Class Football is on

Class football well deserves all the interest that we can give to it. Every man should feel an interest in it, and lend his support to his class team. It is for the class honor that the men on these teams are now working, but they are developing so that in time they will be among the Tigers, and fight for the football honors of the college. It has been in class football that some of the best men who have ever fought on a Clemson eleven have first received their football training. The purpose of class football is to train men for the regular football squads, and it does it. Men who know nothing of the game go out for class ball, and soon they may develop into strong "heady" players, and afterwards make our huskiest Tigers.

The indications are that there will be some good class games this year. The men on the field now trying out for their class (Continued on Page 6)

The Columbian Society's Annual Celebration

The Columbian Literary Society has issued invitations to the annual celebration to be held in the Memorial Hall on Friday evening, January 19th. It is the custom each year for the three literary societies to give a public meeting. The Columbian Society generally holds its meeting during the evening of Lee's birthday, the Palmetto during the evening of Washington's birthday and the Calhoun during the evening of Calhoun's birthday. This custom will be carried out this year and the Columbian will give its celebration Friday night. The program as arranged for the meeting of the Columbian promises to be an interesting one and is as follows:
PROF. J. H. RAYHILL IS GIVING A SHORT COURSE IN ELOCUTION.

As a result of the efforts of the literary societies to get aid in their work, Prof. J. H. Rayhill, of Illinois, has come to the college to give a short course in elocution to those desiring such work. Prof. Rayhill has been here before and does not come as a stranger to the place, but as one who is known and who knows the place.

Prof. Rayhill is an elocutionist of note. He has given many dialect readings in many of the greatest cities of our own country and of England. Testimonials from these places speak well of him.

Prof. Rayhill arrived at the college Saturday morning and gave a free entertainment in the chapel on Saturday night. A good crowd were out to hear Prof. Rayhill and all enjoyed the hour to the fullest. A slight cold contracted on the trains had affected the professor's voice, but in a beautifully Tennison's popular "Bugle Call." This and other selections throughout the entertainment elicited quite a round of applause. After the reading, the professor gave an exhibition of Indian club swinging. Prof. Rayhill is an accomplished athlete as well as a fine elocutionist. Clemson men should feel that they are fortunate in getting this man here at this time to give them lessons in elocution.

PANTS.

"Is the word pants singular or plural?"
"When a man wears pants it is plural; but when he does not it is quite singular."
"When a man pants for a woman, and a woman pants for a man, there are a pair of pants."—Ex.

Smile awhile,
And while you smile, another smiles,
And soon there's a mile of smiles
Because you smiled.

Bob—What did the lecturer say when you threw those cabbages at him?"
Dick—"Oh, he said that he had hoped that the audience would be pleased; but he hadn't really expected them entirely to lose their heads."—Ex.

"How shall I break the news to my parents that I have failed in my examinations?"
"Merely telegraph them, 'Examinations over. Nothing new!'"
THE TIGER

CLASSES

SENIOR.

Mumps! Mumps! Mumps! Even some of the Seniors had mumps during the holidays, but the whole class is back and settled down to hard work.

Our deepest sympathy goes out to all the lieutenants in their hour of trouble. Only a few days ago they were the shining lights at this institution; they were armed with all the privileges that have been yearly handed down to them from every Senior class that have gone before. But, alas, those happy days for them are over. They are stripped of every privilege; their hands are tied; they have not the privilege of a Senior private; for Senior privates drill only occasionally and then without guns, but the lieutenants must be present at every call; they cannot say when they will eat or when and how long they will sleep, for now they are governed by the bell and the bugle.

At the request of the literary societies, Professor Rayhill is here to give a course in elocution. Professor Rayhill has a national reputation as an elocutionist and every member of the student body should avail himself of this opportunity to take this course.

Last Saturday night a moving picture show was put on in chapel for the benefit of the Annual. The pictures were as good as any shown in the larger towns of the State. The attendance was good, but sad to relate very few people of the hill were present.

It is a known fact that the College Annual is one of the best advertisements the college has, and to get it out requires considerable time and labor. To them that are getting out this worthy publication, is due the encouragement of everybody connected with the college.

SHADE TREES DOCTORED.

