The Bible Class Leaders Banquet

At the beginning of the second term, our General Secretary announced to the Bible class leaders that the leader maintaining the highest average attendance during the second term would be given a supper. When the count was made, it was found that two classes had tied for attendance—one led by Mr. E. S. Jenkins, and the other by F. H. Lathrop, each having an attendance of 100 per cent.

Last Friday night was set as the night for the luncheon, and together with the two classes, the Y. M. C. A. Cabinet and all the Bible class leaders, met and were served by the local chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, the entire crowd being about fifty.

Cadet Altman, L. B., chairman of the Bible study committee, acted as toastmaster, and introduced the following speakers to speak on some phase of the association’s work: O. O. Dukes, J. T. Crawford, A. M. Salley, Dr. R. N. Brackett, Secretary R. L. Sweeney, Rev. T. V. McCaul and Rev. W. H. Mills.

The evening was very pleasantly spent, each one present being filled with a new zest to do more and better Bible study work.

MEN OF COMPANY B PRESENT SWORD TO MAJ. KEITH.

Maj. James B. Keith, of the Third Battalion, last Saturday was presented with a regulation army sabre by the men of Company B. Maj. Keith was captain of this company until February 2, when he was promoted to the rank of major. During Mr. Keith’s period as captain, B Company was the best drilled company of the entire regiment, and was the representative of Clemson College at the drill contest held during the State Fair. In this contest it won second place, being beaten only by a picked company from the Citadel. Instead of distributing the prize money so received, the men unanimously decided to give it in the form of a sabre as a token of their respect and admiration for their captain.

Before the assembled company, Capt. M. B. Stokes made the presentation. Maj. Keith then thanked the men of his old company. The ceremony was ended by a hearty cheer for “Keith,” which is one of the highest honors paid to a college friend by his associates.

The Bible Class Leaders Banquet

Tigers Take Two From Presbyterians

Clemson 6; Clinton 0.

On Friday, April 21, the Tigers, in a fast game, defeated the Presbyterian College to the tune of 6 to 0. The game was featured by Cochran’s batting and Connelly’s splendid base running, Cochran securing a home run and a three-bagger. Ezell pitched a good game and was well supported. Score by innings:

Clemson: 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 6
Clinton: 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

Ezell and Jenkins; Smith and Winn. Umpire, Rice.

Clemson 6; Clinton 2.

On Saturday, the Tigers were again victorious, and our average in the State is still 100. The game on this date was long brilliant at times, and dull at others. Three doubles were pulled off by Harris, Tupper and Thomas, and the Clemson team batted heavily.

Score by innings:

Clemson: 0 1 0 0 1 3 1 6
Clinton: 0 0 1 0 0 0 1 0 2

Batteries: Lachicotte and Jenkins; McGown and Winn.

Umpires, Dobson and Rice.

STANDING SUNDAY, APRIL 23

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A sporty young fellow named Joe
took his girl to an animal show.
When the jaguar ate her,
he murmured, “I hate her,
she never knows how far to go.”

—Ex.

A Freshman stood on the burning deck,
so far as we could learn
He stood in perfect safety—
he was too darn green to burn.

—Ex.
ALUMNIA.
* * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * 

Class of 1903.
Bradford, J. L. (C) N. Y. Central Railway, New York.
Boineau, C. E. (T) Traveling, Columbia, S. C.
Black, W. E. G. (M) ———— Spartanburg, S. C.
Barnwell, W. H. (M) S. E. Tariff Association, Birmingham, Ala.
Cunningham, J. G. (T) Engineer, Greenville, S. C.
Cunningham, F. H. (T) Engineer, Greenville, S. C.
Epps, S. N. (A) Farmer, Kingstree, S. C.
Ellis, E. D. (M) Supt. and Manager Plant, City Ice & Power Co., Plant City, Fla.
Freeman, B. (A) Asst. Prof. Chemistry, Clemson College, S. C.
Fox, L. N. (T) ———— Batesburg, S. C.
Glenn, J. P. (T) Dentist, Spartanburg, S. C.
Garrison, W. D., Jr. (A) Supt. Clemson College Experiment Station, Summerville, S. C.
Hagood, C. B. (T) Mgr. Pickens Cotton Mills, Pickens, S. C.

