewarded by his satisfactory reports, and his carefree, jovial manner, along with his ready wit, have won him countless bosom of friends and many honors. Once, after the Christmas holidays, we thought we would lose "Rush" as he left his heart with a certain "Queen." He felt this way, too, for often he would say, "Where my heart is, there should I be also;" however, the heart he received in exchange was sufficient to console him until he could return in June. Nevertheless, all Clemson is looking forward to the day when "Googoo" will startle the world, and win undying fame in his chosen profession, architecture.
FRED EUGENE FLOYD  
Tabor, N. C.

"Hail, wedded love, mysterious law, true source of happiness."

AGRONOMY

Corporal; Sergeant Major; First Sergeant; Major; Senior Private.

First Term Secretary, First Term President, Palmetto Literary Society; Treasurer Agricultural Society; President Horry County Club; President Prohibition League; Member Y. M. C. A.; Bible Class Leader; First Sergeant Club; Junior, '16, '17 and Senior '18, '19 Dancing Clubs.

"MAJOR" entered Clemson with the class of '17, but believing that there was more sound logic in matrmony than there was in student life, he dropped his name from this class and became the wise husband which he had so long anticipated being. However, "Major" decided that he would like to carry a sheep-skin around with him, and returned to take up the work where he had left off the year before. We welcomed him into our midst because we knew the nature of his personality. We always find him to be sincere and earnest in everything which he attempts to do. He is naturally pleasant and you are bound to like him. "Major" loves farming and he is fortunate in having selected a place which he can call his home. The first thing a student has to decide upon is that of selecting a home. This "Major" has already done and to this extent has an advantage over his fellow students.

STATES RIGHTS GIST FINLEY  
York, S. C.

"Aim ever at the best."

MECHANICAL AND ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING

Corporal; Private; Senior Private.

President Senior Class; Vice-President Junior Class; Vice-President Block "C" Club; Secretary-Treasurer The Thalian Club; Athletic Council; Recommending Committee; TAPS '18 Staff; Senior Ring Committee; Junior-Senior Banquet Committee; Commencement Marshal; Chairman Senior Co-operative Committee; Business Manager TAPS '18; Manager Freshman Football Team; Freshman Football Team; Scrub Football '18; Captain Championship Class Football Team, '16; Varsity Football, '17, '18; Varsity Track Team, '16, '17, '18; Captain Track Team, '18; Picket Company, '17; Senior Dancing Club; Championship Class Baseball Team, '17; "Midnight Crew."

Y. M. C. A.

"STATES" has been a prominent figure in college activities since September, 1914. He must have been a "cut-up" in York, for it's certain that it would take a good "Yorker" to outshine Finley. "Frenchie" has always been a bright light on the football field, and, as is well known, runs beautifully and gains consistently by using his head to good advantage. Though he likes football better than studying, his scholastic record is good. He is a leader of men, as his Senior Class Presidency indicates. Known by all, he is a friend to all. States, we bid you farewell, and wish you all the success possible!
THOMAS ALEXANDER FOLGER
Central, S. C.

"Be What You Really Are."

TEXTILE INDUSTRY.

Corporal; Sergeant; Regimental Commissary Sergeant;
Lieutenant.
Censor, Chaplain, Vice-President, Calhoun Literary Society;
Secretary Y. M. C. A., '16; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet,
'16-'17; Y. M. C. A.; Editor "Chronicle"; Business
Manager Y. M. C. A. "Hand Book," '17; Secretary and
Treasurer Pickens County Club, '16; Member of "Butler
Guards," '16.

TOM," as he is known to us, hails from the
"City" of Central. In this little piece of human-
you find two startling qualities—indepen-
dence, and an innate satisfaction with the correc-
tness of his views. His most intimate "pals" never
question his whims, for it is understood that he is
to have his own way. He, having made up his
mind only a few minutes beforehand, hurriedly
boarded the train at Central and allowed himself
to be put off at Clemson. "Be what you really
are" says this carefree, restless, impulsive youth
as he goes dreaming and whistling his way through
life. What passes through his mind at these times
cannot be read from his countenance, which con-
stantly bears the expression of supreme content-
ment. His many experiences with the fairer sex
have made him realize the less he can settle to one.
However, his friends predict that he will overcome
this, and a future is certain.

CLAI DE BURCKMYER FREE
Blackville, S. C.

"If your heart is all right your head is not far
out of plumb."

MECHANICAL AND ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING

First Lieutenant and Battalion Adjutant Second Bat-
talion.
Succession, Sophomore, Junior, and Senior Dancing Clubs;
Reporting Critic, Palmetto Literary Society; President
Barnwell-Ramberg County Club; Y. M. C. A.; Class
Tennis '17; Class Football '17; Picked Company
'16-'17.

"Oyster," better known to us as "C. B.," en-
tered Clemson in the fall of '11 with the de-
sire and ambition to become an "Edison of Clem-
son." "C. B." acquired so much knowledge of his
subject that he had to go North during his summer
vacation and get experience; however, we never
hear him speak of his experiences in electrical
lines, but with the "Northern ladies." He, faith-
ful, kind-hearted, and true, has won many friends
during his career, who can easily vouch for his
success in the future. "C. B." is the same "C.R."
wherever met or seen, and he gladly approaches
with a broad smile and blushing cheeks. In
the days to come, the people of Blackville will awaken
when they read of "C. B.'s" promotion as "Head-
Boss" of the Westinghouse, and dream of him as
he left them. A man of his ability, his ambition,
and his character, is sure to make a success in life.
GEORGE ELBERT FREEMAN
Princeton, S. C.

"Doubt thou the stars are fire;
Doubt that the sun doth move;
Doubt truth to be a liar;
But never doubt I love."

AGRONOMY
Corporal; Senior Private.
Hayne Literary Society; Agricultural Society; Class Football '16; Member B. Y. P. U.

"G. E.," as he is commonly known to us, joined us with great fear and trembling in the fall of '14. He hails from the quiet little town of Princeton. He possessed high military aspirations till the end of his sophomore year, when he failed to "pull down" the longed-for appointment of sergeant. His name would indicate that he is a "free man," but this is a wrong impression, because it is a well known fact that his heart has never been captured by a pretty little member of the Fair Sex, whose name is—a secret. "Free" is liked by all his associates and professors, but he seems to possess an unusually strong attraction for "Rastus" and "Dickie." Altho we have never known of his having seriously impaired his health by studying too hard, he has won the reputation of "shooting" pretty straight. We trust that his hope of some day becoming a famous professor of agriculture may be realized.

JAMES CLEMENT FURMAN
Clemson College, S. C.

"He has a lean and hungry look;
He thinks too much: such men are dangerous."

ENTOMOLOGY
Private; Private; Private; Private; Senior Private.
Day Cadet; Member Y. M. C. A.; Junior "Aggies";
Sophomore, Junior and Senior Dancing Clubs; Thalian Dancing Club, '16, '17, '18; Oconee Country Club;
Class Basketball, '17, '18; Picked Company, '15;
Senior Privates' Club; Clean Sleeve Club; Entomology Club.

"DADDY," the campus "cut up," is known from the slums of the Bowery to the roof gardens of Hall 8. Not until "Daddy" became a cadet were delinquency sheets and stenographers used in the Tyrant's office. Even now, after four years of extras, he is frequently seen by his friends—and by his first sergeant—struggling in for reveille after chapel formation. He is a loyal democrat of which that noble band of Senior Privates are proud to claim, and some day we believe he will democratize the world and establish universal peace. "Daddy," finding his other subjects too narrow, decided to cast his lot with the Entomologists, and the farmers of the South will ever reverence his name as a Boll Weevil expert. We all expect great things from "Daddy," for he is a hard, conscientious worker and a man who never tires of helping his friends. His one hope in life is to utilize the wonderful power of the Lightning-Bug and run an electric line from Calhoun to Clemson.
<table>
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<tr>
<th>HENRY EARNEST GAINES</th>
<th>SAMUEL CHESTER GAMBRELL</th>
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<td>HONKA PATH, S. C.</td>
<td>PENDLETON, S. C.</td>
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| "Where hearts are true, few words will do." | "Yesterday is dead, forget it.  
To-morrow does not exist, don’t worry.  
Today is here, use it." |

**Dairying**

Corporal; First Sergeant; Captain; Senior R. O. T. C.;  
Third Training Camp.  
Sergeant-at-Arms, Secretary, Reporting Critic, Palmetto  
Literary Society; Winner Develar’s Medal ’11; Agricul-  
tural Society; Class Football ’16; Y. M. C. A.;  
Promotion Committee; Anderson County Club.  

**Prep** was fortunate to cast his lot with the  
Class of ’17; but, on account of sickness in  
his Sophomore year, he was unable to finish with  
this class. Engineering was his first choice, but in  
his Sophomore year he saw his mistake, and fell  
in line with full determination to become a great  
Dairyman. "Prep" has ever been a worthy pursu-  
ant after all sciences, especially Military Science.  
While in school, the names of all the assistant  
Commandants have been attached to his. If he  
doesn’t devote himself entirely to Militarism, we  
shall expect to hear from him in the business  
world, as he has made good selling Aluminum.  
However, his success may have been due to the  
fact that the ladies had rather buy his goods than  
to be bothered with him. His line of talk doesn’t  
correspond with the name of the place he repre-  
sents. However, it seems to satisfy "a certain  
maiden" at Winthrop, therefore we feel safe in  
saying that "Prep" will soon find his "helpmate."  
Some day he will become one of the world’s great-  
est dairymen.  

**Horticulture**

Corporal; Sergeant; Senior Private.  
Junior Agricultural Club; Senior Private Club; Horti-  
cultural Club; County Club; Band; B. Y. P. U.; Promot-  
ion Committee; Bible Study; Literary Critic, Vice-  
President, President, Hayne Literary Society.  

Next on deck is “Sammy,” the Pendleton lad.  
Sam came to our midst with the hope of being a  
civil engineer, but soon changed to agriculture.  
All thru college, he has worked like a Trojan, and  
his diligent labors and continual perseverance can-  
ot be over-praised. He is not afraid of work and  
goes to the bottom of everything. During his rat  
year, Sam’s musical ability was noted, and straight-  
way “Willie” laid bands on him. A good catch!  
yes, indeed, for he has been one of the most regu-  
lar, faithful and efficient men of the band. Sam  
has selected horticulture as his lifelong work and  
is already an authority on the subject. On the  
side, he is a lady lover, and so many trips does  
he make to Anderson that the Blue Ridge has con-  
tracted for double tracking. All in all, Sam is an  
ideal man, and one who commands the respect of  
everybody. That success may be with him is the  
sincere wish of every “Tiger.”
"I inhale great draughts of space, the East and the West are mine, and the North and the South are mine."

MECHANICAL AND ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING

Corporal; Sergeant; Lieutenant.

Chancellor Member, Reporting Critic; Prosecuting Critic; Vice President, Carolina Literary Society; Y. M. C. A.; Bible Class Leader; Sunday School Class Secretary; Junior Electricals; Orangeburg County Club; Electrical Science Club.

ROY, or "Westinghouse," left Holly Hill in the fall of 1914, with the firm determination to get a diploma in electrical engineering from Clemson. This same determination, coupled with his unusual ability, has characterized his work during his four years stay with us, and has won for him countless numbers of friends and admirers, not only in barracks, but also on the faculty. He, in his Senior year, rose to the most coveted position in military circles, that of a Second Lieutenant on the Staff, which carries along with it, not only honor, but also the easy life of the country gentleman—the life every man would like to lead. Judging from the earnestness he has displayed while with us at Clemson, we feel safe in saying that, in a very few years, "Westinghouse" will establish a record that will not only make "Crip," and old South Carolina proud, but will also establish for him a world-wide reputation.

CLARENCE BAILEY GLOVER

BEECH ISLAND, S. C.

"Be sure you are right and then go ahead."

MECHANICAL AND ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING

Private; Sergeant; Senior Private.

Prosecuting Critic, Hayne Literary Society; Senior Private Club; T. M. C. A.; Aiken County Club; Junior Electrical Club.

"FISH," or "Cat," as he is known to us all by either name, entered college with the class of '17. He had to drop out that year on account of illness, but he joined the ranks of the class of '18 the following session. He came back with a new ambition, which was to become a "Steinmetz." All thru his college career, he has had one purpose in view, and that to succeed, and we predict a great future for a fellow like this. It makes no difference where you see him. "Fish" always has that pleasant smile on his face, which seems to captivate the members of the "fairest sex." "Fish" always puts duty before pleasure, that is, "Slim" and "Crip" before the movies. "Fish" thought once that he would make a military man, but he found out differently, and now he is a loyal member of the "Democratic Party," or the "Senior Privates." "Fish" has the characteristics of a great man and his many friends wish him the greatest success in life.
WILLIAM CLYDE GRAHAM  
COWARD, S. C.

"Life's a see-saw; be decent to the fellow who's down, for he may be up to-morrow."

AGRONOMY AND PEDAGOGY
Corporal; Sergeant; First Sergeant; Captain; First Lieutenant; Senior R. O. T. C.
Secretary-Treasurer, President, Florence County Club; Censor, Reporting Critic, Literary Critic, Wade Hampton Literary Society; Leader Freshman, Sophomore, Junior Bible Study Classes; Senior Bible Study Class; Y. M. C. A.; Promotion Committee; Agricultural Society; Agronomy Club; Pedagogy Club.

"Major" claims to be from the garden spot of the State, and cites much data to prove it. He is small in stature, but what he lacks in quantity, he more than makes up for in quality. His ambition has always been to push to the front in everything he undertook, and he has certainly lived up to this purpose. Militaryism has always been "Major's" chief hobby, but he has also taken an active part in Agricultural subjects. Clyde is quite popular at Clemson, and from the large number of letters he receives, he must at least have very well known by some "fair maiden" in his home town. His ability to "shoot" the professors was early recognized; he now has a record to be proud of. We are sure that "Major" will "make good" in his chosen line of Agriculture.

ROBERT LIVINGSTON GRIER  
MAYESVILLE, S. C.

"To thine own self be true."

MECHANICAL AND ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING
Private; Private; Senior Private.
Sophomore, Junior, and Senior Dancing Clubs; Picked Company, '17; Secretary and Treasurer Sumter County Club; Clean Sleeve Club; Senior Private Club; Junior and Senior Electrical Clubs.

"Witty" hails from Mayesville, a village in the wilds of Sumter County. He blew into Clemson four years ago with the firm determination of becoming Dr. Steinmetz's successor. Along with his electrical intention he has picked up the agriculturist's necessity; namely, "a sweet and soothing, if necessary, flow of fluent and somewhat convincing language." He likes dancing, he likes to study, and he likes the ladies, but above all else, he likes sleep. The military department has slighted him continuously, but like a wise man, he continues to hope. Livingston is a minister's son, but it is a hard matter to believe it. He's one of those cheerful, fun-loving, humorous fellows whom it is always a pleasure to know. R. L. believes Illion to be the best town in the North, but that even Illion cannot come up to the Rock Hill standard during the school term. When "Witty" grows to man's size, we confidently expect him to be a power in the electrical world.
CARL ERICK GROHMANN  
AIKEN, S. C.  

"To be glad of life because it gives you a chance to love, work and play."

MECHANICAL AND ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING  
Corporal; Private; Senior Private; Third Training Camp.  
Cadet Band; College Orchestra; Class Football. '16;  
Junior Member A. I. E. E.; Senior Private Club;  
Aiken County Club.

CARL hails from the Tourist city, Aiken. He  
journeyed to Clemson in the fall of 1913, but  
at the end of his Junior year, he left school with  
a desire to see some of the world. However much  
he enjoyed roaming around, he could not stand  
to leave old Clemson entirely, so he came back  
to cast his lot with the class of '18. We are glad  
to have him with us, for he is a man in every sense  
of the world. Carl's chief asset is the effective  
manner in which he shoots his "professors." They  
at all tremble when he enter the class room, for they  
know that he aims high, and invariably brings  
off "E's" as his prize. Carl does not talk much,  
but we have found out that there is a little girl  
in Pacolet that has a wonderful influence over him.  
We all feel confident that he will make good,  
whether he be on the battle field or in the line of  
work that he has chosen as his profession. We  
wish him good luck wherever he may go.

ROBERT AUBURN HALL  
FAIRFOREST, S. C.  

"Everyone is the son of his own works."

AGRONOMY  
Corporal; Sergeant; First Lieutenant; Senior R. O. T. C.  
Corresponding Secretary, Literary Critic, President Co-  
lumbian Literary Society; Agricultural Society; Σ Υ  
M C Λ ; "Midnight Crew;" Spartanburg County Club.

IN the fall of 1914, a "tow-headed" lad from Spar-  
tanburg county entered Clemson College. This  
same lad was quickly named "Runt" by his class-  
mates. Runt has been a good worker in the class-  
room. He chose the Agronomy course, but has  
since regretted that he did not pursue "Truck-  
Farming," as that course has (?) been so well-  
taught. "Runt" has taken a decided interest in  
literary society work. His military aspirations  
have been very successful. He is a leader of the  
"Straight-Agronomy Quartet," which noble band  
has been instrumental in developing him this  
session. He has much promise in him, and some  
day this will enable him to secure a position in the  
Agricultural Hall. We are counting on "Runt,"  
for we expect him to do much toward building up  
a truly scientific agriculture in the South. Altho  
he does not appear to be much of a ladies' man,  
we predict that some day he will surprise us by  
following one of our professor's advice—and "take  
unto himself a wife plus some good South Carolina  
plantation."
SAMUEL WILTON HALL
PENDLETON, S. C.

"Good things generally come in small packages."

MECHANICAL AND ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING

Corporal; Sergeant; Senior Private. Senior Private Club; Anderson County Club; Y. M. C. A.; Senior Dancing Club; Junior and Senior Electrical Clubs.

HALL, tiring of Pendleton monotony, decided to try the Clemson brand. In September, 1914, since embarking on the course of electrical engineering, however, he finds very little monotony, because there are too many kinks ever arising in his studies which require deliberation and thought. "Bill" is a great admirer of the ladies, and this admiration is returned by them with interest, for he is one of those handsome, black-eyed, black-haired fellows for whom the fair sex have a decided liking. "Hobbing" is not one of his habits, for he spends any spare time he may have in writing love letters and experiments. The only thing that we have against him is that he spends his Sundays in Pendleton and won't talk much with the boys. He is one of those quiet, modest, unassuming youths who spend no time in worthless conversations, but who will argue about anything that pertains to his chosen life's work. All things taken into consideration, success is inevitable for "Black Eyed Susan" Hall.

JAMES BRYANT HARLEY
ELLENTON, S. C.

"Small in stature, but mighty in intellect."

CIVIL ENGINEERING

Private; Sergeant; Senior Private. Senior Private Club; Aiken County Club; Vice-President Aiken County Club; Palmetto Literary Society; Bible Class '14-'15; Y. M. C. A.; Senior Civil Club.

In the early part of September, 1914, "J. B." "Prep." or "J. B. Prep." departed from the swamps of the Savannah river and sadly made his way to the highlands of Oconee county. In time "J. B." became reconciled to living in the highlands. However, at times he still fondly recalls the giant cypress trees, the hanging moss, the thick cane brakes, and the little fiery mosquitoes of his native swamp lands.

"Prep" is a little man in stature, but he makes up in intellect for his lack in size. He has the persistence to sit down and study. Very few, indeed, are the "Hobo" problems which his massive intellect cannot solve. By his friendly smile and good nature, "J. B." has made many warm friends at Clemson, not only among his class-mates, but among the under class-men as well. If he can gain a few more pounds, "Prep" expects to enter the artillery, where he is sure to do himself credit. After the Kaiser is licked, "Prep" hopes to be appointed resident engineer for the city of Ellenton, S. C., which he will endeavor to put on the map.
CLAUSE CARADINE HARMAN
LEXINGTON, S. C.

"It is not good that man should be alone."

VETERINARY SCIENCE

Corporal; Sergeant; First Lieutenant; Captain; Senior R. O. T. C.
Member Palmetto Literary Society; Society Marshal, '17; Member Agricultural Society; Junior Agricultural Club; Secretary and Treasurer Lexington County Club; Vice-President Lexington County Club, '18; Junior Co-operative Committee; Sophomore, Junior, Senior Dancing Clubs; Member Bible Class; President Veterinary Science Club; Thalian Club.

CLAUSE, the good-humored, possibly good-looking, well-built lad of Lexington, came here presumably to study agriculture, but has since decided to take up the great study of medicine. He has won many friends in barracks by his earnestness of purpose and jovial disposition. "C. C.," as he is sometimes called, spends much of his time dancing and writing letters. He is a constant visitor to the postoffice and is frequently seen reading letters, which, by the expression of his smile, indicate that the dreamy strains of "Poor Butterfly" are drifting thru his mind. Claude, upon entering Clemson, decided that he would lead a somewhat military life while here—hence, his reward is a Captainscy. He has made one of the best Captains in the corps, and every man in "C" Company is devoted to his Captain. Claude will make good wherever he goes and reflect honor upon his Alma Mater.

ALLEN WARDLAW HASKELL
ABBEVILLE, S. C.

"He can who thinks he can."

CHEMISTRY

Corporal; Sergeant; Private; Second Lieutenant; First Lieutenant.
Captain and Manager, Tennis Team; Secretary-Treasurer, Senior Dancing Club; Class Basketball, '17; Class Baseball, '17; Senior Co-operative Committee; Athletic Editor, TAPS, '18; Block "C" Club; Secretary, and President, Chemistry Science Club; State Champion in Tennis, '17, '18; President County Club; Secretary County Club; Thalian Club.

FRIENDS, Romans and Countrymen, behold ye this saintly portrait of Allen Wardlaw Haskell, the Chemist. "Crump" hailed us from the city of Abbeville, and justly may the city claim honor for her most worthy son. Before coming to Clemson, "A. W." spent one year in Charleston College, and it was here that he realized Chemistry to be the one science upon which the entire universe depends. He straightway made application to Clemson and soon began his life's work with the class of '18. Although his studies were hard and "Dickey" was difficult, he did not neglect other college activities. It was through his efforts that Clemson won All State Doubles in Tennis for two successive years, and his work in Class Baseball and basket ball made varsity men quake with fear. His manly character and congenial disposition have won him a host of friends, and we know that his determination will sound success in all his undertakings.
MECHANICAL AND ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING

Senior Private; Second Lieutenant.
President, Senior Dancing Club; President, Darlington County Club; Member, Thalian; Sophomore; Junior, and Senior Dancing Clubs; Darlington County Club; Junior Electricals; Y. M. C. A.; Bible Class; Junior-Senior Banquet Committee.

"Jule," who is a sport, says Darlington is a good place to be from, so he took a chance and landed at Clemson. It was his idea to pursue the subjects taught by "Crip" and "Slim" to such an extent that his fame in the electrical world would have made Steinmetz and Edison take back seats. But, alas, he fell a victim of one of "Dan Cupid's" darts, and since then he writes to El Paso the night before exams instead of boring himself to studies. However, being one of those fellows you just can't keep down, he got away with his Dip and we won't be surprised when we hear that he has startled the scientific world. "Jule" is a likeable chap, and shortly after his arrival in college, he had many staunch and lasting friends among his fellow students. At present he is planning to enter the Aviation Corps, and after it's over "Over There" nobody will express surprise when they settle down and he revolutionizes electricity.

MARION WELCH HEISS
Clio, S. C.

"We dare do all that becomes a man."

TEXTILE ENGINEERING

Private; Senior Private.
Senior Privates' Club; Clean Sleeve Club; Senior Dancing Club; Y. M. C. A.; Charter Member, Censor, Corresponding Secretary, Prosecuting Critic, Literary Critic, and President, Carolina Literary Society; Debater, Annual Celebration '14-'15; President, Marlboro County Club; Class Football '17; Numeral '18; Dedicatory New Society Hall.

Here is one of our democratic representatives from one of the best agricultural counties in the state. While possessed of Napoleonic ability, he is imbued with the spirit that democracy should rule the world, hence he is a prominent member of the Clean Sleeve Club. Although coming from an agricultural county, he decided to throw in his lot with the Textile Industry, and is an ardent disciple of "Swine." "Egypt" has a genial, inspiring disposition. He is a lover of literary society work. He has represented the Carolina Society in two Annual Celebrations, and it is a good thing that Demosthenes has already won his laurels. They say that Marion is a regular Beau Brummel around Clio, and his leaving in September always causes many heart-aches. We wish him great success in his future profession, and know that his integrity and perseverance will always stand by him.
Walter Chesley Herbert
Orangeburg, S. C.

“One thing at a time is too much for any man to do.”

MECHANICAL AND ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING

Corporal; Private; First Sergeant; Private; First Sergeant; Captain; Senior R. O. T. C.

Y. M. C. A.; Bible Class '15-'18; Secretary and Treasurer Orangeburg County Club '16-'17; Calhoun Literary Society; Electrical Club.

Four years of seasoning have taken part of the greenness out of this noble son of Orangeburg. What this lad intends to do, very few seem to know. He is taking the electrical course, and is good at all his work—whenever he works. Walter is a product of Orangeburg, and he stands out pre-eminently as a military hero of the class. By his friendly disposition, he has made many friends. We often wonder how he manages to “shoot” so well, for he never stays in his room at all—as he is very fond of visiting, especially the “Major.” For three years Walter was deeply interested in his “Home,” but now he has a soft spot in his heart for Winthrop. He is longing for the time to come when he will not be his own man, but somebody else’s, and be located on the farm near Orangeburg. We expect to see him become famous as the author of the book, “How I Won My Shoulder Bars.”

Joseph Walter Herring
Spartanburg, S. C.

“Give me the life I love, Let the lave go by me.”

AGRONOMY

Private; Senior Private.

President Junior Class; Vice-President Senior Class; Vice-President Athletic Association; Vice-President The Thalian Club; Director Glee Club; Assistant Business Manager “Taps ’16”; Chairman Senior Ring Committee; Chief Commencement Marshal ’17; Glee Club ’16, ’17, ’18; The Thalian Club; Picked Company ’17; Athletic Entertaining Committee; Recommending Board “Taps ’18”; Midnight Crew;” President Cleansleeve Club; Cheer Leader ’18.

“Joe” came to us as a Sophomore Rat. It was soon learned that, among other things, he could sing; and he has done this ever since. “Fish” selected an Agricultural course as the line of least resistance to a diploma. His friends quickly found him the possessor of many sterling qualities, and these were justified by electing him President of the Junior Class. Joe doesn’t take part in athletics, but that does not mean that he is not deeply interested in them. After any athletic event he can scarcely talk—so hoarse is he from “rooting.” Remaining a private during his career here doesn’t mean that he is unilitary; his ideals were never military offices. His influence in student matters is shown by the honors he has held. His accomplishments are many; his friends are numerous; and may Clemson be favored with more men like him.
THOMAS JEFFERSON HESTER
Gaffney, S. C.

"Moderate in words, he came, he conquered."

CIVIL ENGINEERING
Private; Sergeant; Senior Private.
Hayne Literary Society '14-'15; Prof. Pont's Sunday
School Class; Vice-President, Cherokee County Club;
Assistant Bible Class Leader '16-'17; "Hobbe's" Turkey
Dinner Club; Senior Civil Club; Senior Privates' Club.

It was in the fall of 1914 that "Tom" decided to
become a Civil Engineer; and he, as many
other wise men thought Clemson the only college
capable of making him one. "Tom" passed his
Fresh and Soph years untainted by "Military Aspirations;" and only became a "Military Genius"
in his Junior year, when, by accident, a sergeant
was thrust upon him. "Tom" is a very quiet,
happy-go-lucky, jolly, yet thoughtful, and earnest
"Hoboite." When lessons are difficult or exams
outrageous, he just smiles and works away. He
believes that hard work and a good "grip" are the
secrets of success. In the field he has "fair sight"
and accurate observation. This, coupled with a
brain that handles figures as a juggler does balls
is sure to make an impression on the "Civil World."
"Tom's" Senior privileges are used chiefly to obtain
permits to go to Anderson. We all believe his
heart, as well as "Tom," lies there. Knowing him,
we predict for him a brilliant future.

FRED SCHMIDT HOEFER
Columbia, S. C.

"It is easy enough to be pleasant.
When the world goes along like a song:
But the man worth while,
Is the man who can smile.
When everything goes dead wrong."

MECHANICAL AND ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING
Private; Corporal; Sergeant; Private; Senior Private;
President Richland County Club; Columbia City Club;
Junior Electrical Club; Senior Electrical Club; Senior
Privates' Club; Wade Hampton Literary Society, '16,
'17; Chaplain Carolina Literary Society '18; Y. M. C. A.

"Baron" hails from the "Capital City." He
drifted to Clemson in the fall of '14, and cast
his lot with the electrics. Fred's intention were
to make good, and from the way he "shoots" his
professors, he will not be disappointed. "Baron" has
had only one bitter pill to swallow, and that
was being reduced from a sergeant to the grade
of a private." He consoles himself by saying that
"it is better to have had and lost than never to have
had at all." "Fritz" is very fond of the fair sex,
and is extremely familiar with the word "SWEET-
HEART." As a student, Fred studies hard and
makes good marks. As a friend, he is always will-
ing to lend a helping hand, and is liked by all who
know him. "Baron" desires to become a great
electrical expert; and unless some unlooked for
impediment appears, this Columbia lad will have all
reasons to be satisfied with himself, for we predict
success for him.
FORD came to Clemson in the fall of 1913. His classmates quickly dubbed him “Little Farmer” because of his acquaintance with practical agriculture. He was forced to drop out the following session because of sickness at home. The next fall found him back again with an increased knowledge of farming operations. Ever since, he has taken the lead among the agricultural students. He has also shown a decided interest in religious work.