Along with other work in improving the campus, the large oaks in the campus grove are being treated. These trees have become diseased, and in order to save their lives, their beauty, and their shade the tree doctor has been called in to treat them. Three men, regular tree experts, are now at work on these trees doing what they can to make them live longer and to be more beautiful. Some of the large limbs have been cut off of some of them. The diseased parts of the trees have been carefully chipped out with a chisel, the wood disinfected with corrosive sublimate and creosote, and the old gaps filled in with cement. These shade trees are valuable to the campus, and it is well to treat and preserve them in the best way possible.

Though a kiss be amiss
She who misses the kisses
As miss without kisses
May miss being a Mrs.

And he who will miss
The kisses of misses
Will miss having the bliss
Of being Mr. to Mrs.

Junior Seal says that the Norman inquest (Conquest) took place in 1066.

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The above are four year courses. In addition, short courses are given in Agriculture and Textile Industry. (For details, see College Catalogue.) Second term begins Jan. 3rd, 1912.

Expenses.

The regular fees for the session, not including tuition, are as follows:
Incidental fee ........ $ 5.00 Payable Quarterly.
Medical fee ............ 5.00
Uniforms ............. 29.13 Sept. 13, 1911........ $ 61.26
Breakage fee ........ 3.00 Nov. 15, 1911........ 15.13
Board, washing, heat, light, etc ....... 76.52 March 21, 1912....... 19.13
Total .............. $118.65 Total .............. $118.65

Tuition students pay $10.00 per quarter additional. Free tuition is allowed only to South Carolina students. Books and other necessary articles will be furnished by the College at an approximate cost of $20. Each student must provide himself with four sheets, two blankets, one comforter, six towels, two pillow cases, one pillow and two single mattress covers. For catalogue and other information, address

W. M. RIGGS, President.
THE TIGER
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Published weekly by the students of Clemson College.

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EDITORIAL.

We hope that many pleasant memories of a very pleasant Christmas are still with you, and that this new year will be a happy one for you.

There are many things relating to the college and to the college work which the cadets have no way of getting. Many things are constantly happening of which the cadets in barracks know nothing. There are some things which it is well to have the attention of the cadets called to at various times. In order to give to the cadets the information which they should have, and to put them in close touch with the college and with its workings, President Riggs has consented to contribute a short article to The Tiger each week, touching upon something that will be of interest to every cadet. These articles will be given a special place in each issue. Notice the place, and, when you get your issue of The Tiger, turn to this place, and read the article. Be sure to read every article, and thus get the things about the college which you have no other way of getting.

To many, this term's work will mean much. To all it will mean one-third of the year's work. The good one-third of the year's work has passed, but this can be the better one. At least, every man should try to make it the better one. To do this, it might be a good plan to inaugurate a new system in your work, and this should be to work hard all during the term. The man who works is the man who wins. The man that makes use of his time throughout the term, is the man who has the least strenuous work when he faces the examination period. The track man who wins the race does not loaf along during the race and then win by a final sprint; but he exerts his strength throughout the race. The college man should not loaf all during the term, and then expect to win by a little hard work during the examination week. No, the winner puts forth some effort all the time. The time to start the term's work is at the time when the term begins, and the time to end it does not come until the term ends.

This term, the third term, and all of this term of 1912 is going to be the greatest since the college was founded. And why not? The college is older, and its influences are more widespread. Even since this time in 1911, one year of three hundred and sixty-five days has been added to the history of Clemson; and these days were good ones. They were days that added materially to the college in all lines. The various departments have been strengthened, new buildings have been erected, the old buildings have been improved, and the general college work improved in many ways.

Both the members of the faculty and the cadets are older, wiser, and mightier. They have had another year of experience which has taught them to dare harder and to fare farther. The voyage through another year has been safely made, and we have returned laden with new hopes, new experiences, and new ambitions.

Since one year ago, a class of eighty-seven men has gone out from Clemson to work with the large number of other men in the world, and to show to the state, to the nation, and to the world what Clemson is doing for the young men that are entrusted to her for an education. June of this great year of 1912 will see another one of the largest classes of the college, a large class of South Carolina's grandest young men, receive their degrees and then go out into the world to uphold the principles which the grandest college of the South has taught them. This class of men alone will add lustre to the year of 1912. Again this year will see the largest freshman class in the history of the college.