(To Be Continued)

BOUND TO GET THERE.

"Mamma," asked the little boy, "who are the Highwaters?"
"Highwaters?" answers the mother. "I don't know any such family. Why do you ask?"
"Well, I heard Mr. Perkins ask papa if he'd be over to the little game tonight, and papa said he'd be there in spite of Helen Highwater."—Ex.
The following named officers for the fourth quarter were installed at the last meeting: President, Altman, L. B.; vice president, Cooper, H. P.; critic, Crawford, J. T.; recording secretary, Ross, F. L.; corresponding secretary, Rowell, N. K. The retiring president, Mr. Boone, L. D., in a brief speech, thanked the society for the hearty support given him during the last quarter, then gracefully assisted the new president in putting on the elegant robe recently purchased by the society. Mr. Altman thanked the society for the honor bestowed upon him, and urged the members to make this the banner quarter of the year.

The declaimer, the orator, the essayist, and the readers were all present, and contributed very much to the general success of the meeting. Mr. Lawrence's amusing selection, read in his drawling voice, proved to be the most interesting feature of the evening.

Our right to interfere with the Mexican insurrection was thoroughly discussed in the debate. The house decided in favor of the affirmative, while the judges decided in favor of the negative.

Mr. Deason, B. H., was elected by the society to compete for the trustees medal in the inter-society contest during commencement.

The society heard with pleasure the orations of Messrs. Stokes, Stanton and Jennings. Mr. Dukes was absent, but Messrs. Heriot and Moore rendered good declamations.

Mr. King read a splendid essay on literature. Mr. Steele, the other essayist, was absent. Mr. Chapman rendered an extemporaneous talk, which was highly appreciated by those for whom it was meant.

Mr. L. C. Gilstrap was duly sworn into office as sergeant-at-arms.
A STUDENT'S LIFE—THE TRANSITION FROM THE FRESHMAN TO THE SENIOR.

On entering school the Freshman views from afar his coveted goal, Seniorhood. Our expanse of four long years pass in a panoramic view before his youthful vision. To his untamed spirit these are almost insurmountable barriers. Misgivings of the future crowd continually about his memory and discontent reign supreme. These are trying hours for him and it requires every spark of grit and determination in his makeup to maintain his equilibrium. If nature has abundantly endowed him with these, he will survive; if not, he will be as seed cast upon stony ground. In a short time he will have hidden farewell to his classmates and with his once cherished goal at his back he will strive to seek success elsewhere.

But what makes a Freshman have these feelings? They are the fruits of an untutored mind. In his limited experience he has not "learned to labor and to wait." He is not bridle-wise and desires to reach his destination at once and without external restraint. It usually requires a year for him to get completely reconciled to his lot. When he has reached this point then and not till then will he throw himself into his work with all the power and determination of his soul.

In a short time he will have bidden farewell to his classmates and with his once cherished goal at his back he will strive to seek success elsewhere. But what makes a Freshman have these feelings? They are the fruits of an untutored mind. In his limited experience he has not "learned to labor and to wait." He is not bridle-wise and desires to reach his destination at once and without external restraint. It usually requires a year for him to get completely reconciled to his lot. When he has reached this point then and not till then will he throw himself into his work with all the power and determination of his soul.

The passing of the first mile-post is an eventful occasion. He is thrilled with a greater joy and a greater pride, as he leaves his old accustomed seat to take that of a Soph, than he ever again will experience in his university career. One year has passed since he matriculated, and its tragic events have been indelibly recorded on the pages of his life's history. Probably in his way of thinking, these experiences have been rather rough, but he should remember these all serve to chisel away the rough stone and to leave as a finished product the polished man. By this time the latent powers of his youth are bursting forth. He unmistakably feels his increasing thirst for knowledge, and his heart leaps with inexpressible enthusiasm and interest as new thoughts burst upon his vision. His childish days have forever flown. The dawn of a new life is appearing which will never set throughout the aeons of eternity. In rapt admiration he peers through the rent in the veil of darkness and catches brief glimpses of the charms of the intellectual world that lies beyond.