Ford is naturally quiet. He is the kind of being who quietly goes about his work; who helps along and leads in the constructive phases of college life without making it known to every passer-by.
FOUR years ago, "Rastus" joined the rest of the "new boys" and cast his lot with the class of '18. He had long before decided that he needed brightening along electrical lines, consequently he immediately became a loyal "Cripie." He is an earnest and diligent worker, and his sturdy efforts have placed him among the leaders of the class. No doubt, "Rastus," like all other human beings, has his faults, but in our four years stay with him we have as yet been unable to discover them. He has made many friends, not only at Clemson but also as Spartanburg and Rock Hill. His frequent visits to the "City of Success," and the fact that he has never missed the "State Oratorical Contest" brand him as a decided favorite with the fair sex. If Alfred's efforts in after life are half as fruitful as during his stay at Clemson there is no doubt but that his Alma Mater will look to him with pride.

THOMAS MAXCY JORDAN
WINNSBORO, S. C.

"I can not sing the old songs, but that don't hurt my chances for social prestige, since I am great at all the modern dances."

CIVIL ENGINEERING

Corporal; Sergeant; First Sergeant; Second Lieutenant. Vice-President Freshmen Class '15; President Sophomore Class '16; Co-operative Committee '18; Thalian Dancing Club '16, '17, '18; Sophomore, Junior, and Senior Dancing Clubs; Block "C" Club '16, '17, '18; Varsity Baseball '14, '15, '16, '17; Assistant Athletic Editor TAPS '18; Assistant Football Manager '17; Vice-President Fairfield County Club '18; President "Midnight Crew." The "Hobo" Club; Commencement Marshal '17.

"Cutie" came to Clemson in the latter part of 1913 for the purpose of becoming a civil engineer and a baseball player. Being superstitious of '13, he retook Fresh. A more popular boy is hard to find. Class and military honors have been his, but he lives the life of a Senior Private still. Dancing is his favorite vocation and to see him thus engaged, one would think it his life's highest ambition. Black eyes. blacker hair, small stature and satisfying appearance have won him the name of "Cutie." Maxey is a "sho nuff" lady killer, but he claims that it is not his fault. He is young and wild now, but when he settles down, the world will hear from him as a man foremost in the engineering profession.
JULIAN EUGENE KAUFMAN
LEXINGTON, S. C.

"Our fancies are more giddy and unfirm,
More longing, wavering, sooner lost and won,
Than woman's are."

ELECTRICAL AND MECHANICAL ENGINEERING
Corporal; Sergeant; Second Lieutenant: First Lieutenant.
Junior Electrical Club; Junior and Senior Dancing Clubs; Thalian Club; Secretary and Treasurer Lexington County Club '16; Vice-President Lexington County Club '17; President Lexington County Club '18; Assistant Satire Editor TAPS '18; Member Senior Athletic Entertainment Committee; Bible Class.

SEVERAL years after the electric light system was established in the city of Lexington, the idea of learning more about light loomed up before one of her fair lads. Hence we have with us today "Buck" Kaufman, whom we find striving for enlightenment upon the subject of Electrical and Mechanical Engineering. "Buck," as he is known by all of his fellow-students and most of the fair sex, is a deep thinker when he switches his brain over from the one at Columbia College to a subject that requires brain work. He never misses a mail; and when you see him coming from the "P. O." smiling, it is safe to predict that he has received that daily letter. "Buck," is naturally capable; and hence he doesn't let study worry him; especially when he has letters to write. His ability and friendly disposition have won him hosts of friends, and we predict for him a high place in the electrical world.

FLETCHER RUFF KUYKENDAL
ROCK HILL, S. C.

"Build for character not for fame."

AGRONOMY

Private; Senior Private.
President The Thalian Club; Assistant Satire Editor TAPS '18; Athletic Entertainment Committee; Historian Sophomore Class; Chaplain Junior Class; Assistant Cheer Leader '17; Cheer Leader '18; Picket Company '15, '17; Glee Club '16, '17, '18; "Midnight Crew"; Clean Sleeve Club; York County Club.

"Fletcher" hails from the "Good Town of Rock Hill." On his arrival he brought with him a cheerful smile and sunny disposition, which have been in evidence ever since. "Kuyk" was never blessed with an over desire for studying—hence his selection of an Agricultural course. In his Freshman year, he played class football, but the strenuous exercise was too much for him and he sought other fields of recreation. These he found in the Glee Club and in dancing. Whenever you hear music or dancing, you can be almost certain "Fletch" is around. As a cheer leader he has done much to keep up our time-honored Clemson spirit. Blessed with the ability to make friends, he numbers them by his acquaintances. His "clean sleeve" record shows that his ambitions are not in military channels—here at any rate. After receiving his diploma in Agronomy, he will return to Rock Hill and there continue the manufacture of "anti-ferment."
WILLIAM HENRY LAWTON, JR.
GARNETT, S. C.

"Don't guess, but get busy and find out."

ELECTRICAL AND MECHANICAL ENGINEERING

Sergeant; Senior Private.
Charter Member Carolina Literary Society; Secretary Bible Study Class, '13; Secretary Hampton County Club, '17; President Hampton County Club, '18; Junior Electrical Club; Senior Private Club; Pickled Company '16.

"Bone" arrived on the scene way back in the fall of '13 determined to become a great architect. However, in his second year he changed his mind and joined the "Round Table Discussion" aggregation, not because of inability to become an artist, but because of rheumatism. "Bone's" favorite pastime is sleeping twelve hours a day and six hours during classes. "Little Willie" will stray from the straight path sometimes, for although entwined in the meshes of love, he will rob the cradle after church. "Bone" was also quite a military genius. Having been lucky in shooting on military exams, he secured a sergeant, lot; for some unknown reasons, his military aspirations were nipped in the bud, so he is now an honorable senior private. As to this lad's future, let me picture it to you: behold a man of great prominence and weighty influence in the surrounding community, one respected and admired by an ever-increasing faithful host of friends; for, once having met him you become his friend for life.

FRANK McLAURIN LEVER
CHAPIN, S. C.

"As idle as a painted ship, Upon a painted ocean."

AGRONOMY
Senior Private.
Charter Member The Hayne Literary Society; Senior Privates' Club; Clean Sleeve Club; Agricultural Society.

"Hay" is a typical South Carolina farm product. Since his entrance into Clemson four years ago, he has been persistently inactive until he reached Senior. Since then, he has partially conquered this slight fault of immaturity. With stoical fortitude, he has fought until now he seems to have almost won the victory over this hindrance. His failure to lead his class has been partly due to this inertia and partly due, so he claims, to his inability to understand what his professors have been driving at when he is questioned by them. His oratorical dignity is strikingly impressive, especially during reciting. It has been rumored that some of his professors have been forced to consult the dictionary in order to understand his speech thoroughly.

The redeeming feature of it all is his ability to come back. He has redeemed himself during this session and has made good. We expect "Frank" to return to Lexington County and to rival others who have represented Clemson well. We are confident of one thing—"Seed" will settle down on a snug farm and at night smoke his pipe in peace after a hard day's work.
FRANCIS PUGH LIDE
ALCOLI, S. C.
"The darker the day,
The clearer the call for you to shine."
AGRICULTURAL CHEMISTRY
Senior Private.
Darlington County Club, '15, '16; Vice-President, Clarendon County Club, '17, '18; Hayne Literary Society; Chemistry Science Club; Department Editor, Agricultural Journal; Agricultural Society; Clean Sleeve Club; Senior Private's Club.

FOUR years ago, a great event happened in Darlington, S. C. The town had on its gay colors, and there was evidence of great festivity on all sides. The town was sending off one of its promising sons, and all the residents knew that "Trunkey" would come back bigger and better in mind as well as in body. "Trunkey" is a great explorer, having taken several "marauding expeditions" to nearby towns—notably Toccoa, Ga. He always looks forward to a holiday. For then he knows that he can make his accustomed trip and view the "scenery." "Trunkey" has several outstanding characteristics, but the one of most prominence is his curly hair. "Trunkey" is a good scholar and a hard worker. Few men in our class are as prompt as he; consequently, he is always ready with an answer when questioned in the class room. Genial, good-natured, always with a smile for everyone, he is just the type of man to succeed at anything he undertakes. He anticipates becoming "Dickey's" righ hand man in fertilizer inspection work.

EDGAR SIGMUND LIEBERMAN
CHARLESTON, S. C.
"Then give me the brush, we'll paint the town red."
ARCHITECTURAL ENGINEERING
Private; Senior Private.
Charleston Club '15, '16, '17, '18; Sophomore Dancing Club; Goygarle Club; Senior Private Club; Clean Sleeve Club; Annual Staff '16, '17, '18.

IN the Autumn of 1914, a tall, slim, eager-eyed lad left his home by the sea in order to acquire an education. After a long day's travel, this homesick youth arrived at Clemson, but while making this journey, Edgar constantly gazed out of the train window at the buildings as he passed by them. As he admired their structures the idea came into his head to follow the Architectural course. Edgar has certainly pursued his course: and there is no doubt that, if earnestness, patience, and hard work make success, this lad will some day cause the South to feel proud.

From his many visits to Anderson, Edgar is more than likely planning an artistic home for some fair lassie of that beautiful city. He is ambitious in every way, with one exception, caring nothing for military honors. Sleep is far too dear to Edgar to let military office and the reveille bell arouse him from his precious slumber at daybreak. This accounts for his clean sleeve record of which he is very proud. We see a bright future in store for this young Charlestonian.
JAMES CLINTON LINK
ABBREVILLE, S. C.
"Brevity is the Soul of Wit."
AGRICULTURAL CHEMISTRY
Private; Senior Private.
Lieutenant Colonel Clean Sleeve Club; Senior Private Club; Vice-President Wade Hampton Literary Society; Chemistry Science Club; Scrub Football '16, '17; Y. M. C. A.; Bible Class; Cadet Sunday School.

MR. MISSING, who later became known as "Angie," came to Clemson with the sole ambition of becoming a farmer. After spending some time in this line of work he was awakened to the fact that he was called to be a chemist; so without delay he devoted his attention to the study of this great science. During his stay at Clemson "Missing" has already demonstrated his ability to become a military genius. This fact was soon realized by his classmates; so they appointed him as Lieutenant Colonel of the Clean Sleeve Club. His kind, optimistic, and characteristically witty manner have won for him many friends among the students. "Missing" is especially fond of the fairer sex, and on account of his extensive mailing list we predict for him a married life in the early future. Having a natural inclination for the science of chemistry, and being talented along this line, his success as a chemist is assured.

FRANCIS ELWIN MACKIN
RION, S. C.
"Candor is the seal of a noble mind."
DAIRYING
Private; Sergeant; First Lieutenant.
Columbia Literary Society; Agricultural Society; President Fairfield County Club.

MAC, though he is a "Georgia Cracker" by birth, has developed into a true South Carolinian, and the Palmetto State should feel proud of her adopted son. He hopes to see dairying making all around him when he returns to the little village of Rion, which is located near the "briar patch" of one of our esteemed professors. Frank's classmates admire his easy-going manner, and he has won their confidence and good will by his kind disposition and natural ability. His sunny smile has won for him a host of friends among the "fair sex," and it is our prediction that some day, in the near future, he will consider taking unto himself a companion for life's long journey. Although "Mac" has never had military aspirations, he has, by his excellent qualifications, shown himself very capable in the military line, and is a living representation of the old adage, "You can't keep a good man down." He is a diligent worker along literary lines, and has been instrumental in raising the standard of his literary society. His past record indicates a bright future.
ARThUR ALLEN MADDEN, JR.
COLUMBIA, S. C.

“Do not look for trouble;
Let trouble look for you.”

ELECTRICAL AND MECHANICAL ENGINEERING
Private; Senior Private.
Richland County Club, ’16; ’17; Vice-President Richland County Club, ’18; Columbia City Club, ’18; Junior Electrical Club, ’17; Senior Electrical Club, ’18; Clean Sleeve Club, ’18; Senior Private Club.

S T R A W B E R R Y,” in the fall of 1914, decided to enlarge his celebrum. After seeing the “Tigers” defeat the “Gamecocks” in Columbia several times, he came to the conclusion that Clemson was the best place to complete his education. Upon arriving at Clemson, “A Square,” as he is sometimes called, cast his lot with the electricals. He has made excellent progress in his major subject, and, without a doubt, will cause “Grip” to feel proud that he taught this young Columbian. Inspired by records of great men that Columbia has produced, Arthur is determined to have his name on the roll of honor of the “Capital City.” There is only one thing that keeps “Strawberry” from putting his entire mind on his work; and that is a sweet, little lassie in Columbia, who is pining for the return of her cherished “A Square.” We all prophesy that Thos. A. Edison will have a rival in this loyal son of Clemson.

JOHN FREDERICK MARSCHER
BEAUFORT, S. C.

“Eat, drink and be merry, for tomorrow we may be married.”

HORTICULTURE
Sergeant; Sergeant Major; First Lieutenant.
Secretary-Treasurer ’17, President ’18, Beaufort County Club; Prosecuting Critic, Columbian Literary Society; Horticultural Editor, Agricultural Journal; Agricultural Society; Horticultural Club; Y. M. C. A.

JOHN, also known as Johnny, Vacuums, Hehorse, Friction Dust, etc., left his home in sunny Beaufort, on a bright September morning, to cast his fate with the class of ’18. John, by his witty remarks in the class room, soon won for himself the above named nicknames. John is noted for his good nature, his frank disposition, and his ability to capture the hearts of the fair ones. It is said that he ought to be a Mormon so that he would not have to disappoint so many of his girls.

Altho John was a private here for two years, he now holds a first lieutenant. He has certainly proven the old saying, “You can’t keep a good man down.” Whatever may be said about John pro or con; there is one thing that stands out pre-eminent, and that is his sterling quality. Whatever he starts he finishes—and finishes well.

After graduation he will probably take unto himself a little wife and settle down as a truck planter. We know that a man of his calibre cannot help but make a success.
JOHN RUTLEDGE MARTIN  
ANDERSON, S. C.

“A little nonsense is often relished by the wisest of men.”

AGRONOMY AND PEDAGOGY

Private; Senior Private.  
Anderson County Club; Clean Sleeve Club; Junior Agricultural Club; Palmetto Literary Society; Agricultural Society; Chapel-Sunday School.

RUTLEDGE came to us from the dear old paths of Anderson County, and it is rumored that he found his first “train ride” on a “Blue Ridge Special” from the “Electric City” to Cherry. From a scared “‘Rat” to a “Senior Private,” Rutledge’s ambitions have been to make good; and he has succeeded. Martin thought he was a military genius, but the “Colonel” didn’t share his views; consequently Martin is a high ranking member of the “Clean Sleeve Club.” His good natured smile and his general appearance have won for him many friends among the “Ladies” and his fellow students, but his constancy and good disposition make him best known. Martin is attracted by the “fair sex,” and is continually monopolizing Rock Hill’s society. Be this true or false, we know that many a girl has been unable to resist his pleasant smiles and ever-ready humor. Rutledge is always in sympathy with “Nurses” and “School Teachers,” and spends much of his time writing letters and going to the postoffice. That “Teaching” will be revolutionized after June, 1918, is our expectation.

JAMES POYAS MARVIN  
WHITE HALL, S. C.

“Why worry? It will happen anyway, and sunshine drives the rain away.”

ANIMAL HUSBANDRY

Corporal; Sergeant; Regimental Captain and Adjutant; Senior R. O. T. C.
Charter Member, Prosecuting Critic, Recording Secretary, Corresponding Secretary, Vice-President, President, Wade Hampton Literary Society; Department Editor, Elected Business Manager, Agricultural Journal; Guide Picked Company ’17; Student Live Stock Judging Team; Vice-President ’17, President ’18 Colleton County Club; “Bull” Section; Southern College Press Association; Senior Dancing Club; Agricultural Society.

“MONK,” upon realizing that he needed a wider range of knowledge and experience, decided to come to Clemson. He is a jolly, good-hearted, and unique type of fellow. To meet him, is to like him; to know him, is to love him. “Monk” has the special ability of winning the hearts of the ladies, and had a large heart for them. Until he attended the S. C. C. P. A. at Winthrop. Here he buried his heart and has been unable to redeem it. Wherever we find “Monk,” we know that he will be making a success, but we predict that, after the war, he will return to the Sunny South and there establish a large Stock Farm. It matters not how far into the future we may go; when we think of “Monk,” our first thought will be: “He was a man.”
DANIEL TUCKER MATHIS, JR.
Colliers, S. C.

"And when a girl is in the case;
You know all other things give place."

AGRONOMY AND PEDAGOGY
Corporal; Sergeant; Lieutenant.
Secretary and Treasurer '17; President '18, Edgefield County Club; Literary Critic, Vice-President, Carolina Literary Society; Assistant Leader Bible Class; Y. M. C. A. '15, '17, '18; Agricultural Society; Pedagogy Club; Agronomy Club; Class Football '17.

"Dan" hails from the metropolis of Colliers - wherever 'thar' is. Anyhow, in the fall of '14 he managed to find his way out of the great town in which he lived, and eventually arrived at Clemson. He claims to be a fair representative of his home town, and as no one else has ever been bold enough to claim Colliers as his birthplace, his statement is sometimes given credence. He is a jolly, friendly fellow, and deservedly popular at Clemson. Judging from numerous letters which he receives he is also quite popular with at least one student at Coker. He stands high in the estimates of his professors and classmates, and we shall always look upon him as an honest and conscientious man. "Old Dan Tucker" is always bright and wide-awake during the day, and a large part of the night if there are any lades in the neighborhood but apparently he is never wide-awake enough to hear a "rung" bell or bugle at reveille. We predict that he will make good in whatever line of work he undertakes.

ROY AIKEN MAYS
Anderson, S. C.

"There is no place like Home, Sweet Home."

VETERINARY SCIENCE
Private; Senior Private.
Anderson County Club; Secretary-Treasurer, Vice-President, Veterinary Science Club; Vice-President "Electric City" Club; Senior Private Club; Secretary-Treasurer Chapel Sunday School; Hayne Literary Society: Agricultural Society; Department Editor Agricultural Journal.

"Chick," this jolly "Anatomist" hails from Sandy Springs. Several years ago, he dreamed of the time when he could master the science of Veterinary Medicine. In 1914 he came to Clemson with the expectation and determination of making his dream come true, and since that time he has shown his ability to master his favorite profession. If "Chick's" knowledge of medicine could be converted into serums and antitoxins, the time would soon come when the aches and pains of all domestic animals would be cured. Being a great publicist, he has done much for the advancement of the "Agricultural Journal." "Chick" has a great affinity for the "ladies" and has often been accused of monopolizing Anderson society. If it were not for his permits to go to Anderson every week-end, the Colonel would never know when Sunday came. If he hangs to his profession as closely as he does to his "sweetheart" he will some day be classed among the leading Veterinarians of the State.
JOSEPH ALTMAN MIDDLETON  
CLINTON, S. C.  
"Worth makes the man, and want of it the fellow."

HORTICULTURE  
Senior Private; Agricultural Society; Clean Sleeve Club; Senior Private Club; Blue Ridge Y. M. C. A. Conference '13; Secretary-Treasurer Sophomore Dancing Club; Junior and Senior Dancing Clubs; Horticultural Club; Junior Tennis Club; Senior Preps; Y. M. C. A.; Junior Agricultural Club; Band.

"Prep" hails from the city of Clinton, S. C. Fearing that four years would not be sufficient to learn the ropes, and desiring to be a member of the class of '18, "Prep" sailed for Clemson in the fall of '13 to enter prep. Straight to work he went, with the result that he soon showed "King" and "Queen" the kind of stuff that he was composed of. All thru college "Prep" has been a hard worker, and, though he never pushes himself on others, he can always be counted on to do his part. He has been a faithful member of the band, and, although having played cornet and tenor, he has capped the climax by his excellent baritone playing. "Prep" has taken up the science of Horticulture and expects to reach the top-notch at one of the big universities during the next few years. Go to it. "Prep"—we are all pulling for you!

PARK HAY MIKELL  
EDISTO ISLAND, S. C.  
"Fulfill your pleasures and live a thousand years."

AGRICULTURAL CHEMISTRY  
Private; Senior Private; Palmetto Literary Society; Chemistry Society; Clean Sleeve Club; Sophomore, Junior, Senior, and Thalian Dancing Clubs; Treasurer Charleston County Club, '18; "Seagulls"; "Botty men"; Picked Company, '16 and '17; Y. M. C. A.

Four years ago, there sneaked into the camp of the Tigers a very unassuming "Rat." This "Rat" has since proven himself to be one of Clemson's most loyal Tigers. "Tater's" prime motive at College was to follow the line of least resistance—agriculture, but he has since changed to Chemistry, where his records not only show his good choice, but his natural ability. "Mike," with his "Edisto Brogue," constant wit, cheerful manner, and ever-ready smile, has made himself one of the most popular boys at Clemson. "Park's" only form of dissipation is dancing, and we can truthfully say that he has become an artist on the floor. He is naturally a ladies' man, however not fickle in the least. His love affairs have been numerous, but he has at last settled upon one of our "Sisters" at Winthrop and we all believe that this affair will be the final. Some day his Alma Mater will be glad to say that this young man graduated here.
IRVIN PLOWDEN MONTGOMERY
MAYESVILLE, S. C.

"Let come what may, I mean to bear it out."

AGRONOMY

Corporal; Sergeant; Second Lieutenant.
"Prep" class '14; Class Football '16; Class Baseball '17; Junior Agricultural Club '17; Secretary and Treasurer Chapel Sunday School '17; Leader, Bible Study Class '16, '17; President and Vice-President, Clemson Christian Endeavor Society; Y. M. C. A.

LLOYD FULTON MOORE
BLACKSBURG, S. C.

"What is life without a girl."

CIVIL ENGINEERING

Private; Sergeant; Senior Private.
Secretary '17, President '18, Cherokee County Club; Senior Civil Club; Turkey Dinner Club; Senior Privates Club; Pickled Company '17; Masonic Club; Y. M. C. A.; President Bible Class; Member "Bill" Spears' Sunday School Class.

"SWITCHMAN" blew into the "Tiger" camp in 1914. He entered Clemson with one purpose—to make good—and has well succeeded. By his studiousness and cheerful disposition, he has won the respect and esteem of his professors and fellow students. A broke boy is indeed fortunate in having "Switchman" for a friend, as he will lend his "kale" with a cheerful grin. One of the few mistakes of this bright lad was that he became "love struck" to such an extent that he forgot to be military—hence his present status of "Senior Private." His chief ambitions are to get a "Matrimonial Ticket," and to "shoot" "Hobo" for a "block." We wish him success in these noble undertakings. Lloyd's principal amusements are "shooting," "running a transit," and watching the trains pass Calhoun. Moore has a "pull" with the Southern Railway and is always getting passes to Winthrop. There is a bright future for this young Engineer, and he is certain to make good.
MELVIN MAURICE McCORD
HODGES, S. C.

'Tis the little things in life that count.

AGRONOMY

Serjeant; Second Lieutenant; Staff.
Agricultural Society; Hayne Literary Society; President
Greenwood County Club; Secretary and Treasurer of
Cadet Sunday School '16; Student Bible Class.

MAC" hails from the Metropolis of Hodges.
He came to College with the intention of
making good, and has made a mark for himself.
"Mack" selected Agronomy as his chosen field of
work and in this line he has shown great talent.
He is a deep thinker, a sound reasoner and a reg-
ular storehouse of information. "Mac" is very
fond of the fair sex; but is a rather silent ad-
mirer. We have always heard, however, that still
water runs deepest, and this we believe to be true
in his case. Wherever we find him we find a man
with a smiling countenance who is always ready to
lend a helping hand to anyone who is need of help.
Since coming to College he has won a host of
friends and knows not what it means to have an
enemy. Judging from the great interest he takes
in the morning mail, we believe "Mac" has some-
one who is even more than a friend to him. We
predict for "Mac" a great future in whatever he
may undertake.

CLAIDE MANNING McCLE
ANDERSON, S. C.

"The world knows nothing of its greatest men."

ELECTRICAL AND MECHANICAL ENGINEERING

Corporal; First Sergeant; Senior Private; Third Train-
ing Camp.
President Anderson County Club, '18; Secretary-Treas-
er "Electric City" Club, '17; Charter Member
"Hard Boy's" Club; Wade Hampton Literary Society;
Junior Electrical Club; Senior Electricals; Thalian
Dancing Club; Senior Dancing Club; Senior Private
Club; Y. M. C. A.

"MACK" claims Anderson as his place of abode.
From a scared "Rat" to a "Senior Private,"
his ambitions have been to make good—and he has
succeeded well. He is an incessant worker, and
he thinks nothing of emptying both "barrels" into
"Slim" and "Crip." "Mack" has a heart that is
dread and true, a smile that will never wear off,
and is a friend to both the boys and the ladies.
It is useless to make a date with one of the
"Queens" for the invariable reply is, "Thank you.
I have a date to go riding with Cadet McCue." As
devote from a little fun he is a dandy fellow—he is
a student, a hard worker, and a model of tem-
perance; and, as these characteristics are the pre-
quisites of success, it is the belief of all that
"Mack" will make some lady an "ideal man."
JOHN MONROE McGOUGAN
Tabor, N. C.

"The whisper of a beautiful woman can be heard farther than the lowest call of duty."

ELECTRICAL AND MECHANICAL ENGINEERING

Sergeant; Lieutenant.

Charter Member, Recording Secretary, Literary Critic, Censor, Chaplain, President Carolina Literary Society; Senior Dancing Club; Secretary Horry County Club, '17; Picked Company, '17; Junior Class Football, '17; Y. M. C. A.; Member Bible Class; Wearer of '18; Junior Electrical Club, '17; Senior Electrical Club, '18; First Term President "Brown Leg" Club.

"GOUGIE" came to Clemson in the fall of 1914 from the neighboring proximity of Tabor, N. C. He immediately embarked in "Grip's" canoe to sail the wide sea of Electrical Engineering, and we feel sure that he will make a second Steinmetz, if he enjoys bottling electrons and cutting flux half so well as he delights in feeding his face with bountiful eats. Altho "Mac" came from N. C., he is deeply interested in S. C. and especially in the girls. When it comes to giving hearts, we class him as a genius. The girl who gets him will possesses a most valuable prize—love and assured happiness. "Mac" grew somewhat ambitious in his Junior year along military lines, and hence he was awarded a Sergeant, and finally bidden a Lieutenant. Too much cannot be said of his ability, and we expect great things of him in the future.

ALBERT HAYNE McMEEKIN
MONTICELLO, S. C.

"Care to our coffin adds a nail, no doubt. And every grin, so merry, draws one out."

ELECTRICAL AND MECHANICAL ENGINEERING

Corporal; Sergeant; Senior Private.

Scrub Baseball, '16; Secretary Fairfield County Club; Secretary-Treasurer, and President Hayne Literary Society; Varsity Baseball, '17; Class Baseball, '17; Senior Privates' Club.

THIS, kind friends, is "Mack," who came to us while yet a small boy. He soon won the respect of both his professors and classmates by his great ability in the class-room and the ease with which he makes friends. "Mack" places his friends above everything else, even military honors. This accounts for his being in the Democratic Class (Senior Privates), which, in turn, accounts for his being one of the most popular fellows in our class. He swears there is no girl living that he cares for, but we all know better. His good looks and winning ways command the admiration of the fair sex, especially one little girl, at the mention of whose name he blushes with foolish pleasure. "Mack" is not only a loyal Clemsonite, but is also a loyal Tiger on the baseball field. His good eye and trusty "stick" have turned quite a few games in our favor. We all feel sure that "Mack" will succeed in any line of work that he chooses to follow.
WILLIAM BARRON NICHOLS  
Rock Hill, S. C.

"Give me true friends and music and life will be a pleasure."

ELECTRICAL AND MECHANICAL ENGINEERING

Corporal; Regimental Sergeant-Major; Captain; Senior K. O. T. C.
Leader Bible Class '16; Electrical Club; Vice-President York County Club; Picket Company '15, '17; Senior Electrical Club, '18.

THO we call him "Nick," and he's a "devil" in "Ebenezer," still with it all he is a "jam up good fellow,"—every inch of his six feet one. At the beginning of his Freshmen year he was undecided as to what course to pursue, but deeming his great 'length' an asset, he resolved to become a "pole climber" (see Jo Jo), and cast his lot with "Crip's" electrical wonders. Here he seems to have found his place, for "parallax" seldom "gets him," and he never takes "hysterisis" under any "circumflux." Early in his college career his Napoleonic spirit was softly awakened, and he found himself a child of destiny. This destiny held for him a captaincy, and in that position he has shown himself to be an able commander and leader of men. If Steinmetz and Westinghouse do not nab him, Uncle Sam will find in him a valuable officer, and one with the staunch Southern spirit thru and thru. In any walk of life, "Nick" will take a leading place,—Here's to him.

GEORGE DEWEY PADGETT  
Walterboro, S. C.

"The first element of success is a determination to succeed."

AGRONOMY

Private; Sergeant; Senior Private.
Columbian Literary Society; Thalian; Sophomore; Junior, and Senior Dancing Clubs; Vice-President Colleton County Club; Agricultural Society; Senior Private Club; Class Baseball, '11.

ONE warm September night, there stepped off the train at Calhoun a wee lad who matriculated at Clemson, and, who in the course of four years has grown to be a man. This lad, upon request, gave forth the information that his "brier patch" was in Walterboro. Since we have learned to know "Admiral Dewey" we feel sure that Walterboro should and must be proud of him. "Pat" is a member of that easy going bunch known as agricultural students, and who deem it a hardship to have to make out a laundry list every week; however, his records show that he is a man of no small intelligence. His ready smile, congenial disposition, and charming personality have won for him a host of friends. Whether in class, on the campus, or at a midnight feast, "Pat" is always "Pat." One never hears his room-mate complaining about Dewey keeping the lights on too late at night, or of his waking him too early in the morning. We look to hear more of Mr. Padgett in the future!
FLOYD LAVINIUS PARKS
ANDERSON, S. C.

“A smile will take a man around the world.”

ELECTRICAL AND MECHANICAL ENGINEERING
Private; Corporal; Sergeant—Band; First Lieutenant; Major; Senior B. O. T. C.; Third Training Camp.
Assistant Editor; Editor-in-Chief THE TIGER; Literary Editor CHRONICLE, ’17; Class Editor TAPS ‘18; Censor; Vice-President Callaway Literary Society; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, ’17 and ’18; Blue Ridge Delegate, ’16, ’17; Band, ’14-’17; Pickled Company, ’15, ’17; Senior Resolution Committee; Nominating Committee; TAPS ’18; Sophomore, Senior, and Thalian Dancing Clubs; Vice-President Junior Dancing Club; Captain Junior Basketball Team; Junior Tennis Team; Blue Ridge Tennis Team; Captain Blue Ridge Basketball Team; Distinguished Student 1915-16.