Then, in the athletic line, this year, too, is going to be one of our grand years. For several years we have been Southern champions in track athletics; this year will see us break some of the previous records in track work. Last year the State championship in baseball was ours. Don't you think it will be again? As for the 1912 football team—well, the indications are mighty good. Some of those big freshmen look as if they might make mighty good football players to take the place of this year's seniors.

This must be the grandest year which Clemson has had. Think what a glorious thing it is to be a Clemson cadet at this time—the most progressive time in the history of the college's existence. We should let nothing hold us in check. Make all things succumb to our persistent and dogged determination. Despair of nothing, work hard, absorb the proper spirit, and do everything that you can to add your part to this grand year of our history.

We are technical students; all of us are taking some technical course, but we should not allow this fact to crush out all of our literary ambitions. To be a full rounded man, we have got to know how to express ourselves, even though we are talking on some technical subject. We have plenty of chances here in college to round up our literary side. We have our English course, our literary societies, and our college publications to write for.
In these we get to express our thoughts on paper, and in our literary societies we sometimes express them orally, roughly and nervously. Here is where we need our training. Every man should be so that when he is on his feet to talk he can express his thoughts smoothly, clearly, and forcibly. The literary society instruction is good; but it is not enough. We need some special training along this line by some one who knows what he is doing. To meet this need, Mr. J. H. Rayhill, a trained elocutionist and dramatic reader, has been secured to give elocution lessons for a short while this term. The class has started, and a good number of young men are taking it. These are strengthening the weak spot, and are developing another part which goes to make a full rounded man. We should all be glad to grasp every chance like this to improve our weaker parts.

The time is again coming around for the annual celebrations which the societies give. These celebrations are not attended as they should be by the members of the faculty. We cadets need all the encouragement that we can possibly get in our literary society work. Do you think that you give it to us by staying away from these public meetings? The speeches may be dry and uninteresting, but you might afford to give us an hour or two voluntarily to listen to something dry from us when you force us to listen to stuff with a lower moisture content which you give us every day. Remember your presence at these celebrations lends encouragement to the society workers. Come.

If you did not put this in your new year resolutions, do it now: "I shall give some of my time to the interests of my college publications. I shall contribute to them from time to time, read them carefully and offer suggestions in any way that will improve them. I shall consider my college publication as one of the things which need my support."

EXCHANGES.

To our exchanges we bring the best wishes of the year. We wish them all success with their work for their college publications and hope that this may be a good year for them. Recently we have received copies of the Echo from the Tech High School and of the University Echo from the University of Chattanooga. These recent additions to our exchange columns we extend our best wishes. Among the other exchanges which we have lately received and read with interest are: The Weekly Spectrum, the Trinity Chronicle, The Gamecock, The B. H. S. Tattler, The Red and White, The Battalion, The University Weekly, The Cadet, and The Reveille.

"Still I brain him?" said the Soph.
And the victim's courage fled.
"You can't; he is a Freshman,
Just hit him on the head."

He—"You are the breath of my life."
She—"Did you ever try holding your breath?"—Ex.

ECONOMICS.
We are told that demand regulates the supply,
But Oh, believe it not!
One may daily call at the office for one letter,
And then receive it not.

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--The Tiger--
CLASS FOOTBALL IS ON. (Continued from Page 1.)
teams are good football material. A good crowd of men are try-
ing out for the Freshman team, and the prospects for a strong
team from this class is good. Coach Dobson assisted by Britt,
captain of the 1912 Tigers, has charge of this Freshman squad
and is giving them some good football training. The Sophomore
team, too, shows good prospects. On this team there are some
heavy men who already know the game. Bissell, captain of the
1911 Tigers, is coaching this team in football work. Then, too,
the Juniors are in it with a good team. Joe Bates is coaching
them. This team will know some football and will put up a game
fight against the other teams. No, we can’t say which team will
get the cup yet. It remains for the schedule of games to be
played out and then the winners seen. At present the winners
cannot be predicted.

Before the holidays, these teams got in several days of good
work practicing. Now they are putting in more time, and the
schedule of games will soon be arranged and played off. We
should all take a lively interest in these games.