Thus absorbed in thought and contemplation, the years pass by unnoticed until at last he realizes that Seniorhood is his. Is it what he had been expecting? No, and in a half distinct soliloquy he is heard to say: "Surely distance lend enchantment." Why this change in his attitude? one may ask. It is because he has changed his goal. It is now the busy, throbbing, pulsating world about him that lures him on. Thus end the experiences of a Senior.—Idea, University of Kentucky.
THE TIGER.

CLASSES

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SENIOR.

The time has come in our college days when the hours fly like minutes, the days and the weeks like hours. Soon these days will be referred to by the past tense. Close bosom friends will be separated, in some cases, never to meet again. The mechanical and electrical men will be mingled with the din and hurry of the great manufacturing centers, there to meet strong competition, hard work, and discouragement. But for those brave souls among our number who "stick it out," we feel sure there is great success store. On the other hand, to the agriculturals who will have answered the call, "Back to the Farm," generous hearted nature offers an unexcelled opportunity for success. With our rapidly increasing population, there is little chance of farm products ever declining very much in price. And with the promise of Canadian reciprocity and other legislative reforms which will have a tendency to lower the excessive cost of farm implements, and all that implies, the outlook for the farmer is exceedingly bright. And, too, soon, the Panama canal will be opened, which will give an impetus to the development of the South never dreamed of by our forefathers. With farming put on a scientific basis, there is hardly one chance in a hundred of failure, if the man is made of the right stuff. To those of us who will have chosen teaching as a life profession, there is an open and inviting field. The masses need what the college man of today has to give. No greater privilege could be given to any man than to be entrusted with the guiding and moulding of the children of our Southland—the citizen and ruler of tomorrow.

Mr. J. K. Lawton went to Greenville last week to stand an examination for Annapolis. All his friends and classmates wish him much success.

Mr. L. C. Haskell has been offered a position with the Anderson Phosphate & Oil Co.

Ask "Jabo" Harrison what part he is going to take in the track meet.

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JUNIOR.

What is said to be the best year in a person's college life, the Junior year, is fast passing away for some one hundred men here now. In the Junior year, the college man is above the subaltern position of the lower classes, and is not weighted down with the responsibilities of the Senior. Neither is he troubled about getting a job, as the Senior is. So far, we can say this has been a good year with us. The little division that was in the class at the first of the year, has been bridged over, and all petty jealousies have been forgotten. The class is now a united and hard working class of about 105 men. There are only a few more weeks of this best year, but they are the weeks when we can enjoy ourselves most. Let us enjoy these few remaining weeks of this year, so that we shall remember the Junior year as one of our best year's at Clemson.

Mr. J. N. Stribling made a visit to Seneca on last Saturday.

It is bad to accuse "Strib" of losing his heart up there; but, from the frequency of his visits, it seems as if he has.

Mr. A. P. Pant spent a few days last week at his home in Anderson, where he was called on account of the illness of his mother.

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SOPHOMORE.

The following new corporals were appointed about two weeks ago: R. A. Alexander, H. L. Hiers, L. R. Blackmon, H. G. Boyleston, A. H. Lachicotte, and J. C. Fitzsimmons. Congratulations. We are very glad that our fellow classmen have been promoted.

Mr. F. H. Lathrop's Bible class was one of the two classes entertained by the Y. M. C. A. in the Agricultural Hall on Friday evening, April 14, for having the best average attendance for last term. The members of the class enjoyed a very pleasant evening.

Mr. Gee, an old Clemson graduate, has taken Dr. Crampton's place as professor of entomology. Dr. Crampton has a position on the faculty of the Agricultural College of Massachusetts.