“MAJOR” is one of the largest men in College, and his intellectual ability easily compares with his size. In his studies, he is one of the brightest men of his class and is both practical and theoretical. We have often wondered how a man could enter so many activities, make good and then make “E’s” on all his subjects; but this is what “Parks” has done. “Major” has great enthusiasm in electricity, and he will soon be recognized as one of the leading Electrical Engineers. His chief ambition is to join the army, drill up, and meet the “Kentucky wonder.” He is a gentleman, and destined to be a leader among men. Clemson should be proud of her loyal son.

WILLIAM HERBERT PARKS
PARKSVILLE, S. C.

“Modesty is the graceful, calm virtue of maturity; bashfulness the charm of vivacious youth.”

ELECTRICAL AND MECHANICAL ENGINEERING
Sergeant, Lieutenant.
Edgefield County Club; Bible Class; Bible Class Leader; Vice-President McCormick County Club; Junior Electrical Club; Senior Electrical Club, ’18.

“SWIFTY,” as he is known among the boys, escaped from the wilds of Parksville in the fall of 1914 in order to see something of the world. Very soon after arriving at college, he decided to cast his lot among the “Cripites,” and has been faithful to them thru all the trials and tribulations that they have experienced. This military genius never expressed his desire along military lines; but, at the end of his Sophomore year, his military career blossomed, and now he stands out as the most military person in school. Altho “Swifty” is not much of a “sport,” he gets his daily mail from Charlotte, and indications are that he will not be single very long. Now if any one wants to know where this lad received his name, ask him. and he will be glad to tell you. By his friendly nature and good sense of humor, he has made many friends in college, and with the ability and good qualities that he possesses, success of the highest degree is inevitable.
ROBERT COLEMAN PITTS
SALUDA, S. C.
"A man as true as steel."

AGRONOMY
Senior Private.
President County Club, '17 and '18; Recording Secretary '17, Vice-President, Carolina Literary Society '18; Agricultural Society; Class Basket Ball '17 and '18; Picked Company '17; Y. M. C. A.; Senior Private Club; Clean Sleeve Club.

"BOB," "Pedro," or "Peter," all of which he is called at Clemson, is from the city of Saluda. When a "rat," he seemed very bashful, but now he proves just the opposite. This tall lad has made many friends while at school. He has an excellent will power, and is determined to do what is right. He believes in going to bed when he pleases regardless of the "Yellow Jacket Burners." He also showed his love for the old musket by winning third place in competitive drill last June. "Bob" likes the girls, too, and, if he doesn't get that candy and letter from Leesville regularly, he declares the mail has not been put up. His great success in the orchards and as Secretary in Maryland during summer of '17, proved his ability. We all believe that he will make good at whatever he undertakes.

JAMES HENRY PRESSLEY
CHESTER, S. C.
"Where do we go from here boys, where do we go from here?"

AGRONOMY
Private; Senior Private.
Manager Football Team '18; Assistant Manager Football '17; Freshman Football '17; President, Corresponding Secretary, Hayne Literary Society; Senior Private Club; Clean Sleeve Club; Picked Company '17; Historian Athletic Association; Agricultural Society; President Chester County Club; Commencement Marshal '15; The Thalian Club; Senior Dancing Club; "Midnight Crew." "Rat" '14; Block "C" Club.

"BUCK" hails from Chester and came to Clemson to study Agriculture. While playing Freshman football in his first year he had the misfortune to break his leg. This halted a career for him as a player, but not as a Clemson man deeply interested in athletics. As Assistant Football Manager in '17, and Football Manager in '18, he has carried his share of athletic responsibilities well. Certainly no Clemson football team was ever looked after any better than "Buck" did this year's team. His business ability is shown by the results he obtained. Military offices never worried him—hence his membership in the "Clean Sleeve" Club. "Buck" also stands well in his classes, because he has the ability to do well whatever he undertakes. His clean-cut, open manner has won him many friends. After graduation "J. H." will return to Chester and there practice intensive farming.
HENRY LANGFORD QUATTLEBAUM  
Prosperity, S. C.

"By his laughter you shall know him."

ANIMAL HUSBANDRY

Corporal; First Sergeant and Drum Major; Second Lieutenant and Drum Major. 
First Sergeants' Club; Senior Dancing Club; Class Football '17; President Newberry County Club; Secretary-Treasurer Newberry County Club; Palmetto Literary Society; Agricultural Society; Senior "Bulls"; Live Stock Judging Team, Southeastern Fair; Picked Company, '15, '17.

LOOK who's here! It is "Henry," the beaming star of Prosperity, S. C. "Henry" has always held the record of being the loudest and longest laughter of the entire corps. If his noise could be converted into "Double Eagles," is is safe to say that he would beat "Jno. D." by four laps. Being advised of his natural ability, Henry chose as his profession "Bull," and so attentive is he to his specimens that it is feared that "Mrs. Henry" will seek divorce proceedings on the grounds of jealousy. He is also a good musician—being drum major and intermittent drummer for two years. Henry is a perfect gentleman, a good sport, and a friend in the truest sense of the word, for what is his is yours. But he has a terrible habit of falling—falling for girls, falling thru elevator shafts, and falling from bleachers; but he has stood them all and just that way will he receive the shocks of the world. Meet him! He is another loyal Tiger!

RAFAEL ESPINOSA RIVERA  
Mayaguez, Porta Rico

"I thought I heard a voice cry, 'Sleep no more,' Reveille does murder sleep."

CIVIL ENGINEERING

Private; Senior Private.

Columbian Literary Society '11; Cosmopolitan Club '14-'15; Vice-President Cosmopolitan Club '18; Senior Private Club; Clean Sleev Club; "Hobo" Club.

WHO should we meet, four years ago, on a beautiful sunny afternoon coming up the road to Clemson than this "fair specimen" of Porto Rico. We tried hard to learn the art of understanding "Top" (as he is most popularly called) but as we could not twist our tongues to fit his "Tchaw-Tchaw," the only thing left for him to do was to learn English,—and this he has done well. He does not love militarism, but instead he is an admirer of the "God Sleep," and hence his revised name of "Reveille." He came to our midst determined to become "civilized," and today we see him a finished "Hoboite," "Top" numbers his friends by the scores. He will return to Porto Rico, where he plans to survey the whole island, but we rather think he will soon be surveying a lot for a romantic bungalow. Some of us think that he will not forget to have a pool table in this bungalow; but at any rate we wish him a prosperous and happy life under the shadow of banana trees and coconut palms.
ALEXANDER JUDE ROBINSON.
ROSEVILLE, S. C.

"It is better to lose with a conscience clear
Than to win by a trick unfair."

ELECTRICAL AND MECHANICAL ENGINEERING
Private; Sergeant; Lieutenant.
Palmetto Literary Society; Orangeburg County Club;
Vice-President Orangeburg County Club; Bible Class;
Vice-President Bible Class; Promotion Committee;
Y. M. C. A.

A few years ago, the roses in "Roseville" ceased to bloom, and began to droop and fade away, for the pride of "Roseville" was preparing to depart for a far country. "Robby" has proven that even the wide stretch of country between the highlands and the low country cannot affect in the least a true heart, for all of his outgoing letters have but one address, and all of his incoming letters have but one source. "Robby" has been in earnest from the beginning. He is a quiet, dignified, unassuming chap. It took some time for the boys to find him out, but now his friends are as numerous as his acquaintances. "Robbie" is a "Cripite" worthy of the name. He is expected to give a definition to electricity some day, and to become a light in the electrical world. He is sure to make a success in life, for he has the character to build upon. He will always be remembered by his friends as one of the straightest and cleanest little fellows that it has ever been their privilege to know.

JOHN HORTON ROBINSON
OSWEGO, S. C.

"On their own merits, modest men are dumb."

AGRONOMY
Senior Private.
Columbian Literary Society; Y. M. C. A.; Agricultural Society; Sumter County Club; Senior Private Club; Clean Sleeve Club.

"Dubro" hails from the "Puddin' Swamp" section of Sumter County. He is one of the quiet members of his class—the kind of being who is not given to the advertising of his wares. He is a good student and has shown much interest in his course. However, he never tries to push himself anywhere. "Dubro" has never held many offices, but this is not due to a lack of abilities, but to his modesty. His nickname is derived from a "deep friendship" that he developed during his Sophomore year with a Russian friend that roomed near him, and his pleasing manner has brought him untold friends throughout the corps. When he speaks in criticism of others, he is generally conservative because he does not wish to judge too hastily. His military honors have not been very great, but he has made a first-class private during his college career. When he graduates, he intends to return to Sumter county and take charge of the home farm; and, to say the least, we are counting on "Dubro" as one of the coming live-wire farmers of the State.
SAMUEL TINDAL ROWELL
BAMBERG, S. C.

"Whatsoever a man puts into words, he builds into the substance of his soul. Thought leads to words."

TEXTILE ENGINEERING

Corporal; Senior Private.
Charter Member, President, Hayne Literary Society; Picked Company '15; Scrub Baseball '16; Monogram Club; Class Basketball; Junior and Senior Dancing Clubs; Bamberg County Club.

IN the fall of 1913, there came to Clemson from Bamberg a lad whose name was soon shortened down to Sam. Looking over the curriculum, he chose to study and become expert in the subject of Textile Engineering. "S. T.,” being gifted with a breezy and friendly disposition, a ready smile, and a readier wit, had not been here long before he was well liked by both the faculty and the students. In his Soph. year, Sam began what looked like a military career by having a Corporal assigned to him, but he soon showed that the life of a private is the life indeed. If Sam ever fell in love, he never told anyone about it; but that by no means indicates that he is not popular with the girls. Rowell, though not tall, has quite a distinguished appearance, a frank disposition, and a capable brain which will sooner or later place him where he belongs; namely, in a position high up in the profession which he deems it best to make his life’s occupation.

EDWARD PARKER SANDERS
HAGOOD, S. C.

"Like two single gentlemen rolled into one."

AGRONOMY

Sergeant; First Lieutenant; Captain; Senior R. O. T. C. Secretary '17; President '18; Sumter County Club; President Wade Hampton Literary Society; Class Football '16, '17; Scrub Football '17, '18; Champion Class Baseball Team '17; "Midnight Crew; Junior and Senior Dancing Clubs; Thalian Dancing Club; Agricultural Society.

„RIP,” after much hesitation, emerged from the swamps of Hagood, and cast has future into the hands of the “Wise Heads” of C. A. C. After two years of private life, “Water Bottle” became tired of walking post and went on the war path. The result was that he soon became the possessor of the cherished Captain blade. "Rip" at first selected Horticulture for his major, because of his wonderful ability in selecting fruits, especially “Peaches.” But later decided that he should take straight "Ag" to feed the “Peaches.” It should be said that “Rip” was a member of that last famous “Prep” class. During the past year “Rip” has repeatedly shown what kind of “Stuff” he is made of by having grit enough to stay out on second team and take the continued hard knocks of the varsity. We all look forward to the day when we shall visit the scientific farm of E. P. Sanders, Esquire.
WILLIAM McCASLAN SCAIFE.
CLINTON, S. C.

"Firm in mind and massive of heart:
He has always acted well his part."

CIVIL ENGINEERING
Corporal; Sergeant; Lieutenant; Captain; Senior R. O. T. C.
Laurens County Club; Y. M. C. A.; Bible Class; President Bible Class; Scrub Football Team '16, '17, '18; Junior Class Football Team; Picked Company, '15; Junior Literary Critic, Prosecuting Critic, Columbian Literary Society; Declaimer Annual Celebration, Columbia Literary Society; "Hobo" Club;" Literarv Society Reporter for "The Tiger."

WILLIAM, or "Mexico Bill," as he is very often called, hails from the city of Clinton, S. C. "Bill" enjoyed life in Mexico for three years, and while there, he resolved that his life-work would be along civil engineering lines. Consequently, he migrated to Clemson in 1914 and joined the ranks of the "Hoboites, and still claims Mexico as the field for his future engineering accomplishments. "Mex" is a true "Hoboite" in every sense of the world, as is shown by his love for civil subjects. His two greatest hobbies are football and all-day hikes. He is greatly blessed in having a very congenial and straight-forward nature, and has made many friends here who will always remember him as a true friend. We all feel sure that, in the years to come, he will win honor for himself, as well as reflect credit on Clemson.

BENJAMIN GAILLARD SITTON
PENDLETON, S. C.

"Lovest thou me for my beauty's sake?
Love me not, then."

HORTICULTURE
Corporal; Private; Senior Private.
Palmetto Literary Society; Agricultural Society; Horticultural Club; Sophomore Dancing Club; Junior Dancing Club; Senior Dancing Club; Senior Privates' Club; Reporting Critic and Prosecuting Critic. Palmetto Literary Society.

"Ben" hails from near by and may be connected up with the Pendleton Guards. To look at Ben you would think that he never had a serious thought and that nothing ever troubled him. When one sees him, he generally sees a broad grin which gently spreads from ear to ear and, it seems, as if it could not possibly go around. "Ben" says that when he gets his "skelpskin" he is going to Florida to raise oranges; but we are all afraid that those oranges will turn to "Peaches." He is an all around smart fellow and studies hard, but there is one bad habit we are afraid he will never recover from, and that is he refuses to make the "Doctor" a pass on English. He likes the atmosphere of each famous Professor's room, and another habit but a good one, is that he always sleeps in an after dinner class. Ben has never held any high honors at Clemson; but with all this, he is an all round good "Tiger" and is wished the best success in life.
WILLIAM KILGORE SNELGROVE
ANDERSON, S. C.

“As time cannot be redeemed at any cost, bestow it well, let no hours be lost.”

AGRONOMY
Senior Private; Third Training Camp
President, Critic, Treasurer, Calhoun Literary Society; Secretary-Treasurer, Junior Class; Secretary-Treasurer Electric City Club; Financier, Senior Private Club; President Bible Class; Vice-President Electric City Club ’17; Cheer Leader ’17; Junior and Senior Dancing Clubs; Freshman Football; Agricultural Society; Anderson County Club; Clean Sleeve Club; Y. M. C. A.; Pickled Company.

SOUND ye the cymbals! This is a second Ford Sterling and the joker of class ’18. ‘Have just heard from Brenau’ is Snell’s famous quotation—results of a tour thru Georgia this summer. Bill is a big, husky fellow; strong enough to lick the Kaiser. He is a typical Senior Private, and if he could lead in prayer as well as he can elude First Sergeants, he would be a wonder. Bill is sincere, frank, and ever ready to help anyone in need. He sees the bright side of everything and is in a good humor always. If the “Tigers” are behind, he leads the yells with the same vigor as if they are in the lead. He is specializing in “Hutch,” and when he attends the dances he is repeatedly heard to say: “Lady! go easy.—I am working up my thesis on Corn(s).”

CARL HENRY STENDER, JR.
CHARLESTON, S. C.

“Of all the joys I’m able to recall, being in love is the best of all.”

ELECTRICAL AND MECHANICAL ENGINEERING
Corporal; Sergeant; Senior Private.
President of Bible Class ’14-’15; Bible Class ’16; Y. M. C. A. ’15-’16; Sophomore, Junior, Senior, Thalian Dancing Clubs; Junior Electricals; Junior Class Baseball; Bottrymen ’17; Charleston County Club; Reporting Critic, Committee Queries, Vice-President Wade Hampton Literary Society.

“DUTCH” left his native abode, the Bottry, in the fall of 1914 to explore the wilds in the vicinity of Calhoun, S. C. Arriving at Clemson, he found that there were wilds in plenty, but it was a still better place for the purpose of acquiring knowledge in that branch of science known as Electrical Engineering. Outside of Carl’s use of the Charlestonian brogue and his newly acquired “Newark’s” pronunciation, he is O. K. “Newark’s” cheerfulness and agreeable manner have won him a host of friends, while his good dancing makes him a favorite with the fair sex. Carl had high military aspirations, but he abandoned them for the most preferred private’s easy-going existence. By this, we don’t mean that he is lazy, for he is just the opposite. “Environment caused the change, but it won’t affect him in his steady rise to greatness in the future.”
BRUCE HODGSON STRIBLING
Richland, S. C.

"Where there's a will, there's a way."

AGRONOMY AND PEDAGOGY

Corporal; Sergeant Major; First Lieutenant; Picked Company; Senior R. O. T. C.; Third Training Camp; Junior Literary Editor, Editor-in-Chief, "The Chronicle;" Literary Staff; "Taps '18;" Annual Celebration '15, '16, Inter-Society Declamation Contest, Secretary; Chaplain, Vice-President, Treasurer, and President, Palmetto Literary Society; Secretary Agricultural Society; Junior Tennis Club; Track '15, '16, '17; Secretary and Superintendent, Chapel Sunday School; Vice-President, Oconee County Club; Superintendent, Oconee Sunday School; Chairman Bible Study; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet; Inter-Collegiate Debating Council; Southern Students' Conference '16, '17.

THIS noble lad from the hills of Oconee joined us in 1914. Since his Rat year, when he won fame as "Section Marcher of No. 5," he has continued to shine with unequalled brightness. Without a doubt, Bruce, or "Strib," is one of the outstanding men of our class. In literary and classroom work he has no superior; and as a speaker and thinker he can hold his own anywhere. One of "Strib"'s chief characteristics is his determination to do what he thinks is right, regardless of public opinion or what stands others take. Because he is quiet and reserved is no indication of lacking interest—he is a good illustration of "He who talks least, knows most." May Clemson be honored with more like him!

GEORGE WATT SUGGS
Rock Hill, S. C.

"Service is what makes life worth while."

AGRICULTURAL CHEMISTRY

Corporal; Sergeant; First Lieutenant; Third Training Camp; Winer The Harrett Company Essay Contest, '17; Charter Member Wader Hampton Literary Society; Steering Committee, "The Tiger;" Junior Agricultural Club; Picked Company '17; York County Club; Senior Cooperative Committee; Chemistry Science Club; Vice-President Agricultural Society; Y. M. C. A.; Business Manager "Taps '18;"

"SUGGIE" is a worthy product of the "Good Town." He first cast his lot with the class of '17, but deciding that "18" was his lucky number, he dropped out for a year. Our class was benefited by the decision. "Suggie" is a man of sound sense: of rare business ability, and exceptional personality. To know him is to admire him. He is a diligent disciple of the "King of Test Tubes," and his great desire is to make every backwoods farmer learn the meaning of the term (NH4) 2SO4. "Doctor" is one of the men of our class big with promise. He is a hard worker, and was selected by his classmates as the man best able to make "Taps '18" a financial success. Unpretentious in his work and actions, but with precision and exactness, Suggs is sure to be a great power in drawing men to him. He has the ginger and pep that go to make up a well-rounded man.
DAVID HERBERT SULLIVAN
LAURENS, S. C.

"Everything comes to him who waits,
But keep busy while waiting."

CIVIL ENGINEERING
Sergeant; First Lieutenant; Senior R. O. T. C.
President Laurens County Club; Secretary, Literary
Critic, President, Calhoun Literary Society; Cross
Country Team '15, '16 '17; Captain Cross Country
Team, '16, '17; Varsity Track Team, '16, '17; U. D. C.
Medal '17; Picked Company '17; Bible Class Leader
'17; Y. M. C. A.; Senior Dancing Club; Senior Civils'
Club; Monogram Club.

"Dick," or "Dave Henry," arrived at Clemson
with the determination to make good. He
has done this in almost every phase of College life.
Especially is this true of track, as he has proven
this by "running" to Columbia numberless times
since his entrance at Clemson. He is proud of his
military honors, keeping himself "broke" by send-
ing "sergeant stripes" and "buttons" to the "fair
ones." He thinks "They" ought to be proud of
them also. "Dick" is also somewhat of a literary
man, being one of the "Colonial 'E' shooters," and
a steady "plugger" in his literary society. It has
been rumored that he is something of a surveyor,
but "Hobo" will have to censor this before it can
be given to the public. Withal, "Dick" is a pretty
good-natured old "cuss." We predict that he will
help build the road to Berlin.

WILLIAM DEKALB TALLEVAST
DARLINGTON, S. C.

"A youth, to fortune and to fame unknown."

HORTICULTURE
Private; Senior Private; Band.
President, Vice-President, Secretary of the Palmetto
Literary Society; Winner Declamers Medal Palmetto
Society 1915; Treasurer Agricultural Society; Member
Sophomore, Junior, Senior Dancing Clubs; Glee Club;
Horticultural Club; Senior Private Club; Clean
Sleeve Club; Senior Member of the "Jew Shop."

NOW, who are you? This is "Tally" another
one of those "four-eyed" monsters; but, out-
side of this misfortune, he is a fine chap. He is a
good musician—being both a "cornet-tooter" and a
"songster:" and it is the song, "O Where Is My
Wandering Boy Tonight?" that established his
world-wide fame, "Jew," as he is sometimes called,
is one of the active proprietors of the "Jew Shop" in
barracks. He handles several lines of goods:—
one line covering everything from grandstands to
visiting cards; the other, if it were spread out,
would cover several acres. "Bill" is an orator, and
it is a safe bet that his "jar head" will be the re-
cipient of many eloquent, oratorical commands.
Although he tells every lady the same old story,
there are always a few who take up for him. Let
him get one of the "fair ones" in his "micrometer
calipers," and hear the hand play "Dixie." "Bill"
kicks 'em in high and says: "Let 'er go."
JOSEPH GALLUCHAT TARBOX
Rio De Janeiro, Brazil

"Man is his own star, and the soul that can
Render an honest and a perfect man
Commands all light, all influence, all fate;
Nothing to him falls early or too late."

ELECTRICAL AND MECHANICAL ENGINEERING
Private; Senior Private.
Palmetto Literary Society; Y. M. C. A.; Bible Class Leader; Cadet Band; Cosmopolitan Club; Senior Private Club; Clean Sleeve Club; Junior Tennis Club; Cadet Orchestra.

FOUR years ago a great crowd stood near a state-ly country home, far away in the wilds of Brazil, to give the last adieu to this lad, who landed bravely at Clemson College a month later. His ancestors were Americans, (though he claims that he has had measles, roseo, and the "brown leg," but never had ancestors). He is quiet and diligent, but sometimes the "Call of the wild" is too strong for him and he becomes indomitable. "J. G." swears by all the gods that some time he will become a famous electrician, and he hopes to electrify with a current of love one of the fair maidens of Carolina. He "shoots" "Crip" consistently, and frequently gets conspicuous looking letters in his box. He has been a loyal "tooter" in the band since his freshman year. He had aspirations of outstripping all other Bernhardts and Wagners, and we are confident that when he starts to apply some of "Crip's" theory he will be able to soothe any electric machinery by the squeaks of his clarinet.

RAY HOWAD TAYLOR
Laurens, S. C.

"In none but himself will you find his parallel."

TEXTILE ENGINEERING
Private; Sergeant; First Lieutenant; Captain; Senior Private; Senior R. O. T. C.
Callhoun Literary Society; Y. M. C. A.; Member Laurens County Club; Member Sophomore, Junior, and Senior Dancing Clubs; President Junior Dancing Club; Picked Company '17; Senior Private's Club; Local Editor TIGER.

THERE arrived at Clemson in '14 a pair of six-foot legs topped by a broad grin, Ray Taylor. This likeable chap studied Textile Engineering, but specialized in friends, dancing, and girls, and "shoots 'em" consistently in his specialties. Altho a healthy specimen, ordinarily, Ray seemed to have a peculiar affinity for that fatal diseases known as "bungalow fever" but, with many narrow escapes, he managed to survive until his Sophomore year. During his Junior year an operation removed the cause of his malady, but after nearly a year of recuperation, he took a trip to Atlanta that resulted in a complete relapse, and the demon called Cupid had him again. Upon his return to college, the doctor "Swine," caused all worries of "B" Company to be lifted from his shoulders, and the commandant "guaranteed" him for two months. Even tho a total loss to the fraternity of bachelors, Ray promises to startle the Textile world, and to make his many friends and his home town proud of him, so watch him do it!
JOSEPH NESBITT TENHET, JR.,
MARION, S. C.

"Eternal sunshine settles on his head."

ENTOMOLOGY
Private; Senior Private;
Exchange Editor Chronicle; Department Editor Agricultural Journal; Class Poet; Charter Member, Prosecuting Critic; Recording Secretary, Treasurer, Debater's Medal Annual Celebration '15, Carolina Literary Society; President Swamp Fox Club; Leader Y. M. C. A.; Bible Class; Agricultural Society; Clean Sleeve Club; Y. M. C. A.; Class Basket Ball '18.

"RED" emerged from the den of the Swamp Fox in the autumn of '14 just as the trees were putting on their jackets of crimson; hence his flaming red hair. Red's hair is no handicap to him, however, when it comes to the fair sex, for he is never known to miss a chance to be with the ladies. When he first arrived at Clemson, he was of a rather bashful and retiring nature, but, after a few years of Clemson high society life, he definitely decided to take up "Bugology" as his profession,—"specializing in lady bugs." Red is one of our foremost men in literary work. He is an earnest, hard working fellow, and, when he is given a duty you can count on its being performed, for he has a lot of what is commonly called "stickability." Red has a countless number of friends among the Corps.

WILLIAM EDWARD THOMSON
UNION, S. C.

"Life's a jest, and all things show it; I thought so once and now I know it."

CIVIL ENGINEERING
Private; Senior Private;
Secretary and Treasurer Union County Club '17; Vice-President Wade Hampton Literary Society '18; Senior Private Club; Clean Sleeve Club; President Union County Club '18; Thalian Dancing Club '18; Senior Dancing Club '18; Union County Club; Member "Midnight Crew," '18; The "Hobo" Club.

"BILL" was unloaded upon Clemson territory in 1914, and he claimed that he hailed from Union, but now he admits that Sedalia is his real place of abode. "Lillian" intends to become a famous civil engineer some day, provided it doesn't interfere with his plans for having a good time. He's cheery, carefree, lazy, humorous and inclined to keep others from wasting time in sleep. He's a voluntary member of the Midnight Crew but an involuntary member of his company at reveille. Willie never gets cross, tho, for he claims that life is too short for such accidents as that to occur. He's lately begun dancing and now contemplates teaching Vernon Castle a few points of the game. "Willie Eugene" is by no means beautiful, but he has a way with him which causes many letters addressed by feminine hands to arrive each week. He's young and innocent (?) now, but in a few years—Watch him!
JAMES EDWARD VERNON  
SPARTANBURG, S. C. 

"Worry never made anyone great; so why should I worry?"

CIVIL ENGINEERING

Corporal; First Sergeant; Sergeant; First Lieutenant.  
Sophomore Dancing Club ’16; Junior Dancing Club ’17;  
Vice President Senior Dancing Club; Thillan Dancing  
Club ’17-’18; President Spartanburg County Club ’18;  
"Hobo" Club; Assistant Athletic Editor "Taps ’18;"  
Spartanburg City Club.

"ROSY," as he is better known to all of his  
friends, is a fair representative of Spartan-  
burg. He joined our ranks in ’16, and has proven  
himself one of our most valuable members. "Ed"  
boked good to the Colonel; so greatness—"First  
Sergeant"—was thrust upon him, but, not fancying  
the idea of Kaiserism, he never fostered military  
honors. He has always liked the ladies, and to  
look at them thru a veil of magnification is his  
 supreme joy; so he joined "Hobo's" ranks with  
the determination to be a leader. Being endowed  
with a good intellect, a remarkable amount of  
common sense, and a determination that never knows  
defeat, he proves fair to be a Civil Engineer high  
up in the world. Allied with all these good quali-  
ties is his most congenial manner; and success is  
inevitable for a man like this.

JAMES WILLIAM WAY, JR.  
ORANGEBURG, S. C. 

"Every man has his fault, and honesty is his."

AGRONOMY

Corporal; Private; Senior Private.  
President Orangeburg County Club; Treasurer, Censor,  
Prosecuting Critic, Wade Hampton Literary Society;  
Chief, Senior Privates; Assistant Manager Baseball  
'17; Manager Baseball ’18; Class Baseball ’17; Athl-  
etic Entertaining Committee; Agricultural Society;  
Assistant Editor Agricultural Journal; "Midnight  
Crew."

"ROUND HEAD" is a good-natured, agreeable,  
well known representative of Orangeburg.  
Notwithstanding this bad start, "Round" has pro-  
gressed wonderfully in his classes, voice culture,  
dancing, and epicurea. His popularity is general  
with faculty as well as students—possibly the good  
will of the former body explains the granting of a  
diploma. Anyone who has been near Clemson in  
the last four years has heard, if not seen Jimmie.  
"Round's" ability is not exceeded by the loudness  
of his voice. He is a willing worker, and baseball  
season must have Way's voice and willing hands  
to succeed. If Jimmie "Pours it in" the Germans  
with as much enthusiasm as he supports Clemson's  
activities there will be flowers requested for Bill  
Hohenzollern's grave. Jimmie is trained to be a  
farmer or veterinarian, but we think that his call-  
ing tends toward the romantic. "Round," there's  
not a man at Clemson who doesn't say, "Good luck  
in all your undertakings!"
ROBERT WILLIAM WEBB
ANDERSON, S. C.

"Nature made him, then broke the mould."

BOTANY
Corporal; Sergeant; First Lieutenant and Chief Musician.
Editor-in-chief "Taps '18.;" Leader, College Orchestra '16, '17, '18; Junior Class Historian; Sophomore Class Secretary and Treasurer; Thalian, Senior, Junior, and Sophomore Dancing Clubs; President "Electric City" Club; President, Vice-President Calhoun Literary Society; Y. M. C. A.; Bible Study; Promotion Committee; "Tiger" Staff Steering Committee; Chairman Recommending Committee "Taps '18;" Staff; Junior Agricultural Club; Botanical Club; Agricultural Society; Ring Committee; Junior-Junior Banquet Committee; Band '15, '16, '17; Distinguished Student '15, '16, '17; Vice-President-Treasurer Anderson County Club.

FOUR years ago, the admiring populace of the "Electric City" waved this small lad good bye, but exchanged knowing winks, declaring that he couldn’t stay a week. However, "Bobbie" had the determination and stamina which is characteristic of all true Tigers, and he survived the trials and tribulations of "Rat" life, emerging from it one of the most brilliant of all the sons of Clemson. In classes, he "shot ‘em" consistently. "Dickey" included, but being very musical as well as intellectual he devoted much of his time to the band and orchestra. Here, his "slippery slide" has won him a warm spot in the hearts of all. A man of more keen intellect, striking personality, or strength of character has never passed through Clemson’s doors.

HOMER BERNARD WEST
SPARTANBURG, S. C.

"Think before you act; then act quickly, and with confidence and determination."

MECHANICAL AND ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING
Corporal; Sergeant; Color-Sergeant; Lieutenant.
"Lucky Devil;" Sophomore, Junior, Thalian Dancing Clubs; Junior Electricians; Literary Critic, President, Wade Hampton Literary Society; Secretary-Treasurer '17, Vice President '18, Spartanburg County Club; Electrical Science Club; President, Spartanburg City Club; Chairman SeniorEntertainment Committee; Advertising Manager, "Taps '18;" Class Historian; "Tiger" Staff '18.

DESIROUS of electrical enlightenment, "Pete" left the "City of Success" in 1914 and journeyed to Clemson. It is needless to say that he has fulfilled his desire to the greatest possible extent, as can well be seen by the record he has made. Endowed with an excellent intellect, an extra large store of common sense, a broad view of life, and sound judgment, Pete is actuated by firm convictions that he will defend to the last, regardless of the consequences. To know him is to like him. It has truthfully been said that it would take an adding machine to count his friends, while an armless man could count Pete’s enemies on his fingers. We have no doubt that Pete’s ability and initiative, coupled with his training under "Crip" and his three months of valuable experience in Newark, will put him high among the leaders in the electrical world.
AUGUST WILLIAM WIETERS, JR.
CHARLESTON, S. C.

"A man that hath a tongue, I say is no man,
If with that tongue he can not win a woman."

MECHANICAL AND ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING

Private; Senior Private.
Assistant Bible Class Leader '16; Seagull '16; Battrymen '17; Junior Electricals; Senior Private Club; Chaplain, Secretary and President Wade Hampton Literary Society; Captain and Commissary Clean Sleeve Club; Satire Editor "Taps 18," Editor "Electrical Astonisher:" Senior Entertainment Committee; President Charleston County Club; Electrical Science Club.

ONE day in the fall of '14, there was great excitement in the lair of the "Tigers." "Augie" had arrived. He is small in stature, but every inch a man. To see him is to love him, as everyone will testify. Tho "August" does not hurt himself working, still the natural ability of this small "Tiger" is a wonder to all of his friends, for, Oh my! how he does shoot the "Fessors." The marks he made for himself were a caution. At first "Gus" had military aspirations, but he reached his zenith in Fresh, when he attained the high position of "Assistant Section Marcher." Tho "Augie" does not profess to be a "ladies' man," still we know that somewhere in the city of "Grace" there is some girl who wants to see her little "Angel Face." All of Augie's friends predict for him a brilliant future in his chosen work.

BARNETT OSBORNE WILLIAMS
EASLEY, S. C.

"Be not too tame, but let your own discretion be your tutor."

AGRONOMY AND PEDAGOGY

Corporal; Color-Sergeant; First Lieutenant and Battalion Adjutant.
Reporting Critic, Corresponding Secretary, Recording Secretary, Vice-President, President Columbia Literary Society; Assistant Business Manager "Taps 18." President Pickens County Club; Southern College Press Association; Color-Sergeant Picket Company '17; Circulation Manager, Editor-in-Chief "Chronicle." Leader Bible Class '17, '18; Delegate Blue Ridge Conference '16; President Agricultural Society; Class Tennis '17; Junior Agricultural Club.

"Bo," an ardent admirer of the fair sex, joined us in the fall of '14, and, since that time, he has been continually tearing himself from the clutches of Cupid. But, alas! we see the clutches gently but firmly closing by an unseen hand! He loves all the ladies from A thru Z, but judging from his frequent visits to our Sister College, we conclude that the throttle of Cupid's clutch is controlled by one who is or will be following the same profession in which we predict the greatest success for "Bo." "Bo" is naturally capable and does not have to study. His ability to "shoot" for E's is only exceeded by his ability to put one over the "Fessors." Judging from the many honors accorded him, one can see that "Bo" is popular with the student-body and possesses more than ordinary ability. Therefore we predict for "Bo" a great future.
CLAUDE LYTTLETON WILLIAMS
Camden, S. C.

"Off! have I regretted my speech, never my silence."

CHEMISTRY

Corporal; Sergeant; Lieutenant.
Sophomore, Junior, Senior Dancing Clubs; Thalian Dancing Club '15 and '18; Critie Wade Hampton Literary Society; President Chemistry Science Club; Secretary Kershaw County Club '17; Picked Company '15 and '17; Semi-Voluntary Mealer Midnight Crew '18.

"Babe" left his happy home in Camden for Clemson, but he admits that it took will-power to get off the train at Calhoun. He was a quiet "rat" and an unnatural Sophomore—modest and unassuming—but six months on the border during the Mexican scare made him forget his superfluous self-consciousness, for he is now game for anything. Claude had rather dance than to do anything except work around the Chemical Lab. At analyzing, "Babe" is a "shark" for he has analyzed life and found that a smile, a glad hand, and a ready wit keep away worry and bring unto one flocks of friends. "Claudius" is no lady’s man, but it is a matter of preference with him, rather than otherwise. When necessary, tho, he holds his own as well as the next one. Although on the border, "Babe" does not claim nor show himself to be a military "guy." His preference is for freedom in everything—now and always.

LEON JUDSON WILLIAMS, JR.
North Augusta, S. C.

"Let’s hit the train, old feller, leave the cities for behind,
With their dusky gloom and squalor, and their ceaseless toil and grind."

CIVIL ENGINEERING

Private; Private; Senior Private.
Clean Sleeve Club; Junior Private Club; Aiken County Club; "Hobo" Club.

One autumn day in the year 1914, the denizens of the woods along the banks of the Savannah River sensed a peculiar quiet in the air. At first, they couldn’t imagine what it meant, but it finally dawned upon them that "L. J." had disappeared. Great was their rejoicing when day after day passed and he didn’t reappear. Meanwhile, "L. J." had journeyed to Clemson, and was looking about for new lands to explore. In time, the furred and feathered folk around Clemson learned to keep on the watchout for him, as they well knew that danger lurked in the air when he was near.

"L. J." has shown from the first that he is a clear thinker and a quick learner, as is evidenced by his scholastic record. He is regarded by those who know him as a straight-forward, frank fellow. "L. J." has had Alaska on his mind for some time, but now it is France. He hopes to be dropping bombs on the headquarters of the Kaiser very shortly. His friends feel confident of his ability to hold down the job, whether it be in time of war or peace.
JOHN WILLIAM WOFFORD
LAURENS, S. C.

"I'll make thee famous by my pen,
And glorious by my sword."

ROBOTY
Corporal; First Sergeant; Captain; Major; Senior B. O. T. C
Corresponding Secretary, Recording Secretary; Critic, Vice-President; President Calhoun Literary Society;
"Taps '18" Staff; "Tiger" Staff; "Agricultural Journal" Staff; Secretary-Treasurer Laurens County Club '17;
Chapel Sunday School; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet '18; Promotion Committee; Declamers Medal '16; Orators' Medal '17; Calhoun Literary Society; First Sergeant's Club '17; South Carolina College Press Association;
Scrub Football '18; Class Basketball '17-18; Picked Company.

"Jip" is the outstanding military genius of the Corps. He has had several close contests, however, and has not had this greatness thrust upon him. (See his bills for shoe polish, pressing, hoe handles, and "diamonds" if you doubt this statement.) He is a good orator and has represented his society for the last two years in nearly every contest, winning honorable mention for the Trustee Medal last session. His generosity is amazing, especially with "diamonds." He purchased a large supply and tried to get the Winthrop girls to adopt them as part of their uniform.

"Jip" is a fine fellow, tho, in spite of his military drawbacks. He has the quality of perseverance, along with the determination to succeed. We wish him the best of success in life.

JAMES BRAMBLETT WOOD
PRINCETON, S. C.

"He has never had a fight,
He has never joined a riot,
You may hunt the wide world o'er
And you'll find not one so quiet."

DAIRYING
Sergeant; Lieutenant; Senior Private.
Secretary Laurens County Club; Member Y. M. C. A.

"J. B." hails from Princeton, S. C. He came to Clemson in 1913, settled down to diligent study—something we had never suspected that he would do—and now stands out as one of the four prominent dairymen of the class of '18. We are sure that he will succeed, for he has the one great requisite of success—persistent effort—as is shown by the fact that prior to his entrance to Clemson he fell desperately in love with a young lady who was then his school-mate. Letter after letter passed between these two youthful lovers for sometime. However, the affair ended rather abruptly and unsuccessfully so far as "J. B." was concerned, but he speedily recovered from the shock and renewed his efforts in another and more hopeful direction. He has won a host of friends around the College by his friendliness and free heartedness. We expect him to "shine" as a dairymen or as a motorcyclist.
SMITH WORLEY
TABOR, N. C.

"Blessing on him who invented sleep, the mantle that covers human thought."

AGRONOMY

Senior Private.
Vice-President, Secretary, Horry County Club; Junior Class Football Team; Clean Sleeve Club; Senior Private Club; Agricultural Society; Carolina Literary Society.

"Prep," as he is known among us, joined the "Preps" in 1912, but dropped out for a year; only to come back to graduate with the Class of '18, among whom he soon pushed his way to the topmost round. He had decided to take "Aggie," but being very much interested in English, he specialized in that subject under "Baldhead" and "The Doctor." This lad did not enjoy drilling and going to reveille; hence it was not an unusual sight to see him "pacing the square." His one ambition is to get a diploma and a (?) By hard studying (?) and natural ability "Prep" always kept up with his classes, and when exams were over he was always one of the "happy crew." He can always be counted on as a friend in need, and by his generous nature he has made numerous friends in college. No matter what he undertakes success is sure to crown his efforts and we predict for this son of Horry assured happiness and success.

GILBERT FLOWERS YOUNG
REMBERT, S. C.

"I leave myself, my friends, and all for love."

MECHANICAL AND ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING

Corporal; Private; Senior Private.
Sumter County Club '17; Sophomore, Junior, Senior, and Thallian Dancing Clubs; Vice-President Sumter County Club '18; Junior Electricals.

In the fall of '14 the town of Rembert declared a holiday to see their noble son depart for college. "Flowers" landed in our midst with a happy-go-lucky smile, and this asset has remained with him. Though hard work is not one of Gilbert's failings, his records will show that he has not been a slacker. "Flowers" genial disposition coupled with true friendship, has won him a host of friends at Clemson. Gilbert joined the ranks of the electricians as a life profession, and his work shows he is a good picker, since he "shoots" the professors off the man. Through his ability as a dancer he has won the admiration of many of the fair sex, so much so that his amours have been very extensive. His life has been one joy both for himself and for his friends. Flowers depends upon his natural line of common sense, rather than a theoretical knowledge, for his success in life. With this purpose in view, we cannot help but predict a noted career.
OLA JACKSON ZEGLER
BAMBERG, S. C.

"What is so fair as a radiant maiden,
Or so rare as love divine?"

AGRONOMY AND PEDAGOGY

Corporal: Sergeant: Private: Third Training Camp
President: Football Team: Student Firemen's Team
Captain: Secretary: Literary Critic: Præxygium Critic, Hays County Literary Society: Treasurer
Travels: Debate Club: Secretary and Treasurer: Band: College: Club: Junior: Agricultural Club: Agricultural Society:

B Y following his own inclination "Ola" landed in Clemson in the fall of 1914. His good
sense of humor, and his genial disposition, soon
won him a great number of friends among the
students and the faculty. "Zed's" natural ability
and his presence have placed him in the front
rank of his class; therefore we feel that the future
has much in store for this young man. As a heart
smasher, he is probably unexcelled, for he has cap-
tivated the heart of almost every woman within a
radius of ten miles of Clemson. This even
includes Callie. He has not become a "Hi-de-ho"
since entering Clemson, but the term "hello" may
be applied to him. Many nights has he been seen,
with shoes in hand, tapping up the rear stairways
of barracks; after an adventurous excursion from
Seneca to Callie in "The Midnight Special." If
this struggle between he and Cripus continues,
we dare not tell what shall become of our friend
"Ola."

MARCHANT LERAND ZIMMERMAN
SPARTANBURG, S. C.

"Let others hail the rising sun."

TEXT LE

Private: Senior Private
Picked Company '14 and '15; Captain Senior Class '18:
Spartanburg County Council; Grapes Sleeve Club: Senior
Private's Club:

RUMOR has it that "Zim" came over on the first
load of brick; but this rumor is false, for he
really and truly matriculated in the fall of 1913.
Three days after arriving on the campus he was
well known. Military aspirations have always
been "out of his line," as the extra lists will show.
Marchant changed from the Class of '17 to the
Class of '18 because he disliked odd numbers. His
natural knack of making friends and his "good
books" always stand him in good stead. The few
things that we have against Marchant Legrand are:
these: he is a "lint head;" he has pink whiskers;
he is dead in love; he is a "sleeper;" and he thinks
himself an ideal example of handsome men. "Zim's"
cheerfulness, ready wit, agreeableness, and his
magnetic personality have made his negative qual-
ities entirely invisible. When he has overcome his
aversion for reveille, setting up exercises, and
other forms of early and rude awakenings he will
soon stand on the highest pinnacle of fame in his
chosen life's work.
THE CLASS OF '18

It seems a thousand years ago, instead of a few years really.
'Twas only four, or five at most, short years ago we came.
There were several hundred freshmen who arrived that day together,
And scarce were there a dozen knew another freshman's name.

There were men from out the mountains; there were men from near the sea-coast:
And one or two there were who came from far and wide.
Rich or poor; from farm or city; all of us were "Rats" together,
And no matter what our birthplace was, we labored side by side.

Some few there were among us who had not the strength to stand it;
And there were many more of us who could not hold the pace;
So of thrice a hundred raw recruits who started out together,
There is bare a hundred thirteen men to finish in the race.

But 'tho so many men there were we left along the wayside,
Among the number there were some to whom it was no shame;
For nearly two score Juniors, who would surely have been Seniors,
Left to fight their country's battles—be it known unto their fame.

And now we're thru with college work—life's battle is before us,—
And we must face the struggle with a courage high and clean;
But wherever duty leads us—in the workshops or the trenches—
You'll find among the foremost—THE CLASS OF OLD EIGHTEEN.

J. N. Tenhet, Jr., '18.
As we look back over the history that we have made for ourselves and contrast the actual happenings with what our blissful dreams were as freshmen, we can readily see the great difference between anticipation and realization. All of our mental pictures of the upper classes were surrounded with a mystic halo, the density of which increased directly with the rank of the class; and we imagined that, when a cadet became a senior, he had reached the topmost round of the ladder of knowledge. But as we advanced from one class to another, we came nearer to earth, and now, as seniors, we realize that our real life on earth is just about to begin.

We are now stationed at the foot of a mountain of youthful dreams, which we have descended, and on the edge of a tall cliff which overlooks the plain of life as it really is, upon which we are ready to leap. And now we shall endeavor to trace the four-year path of descent down the mountain of youthful dreams to our present position, and we shall leave it to the reader as to what flowers of knowledge we have gathered, and as to what thorns of experience we have been pricked with.

The sixteenth of September, 1914, was the day of our first arrival at Clemson. Our class numbered about 296, being the largest freshman class that had ever entered Clemson. We were immediately taken into the custody of the greatly honored and most highly respected upper-classmen, and were forced to live in servitude during the entire session. Before the session ended, however, we had begun to take an active part in college activities, especially in athletics. We had the distinction of having two of our number on the varsity nine. The final examination soon started, and we began our preparations for a vacation among civilized people, where we would be considered a species of animal superior to a mere "rat."

My! what a change had come upon us all. We had been taught the proper spirit in a joke, and we had learned the virtue of every human kindness that was in our
hearts, but which we had hitherto held buried, concealed by a harsh exterior. We left
for our vacation with slightly fewer members than we began with.

As sophomores we had diminished by more than a few for various reasons, but
those of us who returned assumed the dignity of a most ostentatious potentate, in
spite of the training which we had received the year before. The novelty of having the
"rats" act at our command was a great pleasure to all. We continued to do our part
toward athletics as we had done the year before, and as we have continued to do every
year since. A new commandant grasped the throttle of discipline during this session,
and everything ran smoothly until another happy vacation.

When we came back as juniors, we began to realize just what a college educa-
tion means, and we started to work in real earnestness. We knew that we would
soon stand at the head; there would be none to look up to. We struck many snags—
but why mention such things? It is best to forget troubles. As time became shorter,
we settled down to living in a calm atmosphere of studious college men; but alas; a
call of our country for men to fight for democracy sounded a note of duty in the ears
of many of our number; consequently many friends were separated at this time. With
these few words, I shall leave our junior year, and pass into the last session of our
college life.

You who have been to college might well imagine that thrill of joy with which
each one of us returned as a senior. We were sorry that all of those who began with us
couldn't be with us now; but we seniors who began in 1914, together with a few who
entered our ranks in our second and third years, began to put forth very strenuous
efforts in order to continue our success. Several of our number answered their
country's call during this session, and now we stand 94 strong. It is with the most
genuine regret that we find ourselves about to part with our many friends whose
associations we have so greatly enjoyed; but, on the other hand, we are glad that
we can soon offer ourselves as educated men to the service of our country in this, its
greatest time of need. Our struggle has been hard in many respects, but we have
fought bravely and honorably to the end; and as to what armor we have equipped
ourselves for life's struggle, we shall leave the future to answer.

We have lived this entire session under the regime of our new commandant,
and we hope that our few shortcomings haven't caused any unfriendly relations
between us.

And now, in conclusion, we would thank the faculty for their untiring efforts
in our behalf. May all the seeds of advice and instruction that they have so gener-
ously sought to plant bear the fruits of fortune for which they were intended. And
to our cadet comrades—we hope that all of your efforts will be crowned with happiness
and success. And finally to our Alma Mater—you are graduating one more group of
men, and we shall always hold the name of Clemson enshrined in loyal hearts.

As we crown those who will receive their degree with laurel wreaths, we drop
a tear for each one who fell by the wayside.

May the dear Father above guide our every step through life, and finally, when
each of us shall stand at the Judgment Bar, may we hear the Saviour say, "Well
done. thou good and faithful servant: thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will
make thee ruler over many things: enter thou into the joy of thy Lord."

H. B. West, Historian.
JUNIOR CLASS OFFICERS '19

D. Haltiwanger ............... President
J. B. Bankhead ............... Secretary and Treasurer
J. S. Watkins ............... Poet
J. H. Robertson ............... Vice-President
J. M. Neil .................... Historian
H. M. Elliott ............... Chaplain

CO-OPERATIVE COMMITTEE
J. H. Robertson, J. S. Watkins, G. G. Thrower,
| Adams, J. B. | Gordon, W. W. | Morecock, E. M. |
| Allen, R. G. | Graves, C. C. | Neil, J. M. |
| Allison, W. A. | Graves, H. E. | Nowell, J. L. |
| Atkinson, R. L. | Gray, J. L. | Palmer, G. D. |
| Aull, G. H. | Hall, J. B. | Parlor, J. W. |
| Austin, W. L. | Haltiwanger, D. | Parrott, E. L. |
| Bankhead, J. B. | Hamrick, L. A. | Pegues, V. R. |
| Barnes, W. M. | Harper, J. K. | Pepper, E. F. |
| Bates, J. M. | Hart, W. L. | Plesxico, R. S. |
| Berley, R. H. | Herring, L. C. | Poag, L. M. |
| Blackwell, W. M. | Hicks, R. C. | Pridmore, R. M. |
| Bodie, D. D. | Hill, G. O. | Quattlebaum, W. M. |
| Bradford, Z. B. | Hoffmeier, H. G. G. | Ravenel, D. |
| Bruce, J. M. | Hollifield, J. F. | Reeves, E. E. |
| Campbell, C. D. | Hubster, E. G. | Robertson, J. H. |
| Campbell, T. A. | Hunter, J. | Rode, N. P. |
| Carver, W. A. | Jackson, T. S. | Rodgers, W. S. |
| Chambliss, P. B. | Jones, J. E. | Rogers, W. B. |
| Chapman, R. C. | Jones, S. C. | Rush, J. D. |
| Clemons, S. P. | Kay, L. H. | Sanders, H. C. |
| Conyers, J. W. | Kennerly, W. J. | Sansbury, L. S. |
| Cook, W. S. | Kinsey, H. M. | Sawyer, W. S. |
| Corcoran, A. C. | Kirkpatrick, M. H. | Shields, H. L. B. |
| Cordes, H. D. | Kittles, T. J. | Short, W. J. |
| Cornwall, M. M. | Lea, J. L. | Singleton, G. H. |
| Coward, C. C. | Leppard, B. T. | Singleton, J. M. |
| Cox, G. | Leslie, F. H. | Smith, D. P. |
| Cullum, U. X. | Lowman, J. M. | Smith, E. R. |
| Davis, W. M. | McCord, W. L. | Smith, R. E. |
| Derham, J. H. | McCown, M. T. | Stender, B. |
| Dial, J. C. | McDermid, J. A. | Suber, F. L. |
| Duggan, I. W. | McDonald, C. T. | Thrower, G. G. |
| Dunlap, W. M. | McEachern, J. J. | Tollison, P. L. |
| Dwight, F. M. | McHugh, M. L. | Truette, L. T. |
| Elliott, H. M. | McIntyre, J. M. | Varn, R. L. |
| Folk, M. H. | McNair, M. P. | Wallace, F. M. |
| Gaines, R. G. | Martin, A. F. | Wallace, W. H. |
| Gallegly, J. M. | Martin, G. H. | Watkins, C. S. |
| Gamble, J. P. | Marvin, R. | Watkins, J. S. |
| Garrison, L. C. | Mays, W. H. | Wingard, H. H. |
| Givner, S. | Metts, J. C. | Wolfe, J. J. |
| Glenn, W. T. | Montgomery, H. D. | |
JUNIOR CLASS HISTORY

History did you say? Yes, we have a history, and "it's making all around us." We came to Clemson in the fall of '15 with the idea common to all Freshmen—we are men now and ready to show our world what we can do. This beautiful, egotistic picture was quickly shattered by the Sophomores who, shortly after our arrival, IMPRESSED upon us in many, numerous, different and difficult ways that THEY were "the men." We learned that room-cleaning, bed-making, water-bringing, and gun-shining we.e all accomplishments necessary to the exciting life of a "Rat."

September '16 found us again at the portals of school life, but not the two hundred eighty six that entered as "Rats." Some had fallen by the wayside, others had seen enough of college life, while others were serving under the "Stars and Stripes" on the Border. However, our number was recuperated by the entrance of a large number of "Soph Rats." In this year, we experience joy and sorrow: joy because we fel proud to see our Seniors so willingly offer their services and their lives to our country. We felt a thrill—to say the least—to see them step out in a body to uphold the high ideals for which Old Glory stands; sorrow because we parted with friends, some as dear to us as brothers, that we may never meet again. But through it all, we learn to realize that our sojourn here is but a part to the whole—that whole, the work we must do as a player in the great drama, Life.

Again we find ourselves gathered together, but again some have passed from our midst. One through a very sad misfortune, and we all, who knew him, find it hard to realize that we will never see him again. With a sad feeling of regret and resignation, we put a dash after his unfinished record here and silent and revently say, "He has gone to his reward." Many things have happened since our return this session—our football team has made a record of which we are all justly proud; we have entered with an earnest zeal into the work that the government has given us to do; we have been parties to the movement to abolish hazing at Clemson and yet keep the proper status between the "Rats" and "Old Boys;" and we have done our part in every movement tending to the uplift of Clemson, South Carolina, America, and Humanity.

Now with our thoughts turned toward Senior and a "Dip," we plod our way forward.

J. M. NEIL, Historian.
SOPHOMORE CLASS OFFICERS

Gilmer, G. G. .................................................. President
Bartles, J. H. .................................................. Vice-President
Potts, R. C. .................................................. Secretary and Treasurer
Dunlap, M. T. .................................................. Historian
Rivers, J. D. .................................................. Poet
Puckhaber, J. H. ........................................... Chaplain
SOPHOMORE CLASS ROLL

Allen, F. M.
Affalon, J. W.
Alhman, V. H.
Anderson, E. T.
Armstrong, F. E.
Atkinson, L. A.
Bailey, R. W.
Baker, O. E.
Ballenger, A. R.
Banks, W. G.
Barrett, R. M.
Bariles, J. H.
Bell, J. C.
Biggerstaff, C. C.
Bishop, R. T.
Bishop, W. G.
Black, J. M.
Black, M. J.
Blackman, C. A.
Blackmon, L. A.
Blanchett, L. M.
Boggs, L. K.
Bodie, H. D.
Bowling, T. G.
Boylston, C. L.
Bratton, R. B.
Brown, C. C.
Brown, J. O.
Bunch, E. T.
Burlay, M. M.
Byrnes, T. H.
Campbell, R. C.
Cantey, J. S.
Carson, J. A.
Cary, J. L.
Cuthbert, R. S.
Coto, W. L.
Chapman, A. B.
Claridy, W. C.
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Colbert, W. C.
Coleman, J. O.
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Corbitt, J. D.
Coskrey, F. C.
Cottrall, E.
Cowlington, O. F.
Davis, G. E. R.
Day, R. E.
Dula, A. H.
Dunbar, J. Y.
Dunlap, M. T.
Dunlap, R. T.
DuBose, A. L.
Dwight, F. M. 2nd
Edwards, R. C.
Eleazer, L. H.
England, W. L.
Eskew, W. T.
Farr, G. W.
Farmer, E. F.
Fitzgerald, J. B.
Ford, C. R.
Franks, C. H.
Fraser, H. E.
Freeman, W. W.
Gable, J. O.
Gandy, J. M.
Garison, F. B. 1st
Garison, P. B.
Garvin, C. E.
Garner, R. E.
Gerber, L. W.
Gillis, J. C.
Gilmer, G. G.
Golding, O. F.
Gower, A. G.
Graves, F. H.
Green, J. B.
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Martin, G. C.
Mayfry, W. L.
Miller, J. N.
Mills, C. S.
Mitchell, C. A.
Moore, W. D.
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Murry, G. L.
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Owens, J. C.
Parkins, D. F.
Parks, T. W.
Parler, S. B.
Patrick, G. B.
Payne, H. D.
Perritt, L. G.
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Poole, J. C.
Potts, R. C.
Power, R. M.
Patterson, C. E.
Proctor, W. G.
Puckhaber, J. H.
Rawl, J. H.
Renz, N. G.
Richbourg, E. B.
Richbourg, S. E.
Rivers, J. D.
Rogers, E. L.
Rogers, J. W.
Roper, C. P.
Roper, T. H.
Rowell, J. B.
Sanders, D. A.
Schwertmann, F. W.
Scal, J. H.
Sharp, J. C.
Slivier, N. C.
Shuler, L. C.
Smith, J. L.
Smith, R. M.
Smoak, L. A.
Snow, J. J.
Spearman, J. H.
Stanford, Harvey
Stanford, Hugh
Stanley, G. A.
Stevenson, W. B.
Stork, R. C.
Strong, H. H.
Sylvestre, J. C.
Thackston, L. P.
Thomas, J. F.
Thompson, F. M.
Thrower, W. H.
Tomlinson, E. I.
Tompkins, J. G.
Trudick, T. D.
Voight, J. P.
Wade, J. L.
Walker, A. R.
Walker, H. C.
Walker, J. M.
Watson, E. P.
West, L. E.
Whittaker, W. L.
Whitbanks, W. C.
Wilkes, E. H.
Williams, M. H.
Wingo, J. W.
Wingo, W. P.
Wise, G. S.
Wolfe, F. I.
Woodward, M. B.
Yarborough, J. H.
Young, J. L.
Zimmerman, J. H.
SOPHOMORE CLASS HISTORY

The shock caused by the declaration of war upon Germany was not the only one which Clemson College received in 1917. In fact, it may hardly be compared to the shock caused by the arrival of the class of 1920. Some of this class were not scared; some were not green; and a few were actually good looking. But as a whole, it was probably the scariest, greenest, and ugliest bunch that ever gathered together at Clemson.

It was not very long, however, before we grew accustomed to our new surroundings and began to learn the lessons that were designed to be taught. We soon learned that we did not have to rent our radiators from the Sophomores; that our transoms could be opened without a permit; and that reveille tickets could be purchased from the first sergeant only. The two most important lessons which we learned were: “The hand that holds the broom rules the world, and, before graduation, every one should have a thorough course in housekeeping. Many difficulties arose during our first year, but, under the rule of a “Strong-arm,” we overcame them and completed a most successful year.

Although the war claimed many of our band, a big proportion returned after the summer vacation to take up their work with renewed energy. It may have been difficult for anyone without the trained eye of the Sophomore to recognize us as Freshmen during our first year. But now, even the most casual observer would note the expression on our faces which branded us as “wise fools.” We entered upon the work of our new year with the feeling that a great responsibility rested upon our shoulders. We knew that our Rat days were over and that to us was allotted the task of training our successors, the class of 1921. The task, however, proved to be a pleasant one, and we gave our pupils our almost undivided attention. But this did not last long, for we soon realized the folly of wasting our few years in college. We, therefore, turned our thoughts to more important things, and, with an old “Engineer” at the throttle, we began our long journey to the land of privileges.