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SOCIAL ITEMS.

The Daughters of the American Revolution held their regular monthly meeting last Monday afternoon at four o'clock at the residence of Mrs. J. N. Harper.

Miss Pearl Smith, of Liberty, S. C., has returned to her home after spending several days with Miss Brackett.
Miss Jamie Winn, of Atlanta, Ga., is spending some time with her aunt, Mrs. J. P. Lewis.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Evans returned to Cheraw last Wednesday afternoon after visiting Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Riggs for several days.

Mr. J. J. Evans, who spent several days with Prof. and Mrs. S. M. Martin last week, left on Wednesday for Bennettsville.

Last Friday afternoon Mrs. W. R. Perkins was the hostess at a most enjoyable card party given in honor of Mrs. Willis and Mrs. Harry Smith.

Miss Fiske is the guest of Mrs. L. E. Hubard.

The Thursday Club met last week with Mrs. A. Shanklin and quite a number were present to enjoy this meeting.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Freeman have as their guest their sister, Miss Evelyn Freeman, of Mount Pleasant.

Mr. Ed Calhoun, who was visiting his mother, Mrs. R. C. Calhoun, has now returned to Chester.

President W. M. Riggs was away several days last week on a business trip.

Miss Margaret Morrison spent several days last week with her family at Clemson.

Mrs. M. E. Bradley and Master Mark Edward Bradley are visiting friends in Charleston.

Mrs. Harry Smith, Mrs. Willis, and Mrs. Moore, who have been for several weeks the guests of Mrs. W. M. Riggs, left on Monday morning for their homes.
"I'll make a hit!" the player cried,  
And ardently the grandstand eyed;  
Full well he prayed a maiden there,  
With rose-leaf lips and sunny hair,  
Would love him just a little bit,  
If he should make a timely hit.

"You've made a hit," the maiden sighed;  
For though his swing were wild and wide,  
Him for her Knight the maiden chose;  
She "loved the freckles on his nose,"  
And really didn't care a bit  
Because he failed to get his "hit."

WHEN I AM DEAD.

(E. C. W. in Westminster Gazette.)  
When I am dead, if men can say  
"He helped the world upon its way,  
With all his faults of word and deed  
Mankind did have some little need  
Of what he gave"—then in my grave  
No greater honor shall I crave.

If they can say—if they but can—  
"He did his best, he played the man,  
His ways were straight; his soul was clean;  
His failings not unkind nor mean,  
He loved his fellow-men, and tried  
To help them"—I'll be satisfied.

But when I'm gone, if even one  
Can weep because my life is done  
And feel the world is something bare  
Because I am no longer there;  
Call me a knave, my life mispent—  
No matter. I shall be content.

Worried wife: "Oh, why was I born?"  
Husband: "Blamed if I know; you are such a goose you  
ought to have been hatched."—Ex.
"Martha, dost thou love me?" inquired Seth of the Quaker maiden.

"Why, Seth, we are commanded to love one another," quoth the maiden.

"Ah, Martha, but dost thou feel what the world calls love?"

"I hardly know what to tell thee, Seth. I have tried to bestow my love upon all, but I have sometimes thought that thou wast getting more than thy share."—Detroit Saturday Times.

Bright One: "In what does every baseball team resemble Charleston?"

Slow One: "I don't know.
Bright One: "Each has a 'battery'." —Ex.

A description of a wedding in the Evening News explains that "the bride was charmingly though becomingly dressed." It reminds us of the reporter's note: "The patient is much better, though Dr. Brown is still in attendance."—Black and White.

Mrs. M.'s patience was much tried by a servant who had the habit of standing around with her mouth open. One day as the maid waited upon the table, her mouth was open as usual, and her mistress, giving her a severe look, said:

"Mary, your mouth is open."

"Yes'm," replied Mary, "I opened it."—Ex.

Rat Bailey: "Say, Pike, Tuck has a pipe case lined with flush."

View of the Mess Hall.

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