—M. T. Dunlap, Historian.
FRESHMAN CLASS OFFICERS

M. B. Randle .................................................................. President
A. J. Boggs .................................................................... Vice-President
F. L. Mays ..................................................................... Secretary and Treasurer
T. J. Webb, Jr. ................................................................. Historian
<table>
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<th>FRESHMAN CLASS ROLL 1917-18</th>
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<td>Atkinson, C. N.</td>
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<td>Andrews, F. N.</td>
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FRESHMAN CLASS HISTORY

On September 25th, 1917, there appeared on Clemson's campus about two hundred and fifty as "scared" and as "green" "Rats" as she has ever been able to boast. We matriculated and found that "that wasn't so bad:" then we were escorted by Seniors to the dismal-looking and seemingly God-forsaken barracks; there the annual sale of radiator, bath, and reveille tickets was in its zenith. First, we had met the Seniors—then the Sophomores—and what a warm reception. They had an impressive manner of introduction—one which needs no description nor repetition—one which cannot be, and never shall be forgotten.

Near Christmas Time, not many of our class thought our lives worth living: ever and anon, "getting ready for Colonel," making up beds, carrying water, receiving Christmas presents, etc. But in time the novelty wore off, and it seemed as if no one cared whether our trousers had creases or not.

Tho' our troubles have been many, still, through the dark cloud we have been able to see the silver lining, and have gained some pleasure out of being "Rats." some honor by having been allowed to fill the places filled successively for twenty-five years by many of South Carolina's worthiest sons. No doubt during the next three years our number will be considerably decreased, but, fellows, let's be up and doing to make the class of 1921 one of which all her members may feel justly proud.

—T. J. W., Historian.
O. Y. A. CLASS

President ......................... Garvin, W. R.
Vice-President ..................... McCants, C. Y.
Secretary and Treasurer .......... Mathis, R. J.

Adams, J. W.
Adams, F. L.
Anderson, J. S.
Burns, L. B.
Belue, J. H.
Blanton, C. D.
Bozard, C. E.
Bolt, J. M.
Corney, C.
Epps, J. V.
Garvin, W. R.
Gregg, W. M.
Graves, H. C.

Garrison, F. B.
Irby, J. F.
Jones, T. B.
Kelley, H. H.
Keys, E. G.
Lesley, F.
Leitner, W. W.
Mathis, R. J.
McCants, C. Y.
McKensie, J. S.
McKnight, D. C.
McLoughlin, B. M.
Moore, T. A.

Parish, C. M.
Robins, W. S.
Salley, H. B.
Sallee, N. R.
Salley, J. H.
Salmon, M. B.
Smith, R. P.
Smith, J. B.
Sexton, E. D.
Turbeville, S. A.
White, J. C.
Wingard, B. B.
HISTORY O. Y. A. CLASS '18

It was on the ninth day of October, 1917, that our class of about thirty-five in number arrived at Clemson. All of us were at a new place, and most of us thought that a Sophomore was a real Tiger; however, some of the upper classmen made us feel at home. Most of us realized that we were to be here for only one year; so, when our work started, each and every one went at it in the right spirit: i.e., with determination.

The military rules were new to us and seemed useless. When the officers began to teach us "right face" and "about face," etc., we thought them to be crooks: but, when we got accustomed to it all, we decided that it was one of the necessary parts of our course. We have tried to do our share in all the many military affairs, we never feel at home unless most of us have from three to five extras to walk.

In athletics, we had but little showing. This was due to our arriving two weeks later than the other Freshmen; however, we did give two men to the foot-ball team—"Coat" Salley and J. C. White. Both of these fellows are made up of the right "stuff" and played good ball, making some of the other Freshmen hustle to get on the "Rat" team. When baseball comes, we are expecting, as usual, to do our share, and we feel sure that old Mathis, Salley, and Kelley will make good.

When we returned after Christmas, we found that it was impossible for some of our classmates to come back; but those of us who did come back intend keeping our class worthy of the name that most of our professors have already given it: i.e., the best O. Y. A. class that Clemson has ever had. Now, we feel proud of this, and we know that when our work ends in June, many of us will hate to leave Clemson and our many friends; while, those that are intending coming back next year will be glad when the summer days are over and they are called back to Clemson. On the other hand, those of us that take our certificates home will enter life's great school of experience and do a man's work. We shall always think of the boys at Clemson, and the kindness shown to us by the members of the faculty, and by the members of the upper classes; and we shall always work together to uphold the ideals of American Liberty, and will, when our time comes, do our part in helping to make the world safe for democracy.

Historian O. Y. A. Class.
MILITARY
Clemson’s Service Flag
Col. McFeely

Major Turnbull

Captain Oberg
FIELD AND STAFF

Major First Battalion ............................................. J. W. Wofford
Major Second Battalion ........................................... W. C. Herbert
Major Third Battalion ............................................. J. G. Duckett

Captain and Adjutant ............................................. J. P. Marvin
Captain and Quartermaster ..................................... R. Aldrich
First Lieutenant, Battalion Adjutant, First Battalion .... B. O. Williams
First Lieutenant, Battalion Adjutant, Second Battalion ... C. B. Free
First Lieutenant, Battalion Adjutant, Third Battalion ...... L. C. James
Second Lieutenant, Commissary, First Battalion .......... S. A. Anderson
Second Lieutenant, Commissary, Second Battalion ......... M. M. McCord
Second Lieutenant, Commissary, Third Battalion ........... L. H. Gilmore

Regimental Sergeant Major .................................... J. S. Watkins
Regimental Supply Sergeant .................................... R. G. Gaines
Color Sergeants .................................................... W. M. Quattlebaum
J. E. Jones

Sergeant Major, First Battalion ................................. W. J. Kennerly
Sergeant Major, Second Battalion ............................... W. M. Barnes
Sergeant Major, Third Battalion ................................. R. S. Plexico
THE AUSSWEITERS CORP. PRESENT
THE SLACKER
SLACKER
BY CORBY MURPHEY

I have an idea! I’ll go to Clemson and get out of the draft for 4 years, by then the war will be over.

Wake up! It’s time for reveille! What do you think of this?

That is punishment for sleeping under sheets, etc.

Train leaves in 20 minutes, good bye.

Don’t think I’m going to stay.

We do this ten minutes every morning.

Never mind, I’ve been room and board.

One hour later...

I want to join the army, navy, and marine corps.
CAPTAIN
AND
ADJUTANT
J.P.MARVIN

MISS HENDERSON
STUDENT.
CAPTAIN

AND

QUARTERMASTER

R. ALDRICH

MISS MCCLURE

SPONSOR
Miss. Wallace. Sponsor.
BAND
First Lieutenant—Webb, R. W.
Second Lieutenant—Quattlebaum, H. L.
Sergeant Bugler—McDermid, J. A.

Tollison, P. L.
Blanchett, L. M.

SERGEANTS

Corporals

Roper, C. P.

Privates

Adams, P. H.
Childs, L. H.
Copeland, T. J.
Dav, R. E.
Felder, H. H.
Gambrell, S. C.
Grohmann, C. E.
Holley, H. M.
Holley, R.
Kendrick, C. T.
McSwiney, F. D.
Middleton, J. A.
Ravenel, D.
Robertson, J. W.
Rodgers, W. S.
Stender, B.
Sylvester, J. C.
Tallevast, W. D.
Tarbox, J. G.
Webb, T. J., Jr.
The First Battalion
MISS WOFFORD
Sponsor
1st Battalion
COMPANY A

Miss Bennett
Sponsor

B.H. Stribling
1st Lieut.

W.C. Herbert
Captain

W.H. Bryant
2nd Lieut.
COMPANY A

CAPTAIN—Scaife, W. M.
FIRST LIEUTENANT—Bryant, W. H.
SECOND LIEUTENANT—Haynesworth, J. D.
FIRST SERGEANT—Thrower, G. G.

Varn, R. L.
Lightsey, L. M.
Dunlap, M. T.

Adams, P. H.
Allen, O. B.
Atkinson, R. E.
Banks, W. D.
Black, J. M.
Black, M. J.
Bowden, A. B.
Cooper, T. B.
Davis, J. M.
Dillard, R. L.
Dowling, J. A.
DuBose, G.
Ethridge, M. P.
Faust, J. B.
Fewell, S. L.

SERGEANTS
Truette, L. T.

CORPORALS
Byrnes, T. H.
Thackston, L. P.

PRIVATES
Fields, J. N.
Gambrell, C. B.
Garrison, F. B. 1st
Gilliland, W. A.
Hendrix, W. B.
Hodges, K. B.
King, J. L.
McHugh, J. F.
McIntyre, B. C.
McKenzie, M. A.
McKenzie, W. J.
Mathis, R. J.
Padgett, F. M.
Parks, D. F.
Pitts, R. C.

Dwight, F. M.
Allison, J. W.
Going, O. F.

Rankin, T. G.
Riley, G. M.
Sane, L. M.
Scott, B. K.
Seabrook, E. M.
Seabrook, T. H.
Shiver, N. C.
Shuler, A. C.
Smith, J. B.
Taylor, R. H.
Tomlinson, E. I.
Walker, J. M.
Weathersbee, E. A.
Williams, M. H.
Company B

Miss. Sparks
Sponsor

D.H. Sullivan
1st Lieut.

A.H. Taylor
Captain

J.M. M's Gougan
2nd Lieut.
# COMPANY B

**Captain**—Hall, R. A.

**First Lieutenant**—Sullivan, D. H.

**Second Lieutenant**—McGougan, J. M.

**First Sergeant**—Bankhead, J. B.

## SERGEANTS

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## CORPORALS

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## PRIVATES

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MISS GEORGE SPONSOR

COMPANY C

J.E. KAUFMAN 1ST LIEUT

C.C. HAMMON CAPTAIN

T. ANDERSON 2ND LIEUT
COMPANY C

CAPTAIN—HARMAN, C. C.
FIRST LIEUTENANT—KAUFMAN, J. E.
SECOND LIEUTENANT—WOOD, J. B.
FIRST SERGEANT—HART, W. L.

SERGEANTS
Kinsey, H. M.
Marvin, R.

CORPORALS
Trubuck, T. D.
Sanders, D. A.

PRIVATES
Garvin, W. R.
Gray, L. B.
Ham, M. A.
Harris, L. D.
Heiss, M. W.
Hoefer, F. S.
Hoffmeyer, H. F. L.
Hoffmeyer, H. G. G.
Hollingsworth, W. S.
Knight, O. J.
Laugford, G. S.
Lieberman, E. S.
Lindler, J. B.
McCord, W. L.
McCormac, J. A.

Anderson, E. T.
Atkinson, C. N.
Atkinson, L. A.
Blackwell, W. M.
Boylston, C. L.
Cann, M.
Cordes, H. D.
Coward, C. C.
Croft, J. A.
DeShields, R.
Du Pre, E. R.
Du Rant, H. A.
Ferguson, L. H.
Freeman, G. E.
Freeman, W. W.

Neil, J. M.
Aull, G. H.

McGee, G. W.
McCown, M. T.
Madden, A. A.
Mahoney, W. M.
Marvin, B.
Mawhinney, J. D.
Mills, O. B.
Parish, C. M.
Peterkin, E. A.
Rawls, E. H.
Schwettman, F. W.
Suber, F. L.
Waters, S. V.
Yarborough, G. H.
Young, G. M.
Furman, J. C.
Miss Ayres
Sponsor

Company D
COMPANY D

CAPTAIN—VERNON, J. E.
FIRST LIEUTENANT—MACKIN, F. E.
SECOND LIEUTENANT—CROFT, G. M.
FIRST SERGEANT—CAMPBELL, T. A.

SERGEANTS -
Elliott, H. M. Smith, R. E. Herring, L. C. Harper, J. K.
Perritt, L. G. Gower, A. G.
Owens, J. C. Voight, J. P.

CORPORALS
Allen, R. G. Gregg, W. M.
Altman, D. M. Hubster, E. G.
Blackmon, L. A. Huggins, C. B.
Blair, W. E. Jones, J. D.
Catheart, S. L. Kirkpatrick, M. H.
Clardy, W. C. Lawton, W. H.
Cobb, W. C. Leslie, F.
Ellis, O. H. Lucas, J. J.
Farmer, E. F. McCown, B. A.
Freeman, J. F. McFaul, J. W.
Galphin, G. P. McGowan, J. L.
Garner, R. E. McKnight, D. C.
Glasscock, E. P. Mace, S. N.

PRIVATES
Manigault, E. L.
Cathcart, R. S.
Blackman, C. A.
Mann, M. E.
More, J. B.
Mulkey, W. B.
Murphy, W. B.
Neely, J. E.
Nicolson, S. W.
O'Dell, W. T.
Richbourg, E. B.
Ricker, G. F.
Schröder, J. H. F.
Smoak, L. A.
Thomas, W. J.
Tyler, C. L.
The Second Battalion

2nd Battalion

M.M. McCord
2nd Lieut. Commissary

F.L. Parks
Major

C.B. Free
1st Lieut. Adjutant
MISS  WALLACE
Sponsor
2nd  Battalion
Miss Gaines, Sponsor

L.W. Burdette 1st. Lieut.

W. M. Cannon Captain

W. H. Parks 2nd. Lieut.
COMPANY E

CAPTAIN—Burdette, L. W.
FIRST LIEUTENANT—Parks, W. H.
SECOND LIEUTENANT—McMeekin, A. H.
FIRST SERGEANT—Bodie, D. D.

SERGEANTS
Smith, D. P.        Clemons, S. P.        Shields, H. L. B.        Parler, J. W.

Rivers, J. D.        Bailey, R. W.

CORPORALS
Garvin, J. E.        Bishop, W. G.

PRIVATES
Barton, M. F.        Hankeel, A. S.
Bunch, E. T.         Hill, G. O.
Carr, D. L.          Leitzsey, J. B.
Coleman, J. V.       Link, J. C.
Cook, W. S.          Locke, C. A.
Cothran, A. L.       Loftis, C. B.
Cothran, L. D.       McKnight, L.
Duncan, W. J.        McRae, J. D.
Dwight, F. M., 2nd   Mabry, W. L.
Fitzgerald, J. B.    Padget, G. D.
Folk, M. H.          Parker, J. M.
Hall, J. M.          Pitts, L. A.
Hammond, W. R.       Rast, J. D.
                    Ray, R. M.
                    Rivera, R. E.
                    Sally, H. B.
                    Sally, J. H.
                    Sally, N. R.
                    Schirmer, R.
                    Simms, F. L.
                    Thornton, R. F.
                    Wade, J. L.
                    Walker, M. N.
                    Watkins, W. W.
                    Whetstone, C. H.
                    Whetstone, W. L.
                    Williams, N.
COMPANY

Miss. Massey
Sponsor.

J.E. Vernon.
1st. Lieut.

W.B. Nichols.
Captain.

P.T. Mathis.
2nd. Lieut.
COMPANY F

CAPTAIN—Nichols, W. B.
FIRST LIEUTENANT—Mathis, D. T.
SECOND LIEUTENANT—Tenhet, J. N.
FIRST SERGEANT—Duggan, I. W.

SERGEANTS
Hamrick, L. A.
Adams, J. R.
Singleton, J. M.
Watkins, C. S.

CORPORALS
Watson, E. P.
Bartles, J. H.
Wolfe, F. U.
Richbourg, S. E.

PRIVATES
Adams, J. W.
Addy, C. S.
Anderson, H. S.
Bell, J. C.
Berly, R. H.
Black, S. A.
Bodie, H. D.
Boggs, A. J.
Bolt, F. W.
Bozard, C. E.
Bradford, Z. B.
Carson, J. A.
Claytor, F.
Dunbar, J. Y.
DuRant, C. L.
Ferguson, J. R.
Franklin, V. H.
Goodson, C. S.
Grier, R. L.
Irby, J. F.
Lawton, A. S.
Leland, H. G.
Leslie, A. H.
McFall, R. E.
Melton, G. H.
Mikell, P. H.
Owens, C. A.

Mitchell, C. A.
Coskrey, E. C.
Pearlstine, J. T.
Pfeiffer, C. A.
Simril, W. H.
Singleton, G. H.
Smith, M. C.
Smith, R. P.
Solomon, L.
White, J. C.
Wilson, M. R.
Wingo, J. W.
Wood, H. H.
Woodham, B. G.
Yongue, C.
COMPANY

Miss Page
Sponsor.

W.C. Graham
1st Lieut.

H.L. Burch
Captain.

A.J. Robinson
2nd Lieut.
COMPANY G

CAPTAIN—Burch, H. L.
FIRST LIEUTENANT—Graham, W. C.
SECOND LIEUTENANT—Robinson A. J.
FIRST SERGEANT—Lowman, J. M.

SERGEANTS
Rush, J. D. Kittles, T. J. Bruce, J. M. Palmer, G. D.
Murray, G. L. Colbert, W. C.

CORPORALS
O'Dell, J. H. Walker, A. R.

BORNEAL
Brown, C. C. Carey, J. L.

PRIVES
Baker, M. H. Bussey, J. C.
Cobb, B. C. Dickson, L. A.
Dickson, W. P. Dula, A. H.
Erwin, W. J. Fant, G. W.
Graves, F. H. Graves, H. C.
Harley, J. B. Henderson, J. E.
Hester, T. J.

Johnson, A. H. Ketchen, F. W.
Keys, E. G. Leslie, A. E.
Martin, G. C. Mays, F. L.
Melleltte, R. S. Moore, L. F.
Odom, G. F. Reeves, E. E.
Robbins, W. S. Rodgers, W. B.
Sarratt, R. C.

Sawyer, W. S. Seaborn, J. H.
Seal, J. H. Smith, C. B.
Smith, R. M. Snow, J. J.
Sojourner, D. P. Stender, C. H.
Thornton, M. Welch, G. R.
Whitlock, R. B. Wingard, H. H.
Wingard, B. B.
COMPANY H

CAPTAIN—Marscher, J. F.
FIRST LIEUTENANT—West, H. B.
SECOND LIEUTENANT—Glover, C. B.
FIRST SERGEANT—Gamble, J. P.

SERGEANTS
Garrison, L. C. Martin, A. F. Davis, W. M. Leppard, B. T.

CORPORALS
Roper, T. H. Moore, W. D. Spearman, J. H.
Kolb, R. F. Henry, J. A. Holley, A. F.

PRIVATES
Abernathy, W. H. Farmer, R.
Allen, F. M. Fleming, V. A.
Austin, W. L. Garrett, W. F.
Brown, A. Garrison, F. B. 1st
Brunson, G. V. Griffin, C. W.
Bryan, G. Hayes, S. J.
Burns, L. B. Hollifield, J. F.
Campbell, C. D. Huggins, T. E.
Cooper, B. E. Jones, D. R.
Cothran, E. King, J. M.
Dial, J. C. Leland, R. E.
DuRant, A. L. Looper, B. S.
DuRant, C. O. Mays, T. P.
Epps, J. V.
The Third Battalion
MISS KOONCE
Sponsor
3rd Battalion
Company I

Miss Burgess. Sponsor.

E. M. Bostick. 1st Lieut.

J. W. Burgess. Captain.

R. W. Haskell. 2nd Lieut.
COMPANY I

CAPTAIN—BURGESS, J. W.
FIRST LIEUTENANT—BOSTICK, E. M.
FIRST SERGEANT—BATES, J. M.

SERGEANTS
Cullum, U. X.
England, W. L.
McGee, S. A.

WALLACE, W. H.
GRAY, J. L.
COX, G.

CORPORALS
Adams, F. L.
Andrews, F. N.
Barker, C. E.
Brown, J. C.
Carr, S. P.
Chambliss, P. B.
Collins, F. D.
Covin, J. O.
Fowler, W. W.
Garrison, P. B.
Gelzer, J. W.
Hayes, W. M.
Johnstone, J. F.

THOMASON, J. F.
LA BRUCE, J. L.

PRIVATE
Long, A. G.

Kelly, H. H.
Lea, J. L.
Leitner, W. W.
Lesesne, W. T.
Mills, C. S.
Minus, P. M.
Moore, J. S.
Moore, W. S.
Newton, W. H.
Perry, F. L.
Poole, J. C.
Puckhaber, J. H.
Rentz, N. G.
Schenck, J. R.

Leach, P. J.
Edwins, R. C.
Scroggs, J. L.
Seabrook, O. P.
Shuler, C. L.
Skinner, R. P.
Smith, E. R.
Stanley, G. A.
Stevenson, W. B.
Thrower, W. H.
Till, J. F.
Turbeville, S. A.
Wells, H. B.
Whisenhunt, H. L.
Wieters, A. W.
Wise, G. S.
Miss Williamson
Sponsor

W.M. Scoles
1st. Lieut.

M.S. Govin
Captain

C.L. Williams, 2nd
2nd. Lieut.
COMPANY K

CAPTAIN—COVIN, M. S.
FIRST LIEUTENANT—WILLIAMS, C. L.
SECOND LIEUTENANT—WILLIAMS, L. J.
FIRST SERGEANT—WALLACE, F. M.

SERGEANTS

Kay, L. R.

Robertson, J. H.

Robertson, J. H.

Graves, C. C.

CORPORALS

Lawhon, W. B.

Leland, J. M.

Wilkies, E. H.

Potts, R. C.

Rogers, J. W.

Armstrong, F. E.

Beck, C. C.

Hill, A. M.

Huggins, C.

Bobo, J. S.

Inabinet, N. O.

Brown, J. O.

Keyserling, H. H.

Burns, P. M.

Keyserling, H. L.

Byers, B.

King, R. F.

Cain, O. W.

Kuykendal, F. R.

Campbell, R. C.

McCants, C. Y. H.

Clark, J. R.

Pepper, E. F.

Corbitt, J. D.

Pitts, C. M.

Eleazer, L. H.

Power, R. M.

Gillis, J. C.

Ramsay, W. H.

Graves, H. E.

Randle, M. B.

Harrison, G. A.

Reid, S. T.

Herring, J. W.

Rogers, J. W.

Rickenbaker, T. D.

Rogers, E. M.

Ryan, J. H.

Sally, J. D.

Smith, C. E.

Smith, C. H.

Smith, J. L.

Stalvey, D. I.

Stewart, F. S.

Truluck, T. D.

Watson, L. F.

West, J.

Whetstone, O. F.

Wilder, J. O.
Company L

Miss. Ms. Cabe
Sponsor

R.R. Hall
1st Lieut.

E.P. Sanders
Captain

T.A. Folger
2nd Lieut.
COMPANY L

CAPTAIN—Sanders, E. P.
FIRST LIEUTENANT—Haskell, A. W.
SECOND LIEUTENANT—Hall, S. W.
FIRST SERGEANT—Haltiwanger, D.

SERGEANTS

CORPORALS
Jeter, M. C. Hewitt, W. L. Baker, O. E.
Bratton, R. B. Hendricks, D. Whittaker, W. L.

PRIVATES
Amick, J. C. Jordan, E. B. Sexton, E. D.
Anderson, C. J. Keith, F. Sheriff, L. D.
Anderson, O. W. Kilgore, R. Short, W. J.
Banks, B. C. Kinard, J. D. Sitton, B. G.
Banks, R. W. Lever, F. M. Smith, J. J.
Bolt, J. M. Lowman, P. I. Smith, J. S. 1st
Copeland, G. E. Maner, H. K. Smoak, R.
Copeland, I. B. Martin, L. I. Stanford, Hanvey
DeWitt, A. McDaniel, G. E. Stanford, Hugh
Finley, S. R. Parler, S. B. Wilkerson, C. F.
Gable, J. O. Payne, H. D. Wilkins, R. T.
Gaines, H. L. Proctor, W. G. Wimberly, E.
Gallegly, J. M. Ravenel, H. Wolfe, C. E.
Harrelson, H. G. Rockett, E. H. E. Worley, S.
Miss Gassaway
Sponsor

G.W. Suggs
1st Lieut

J.G. Duckett
Captain

I.P. Montgomery
2nd Lieut
COMPANY M

**CAPTAIN**—Jordan, T. M.
**FIRST LIEUTENANT**—Montgomery, I. P.
**SECOND LIEUTENANT**—Pressley, J. H.
**FIRST SERGEANT**—Hicks, R. C.

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<td>McCullough, T. G.</td>
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<td>Wyatt, W. F.</td>
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REVERSE OFFICERS
TRAINING CORPS

H.E. Gaines  J.W. Burgess  M.S. Covin  E.P. Sanders
E.M. Bostick  W.M. Scafe  R.A. Hall  R.J. Elinson
Sweep Out

Padded Cell No. 999

[Comics panels with dialogue and visual gags involving a patient and a nurse]
THE CLEMSON
COLLEGE ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

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Prof. D. H. Henry

Vice-President
J. W. Herring

Secretary-Treasurer
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Base Ball
J. W. Way, Manager
L. C. James, Captain

Basket Ball
G. Bryan, Captain and Manager

Tennis
A. W. Haskell, Captain and Manager

Track
R. J. Ellison, Manager
S. R. Finley, Captain,
Football

E. A. DONAHUE
Head Coach

W. G. MORRIS
Asst. Coach
FOOT BALL
1917 SCHEDULE

C. A. C.    Opp.
Sept. 29.—Presbyterian College.............. 13  0
Oct. 13.—Furman ................................ 38  0
Oct. 20.—Auburn ................................ 0  7
Oct. 26.—Carolina ................................ 21 13
Nov.  1.—Wofford ................................ 27 16
Nov.  8.—Citadel ................................ 20  0
Nov. 17.—Florida ................................ 55  7
Nov. 29.—Davidson ............................... 9 21

LINE-UP
Center .......... Gee  Right End .......... Kay
Right Guard ..... Lightsey Left End ...... Thackston
Left Guard ...... Gilmer Quarter Back .... Witsell
Right Tackle ..... Hart Right Half .... Armstrong
Left Tackle ...... Potts Left Half .......... Banks
Full Back ........ Bartles

SUBSTITUTES
Full Back ...... Allison  Back .......... Wallace  Line .......... Williams
Line .......... Cannon  Back .......... Finley  Line .......... Colbert
Line .......... Williams  Line .......... Bates  Back .......... Elliot
Miss Mitchell
Sponsor
Foot Ball Team

F. L. Witsell
Capt.

J. H. Pressly
Mgr.
FOOTBALL

Captain "Fish" Witsell and "Mutt" Gee of the class of '17, old Varsity men, promising scrubs, and good men from last year's Freshman football squad, assembled at the College on the tenth of September to begin training and practice for the year's football season. "Jiggs" Donahue, our new Coach, was on the job, with "Country" Morris back as Assistant Coach. When we returned to College from vacation on the 18th, we found a splendid team in the making. Coach Donahue looked good to us, and, before the first game had ever been played, we knew for certain that Heisman was not the only coach in Dixie, and that Clemson was going to come back into her own in football. Besides "Fish" Witsell and "Mutt" Gee, from the previous year's Varsity, there were on the field "Stumpy" Banks, "States" Finley, "Bub" Hart, and "Bill" Cannon. "Crunk" Brown, last year's end, having gone to the army, was greatly missed in the line-up. The former Freshmen on the job were "Jim" Bartels, Gilmer, Potts, "Red" Frew, Thackston, Colbert, Armstrong, Allison, and Lightsey. Because of the wealth of good material on the field, we began to see visions of a place high up in the S. I. A. A. race for the Championship. Manager "Buck" Pressley having arranged an excellent schedule, and with Coach Donahue, as coach, we believed that, out of the ten games that had been arranged, we were going to lose none at all. The team gradually assumed the following form in personnel: Back field, "Stumpy" Banks, Jim Bartels, "Snipe" Allison, "Fish" Witsell, Finley, "Mouse" Elliott, Armstrong, Bill Wallace, and "Red" Frew. Line, "Mutt" Gee, "Von" Lightsey, Gilmer, "Bub" Hart, Potts, Colbert, Thackston, "Bill" Cannon, "Red" Williams, and "Joe" Bates. These are the men whom Coached used in the 1917 football team so successfully. Seeing these first string men in action on the field was enough to make the Corps realize that we had a fighting team of which we should and could be justly proud.

The opening game was played against P. C. on Riggs Field in a drizzling rain and upon a muddy, slippery gridiron. Despite this, it was a much better game than was expected. Both teams played jam-up ball and were just about evenly matched in weight, though the P. C. team looked the heavier. At no time during the contest was the Clemson goal in danger, but P. C.'s goal was twice crossed—once by Thackston on a forward pass from Witsell, and again by Thackston falling on the ball behind the goal line when Gee blocked P. C.'s punt. Our adversary's line was at times impenetrable, but, at other times, the Tigers would wade through at will. Were we to mention the Tigers who played stellar ball, we should have to name the whole team. The outstanding feature of the game was the alertness of Thackston, but especially the good playing by Gee, Bartels, Armstrong and Banks. The final whistle of the game found Clemson's score to be 13 while the P. C. team was goose-egged.
In Greenville, on Furman's unlucky Friday, the 13th, the Tigers piled humiliation upon defeat. At no time throughout the time of play did the Furman Hornets have a show. "Stumpy" Banks was the outstanding and overwhelming feature of the day. He made five of the six touchdowns and it took him exactly three minutes to cross the enemy's goal line for the first of these. Allison hurdled over Furman's line for the other one. "Red" Frew showed up fine in this, his first Varsity game, and he ran the team in an ideal and level-headed manner. Kay starred at end, while Gilmer, Potts, Lightsey, and Bartles played splendid ball. Furman no longer has a doubt but that they were overwhelmingly and scientifically outclassed in every part of the game.

The Tigers were the losers on October 20th in the best football game that has been played here in years. Our opponent, to whom we lost the game through hard luck rather than through the lack of skill, was the strong Auburn team. The Tigers were slightly outweighed, but the Auburn men acknowledged that we played the better game throughout. A slushy field caused several fumbles to be made by both teams. One of these fumbles came to us at a very inopportune time, for it cost us the only touchdown of the game. Every man on the team played sterling ball, and the game was an excellent example of clean-cut sport. We were within five yards of Auburn's goal when the whistle for the end of the first half blew. The game's features for Clemson were the forward passes from Witsell to Potts and Witsell to Thackston, together with the running and tackling of Banks and Bartles, and the defensive and offensive plays of Gee, Lightsey, Gilmer, Hart, Potts, Kay, Thackston, Witsell and Allison; 7 to 0 was the final score, but we have the consolation of knowing that, though we lost, we were in the fight from the first to the last whistle and that we were there with he goods in playing a fast, snappy game on a soggy field.

At the State Fair in Columbia, the Tigers annexed the scalp, or feathers, of the Gamecocks.
The Carolina boys put up just enough opposition to cover every one of the Tigers with glory. Gee and Bartles were the big features of the game. Witsell engineered a double forward pass, Witsell-Banks to Kay, which gave the first score to the Tigers. Kay and Thackston were great ends and each made a touchdown from forward passes. Banks and Allison continually made good gains, while Witsell ran the team like a veteran. Gilmer, Hart, Potts, and Lightsey were forever startling the Gamecocks with their defensive work. The end of the second half of the contest found the Clemsonians in the lead by the ratio of 21 to 13.

Owing to the fact that Newberry’s team became badly disorganized, due to the lack of a coach and to the loss of some of their Varsity, the game that was scheduled with them was called off at their request.

The Citadel “Bull Dogs” last year were victorious over the Tigers, but this year the Tigers had fully recovered from the unexpected defeat and they railroaded down to the Orangeburg Fair with all of the Tigers hungry for a good-size taste of Bull Dog meat. To stimulate a little interest and to give the crowd some entertainment in return for the admission which they paid, we allowed the Citadel chaps three chances to score. These were chances in reality, for the game was a shut-out affair with the Bull Dogs in arrears. Two Tigers illuminated Clemson’s expanse of sky in every phase of the game, namely, Banks and Bartles. They played havoc with the enemy’s defense at all times. Armstrong and Kay played a noticeably good game. Kay caught a forward pass from Witsell and ran 20 yards for our first touchdown; and again this Clemson magnet, Kay, attracted the puffed up pig skin from its destined path, and made a touchdown out of what was ostensibly a ground gainer for the Citadel youths. When hard playing was required, none of our men were backward in helping to shove the ball toward the Citadel goal. This game placed Clemson back in her old position of State Champion. After the game, the Tigers were presented with the trophy cup, and this becomes our permanent property when we defeat Citadel next fall.
Alligator hide drew the Tigers to the City of Jacksonville. The Clemsonians showed Florida just what sort of team South Carolina was capable of putting out. Our line was impenetrable and the interference opened the way for our backfield when it was desired that they do so. Gee and Witsell directed the attack, while Armstrong, Banks and Bartles showed their skill and speed while advancing through the line of the enemy by way of the incisions made by Gilmer, Lightsey, Cannon and Potts. Bartles plunged through the line for our first touchdown in less than three minutes after play began. Our whole team played in superb style, and each of them proved an unrelenting Nemesis to Florida's hopes of victory.

Displaying by far their superiority in every phase of the game except in the art of the aerial attack, the Tigers lost the Thanksgiving Day football game to Davidson by the score of 21 to 9. We had the best team, as admitted by a staunch Davidson supporter, and the result of this game is not an indication of the real playing ability of either team. This was our most important game of the season, and it was being eyed by the entire football South, because the winning team was to be next to the S. I. A. A. Champions. It was South Carolina pitted against North Carolina, and the "Tar Heels" were lucky enough to get away with the game. Every one of our men fought hard, and they deserve credit for the wonderful game that they played. The entire first half of the struggle was played in a heavy mist of rain, and the field was soggy and slippery. This was against fast playing, but the Tigers played a most thrilling game in spite of these obstacles. The game started off with such a jar that it made the Davidson rooters feel even more than was the weather. Davidson kicked off to Banks. Quickly and surely, with the ball tucked under his arm, Stumpy started toward the Davidson goal. He made 91 yards and was stopped on the enemy's 4-yard line. On the next play, he carried the ball over for a touchdown, and Witsell kicked goal. The superior stamina of the Tigers was readily recognized by the Davidsonians, and, when the final whistle blew, tears of efficacy began to trickle down the faces of the Davidsonians.
down the quivering cheeks of the N. C. onlookers. Since Fate had accomplished such a feat for them, the “Tar Heels” were bubbling over with joy, but, when the next Turkey Day rolls around, they will awake to the fact that the Tigers demand and are going to have for their own a higher place in the football world. Every man on the team may well be proud of his playing. This was “Mutt” Gee’s last game, and he left enough impression for the “Tar Heels” to say “Gee” about for a long, long time. “Stumpy” Banks’ sensational playing put him in the class of Clemson Fame Winners.

Witsell leaves us this year, but his playing will be the cause of our future taste for more “Fish.” With the Thanksgiving game the end of a most successful year of football for the Tigers came. Another year with Coach Donahue at the helm, and we shall contend with the “Golden Tornado” for first place in the football world. Coming to us in our darkest hour, “Jiggs” moulded out of the material on hand a team that does not know the meaning of the word “quit,” a team with the pep and determination to fight until the last blow of the whistle, and a team that Clemson is very proud to acknowledge as her own. Let us hope that Coach “Jiggs” and his able assistant, “Country” Morris, will be here next year to guide the Tigers onward to the Southern Championship. With Gee heading the list with “All Southern;” Banks, Lightsey, Gilmer, Thackston, Potts, Bartles and Hart for “All State;” and the whole team with honorable mention, we can safely say that without a doubt our season has come to a very successful close. Then let us look forward to the Southern Championship in 1918. With Banks back to fill his place in the backfield and as Captain; with Frew to take Witsell’s place at the helm; Lightsey, Bartles, Padget, Armstrong, Colbert, Kay, Thrower, Stanford, Armstrong, Hart, Potts, Thackston, Wallace, Elliott, Bates, and our other men back, there is no reason why we should not expect the championship of the State and of the South. Gilmer, having gone to the training camp, will be missed in the line, for he was a splendidly level-headed and hard fighting man. Fellows, we know that every man on the team and that both Coach “Jiggs” and his able assistant, “Country,” are par-excellent, so what do you say to giving them our undivided attention and support next year and in the years to come, so that the Clemson Tigers will be famous throughout the whole country as a “sho’-nuff,” “never die,” “full of pep,” extraordinarily splendid and unexcelled football team.

SELAH!

Wallace—Halfback

Williams—End

Bates—Tackle

Padget—Center
The opening game was played between the Juniors and the Freshmen. The Juniors fumbled several times during the first few minutes of play, one of which cost them a touchdown, due to Kinard, who ran seventy yards with the ball, and placed it within a few feet of the goal line. The next play carried the ball over and Thornton failed to kick goal. From this time on the ball was in the hands of the Juniors, and Wallace, Elliott, and Thrower did good work on long end runs and in this way netted the Juniors 13 points.

This game was followed by one between the “Sophs” and “Rats.” The Freshies did not seem to be able to stop the opposing side from gaining ground, and under the guidance of “Pug” Roper the Sophomores tallied a total score of 36 points. The work of Roper, Owens, and Spearman was of special note.

Then came the battle between “Sophs” and the Juniors. Each confident of victory, and the “dope” being a little in favor of the Sophomores. By using long end runs, and perfect interference the Juniors gained most of their ground. Elliott caught a kick and ran fifty-five yards for a touchdown. The “Sophs” did not seem to be able to stop either Wallace, Elliott, Hamrick, or Hicks; all of which did good playing, and were able to cross the goal line three times and to kick one goal.

The same two teams met three days later. The “Sophs” received and throughout the game they were on the offensive. On three occasions they carried the ball within the Juniors’ ten-yard line, but twice they fumbled and once the Juniors held them for downs on the four-yard line. It was one of the hardest-fought games ever played here, and those who starred for the “Sophs” were Roper, O’Dell, Coleman, Spearman, and McKenzie, while those who did good work for the Juniors were Wallace, Elliott, Bates and Mays. The game ended without either team having crossed the goal line.
The boys who went out for the Freshman team this year knew what the last year’s Freshman team had done, and we are sure that they did their very best in every game, trying to make an even better record than the preceding team. They were coached by Rev. Stoney, and many thanks are due to him for the efforts he made to build a team out of the raw material which he had.

The opening game of the season was played against Piedmont College and, although both teams had a number of good chances to score, neither succeeded in crossing the goal line. The game was very loosely played, and it seemed that the only place which the opposing team could be stopped was directly under the goal post, and then our “Rats” would advance equally as fast toward the other end of the field. The Piedmont boys played superior ball to the “Rats,” but they did not know their signals well, so the extra amount of scrap put in the game by the “Tigers” came very near making the two teams equal. The line-up of the team was as follows: McRae, quarter; Isaacs, fullback; Lowman, right half; Schenks, left half; Padget, center; Heffner, right guard; Keyserling, left guard; Black, right tackle; Beck, left tackle; Simril, right end; Thornton, left end, and Manning, right half. The playing of McRae at quarter was excellent, and on several occasions he prevented Piedmont from scoring. Others who showed up well in the game were Thornton, Padget, Isaacs, and Manning.

The next and last game which the “Rats” played was against Bailey Military Institute. The B. M. I. team had the advantage of being much heavier and more experienced. They succeeded in crossing our goal line six times and in kicking four goals, which netted them forty points. For the second time McRae showed up well and on two occasions he ran with the ball for sixty-five yards, but the Tigers were never able to score. Padget and Thornton did not play in this game, because they had been transferred to the Varsity squad, and the absence of their playing is one of the reasons why B. M. I. was able to make such a large score. In this game McCown played center and Mawhiney played end; the remainder of the line-up being the same as before.
Baseball

Miss Callahan
Sponsor

L. C. James
Captain

J. W. Way
Manager
# BASEBALL

1917 SCHEDULE

<table>
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<tr>
<th>Date</th>
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**LINE-UP**

| Herron (C) | C. F. | Long (C) | P. |
| Jordan (C) | .3 B. | Richards (C) | P. |
| Parker (Capt.) (C) | S. S. | Chapman | P. |
| Harris (C) | C. Hough | P. |
| Gee (C) | R. F. | Richbourg | Utility |
| James (C) | .1 B. | Dorn | Utility |
| McMeekin | L. F. | Robertson | Utility |
| Peters | .2 B. | Thrower | P. |
BASEBALL

Inclement weather delayed the opening of the baseball season for several weeks: but, when the rainy season did end, there were men in plenty on the field in response to Coach Morris’ call for baseball tryouts. Of the previous year’s team there were Captain Jimmy Parker, “Hard Times” Long, Bill Harris, Jesse James, Abe Richards, Bub McMillan, “Cutie” Jordan, “Mutt” Gee, and Chapman. Coach Morris had to immediately begin the process of elimination and when the smoke cleared, Bill Harris was holding the backstop position, Jesse James the initial sack, Bub McMillan short, Jimmy Parker third, “Mutt” Gee in the right garden, “Runt” Herron in center, and “Cutie” Jordan in the left field. Sammy Peters and “Rat Red” Dorn were the rivals for the second bag. Dorn showed up slightly better in practice than did Peters, so he began the season at second. “Runt” Herron, though a Senior, had never been out for baseball before, but he had the looks of a Varsity man before the first game was played. Long, Richards, Chapman, and Hough were twirlers. We knew what “Times” Abe, and Chap could do, but “Rat” Hough soon proved that he was as good “as they make them.”

The two opening games with Wesleyan, while they resulted in defeats for the Tigers, served to get our team in fighting trim. Lack of practice was shown in the first game, when we lost 8 to 4; but the team showed up much better in the second, losing 6 to 5. “Mutt” peeled his batting eye in the first game of the season which “Times” pitched, and Jimmy opened up in the second to back up Abe’s old time twirling. Erskine journeyed over with the intention of defeating the Tigers, but Parker’s home run and Hough’s pitching made them long for Due West. On the next day, over in Due West, McMillan made a homer and Chap allowed the Erskine lads two little hits. This was Mac’s last game, because his eyes failed him. When the team lost McMillan, it lost one of its best men, for he had done much to keep the Clemson team on the map in baseball during the two preceding years. Jordan was shifted to third, Parker to short and McMeekin occupied the left garden. In the fifth game of the season, Carolina won 2 to 1. The Tigers outhit the Gamecocks but at inopportune time, and, while Long pitched a good game, it was just a case of “too much Waring.” In a hitting contest on the following day, the Clemsonites crossed the home plate eighteen times while Carolina only made two trips around. Jordan, Richards, Parker and Gee starred with the stick for the locals.

In a fast and snappy game on the Campus, the Wofford Terriers were defeated 2 to 1. Parker’s home run and Long’s pitching were the game’s features for us. Oglethorpe was laid to rest in a slow game 9 to 2 by Chap. Jesse James pulled up his batting average with a hit for three bags. Hough played with Furman and let them make four hits. The Tigers enjoyed the batting practice and hit 17 times. “Mutt” poled four hits out of five chances. At Clinton, because of rain, darkness, and an umpire’s failing eyesight, P. C. was victorious in a 13 inning game 1 to 0. They annexed the State Championship on a fluke and would not play us again. Clemson hit twelve times for 15 bases against Newberry and Chap pitched a great game. Parker and Harris led in the hitting, but the whole team poled well. The Tigers thus took
revenge on Newberry for the "raw deal" they were given at P. C. The Gamecocks came up for more and received it 4 to 2 and 6 to 3. "Runt" hit for four bags in the first game and "Mutt" repeated the dose in the second. "Times" and Abe had the Carolina boys where they wanted them at all times. "Runt" was not so much in evidence this time.

Georgia and Clemson fought two games in Anderson, but the Georgia boys split even with us, 2 to 1 and 2 to 3. Long pitched against Fox in the first game, and Chap was pitted against Philpot in the second. Georgia won their game of this series by a hit and a squeeze play in the ninth inning. Tech, on our campus, won two hard-fought games—one on errors, 3 to 2, and one on hitting, 5 to 1. Long and Chapman each pitched steady ball. All of the errors in the lost game were at the keystone bag.

On a very unlucky trip South, at Auburn we lost the first game, due to the hitting of our opponents and Price's steady pitching, 7 to 0. On the next day, a double-header was played. Abe pitched both games, but in the first game he did not have the proper support. Auburn won the first 8 to 3; but, the Tigers rallied in the second, winning 7 to 4. From Auburn the team went to Macon to play Mercer a two-game series, but they were rained out the first day and had to play a double-header on the second. After a two-days layoff with no practice, the Tigers were in no shape to play, and Mercer won both games, 5 to 3 and 2 to 1. The team in Athens played off the tie with Georgia. Long was pitted against Philpot, who was invincible until the ninth, and Georgia won 8 to 2.

In Newberry, the team lost 2 to 1 in a fast and thrilling game. Harris and Gee hit hard for Clemson, while Abe pitched jamb up ball. The season was wound up in Spartanburg by defeating the Woffordites two games by the scores of 1 to 0 and 7 to 5. The first game was one of the season's best, but the hitting of James, McMeekin, and Parker and the pitching of Chapman proved to be Wofford's Waterloo. The second game was loosely played, but Abe had good backing and Tigers walked off with the honors.

The 1917 baseball season did not come up to our fond expectations by far. The team was better than the average, and on the whole, good ball was played. Coach Morris was as good as the best, and what games were won were due to his thorough coaching. Lack of practice caused the losses in the beginning of the season, but this excuse is not a holding one for the whole season. We had no difficulty in defeating inferior teams; but when we came up against a team that was just as strong as ours, the Tigers usually lost. Some "hoodoo" or "jinx" seemed to dog the team's footsteps throughout the part of the season which counted for most in the S. I. A. A. Championship contest. Hough pitched superb ball in the two games he played, and his departure weakened our pitching staff immensely; but our old time pitching staff twirled splendid ball in every game, so the fault does not lie in that direction. One or two games were lost because of errors on the part of an individual, but this won't account for the other losses. McMillan's loss was a severe one, for we counted upon him to a large extent in batting and fielding. It is true that in some of our schedule there were hard games; but, with the team we had, there should have been more victories and less defeats. The war had some effect on the latter part of the season's games, because some of the players were going to the Reserve Officers' Training Camp. Since there is no other plausible excuse to be had, we shall have to place the blame for the season's baseball showing upon the War and some unknown "hoodoo."
A class baseball schedule was arranged between the four classes, and, following the last game of the varsity team, the inter-class games were started. Each class was scheduled to play a series of nine games, and varsity men were not allowed to take part. Much interest was taken in these games and some of the players looked like varsity material.

The Seniors seemed to have the best “stuff” at the first of the series, for they were able to win three games without losing any. The Juniors came next, winning four and losing one; while the Sophomores had lost two out of three; the “Rats” not being able to annex a single game out of the first four. The Juniors and Sophomores tightened up after this and the Seniors were soon started on their downward road. The “Rats” did their part and, due to the pitching of “Bean” Garrison and the playing of Frew and O’Dell, they were able to win from the Seniors.

It soon became evident that the championship lay between the “Sophs” and the Juniors. The “Sophs” had the advantage of having more scrub men on their team and this helped them out a great deal, especially in the pitching, where Jessen, Piatt, and Thower did such good work. “Varsity” Bankhead, Gentry, Roberts, and Robertson added to the strength of the Sophomores.

On the Junior team we find “Stumpy” Banks behind the plate, while Jimmie Way stood on the mound with “a ball and a prayer.” Finley stood on the first bag with Haskell as his neighbor, while Sanders and Peters held down the opposite side of the field. In the field we find Montgomery, McMeekin, and Sans.

The last few games were very exciting and when the season was over the Juniors had the highest percentage, with the “Sophs” running a close second. The standing of the different teams at the end of the season was as follows:

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BASKETBALL

MISS SCOTT
Sponsor

G. BRYAN
Capt. and Mgr.

W. C. COLBERT
Guard
THE BASKETBALL SEASON

Although the athletic association had decided to discontinue all athletics here until next fall, the corps, under the guidance of Bryan, raised sufficient funds to meet all expenses throughout the season. "Jiggs" Donahue was here to coach the team and it would have been worse than a shame if we had not raised the money to finance the team, and give them a chance to show what they could do under the direction of the new coach. Bryan, the captain of the team, was back in his place at center, and we knew that we could build around him and Colbert, the All-State guard of last year, a team that could defeat anything in the state. Watkins, whose foul shooting of last year was quite spectacular, was on the job at forward, and we could count on him for the same effective shooting this year. Robertson, Williams and Ford of last year's scrub team soon showed their ability and won a place on the Varsity squad. The new men who showed up well were Poe, Schenck, Black, Thornton and Lowman.

The first game of the season was with P. C. of S. C. The practices under "Jiggs" had been thorough and each man showed up well in this game. At the first part of the game P. C. shot two goals and this seemed to only revive the pep and the points were made so fast by the Tigers that they soon took the lead. In the last few minutes of play Ford went in for Bryan and out of six chances he shot five goals. Schenck went in for Williams and clearly showed his ability. When the game was over the score was C. A. C. 63 and P. C. 22. Colbert was the one bright star and all five of the boys worked together as smoothly as the parts of a clock.

Wofford was next on the list and the game was filled with scrap throughout. Since the previous game we had lost Williams, Bryan was shifted to forward and Ford was played at center. The Wofford five were in fine trim and it was only by fast passing and accurate goal shooting that we defeated them. Colbert and Bryan were able to score the largest number of points for the Tigers, while Harris and Carroll showed up best for the Terriers.

We were then pitted against the team which had for the last five years held the state championship. The Newberry five played excellent ball, but the Tigers outplayed them in every phase of the game. The playing of Colbert was excellent, and the alertness of Schenck was worthy of comment. Williams showed up best for the Indians. The final score was 50-22 in favor of Clemson.

Up until this time we had not been allowed to take any trips, but we finally succeeded in securing permission to play P. C. and Davidson on their own courts. When our five players entered the P. C. court they found the walls lined with boys who had Indian CLUBS? BROOM HANDLES? STICKS and a number of other things with which to welcome our team. When the game started they flourished their sticks in the air, not seeming to care whether they hit our players or not. And punctuated their rooting with loud cries of "Kill 'em." Once on occasion they backed all of our men into one corner of the court and if the President of their College (P. C.) had not interfered the team probably would not have been able to play Davidson the next afternoon. This is the worst and most ungentlemanly treatment any Clemson team has ever received, and we are sure that it was a relief to our players to leave there two hours later. This conduct, together with the umpire, who was very partial to P. C., enabled them to win the game by the score of 31-32.

The team then went to Davidson to play the next afternoon. They were warmly welcomed there by the student body, and this action was appreciated, and, when contrasted with that they had received at P. C., it showed up the latter in a bad light. The Davidson court was larger than the one we practice on and for some time we were unable to find the basket. This, together with the fact that our team had had only two hours sleep the preceding night, put us at a decided disadvantage and they succeeded in winning by the score of 36-24.

As this goes to press the management is trying to arrange games with Carolina, who claims the State championship, and other teams throughout the State.
TRACK

MISS WALKER
Sponsor

S. R. FINLEY
Captain

R. J. ELLISON
Manager
THE TRACK TEAM

The track team of 1917 was the best that we have had at Clemson in many a year. There were ten old men back on the job, and they were soon rounded into shape by the able coaching of Dr. Calhoun, Mutt Ward, and Alex Lewis. The old men who were back with us were Capt. Adams, Dick, Bryan, Nimitz, Sullivan, Finley, Hutchins, Brown, Baxter, and Herbert. The new men who made good were Gilmer, Covington, and Colbert. All three of these were husky fellows, and were a great help to the team.

Meets were scheduled with Davidson, University of Georgia, and Carolina; but Georgia and Carolina called off all athletics on account of the war, leaving only Davidson. In this single meet the whole team worked like true Tigers. Dick was the individual star of the meet; winning three first and two seconds, for a total of twenty-one points. Adams (Capt.) was our next best. He ran well, running first in the 100 and 220-yard dashes. He won second in the 440, and third in the shot put. Colbert won first place in the discus throw. The big fellow was out of the class of the Davidson man. Gilmer won second place in the shot put, and third in the discus throw. This was his first track meet and he proved that with some experience he will make a very valuable man.

For a long time Dr. Calhoun has been working for a good track team and he deserves much credit for the showing made this year. The interest in track work is still not what it should be at Clemson. It comes during the same season as baseball, and this keeps many fellows from trying out for the track team. Clemson is large enough to have a good team in both, and we hope that track will soon be on the equal with football and baseball.

Several of our best men were Seniors and won’t be back with us after this year. The war has taken some of them away from school, leaving only a few men for the team this year. Finley was elected Captain of the team, and we all know that he will fill his part well. Bryan, Colbert, Covington, and Sullivan are back, and some good work is expected from these men. With some new material and good coaching there is no reason why we cannot have just as good a team this year as we had last year.

Clemson may not have a track team this year on account of financial conditions, but we all hope that in some way arrangements can be made for a schedule. We would like to see some more good track meets on the campus like the Davidson one last year. For many of the “Cadets” it was their first time to see a real track meet between college teams. A track meet is one of the most exciting things that a person can watch, and is enjoyed by all. Here’s hoping that we can have a track team this year, and have even a better team than last year.

The following men from last year’s team are now in the service of the country: Adams, Dick, Baxter, and Gilmer. Adams is now a Second Lieutenant in the Marine Corps. Dick is a Second Lieutenant in the Regular Army, he is in France (?); Gilmer left us this year after football season for the third training camp; Brown is at Camp Jackson; Baxter is somewhere in France. These men will be sorely missed, and we all wish them the best of luck. Adams, Brown, and Gilmer were all good football men as well as track.

Our cross-country team again won the meet this year. The running of Ellison was great. He came out first again making his second year. The running of the whole bunch was good and we should be proud of such a team. The cup is to be given to the team winning the meet three years in succession. If we win next year the cup goes to us for good. The cross-country team deserves much credit and we are all pulling for them to take off the honors again next year.

After the Davidson meet Dr. Calhoun wrote the following: “I wish to express my appreciation of both the corps and the team during the meet with Davidson last Saturday. I have seldom seen a team strive harder for a victory. I have never seen an athletic meet of any kind where the visiting team was treated more fairly or in a more sportsmanlike way than in the Davidson meet.”

This sounds good, coming from a famous track man, and we hope to keep the good work going.
CROSS COUNTRY TRACK TEAM

The annual State Track meet was held this year at "P. C.,” Clinton, and the colleges represented were Newberry, “P. C.” and Clemson. It was hoped that the other colleges in the state would send representatives but at the last minute they failed to appear. We were the defenders of the cup and we are sure that the thought of some other college winning it made each man run just that much faster. The four men that ran for us were Ellison, Going, Cornwell and Morecock.

Each man was to run five miles, and it was so fixed that the end of the race would be on the football field where there was a large crowd assembled to see the “P. C.”-Newberry game. For the second consecutive year Ellison was the first to cross the line after having run the five miles. The other Clemson men came in the following order: Morecock third, Going fourth, and Cornwell seventh. The total of these numbers gave a smaller than that of either of the other colleges, so the cup was presented to the four men named above. This is the second year that we have won this trophy, and if we win it next year it shall be ours for keeps; so keep up the good work, “Tigers,” and we will add this cup to our list.

MISS SULLIVAN
Sponsor

Cross Country Team.—State Champions.
TENNIS

MISS BARKSDALE
Sponsor

A. W. HASKELL
Capt. and Mgr.

J. H. ROBERTSON

WALKER
It may be truly said that tennis here has been on the wane from 1913-14 until the last two seasons. It was in this year that the Erwin brothers won All State and All Southern honors for Clemson. After the departure of these two players, the courts went to the bad and practically no interest was taken in this branch of athletics. Only a few men tried out for the team in the fall of 1916 and after a short preliminary contest in which Haskell and Robertson won, they went to Greenville to represent the Tigers in the State meet. After almost a week of hard playing, the two Clemsonites defeated Carolina, Presbyterian College, Erskine, Furman and Wofford in doubles, thereby winning the cup.

With the winning of the State Championship in doubles by Haskell and Robertson in 1916, the old spirit in tennis seemed to revive. Five new tennis courts were built by the college: one being given to the Varsity team and one to each of the classes. With the coming of Spring, the courts were quickly put into use, and very soon an inter-class tennis was arranged. Much new material was found and it is partly upon these men that we are depending in the future.

When we returned to college in the Fall of 1917, we found that the Summer rains had caused the soil on the courts to settle, in this way improving their condition very much, and after a few weeks of constant practice there were a number of good players out for the team. Haskell and Robertson won in singles and doubles, and on account of Haskell having a very weak ankle, Fitzgerald, who came third in the singles contest, was carried to Columbia. The fight for the singles and doubles was hotter than ever before, and it was not till the last point was scored that it was evident just who would win the cup. The two Carolina boys in doubles put up a game that surprised the Tiger lads, but altho the match required the maximum number of sets, it was quite evident that the training of our team had been superior. After defeating Carolina in doubles, we played the Furman team, which we succeeded in defeating and in this way winning for Clemson the Doubles Cup for the second consecutive time. In the singles, both Haskell and Robertson reached the semi-finals, and altho they were defeated there, they showed good form and plenty of spirit.

Haskell has been on the team for the last three years, two of which he assisted in bringing back the cup, and his playing will be sorely missed next year. We are expecting great things of Robertson next Fall. He has been Haskell's partner in doubles for the last two years, and to him is due much of the credit for the position that Clemson now holds in tennis. He has practised constantly for the last two years, and we are sure that he can find a partner who will make it possible for him to bring back the doubles cup for the third consecutive year. Altho we lost the singles cup this year, we are confident that Robertson will make it become Clemson's property next year. We are also looking for great things of Watkins and Fitzgerald, and since there is to be no more athletics here for the remainder of this session, we are counting on a number of new men to come out and try for the places which will be vacant. The courts will be in excellent shape by the Spring, and we are hoping to see them filled with players at all times.

It has been arranged to have the State Meet here next Fall, and it is hoped that this will increase the interest in tennis here. We hope to have the following named colleges represented here in the meet next Fall: Charleston College, Citadel, Newberry, Furman, Wofford, Presbyterian College, Carolina, and Erskine.
CLEMSON FOOTBALL TEAMS

Clemson's football career covers a score of years, and, in many respects, is unique. Clemson has developed all of her own material, never having relied upon preparatory schools for men. This college has always been, and always will be, a strict observer of the eligibility rules and has won a reputation in the South for putting out a strictly amateur team.

Football was introduced at Clemson in 1898 by Dr. W. M. Riggs and he acted as Clemson's first coach. Though the game was somewhat crude then, as compared to the present style of play, it was much more fierce and the material was much more matured. Up until this time a football had never been seen on the college campus; we did not have a gridiron and practice was held on the small parade ground in front of barracks. The cadets took great interest in the new game and went into it with a determination to put out a winning team, notwithstanding their many difficulties.

Just here it may be well to give some of the scores of the games played during our most successful years:

Scores of the games played by the team of '98—Clemson 8. University of Georgia 20: Clemson 55, Bingham 0; Clemson 24. Carolina 0; Clemson 23. Tech. 0.

Team of '99—Clemson 41. Tech. 5; Clemson 24. A. & M. of N. C. 0; Clemson 34. Carolina 0; Clemson 10. Davidson 0; Clemson 0: University of Georgia 10; Clemson 0. Auburn 34.

The team of 1900 was one of the best teams that has ever been seen in the South. The scores that year were: Clemson 64. Davidson 0; Clemson 21. Wofford 0; Clemson 51.Carolina 0; Clemson 39. Georgia 5; Clemson 12. A. P. I. 5; Clemson 35. Alabama 0.

Scores of the games played by the team of '01—Clemson 65: University of Tennessee 6; Clemson 122. Guilford 0; Clemson 29. University of Georgia 5; Clemson 13. A. P. I. 17; Clemson 22. University of North Carolina 10.

The team of '02 was another of our greatest teams, and the success of the season was marred only by the defeat by Carolina. Scores—Clemson 11. A. & M. of N. C. 5; Clemson 44. Georgia Tech 5; Clemson 28. Furman 0; Clemson 6. Carolina 12; Clemson 36. University of Georgia 0; Clemson 16. Auburn 0; Clemson 11. Tennessee 0.

Such has been our record from a mere beginning in '96, a rapid and steady rise in the football world. How good it would be if we could have another season such as the one of 1900 or 1902. Of course we haven't such men as Hanvey, Walker, Forsythe, Sitton, Sadler, Maxwell, Derrick, McFadden and Furtick to help us come back, but we have got men who can take their places. With Coach Donahue leading our teams there is no reason why we should not next year put out a team equal to any that has ever represented us on the gridiron. The last two years we have seen a rise in Clemson's football fortunes. We rose from the seventeenth place last year in the S. I. A. A. to fourth place this year. Next year we should rise still higher and may the time soon come when Clemson will be as in days of old the undisputed champion of the South.
TRIANGULAR DEBATE of 1917

Query: "Resolved that the United States should adopt a system of Universal and Compulsory Military Service."

Affirmative
Won Over
Messrs. Rice & Wells
of the
University of S.C

W.M. Blackwell '19.

J.S. Watkins '19.

Negative
Lost to
Messrs. Adickes & Chunt
of
The Citadel.

J.B. Dick '17.

J.B. Faust '18.
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SENIOR-JUNIOR BANQUET

Eats? Oh, boy! If you say that “Shorty” doesn’t know how to spread a feed fit for a king, it betrays the fact that you didn’t go to the annual Senior-Junior banquet.

Promptly at eight o’clock, a column of twos, Junior abreast Senior, followed by members of the faculty, was formed and marched into the dining room. Mr. Sellers returned thanks, and everybody immediately began to do his duty to the irresistable courses. Oh, damn it, this belt’s too tight—got a hole punch in here?

Scrata-tch—scra-a-tch and a cloud of smoke held sway, penetrated by gas, hot air, and bull set free by the hired (?) speakers. “Fletch” Kuykendal, acting as toastmaster, made the welcoming address, opened the gap and allowed the stock gentlemen to display their wares.

Sam Littlejohn, president of the Senior Class, responded for the class of ’17, and “Fish” Herring responded in behalf of the Juniors.

Prof. Earle was the next speaker, but he was so excited over being invited to the banquet that he was still pale. He said that he could readily see why he would be invited if the promoters were mechanical students, but, inasmuch as the President and Toastmaster were agricultural students, he could not figure it out, unless it was the hungry look that the war and the high cost of living had given him.

Prof. Henry, the man who has done so much for the students, was next speaker. He rendered a little poem which, in substance, said that you may have power, beauty, money, and everything else, but, if you are lacking with the prerequisite line of bull, you are a lost hope.

Dr. Calhoun then lived up to his reputation by telling some big ones and putting everybody in the hole. He expressed compliments to Sam Littlejohn for the good work he had done and presented him with a thermos bottle, as a token of appreciation from the faculty.

Col. Jones made a few fitting remarks and then whipped out a revolver and shot the hand that was feeding us—at the same time, calling out the guard and loudly acclaining “Shorty” a German spy by his putting poison in the deviled crabs. “Shorty,” however, recovered from the shock and proved his innocence, saying, “It is the cigars that are causing “Jip” Wofford. “Hun” Parks. “Bobbie” Webb, and particularly “Friday” Brice to wear the dying-calf look on their faces.”

Numerous other good talks were made, and, after a few yells, the full and happy crowd wended their way out of the hazy room into the fresh air—the rising Seniors looking forward to just such an occasion next year, and the departing Seniors regretful that this was their last.
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INTRODUCTION

FOREWARNED IS FOREARMED

Whoa! As you were! Back up a few paces now and take a running start. Put on your gas masks and shock absorbers and prepare for the worst.

"Ladies and Gentlemen! First, we wish to introduce to you our Sponsor, Miss Faukuy Kaufweit, the most beautiful person in the world outside of the members of the Staff. We obtained her only after much argumentation with the members of the Sandhedrin Club, who seemed to think that Miss Kaufwiet's complexion was such that would indicate her to be especially qualified for their organization. However, she fell for the "bull" of one of the members of our crowd, Mr. Faust, and consequently we won her. "Vini, Vidi, Vici." This is nothing unusual though. They all fall for us. Thank you.

If you think that the following pages are worth a little applause, give it to us. If you do not, blame yourself for not being able to appreciate a good thing, and say not a word to us about it. If you feel that you have been slandered or offended in any way whatsoever, breathe not your trouble to any one, especially not to us.

We ask you, now, to kindly remain seated while the authors get a running start, for we are all little fellows. Again let us repeat, put on the gas masks and shock absorbers. We leave it to you, gentle reader, judge us not lest you be likewise judged.

All right Eddie, give us the curtain. Thank you."
A MIDNIGHT ESCAPADE OF THE RIOTOUS
MEMBERS OF THE FACULTY

(The following is what was overheard by Ed. Hunter (Janitor) at a meeting of the faculty in the College Parlor one night.)

It seems that a few of the “old heads” had gotten together for a “little” poker game, and the noise of the excited bettors had attracted the attention of the faithful old darkey, who stopped and listened with intense interest.

The betting was very high, each man feeling sure that the held the winning hand. The bets were bettered and raised several times, until a terrible “pot” was at stake, and finally, Dr. Riggs, getting excited over the amount of money he had in the pot, decided to call the bets.

“Tommy” claimed “Two of a Kind,” and showed up “S. Banks and S. Worley.”

Prof. Conradi showed “Two Pair,” “Doctor Harmon and Doctor Mays, Daddy Furman and Red Tenhet.”

Dr. Daniel, feeling quite confident that he would win after his success as a politician, planked down “Three of a Kind,” “Walter Herbert, Jimmie Way and I. Thompson.”

Then followed a slight pause, and “Hobo” (Prof. Houston) gently informed the “boys” that he held a “Straight” and showed up these, “Top Rivera, Slim Aldrich, Bill Scaife, Cutie Jordan and Dick Sullivan.”

“Dickey,” chuckling to himself, professed a “Full House” and showed the noted characters, “Missin Angle Link, Tater Mikell, Trunkie Lide, Edgar Lieberman and Johnnie Ferguson.”

Then Colonel, in a sarcastic voice, claimed a “Flush” and showed his military boys, “Turkey Bostick, Major Graham, Slats Covin, Vacuum Marscher and F. A. Duck Pressley.”

Then Dr. Riggs, in a very confident way, showed a “Royal Straight Flush.” This is the hand he held, “Counterfeit Vernon, Count no Count Lever, Count on Me Bryant, Count me Out Faust and Count de Cost Rowell.”

“Jojo,” who had been silent all the while, pronounced it a “Miss Deal” and showed these cards, “Charles Edward Barker, Egypt Heiss, S. F. Zimmerman, Joe Herring, Farmer Burns and Jessie James.”

Then, to cap the climax, Dr. Calhoun whipped out a Colt’s 38 Special and standing the crowd proclaimed treachery and a “crooked deal” and showed these notorious characters, “Five Aces.” He held these cards, “Ala Gripee Sanders, El Capatine Burch, Mon du Bro Robinson, Baron Figtree Nichols and Lord how Long Hoefer.” “A Rough House” followed and “Mr. Ed. Hunter” took to the woods and saw no more of the performance, so if you wish to know the result—CALL ED?
My Dear ———:

Just a few lines to my little sweetheart tonight. I would write a volume but I am, or rather my heart is, too full for words, which are but feeble things at best. There are no words adequate to convey to you the emotions and sentiments of my heart at this moment; and just to think that you do not love me. The very thought almost makes my poor, lonely, lovesick heart cease beating. Darling, I know my poor attempts at Lovemaking must be ludicrous to you at best, but Dear, please try to realize that I am doing my best (as improbable as it may seem). Would that I were a poet, so that I could pour out my very soul to you in some sweet song. However, there is no use to sigh and pine over vain regrets. What I am, I am, and there is no use of wishing it otherwise. However, notwithstanding the fact that I am not a poet, I love you passionately as ever did the knight of old who fought and died for the lady of his choice.

I tell you truly that I have never loved anyone but you, though I knew then (as I know now) that I did not have much chance of success. Still, I dared to hope, for you know that “Hope springs eternal in the human breast.” My darling, you won’t disappoint me in this one burning, consuming desire most dear to my heart. will you my sweetheart? Even from the minute that my eyes first feasted on the beauty of your darling face I have loved you. I have wanted you as I never before have wanted anything. My arms have hungered to hold you, to strain you to my breast. My ears have strained in vain to hear the three words from you lips that would make earth a paradise for me. My lips have cried out for the kisses that have been denied. My very heart and soul have yearned for you always. All of my dreams are haunted by your darling self. Dearest, won’t you say the three words that would change this chaos into paradise for me?

Let me hear from you real soon, for the anguish I shall endure while waiting will be awful. Good bye my darling, my ideal, my divinity.

Yours ever to the uttermost,

Gilbert.
THE TEN COMMANDMENTS
HANDED DOWN FROM MT. MOSTHI.

I.— Thou shalt have no edibles in thy room, or any likeness of a thing that is edible; for I am a wise Colonel—confiscating this kind of property and showing mercy to no one.

II.— Thou shalt not smoke cigarettes; for I, the Commandant of this College, keep a watchful eye for such. And I say unto you, I have two sons who keep a watchful eye also.

III.— Thou shalt not cut classes: neither shalt thou miss formations, for fear the guard-room annex be thine end.

IV.— Thou shalt not beat out of church, for the Kingdom of the Guard-room will be thy portion.

V.— Remember the Saturday inspection, and keep thy room clean.

VI.— Keep a watchful eye on the Commandant for fear thy days at college be numbered.

VII.— Thou shalt achieve military office, and be ducked in the fountain by thy comrades for having fallen into evil ways.

VIII.— Thou shalt not shoot craps, for the beauties of home will be near at hand.

IX.— Five days shalt thou labor and do all thy work, but the sixth day is the trench digging day of thy noble Commandant. On this day thou shalt dig trenches for having failed to apply the dust cloth where it was most needed.

X.— Thou shalt not covet the sleep of another, for turning is a most serious offence.

—J. D. '21.
**Novel Inventions and Natural Wonders**

**Burglar Alarm (1st Prize)**
This alarm consists of a jar A, containing an eel fish; a slice of bread B, suspended in the water of the jar by a and C, which passes over a pulley and is attached to the door D; and a tube to collect soundwvaves and transmit them to the bed. Now, when the door is opened, the bread is lifted away from the jar. This greatly angers the eel fish who has been nibbling on the bread, and he at once commences to bark vigorously. This barking which is transmitted through the tube, will be multiplied in intensity and will awaken the sleeper.

**Burglar Alarm (2nd Prize)**
This alarm requires a good battery A', an Electro-magnet B, a piece of iron or other magnetic material C, of about 50 lbs. or more; and a switch D, one side of which is on the door and the other on the door sill. Now, when the door is closed, contact will be made and the iron held up by the magnet. When the door is opened, the circuit will be broken and the iron released by the magnet. It will drop on the sleeper's face, the 50 lbs. being heavy enough to awaken anyone when it hits him.
SPECIMEN EXAMINATION QUESTIONS

If the circumference of Halley’s Comet and the color of a Jersey cow’s feet are given, how can you determine the condition of the weather twenty thousand years ago?

Why does an increase of .00031 of lap cause eccentric on the Erie Engine to throw circuit breaker?

Given the directions for finding the business end of a bumble bee. What application could you make of this knowledge if you had a grudge against another fellow that you wanted to repay?

Draw diagram of and describe an ohm. ampere, volt, and rpm?

If Capt. Oberg weighs 200 lbs., how much does Jimmie Way?

Why does a fat man walkle when he walks?

Why is a commandant? Give ten good reasons for your answer and don’t start off in profane language.

Given an engine with a 12-in. cylinder, 18-in. stroke, that makes 90 rpm, the steam pressure being kept constantly at 40 lbs. What time is it? Also tell the condition of the weather and the time it would take to dig a trench 100 ft. long and 5 ft. deep.

If a cow gives a certain number of quarts of milk a day, how often should a wheelbarrow be greased if the barometric pressure is 14.6 lbs?

What is the tenth article on the laundry list. How many pair have you. Have you any on at present? If not, why not? (The tenth article on the laundry list is socks.)

Show how the energy supplied during expansion of Uneeda Biscuits in water is graphically represented on the no-load saturation curve, provided no water is added to the biscuits, which were originally dry?

How can the frequency of the generator be changed without a change of speed? (Use Madden’s Theory to explain it.)

How many pounds of milk would a black cow give if a green cow gave as much as is expected of her in less time?

How much is 2 times 2. (Ans. Equals 4.) Answer this question as briefly as possible, using not over 200 words.

Given a 110 volt Crocker-Wheeler motor driving a 220 volt Kester motor as a dynameter. If 2456 watt is the loss per minute and the Kester motor makes 906 rpm. With this information, how long would it take the head of the electrical division to tell of his experience in the Westinghouse works?

If the temperature at the center of the earth is 900 degrees Farenheit, what is the temperature at the North Pole on Dr. Riggs’ birthday, if a cow will run a mile a minute after taking a concentrated solution of Paris Green and Nitric Acid mixed with turpentine?

Given a 9 by 12 steam engine with steam pressure of 90 lbs. and back pressure of 14 lbs. By the use of the slide rule, planimeter, and other necessary instruments, calculate the amount of heat required in addition to that already supplied in barracks to warm an Eskimo in Florida on July 4.

Calculate the energy required of a brown hog in digging a hole 2 in. deep and 7 in. in diameter. Draw a curve showing the shape of the hole dug and the action of the hog in digging it, and also find the moment of inertia of same hog?

What is the square root of a potato, if Berkshire Cows are larger than they were two years before.

How far is ten miles?

If it takes three hours and a quarter to make the trip by railroad from Cherry’s Crossing to Sandy Springs, how tall is the standpipe at Clemson, and how many bricks are there in the main building?
FOOLISH QUESTIONS
No. 9987567—What day does Easter fall on this year? "Bill" Cannon.
No. 9987568—How many amperes are there in a volt? Moore.
No. 9987569—How many electrical volts do you need to select the president? Lieberman.
No. 9987570—How many centimeters are there in a hundred meter stick? Gus Wieters.
No. 9987571—What is the approximate square root of one? Sam Anderson.

THE LETTER "E"
Of the whole English alphabet, the letter "E" has the greatest characteristics. Always out of the way, never in a hurry, yet always ready to serve. If it were not for "E" there would be no cats, no water, no indigestion. There would be no freshmen, no sophomores, no juniors, no seniors, no Tigers, and above all, no Clemson. It is the beginning of ease, the ending of trouble, and second in weight and health. Although insignificant in itself, yet vastly important in its usefulness. But of all the important uses of this letter, we have omitted the most important; for, if it were not for "E," there would be no "PETE" WEST and no NEWARK. What then? Consequently let us be satisfied with all insignificant things, for they have their places to fill in the world.

HOW MUCH MILITARY TACTICS DO WE KNOW?
An Argument for the Abolishment of Military Instruction at Clemson.
In a recent speech to the students at Clemson, Col. ——, at that time the commandant of cadets at that institution, made the following statements: You know absolutely nothing about military tactics. It has been estimated that you have 1-10 as much knowledge of military tactics as had a man in our National Guard before the war. This is 1-10 as much as the regulars in our army knew before the declaration of war. They knew 1-10 as much as the fighting men of France and England who had never seen service, and these soldiers know 1-10 as much as the veterans, and, furthermore, the men who have seen service know just 1-10 as much as they should know in order to bring a speedy end to the war. Therefore, be it hereby resolved that since we know approximately 1-10000 as much as we should to be of service to the country, our time should not be wasted in such trivial matters, but instead, should be devoted to something more useful to the country. The above is one of the strong points in the argument of the Senior Privates to show why they should be excused from drill.

NEW POISON GAS DISCOVERED
For the past few years, and especially since the entrance of the United States into the war, the authorities at Clemson have been working on the development of a new and more deadly poisonous gas than any heretofore invented. The effect of this gas lasts only a short while, but are exceedingly effective during this time. The accompanying picture shows a try-out recently given the gas in one of the class rooms. It is claimed that all that is necessary is to get a crowd of Germans in any close room, and start one of these machines. It has a soothing effect and will cause all in the room to go to sleep. They can then easily be made prisoners. This will save large losses of life and at the same time inflict heavy loss of men on the enemy. These machines run at Clemson every day, and while no casualties have resulted from their use, many cadets have been lured to sleep by them.

Glee Club Entertainment Tonight
In College Chapel.
Time: 9 p.m.
Admission 25¢
The Cadet Exchange has a large stock of Decayed Lemons and Eggs. Also a few Over Ripe Tomatoes.

—Reasonable Prices—
—Get Yours Before the Rush—
Exchange will be open until Glee Club Entertainment is over.

SHANKLIN & BARKER, Props.

OUR DAILY POETRY
Here lies the body of old Al McMeekin,
He lighted a match to see if the gas was leaking.

EXCHANGE
Anyone wanting to swap enough sense to ask a question for my good looks see me at once. Bowery Lorrette.
I would like to exchange a canary that can sing as good as I can for a second hand Ford that can make a trip to Lebanon and back without an accident or breakdown. Bo Jurgess.
I have a perfectly good voice and a surplus of good looks that I am willing to swap for a reasonably large quantity of oatmeal. Fletcher Doll (The Oatmeal King).
Anyone who would like to exchange their pass in English for a dandy set of false teeth will do well by seeing Gritty Wier.

PROF. DARGAN
AGAINST HONEYFUNKING
This startling statement, made by the head of the Electrical Division at Clemson, has started the Senior Electricals to thinking. Many inquiries have been made, and much fear is entertained as to whether certain members of their number would pass. Sam Anderson has the heartiest sympathies of the class, and his many friends wish him much luck.

HOWELL'S HAIR HELP
will stop your falling hair and grow new hair in its place. It is guaranteed to grow hair on an ivory ball. Read what Rene Leveton says: "Your Hair Help has given me a fine head of hair." Who would have thought it possible to grow hair on such a place? It is only fifty cents a trial. Get yours while we have plenty.

PETER PITTS PELLETS will cure your ills.
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Professor Reported</th>
<th>Delinquency</th>
<th>Reporting Officer</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>&quot;Clem&quot; Calhoun</td>
<td>Not dividing grant with Campaign Manager.</td>
<td>Kuykendal</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Prof. Earley</td>
<td>Attending section to cut class by jumping out of window.</td>
<td>Buckett</td>
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<tr>
<td>Dr. Daniel</td>
<td>Not Regulation Code.</td>
<td>Douglass</td>
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<tr>
<td>Prof. Bryan</td>
<td>Failing to repeat for the benefit of those who came in late.</td>
<td>Folger</td>
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<tr>
<td>Prof. Blair</td>
<td>Failing to finish whole section.</td>
<td>Ellingson</td>
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<tr>
<td>Prof. Shanklin</td>
<td>Rolling bones to determine grades.</td>
<td>Hester</td>
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<tr>
<td>Prof. Houston</td>
<td>Failing to give Senior Civil a turkey dinner.</td>
<td>Haskell</td>
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<tr>
<td>Dr. Calhoun</td>
<td>False official statement concerning monstrous footprints on 1,000,000 B.C. India.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Prof. Wells</td>
<td>Flirting with Laundry Queens.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Prof. Hogsett</td>
<td>Failing to ship Taylor for taking undue advantage of permit.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Prof. Houston</td>
<td>Persuading successful liar to toe.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Prof. Bryan</td>
<td>Weaving impasse.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Prof. Brackett</td>
<td>Placing a &quot;two bit&quot; cigar band on a &quot;two for.&quot;</td>
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<tr>
<td>Prof. Henry</td>
<td>Failing to stress the fourteenth chapter.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Prof. Hargrave</td>
<td>Holding round table discussion with square-headed juniors.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Prof. West</td>
<td>Failing to make sure &quot;Ed&quot; Hunter.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Prof. McDaniel</td>
<td>Failing to make sure &quot;Ed&quot; Hunter.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Prof. Morrison</td>
<td>Not telling same joke ever five times during same lesson.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Prof. Mills</td>
<td>Failing to obtain loan from Zimmerman.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Prof. Henderson</td>
<td>Failing to knock the dances and the Y. M. C. A.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Prof. Martin</td>
<td>Non reg. seeks at dance.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Prof. Gaunt</td>
<td>Failing to pass all football men in forge and foundry.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Prof. Davis</td>
<td>Failing to derive formula to determine energy spent in walking extras to Central and back.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Prof. Shields</td>
<td>Failing to put Quattlebaum away with the rest of the apparatus.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Col. McFeeley</td>
<td>Failing to catch chicken thieves.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Maj. Martin</td>
<td>Getting ribs from Cadets.</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>Maj. Turbinton</td>
<td>Not giving young lady comic picture of himself.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Col. McFeeley</td>
<td>Not murdering cadet for dragging run.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Maj. McFeeley</td>
<td>Allowing extra walkers to outwalk him.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Prof. Daniel</td>
<td>Boasting the barber.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Prof. Houston</td>
<td>Gazing at the taller sex through the telescope.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Col. McFeeley</td>
<td>Insubordination to Slim Aldrich.</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>Prof. Lipscomb</td>
<td>Allowing &quot;Missing Link&quot; to drink all of the alcohol in the Chemical Lab.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Prof. Buggess</td>
<td>Changing location of flask containing H2 O from well No. 4.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Prof. Austin</td>
<td>Extinguishing blaze in &quot;Trunkey&quot; Lide's hair.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Prof. Martin</td>
<td>Getting ribs from Cadets.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Prof. Sease</td>
<td>Threatening to beat any one of the Prep. Class.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Prof. Brackett</td>
<td>Giving four-hour exam for a daily quiz.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Prof. Shields</td>
<td>Refusing to allow stenographer to hold private conversations during business hours.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Prof. Crider</td>
<td>Not keeping cadets busy during classes.</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>Prof. Barre</td>
<td>Making a joke of life.</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>Prof. Rouse</td>
<td>Being a cheap sport.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Dr. Rice</td>
<td>Allowing slim to run the College.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Prof. Human</td>
<td>Changing numbers on unknown solutions, thus baffling Sophies.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Capt. Oberth</td>
<td>Failing to stand at attention during parade.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Prof. Early</td>
<td>Eating peanuts in class room.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Col. McFeeley</td>
<td>Drinking Cadets' elder while inspecting.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Maj. Turbinton</td>
<td>Same.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Dr. Brittenden</td>
<td>Prescribing pills for ingrowing toenails.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Prof. Bradley</td>
<td>Riding dark horse on moonlight night.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Dr. Brackett</td>
<td>Feeding &quot;Trunkey&quot; Lide five cents worth of peanuts one at a time.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Prof. McSwain</td>
<td>Letting Senior Textiles turn off steam and then dismissing section because room was cold.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Prof. Blair</td>
<td>Chewing tobacco in class room.</td>
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<td>Prof. Calhoun</td>
<td>Making statement that only one member of the Discipline knew anything about shooting crap.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Prof. Houston</td>
<td>Not &quot;fessing up.&quot;</td>
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<tr>
<td>Prof. Johnstone</td>
<td>Cutting up at the dances.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Prof. Neiman</td>
<td>Removing hat, thus creating false fire alarm.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Prof. Crider</td>
<td>Flunking Juniors for not paying dime for garden seed.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Prof. Dutton</td>
<td>Staring around at attention.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Col. McFeeley</td>
<td>Failing to give Senior R. O. T. C. man the vacant Captain.</td>
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<tr>
<td>King Smoak</td>
<td>Causing cadet to work time and a half over time to get dip.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Prof. Wells</td>
<td>Same.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Prof. Bradley</td>
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**CLEMSON AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE**

**DELINQUENCY REPORT**

**June 19, 1918**

**Headquarters Corps of Cadets**

**CLEMSON AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE**
Do you play football?

Why sure! Haven't you heard of me? I'm the star of the Clemson team.

Ah! How grand.

Well, I declare. All the big colleges want me. And you claim never to have heard of me. What ignorance!

Why they can't do without me. I am sure to make a star.

Why they worship me in the athletic world. I threatened to quit and coach begged me so I went back out.

Say kid! Coach says turn in your uniform. He can't use you any more. He has dropped the 4th team.

Oh! No brains. No brains!
To clean up, or not to clean up: that is the question:
Whether 'tis nobler in the minds to suffer
The horrors and tortures of the Commandant's anger,
And serve his punishment for not cleaning up,
Or to take up the broom and sweep and dust and scrub for hours,
And by this labor avoid the profanity and the outrages of
His highness' indignation. To scrub: to sweep:
No more; and by this sweeping to say we end
The chance of having dust and dirt in the room,
And of having our shoes disarranged. 'Tis a consummation
Devoutly to be wished. To scrub: to sweep:
To sweep perchance to be reported anyhow; Ay, there's the rub.
For though we sweep forever, the chances of eliminating
All stray particles of dust are very small.
This fact must make us pause. There's the respect
That makes calamity of so long a sweeping.
Who would bear all of these toils and troubles,
But for the dread of Saturday afternoon,
When the offender must a long walk take.
Only to return wearily and miserably after so long a time.
Thus the fear of this punishment does make cowards of us all;
And thus we quietly sweep and toil, rather than bear
The insults and the penalties that would otherwise be heaped upon us
By unruly and indignant commandants.
A FINANCIAL DRAMA

CAST

"Rat" Smith ................................................................. New Boys
"Rat" Jones ............................................................... The Tiger Representative
"Ham" Parks ............................................................... The Tiger Representative
"Doc" Faust ............................................................... In the interest of The Chronicle
Buck Pressly .............................................................. Who Handles Season Tickets
Seniors ................................................................. Dealers in Radiators, Bath Tickets, Reveille, etc.

Scene: Room in Barracks. Time: About 8:00 P. M., September 29, 19—.

Rat Smith: "How much money have you got, Jones?
Rat Jones: "I have bought all of my books and have $9.00 left."

Smith: "I haven't bought mine yet. How much did they cost you?"

Jones: "The fellow in the exchange told me $26.25, but I gave him $30 and he wouldn't give me any change. Called me a fresh rat and told me to run along when I asked him for change."

Smith: "You haven't a thing on me, I have only $22 and have to buy all of my books yet. Some Seniors are going to canvass barracks tonight for various things. Guess that will cost us something, too. I hope not."

(Enter Parks with receipt book in hand.)

Parks: "Gentlemen: I have a proposition to make to you. For $1.00 you can get the weekly publication of the corps for one year. This isn't my paper, but yours and every other student's, and you should subscribe, I guess."

Smith (tossing a dollar on the table): "All right, put me down for a year."

Jones: "That's reasonable enough, I guess. Put me down, too."

Parks (taking the money): "Thanks. Fellows, thanks!"

Smith: "How about a receipt?"

Parks: "You won't need any. That's all right."

(He leaves, and, lo and behold, Dr. Faust enters.)

Faust: "Gentlemen, I represent the Clemson College Chronicle, which is a monthly magazine put out by the Literary Societies. It contains poems, funny stories and other notes of interest. Can I interest you for one dollar?"

Rat Smith: "Well, we just got a paper put out once a week for $1.00. Yours is only once a month for the same price."

Faust: "But look at the size of this. It is worth it. Why everyone subscribes for one."

Rat Jones: "Aw, let's give him a dollar to get rid of him."

Rat Smith: "All right."

Faust: "Good, I see that you are making rapid steps toward the attainment of high literary ideals."

(They hand him the coin and he departs.)

Enter two Sophomores.

1st Soph.: "Well, Rats, how are you getting along?"

Rat Smith: "Good."

Rat Jones: "All right, sir."

2nd Soph.: "Well, Rats, we are upperclassmen, you know. Last year we roomed in this room. All of the furniture here, including the radiator, belongs to me and my friend here. Now, we are figuring on moving and unless you want to buy it we will take along with us. However, we are willing to sell it to you for $8.50, which is what we paid for it last year. What do you say?"

Rat Jones: "Well, I believe it will be pretty cold here without it, eh."

Rat Smith: "Yes, it would, we would freeze to death without it. I tell you, Jones, I will pay half and you half, and we will buy it."

Rat Jones: "All right, we'll do it."

Rat Jones (receiving the money): "Thanks. I'll have the steam put on tomorrow for you. (Aside.) Let's be moving on and sell some more while the selling is good. This is too easy."

Enter Buck Pressly.

Buck Pressly: "Let me sell you a season ticket for all athletic games. One only costs $3.50 and gives you admission to all athletic games here this year. No cadet yet has refused to buy one."

Rat Smith: "What kind of games do they play?"

Buck: "Why, football, baseball, basketball, tennis, and track."

Rat Smith: "I don't believe I want one."

Rat Jones: "Aw, we have bought everything else, now let's buy one."

Rat Smith: "All right."

Smith: "Here you are." (hands over money.)

Buck: "Good, here's your tickets, good night."

Rat Smith: "Good bye."

Jones: "I hope no one else with anything to sell comes by here, we have spent $11.50 apiece tonight."

Rat Smith: "And they say that Clemson is the most economical school in the State, and that it does not cost much to go here. I shall have to write home for some more money tomorrow."

Rat Jones: "Me, too; now let's go to bed before the lights go out."

(Curtain.)
Has Beens. Unofficial Information

Gallon a month law.

Bob Sweeney's biscuit store. Whiskey Ads.

Fair Trip Hobo's Hazing

Clemson 70 Tech 0

Pedigreed Rooster.

Old Stone Church

Registered Cockrel #91 Rhode Island Red Value $10 ea. Rev. Rocky

The New Hospital.

周六早上检查 8:20 AM

侧视图。 前视图。
SOME HISTORIC DISCOVERIES

Excavated on the Site of Old Clemson in the Year 4000 A. D.

(Clipping from the Gehenna Gazette in 5918.)

In the recent excavations on and around the site of ancient Clemson, many things of interest have been found. These primeval articles, all of which were evidently of some use in their day, give us peculiar interest as we ponder over them. They are relics of the ancient barracks man of militaristic period. All of these articles are shown in the accompanying photographs. Some information as to the use of them has been obtained from old histories, and it is evident from these old treatises that they were all used to torture the ancient barracks people. For instance, the picture of the commandants shown in the photo were for no other purpose than to rummage through the possessions of the serfs (better known as Cadets), and hunt for dust. These kind of people seemed to have a lust for dirt and dust, the same as a dog has for a bone. While they did not live in trees as did their ancestors, they often climbed them to hide in order to catch any of the barracks men who might roam around in search of pleasure in adjoining villages after the tolling of the curlew. The main pastime of these commandants was to get the unfortunate cadets and walk them three hours every Saturday, and drill them the rest of the time on the other days. They spent much time in devising new schemes to make the cadets drill more and study less.

These photos show two of the most used articles of torture used by the Commandants. They were known as shoes and guns. Shoes had to be worn on the feet, and kept a shiny-black color at all time. If they were not, the colonel, the head of the clan of commandants, sentenced the wearer to walk three miles on Saturday for gross neglect of duty. This is the use attributed to shoes by some authors, though others seem to be of the opinion that they were articles to be kept at the foot of the bed at all times. It is generally assumed, however, that both uses were made of shoes, as in either case, the commandant had the privilege of reporting anyone using them.

He called this Saturday Inspection. Ancient history says that a gun was an instrument to be carried to this inspection in order that the commandant might find some trouble with it and therefore has a good excuse to use his voice and vocabulary in a severe rebuke of the neglectful barracks man. Certainly, no other use could have been made of such an instrument except this. Much interest is manifested in this discussion as they all tend to carry us back to the reign of Henry I. the time when autocracy ruled the Clemson Barrack Man.
WHY CADETS LEAVE CLEMSON
Gentle reader, if you will spend
A while in thought with me,
I will try to give a conception
Of a few of our faculty.

The first one on the list is Riggs.
He's the pilot; we're the crew,
And if we let him steer the wheel
He'll guide us safely thru.

McFeely, is the next one.
He has taught us the use of a broom,
But whether we've labored four hours or not
He'll say, "Put him down, dirty room."

Professor Daniel is a speaker.
Perhaps you've heard of his name.
He traveled with the Chautauqua,
But, every speech was just the same.

Professor Bryan teaches English.
He's a good one, you can bet, but
He is a great deal better
When it comes to etiquette.

Mister "Bill" Speas teaches Physics.
And it's hard—as one surmises.
You've got to learn the thing yourself,
All he shows you is arm exercises.

Poats also teaches Physics.
It's a subject that surely is deep,
But he has a sweet and mellow voice,
And in class, sings the boys to sleep.

"Doc" Feeley is the next one
Veterinary is his craft.
That explains, when asked a question
He does nothing—but horse laugh.

Martin teaches mathematics,
And his subject is his pride.
But when the boys go to the board
He'll punch them in the side.

"Jo Jo" teaches History,
In his subject he's won fame.
He often gives us moral talks
About, The Twentieth Century Dame.

Professor "King" Sease teaches English,
Woolley's Handbook is his friend.
If he doesn't know your question
He'll use Woolley's in the end.

Professor Calhoun is the next one.
He teaches of the earth and land,
But his subject and his hobby
Is, The Origin of Man.

Most everybody knows "Dave" Henry.
With his broad face and his smile.
And his loud and harsh bass-fiddle voice
Which can be heard a mile.

"Gus" Shanklin teaches Mathematics,
And it is one of his joys,
To be the owner of the Exchange
Which helps to rob the boys.

Perhaps you've heard of "Slim" Rhodes.
He is the electrical man.
He tries to prove, that aeroplanes
Can be run by an electric fan.

"Joe" Hunter teaches mathematics
About the heat of any man.
He'll say, "Now get this formula,
You will need it on exam."

Burgess has charge of dairying.
He teaches "Aggies" how
To rise about—say five A. M.
And go and milk the cow.

"Sam" Earle teaches Engineering.
He is the heat by far!
He even has the genius to teach
One how to run a car.

"Bill" Routten is the next one.
He is musical man.
He's going to patent wooden instruments
For use in the College Band.

"Frank" Crider is the last one.
The last but not the least.
He raises the experiments
On which we boys do feast.

You may gain a faint conception
Of our faculty from this poem;
Therefore, if you're introduced
You should surely know 'em.

—Molly, '20.
"Why worry about reveille?" is what we would like to know. "For—
You have two alternatives—either you go or you do not.
If you go, you have nothing to worry about.
If you do not, you have two alternatives—either your first sergeant catches you or he does not.
If he does not, you have nothing to worry about.
If he does, you have two alternatives—either he reports you or he does not.
If he does not, you have nothing to worry about.
If he does, you have two alternatives—either you go to "Doc" and get excused or you do not.
If you do, you have nothing to worry about.
If you do not, you have two alternatives—either you get put under arrest or you do not.
If you do not, you have nothing to worry about.
If you do, you have two alternatives—either you break arrest or you do not.
If you do not, you have nothing to worry about.
If you do, you have two alternatives—either "Colonel" catches you or he does not.
If he does not, you have nothing to worry about.
If he does, you have no alternative. You get shipped and have ended all trouble and worry at Clemson forever.
GOOD BOOKS BY POOR AUTHORS

"Advice to the Lovesick," by Flowers Young.

The best thing that we can say for the author and his book is that he has had quite a little experience along such lines, and knows what he is writing about.

"Military Science—Its Relations and Benefits to College Students," by "Missing Link."

The author of this book is an expert on this subject. He attended Clemson for many years and tells of his experience. His picture is on the frontpiece and clearly illustrates the matter, especially as its benefits to him are concerned.

"How to Get a Major," by Walter Herbert.

This is a book of true stories in which the author cites himself as a special case. He brings out the principle that the harder you pull and the more money you spend on the man higher up, the higher you go yourself. He reached the top.


It hardly needs an explanation, but an extract from this book will clearly show the underlying plot and reasons for such hasty action. The author's exact words are "The only reason that I ever came to Clemson was to keep my people from continually telling me I ought to. I didn't know that there was but one course here. All that I knew was that they didn't have Latin, and went to the Fair each year." More truthful words have never been spoken.


This author is able to treat his subject in a way no other could. His book is almost as jolly as a best friend's funeral, and contains, among other things, the most beautiful of all poems, which goes as follows:

"Onions are white and will make you cry,
Like lemons are sweet, so am I."

These few words in this poem describe and expresses the author as nothing else could.

The Senior Private's Dream

[Cartoon illustration: "You have my goat!"]
TWICE TOLD TALES

Prof. Bryan (to Sunday School class):  “And the father of the prodigal son fell on his neck and wept.  Mr. Gilmore, why did the father weep?”  
Gilmore:  “I don’t know, sir, but I guess that you would weep too if you fell on your neck.”

“There were two men,” said Prof. Morrison.  “One made his money by honesty and industry; the other by fraud and roguery.  Now, gentlemen, which of these men would you prefer to be.”  
“Jew” Tallevast:  “Which made the most money, Professor?”

“Buck” Kaufman, who had spent most of the time in the city (?) of Columbia, was invited out to dinner by a member of the faculty.  A dish of honey was set before him on the table, and he thought that this was a good chance to show that he was not altogether ignorant of rural conditions, and so he remarked carelessly, ‘Ah, I see you keep a beehive.’

Tarbox:  “I don’t seem to be able to get any electricity in my head, Professor.”  
Prof. Dargan:  “I don’t wonder.  Bone is a very poor conductor of electricity.”

“Monk” Marvin:  “Speaking of cigars, ‘Bo,’ have you ever smoked a quarter cigar?”  
“Bo.” Williams:  “Sure! I’ve smoked them closer than that.”

Only good-looking people read this:

My Dear Swifty and Lowrie:  

How-be-ever, it behooves me to say, on this auspicious occasion, in regard to the grand feast that we had tonight.  We appreciate it highly and superbly.  However, in articulating your isothermic connotations, beware of plodding ponderosities.  Let your conversational communication have a clarified conciseness and conceptibility.  
(Signed)  Macey Croft and Barron Nichols, Gentlemen (?) of Leisure.

“Stud” Birch and “Major” Caldwell went to Church one Sunday, where a missionary sermon and collection was on.  When they got outside, “Stud” started laughing.  
“What’s the matter,” asked “Major.”  
“Stud”:  “You old fool.  Don’t you know that those savages in Africa that man spoke about don’t wear clothes.”  
“Major”:  “Sure.  Why do you ask?”  
“Stud”:  “Well, what was the use of that button that you gave in the collection?”

Mvers:  “Come on, ‘Judge,’ let’s go for a walk.”  
Judge Bailey:  “Can’t today, old boy.  I have just taken a bath and am afraid to expose myself to the cold.”

“Doctor” Fanst:  “Come on Allen, let’s go to the P. O. and lay in a supply of stamps.  They are going to be three cents in a few days.”

One night, someone put salt in C. C. Harmou’s bed.  When C. C. got in, his feet scraped against the salt, and he jumped suddenly out of the bed and said, “Buck, who in the devil put salt in my bed?  Shucks, they can’t pull anything like that on me.  I’m going to brush it out.”

Mathis:  “Is it possible to make a nogless eggnog?”  
Admiral Padgett:  “Yes, but I wouldn’t recommend it.”
Col. McFeely: "Lieut. Sullivan, what do you mean by going to the basket ball game while on duty as officer of the day?"

Sullivan (With knees trembling and nervously twitching at his blouse): "Well, sir, I feared that there might be a riot, and I went down there to quell it."

Colonel (sarcastically): "What! you quell a riot? Ye Gods, get out of here!"

"Bill" Thompson went to the hospital one morning. "Doc" Gordan put a thermometer in his mouth, and in a few minutes Dr. Redfern entered and inquired of "Bill" how he was feeling. "Bill" answered: "Not much, Doc."

Dr. Redfern: "Have you had any nourishment lately?"

"Bill": "Yes, sir. Dr. Gordon gave me a piece of glass to suck on just now."

Col. McFeeley, who is very particular about dress, one day saw Sue Allen walking through barracks with dress coat and white duck trousers on, and a bucket in his hand. Colonel promptly stopped him and asked: "Where are you going?"

Allen: "To get some water, sir."

Colonel (indignantly): "What! in those trousers?"

Allen: "No, sir. In this bucket."

"Williams," said Dr. Calhoun. "Can you tell me how iron was discovered."

"Yes, sir. "Babe" quickly replied. "Well, tell us what you know."

"The book says they smelt it."

Prof. Hunter woke up suddenly one night, sat up in the bed and said. "Gee! that was an awful dream, I dreamed that my little boy was minus one under the radical and I couldn't get him out."

Jule Haynsworth (buying a memory book): "Are you sure this cover is genuine alligator skin?"

Goode Bryan: "Yes, sir. I shot the alligator myself."

Jule: "Well, I'd take it if it didn't look so soiled."

Goode: "But Jule, that's where the alligator hit the ground when he fell out of the tree."

Foolish Question No. 99879567:

Swifty Parks: "Say Stud, what kind of nuts do they put in chocolate covered almonds?"

Bass: "Say, 'Missin,' how do you manage to keep your hat on in that position?"

Link: "Vacuum, Kid. Vacuum."

McCord: "No, 'Top,' you are wrong. Man did not descend from monkeys."

"Top": "Yes, they did."

McCord: "Well then, where did the monkeys descend from?"

"Top": "From the trees, of course."

Sammy Givner (knocking on another cadet's door): 'Albert, I want to come in. Has 'Dark-spot' Heiss left yet?"

Floyd: "Do you know, Bill Speas doesn't know a thing about Physics?"

Mackin: "Uh, huh! He flunked me too."

Moral.

Be a man. Don’t waste time trying to eat soup with a fork.

His Athletic Career.

His first year he was full back; his second year he was half back; his third year he was quarter back; his fourth year he was a hunch back, and the fifth year he was not back.
NEW BOOKS IN THE LIBRARY

"Latest Fads in the Terpsichorean Art"............................Morrison
"The Injustice to the American Farmer".........................Doggett
"The Fallacy of the Law of Gravitation"..........................Poats
"The Evils of Temperance".........................................Bryan
"Hazing—the God-send to American Colleges"....................Riggs
"The Food Value of Pedigreed Roosters"............................Stoney
"The Crime of Punctuality"........................................Dargan
"The Unimportance of Dress"......................................Daniel
"The Uselessness of Exactness"....................................Brackett
"Profanity as a Fine Art"...........................................McFeely
"The Evils of Militarism".........................................Aldrich
"Disregard of Instructions".......................................Wells
"The Elements of Flirting"..........................................Dauss
"Lying as a Test for Brain Power".................................Calhoun
"How to Cash Drafts on Dad".................................Evans
"The Evils of Football"............................................Donahue
"Hard Work—The Measure of a Man"............................Shanklin
"The Dangers of Repetition"....................................Bryan

Child! Yse de Sponsor for de Darktown Chicken Club

Nigger what your picture doing in dis Book? Why?
CLEMSON, AS SEEN BY THE COLUMBIA STATE AND THE CHARLESTON NEWS AND COURIER

(Clemson College is an institution for the teaching of plowing. It is located in the wilds surrounding the head waters of the Seneca River, just across the state line from Georgia. It is not a college of South Carolina. The Citadel and the University of South Carolina are the only colleges which are state colleges. When Clemson is the winner of any kind of a contest, it is an accident. The opposing debaters were both the victims of a bad cold, or had just gotten over a spell of pneumonia. Or, all of the players on the opposing team were new men who had not been in college long enough to master the game. Anyway, five of the players on the other side were ill, and their places had to be filled from the Home for Invalid Confederate Veterans. When Clemson wins a game, the Intercollegiate Athletic Association should compel it to be played over, using a new set of officials, and giving the other team twenty points to start with in order to offset Clemson’s luck. Clemson cannot expect to have great athletic teams, because her students are all big awkward men from the farm, who do not know enough to distinguish a football from a sprinkling can filled with Paris Green. They are all farmers, for agriculture is the only course taught there. There should be no games played at Clemson, because it is too far out in the country to bother to get to. The coaches at Clemson are paid large salaries, which is unfair, as it gives Clemson an advantage over the other colleges. Clemson’s coaches are a bunch of unscrupulous, unsportsman-like men who claim that their players deserve places on the All-State team. Athletics at Clemson takes the students out in the open air to exercise, when they should be determining the business end of a humble bee by the use of the microscope, or plowing. The Clemson corps is a gang of uncivilized toughs who shoot up the towns of Calhoun and Pendleton every time their team wins a game.

Clemson did not deserve to win the State Championship in 1918, and therefore no write-up should have been given her when she played against Davidson, the champions of North Carolina.

There are dozens of colleges in South Carolina which are larger than Clemson, and which have made greater athletic records, so there is no use to boost her as the only South Carolina team that can lead the South.

Clemson has no business fooling with athletics anyway. Her students should never have any such recreation. Her teams should be divided between Carolina and the Citadel, for these two teams have always had teams that were models of sportsmanship. In case athletics are continued at Clemson, the student body should not be allowed to attend the games, for they are a bunch of roughneck hoodlums who never give the visiting team fair play.

Apologies to Ames Bomb ’18.

THE WAR ON SHORTY’S BULL

The longest war likely to be known in the history of the world is that waged on Shorty’s Bull by the Corps of Cadets at Clemson. For twenty-five long years these valiant warriors have been struggling against the same bull, and have as yet made no incision into it. In this time, over five thousand men have fallen down in the attack. These attacks are made by groups of eight hundred at a time for a period of nine months each year, the weather being too severe to continue the campaign during the summer. Three times each day, the valiant eight hundred assemble on the outskirts of the battlefield which has been dubbed Mess Hall, evidently from the fact that it contains such a mess of junk. They march in by companies in column of twos. Here the regiment is put in charge of the majors and called to attention by the shrill notes of the trumpet. The attack is then vigorously begun on signal from the commanding officer, but, due to some mysterious reason, the battle always goes wrong. Poison gas, shrapnel, liquid fire, Zeppelin attacks, and the like, are tame as compared to the outrages perpetrated in the defence of the bull. Poison gas is nothing as compared with rancid breakfast strip. The cadets are often bombed with a hail of innocent flies shrapnelled from above, while the boiling dish water, otherwise known as coffee, is a fit companion for liquid fire. If these weapons are constantly used, it will never be necessary to replenish the stock of bull that has been served three times each day, every day for the last twenty-five years. Indeed, the bull is now getting tough enough to withstand any attack against it without aid from any outside source.
## FINANCIAL STATEMENT

### TAPS '18

**Assets:**

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<th>Description</th>
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<td>Hush money from Photog.</td>
<td>$10.00</td>
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<tr>
<td>Sale of Annals</td>
<td>.76</td>
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<tr>
<td>Hush money from Publisher</td>
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<tr>
<td>Club Dues</td>
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<tr>
<td>Senior Dues</td>
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<tr>
<td>Other Dues</td>
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<tr>
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**Liabilities:**

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<td>Incidental</td>
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<td>Medical fee for Stenog.</td>
<td>66.00</td>
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<tr>
<td>Salaries</td>
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<td>Trips to Clinton</td>
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<tr>
<td>Miscellaneous</td>
<td>64.00</td>
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<tr>
<td>Fair Trip</td>
<td>71.00</td>
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<tr>
<td>Editor's weekly trip home (?)</td>
<td>20.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stamps, etc.</td>
<td>1200.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Total Liabilities</strong></td>
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**Balance**

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<td>Amount due Publisher</td>
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<tr>
<td><strong>Amount Class must make up</strong></td>
<td><strong>$4006.17</strong></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

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**Diagram:**

- On one side, a student lies in bed, murmuring, "I never thought of that..."
- On the other side, a student stands looking perplexed, saying, "May don't you go to the movies and get focused?"

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*Image of a cartoon character labeled "Dutch Stender Chases Dirt."*
There was once upon a time two fellows of Clemson. Their names were AI and Moral. They roomed together. AI studied Engineering.

Moral didn't study. He took agriculture to pass the time away. They were both Seniors. At 7:30 every night.

They left for the YMCA where they would shoot a few baskets and then go to the movies.

7:38 PM
7:45 PM
8:00 PM
9:01-9:37 PM

This is a pretty good movie. And the William Tell record is pretty good, too.

 Pretty Lucky

Some Sheer!

After the movies they necessarily had to shoot a little more.

Then the rest of the night was spent in such other trivial matters that might come up. For instance, study.

When their reports were received, at the end of the term, AI had flunked, while Moral, being an A, had made all E's.

9:37-10 PM
10:10-10:59 PM

Contradiction in the Rules, AI.

Well! My hands are Tomorrow! I'll copy all the answer test and study.

Moral: If you take Mechanical don't take away by an A.
A FRESHMAN'S ESSAY ON "CAMMERFLAGE"

"Cammerflage" is the art of concealing your actions by some method or another. The most use made of this at Clemson is at reveille, when Seniors, in order to hide the fact that they are sleeping through on a cold morning make a new boy come in their rooms and pull down the windows and turn on the light. These new boys, called "rats" by the older students, have to do many odd jobs around barracks. They make down many beds, sweep out many rooms, and carry out laundry for the other boys. The laundry is then carried to the Clemson College Laundry, which is a place that reduces your clothes to half size, removes the buttons and then tears the remainder of the clothes up. All of these rats want corporals. Some get them and some don't. Many uses are made of "cammerflage" in Europe. They hide everything over there the same as some cadets hide the fact that they know nothing about the lesson by asking questions and looking wise. Many people try to "cammerflage" their evils by going to church, while others "cammerflage" the fact that they are not going to church by putting on their dress coats and "going to the woods." These are only a few uses of "cammerflage."
ALUMNI-TO-BE NOTES

It is gratifying to note how rapidly the '18 Clemson men are getting positions throughout the country, and so we have decided to run a column to give information as to where they will be located. Several of our classmates have decided to go into educational work with other colleges in the state; several of whose names appear below.

“Stumpy” Banks has accepted the position of Director of all Athletics at Clafflin, and will no doubt meet with much success. He will have as his assistant “Jimmie” Way, who has always taken much interest here in such activities.

Another member of our class, Major Walter C. Herbert, who has always been one of the leaders in military maneuvers, is to be commandant at the same school. He has already succeeded in getting the government to consider making Clafflin a branch of the R. O. T. C. and has given to two of his friends, Messrs. Turnbull and Aldrich, positions in the military department under him. This action will no doubt have the effect of causing an exodus of students at Clafflin, as it is doubtful if all will be able to stand up against such strict military discipline.

Lucius James is also in educational work at the same institution. He will run the Cadet Exchange, which has been bought out by Stumpy. Both of them have had valuable experience as salesmen of buttermels and fig newtons, both being “student merchants” while at Clemson. They will have as their assistant, “Pluto” Barker, who holds a similar position in the exchange here. He will have the job of putting the prices on the articles in a way that maximum profit will be obtained.

Lowry Burdette has accepted the position as Steward at Clafflin. We all wish him well, but at the same time, sympathize very much with the students at that institution. No doubt, the death rate from indigestion and starration will be rather high there from now on.

Another fortunate young man is Strawberry Madden, whose ambition is to work for an operating company. The letter below was received by him a few days ago, and it is needless to say that he immediately accepted the offer.

Mr. A. A. Madden,
Clemson College. S. C.

Dear Sir:

Now that you have graduated from Clemson, the G. E. Westinghouse & Co. has decided to offer you the position of third assistant to the office boy in the office of the janitor at the magnificent salary of $4.00 per week. We feel that you would hardly be able to earn such a stupendous sum in any other way at any time of your life, and predict that you will anticipate with joy your acceptance. Do not become, as they say in slang, swell-headed over this offer, as it is through pull of some of your friends, and on the recommendation of Prof. Durgan, that we have made this offer and do not expect this proposition to pay us.

Looking to hear from you soon. I remain,

Yours truly,

S. O. Whiffletree
Office Boy,
G. E. WESTINGHOUSE & CO.
JOKES

Old King Oat was a merry old goat.
And a merry old goat was he,
He called for his spoon, he called for his milk,
And he called for his oat bowls three.

"Rumi" Hall to Kuykendal, who is putting on his raincoat: "Are you going out in the rain?"

Kuykendal (snickeringly): "No. I'm going to breakfast; we are going to have oatmeal this morning."

Capt. Graham (explaining to his company how to halt): "When the command halt is given, stop and take two steps; then lift the foot on the ground and put it by the foot in the air and remain motionless."

Fish Herring, while under arrest, attended all formations with great regularity. He even went to breakfast, a thing he rarely did otherwise. Consequently, he was interested in what he would get for breakfast, and therefore stopped "Shorty" and asked: "Say, Shorty, what are we going to have for breakfast in the morning?"

Shorty (who knew of Fish's plight): "Fish" Herring:

A "Fresh Rat": "Believe me, this is sure a patriotic place."

Zeigler: "How's that?"

Rat: "They continually remind me of the flag."

Zeig: "I don't get you. How do they remind you of the flag?"

Rat: "O well, these old boys are continually turning me and hazing me."

Zeig: "Well, how does turning and hazing you remind you of the flag?"

Rat: "Oh, they put stripes on and make you see stars."
THE CHEMISTRY SCIENCE CLUB

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Etheredge, M. P.
Faust, J. B.
Gallegly, J. M.
Haskell, A. W.
James, L. C.

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"Doctor" Faust  "Fletcher" Kuykendal  "Du Bro" Robinson
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Roper, T. H.
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Smith, D. C.
Snow, J. J.
Stork, R. C.
Sylvester, J. C.
Tompkins, J. G.
Wise, G. S.
Zimmerman, J. H.
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1917-18

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Director ......................................................... J. W. Herring

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J. W. Burgess ................................................. Second Tenor C. A. Pfeiffer ........................................ Bass

PERSONNEL
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J. W. Herring ................................................. First Tenor  J. W. Conyers ........................................ Second Tenor
F. R. Kuykendal .............................................. Second Tenor R. L. Varn ........................................ Baritone
C. A. Pfeiffer ................................................. Bass

ORCHESTRA
J. W. Conyers .................. Violin  J. G. Tarbox .................. Clarinet  C. P. Roper .................. Pianist
T. J. Webb ......................... Saxophone
ORCHESTRA

C. P. Bower, Violin
J. W. Cowper, Violin
R. W. Welb, Violin
G. E. Davis, Saxophone

P. E. Talbot, Clarinet
J. G. Talbot, Clarinet
T. J. Welb, Drum and Taps
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D. Haltiwanger ........................................ Chief
J. B. Bankhead ........................................ Secretary-Treasurer

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"B" Co........J. B. Bankhead
"C" Co........W. L. Hart
"D" Co........T. A. Campbell
"E" Co........D. D. Bodie
"F" Co........J. W. Duggan
"G" Co........J. M. Lowman
"H" Co........W. A. Carver
"I" Co........J. M. Bates
"K" Co........F. M. Wallace
"L" Co........D. Haltiwanger
"M" Co........R. C. Hicks
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Mascot—Michael Angelo
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H. L. Quattlebaum  
J. P. Marvin

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CANADA
UNITED STATES
MEXICO
BRAZIL
ARGENTINA
THE SANHEDRINS

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G. D. Padgett

Vice-President
M. L. Zimmerman

MOTTO: "Take Care of Thy Feelings."

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J. C. Furman
R. G. Gaines
J. M. Gallegly
R. L. Grier
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S. W. Hall
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A. H. Johnson
J. E. Jones
J. E. Kaufman
J. C. Link
P. H. Mikell
J. H. Puckhaber
S. T. Rowell
E. P. Sanders
W. H. Wallace
J. W. Wingo
J. L. Young

Secretary-Treasurer
C. H. Stender
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Lieutenant Colonel—I. C. Link

Lieutenant Colonel—J. C. Link

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Lieutenant—O. B. Allen

Assistant Commissary—A. W. Wieters

Paper Sergeant—C. E. Barker

Capt. and Commissary—A. W. Wieters

Private Sergeant—G. Bryan

Capt. and Quartermaster—J. G. Tarbox

Lance Private—A. J. Caldwell

Assistant Quartermaster—J. G. Tarbox

Brigadier Major—J. H. Douglass

Assistant Private—W. E. Thompson

Private Corporal—H. H. Felder

Mess Attendant—S. Werley

Ensign—A. A. Madden

Chaplain General—M. L. Zimmerman

Commandant—W. D. Tallevast

Ensign—J. R. Ferguson

Assistant Quartermaster—J. G. Tarbox

Capt. and Quartermaster—J. G. Tarbox

Sergeant—G. Bryan

Capt. and Quartermaster—J. G. Tarbox

Private Corporal—H. H. Felder

Assistant Private—W. E. Thompson

Ensign—J. R. Ferguson

Mess Attendant—S. Werley

Capt. and Quartermaster—J. G. Tarbox

Private Corporal—A. J. Caldwell

Resigned Sentinel—R. E. Rivera

Brigadier Major—J. H. Douglass

Assistant Cook—J. H. Robinson

Private Corporal—H. H. Felder

Surgeon General—W. K. Snellgrove

Ensign—J. R. Ferguson

Yeoman—W. D. Tallevast

Ensign—A. A. Madden

Assistant Quartermaster—J. G. Tarbox

Commandant—W. D. Tallevast

Private Corporal—M. W. Heiss

Assistant Captain—R. A. Moys

* Indicates has been reduced to the grade of a 2nd Lieutenant.
## President, Vice-President, Secretary-Treasurer

<table>
<thead>
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<th>Secretary-Treasurer</th>
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<tr>
<td>Robinson, A. J.</td>
<td>Gilmore, L. H.</td>
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### MEMBERS

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<tr>
<td>Altman, V. H.*</td>
<td>Altman, D. M.</td>
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<td>Baker, H.</td>
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<td>Biggerstaff, C. C.*</td>
<td>Banks, W. D.</td>
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<td>Bozard, C. E.</td>
<td>Boudie, D. D.</td>
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<td>Bradford, Z. B.</td>
<td>Cantey, J. S.</td>
<td>Clardy, W. C.*</td>
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<td>Cook, W. S.</td>
<td>Cooper, T. B.</td>
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<td>Copeland, G. E.</td>
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<td>Coward, C. C.</td>
<td>Dial, J. C.</td>
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<td>Dukes, M. F.</td>
<td>Duncan, W. J.</td>
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<td>Ellis, R. J.*</td>
<td>Epps, A. R.</td>
<td>Evans, F. M.</td>
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<td>Gable, J. O.</td>
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<td>Herring, L. C.</td>
<td>Henry, A.</td>
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<td>Hoffmeyer, H. F. L.</td>
<td>Howell, W. F.*</td>
<td>Huggins, C. B.</td>
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<td>Jordan, E. B.</td>
<td>Jones, T. B.</td>
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<td>Kennedy, W. J.</td>
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<td>McDonald, C. T.</td>
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<td>Murph, W. G.*</td>
<td>Owens, C. A.</td>
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The (*) indicates men in the service of the nation.
THE HUNGRY DOZEN

Colors: Tomato Red. Pea Green.
Yell: Shoot the EATN!
Motto: Eat all you can, when you can
If you can, out the can.

Our meals are served to us the plainest way,
And not a thing that's fancy, you can bet!

"Molly" Davis, Chef
"Soup" Bunch, Asst. Chef
"Boobie" Schwettman, Chaplain
"Jug" Blanchett
"Re" Fraser
"Trombone" Holley
"Bob" Day
"Cutie" Holley
"Sixty" Rivers
"Fitz" Fitzgerald
"Red" Voight

We are a bunch that sure do slaughter food,
And all without the rules of etiquette.
THE SENIOR PREPS

Motto: “Follow your instructions and you will never go wrong.”

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“Ip” Montgomery

“Rip” Sanders
“Sleepy” Worley

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“King” Sease
“Queen” Wells
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Shields, H. L. B.
Somerset, E. L.
Vernon, J. E.
Walker, H. C.
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West, L. E.
Wingo, J. W.
Zimmerman, M. L.
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M. E. Jeter

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We realize that "Taps'18" contains a great many faults, so remember, if you criticise it, you are not pulling anything original. We have attempted to record all events as we saw fit, but, if any have been omitted, don't place the blame on us but on their insignificance.

We extend our thanks to the advertisers, whose interest in us has been manifested; to the staff for their willingness and helpfulness; to Prof. D. H. Henry for his valuable assistance, financial and otherwise; to Prof. M. E. Bradley for his painstaking criticism; to Mr. Harry E. Wallace for his high class photographic work; and to Jacobs and Company for their untiring efforts, interest, and co-operation in making the issue of this publication a success.

This marks the end of our efforts, how' er feeble they may have been.

To the Class of '18, there is nothing left but the shouting.

To the editors there is nothing left but the cussing.

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