THE FIRST SNOWFALL.

It was at 11 o’clock on Saturday night when some of the
more wide-eyed and awake ones strolled across the gangways
and discovered the fact that the heavens had begun to throw
about the earth a white robe to wear on the first Sunday of the
new year. It had begun to snow. On Sunday morning when the
loud bugle calls had awakened even the most sleepy-headed ones,
all discovered that the earth was covered with the beautiful white
snow. The clouds had done their work well and the whole earth
on the first Sunday of 1912 shone pure and white. And to add
more beauty to the scene, all the clouds had disappeared, the sky
was beautiful and clear, and the sun shone out brightly making
the snowflakes sparkle as so many diamonds.

After breakfast the fun began. The two inches of light,
dry snow and a crew of jolly, rollicking boys were together
and the fun was on. Snowballs were made; and, as one strolled
across the campus, he was attacked on all sides by the white
pure snow which was made to do the mischief because of the
jolly, fun-loving cadets behind it. A jolly good time was had all
around. Everybody threw some snowballs, some rolled in the
snow, others were rolled in it, and some spent their time in roll-
ing up big balls of snow. The big show was immediately after
chapel. Then all the boys were on the campus, and the snowballs
were flying. Each man had to either take part in the battle or
make a run for the barracks, and then he would be covered with
the light snow before he was sate within doors.

Perhaps, if it hadn’t have been Sunday, Sir Rabbit would
have been better off elsewhere. As it was, his tracks and his
presence so near the home of so many boys was very tempting.
Indeed, one or two of the more venturesome bunnies were cap-
tured by some of the fleet-footed ones in the corps. The rabb.
could be tracked and found, but, as it was Sunday, no gun play
could be brought in, and the rabbit would escape unscathed.

To some few of the boys in the corps, this was the first snow
which they had seen. Some had seen a few flakes fall, but had
never seen the earth covered with such a beautiful white mantle
before. The campus was beautiful, indeed, early in the morning.
By the late afternoon, the sun, which had shone all day, had
melted much of the snow, and many parts of the brown old earth
were again visible.

Carry sixty cents to the business manager of The Tiger in
Room 271, and subscribe to The Tiger for the remainder of the
year 1911-12.
To every man in college, to the alumni and to the faculty, the Young Men's Christian Association of Clemson College bids a happy new year. She wishes that this year may be the biggest and brightest in your life; that each day may be brimful of joy and happiness. To new cadets who enter for the first time, the association bids you welcome. She invites you to attend her meetings, to visit her members and to acquaint yourself with the secretary, Mr. Sweeney.

The year 1912 marks the eleventh anniversary of the founding of the Y. M. C. A. at Clemson College. We shall not say whether the association has been of help to cadets; we leave this question to be answered individually. The association is what you make it. The association wants you as a member and if you have not joined yet don't delay longer.

'Tis not a weekly occurrence that we are fortunate in having as our speaker for our regular meeting so prominent a man as we had on Sunday night last, when Ex-Gov. Martin F. Ansel addressed us. Pres. Riggs in introducing the speaker, briefly said, "It is an honor to be twice elected governor of the State of South Carolina. It is more an honor to retire from the office having the good will of the people as Governor Ansel bore. It is a still greater honor to have with these other gifts a desire for spiritual things such as the governor has. Clemson feels honored in having with her so illustrious a man."

Then the man whom we have all grown to love, arose and modestly addressing the president delivered a stirring speech to the cadets assembled. "Young men, I always feel at home with young men for I am young myself. Tho' sixty-one in years I am thirty in feeling and hope I may never look as old as your president. This is a glorious age in which you live—this twentieth century. The demand for young men educated, industrious sober and honest exceeds the supply. Will you be a one fifty per day man or a ten dollar per day man? Are you working for money or for the president's chair? Whatever your work may be the reward will be the satisfaction of a life well spent and a 'enter thou good and faithful servant into the joy of the Lord.'"

May we have the pleasure of hearing Gov. Ansel again.

The Bible classes have begun the new year's work. The leaders want you to join if you are not a member. Find one near you and become a member.

GLEANINGS.
The elevator to success is not running. Take the stairs.
When convinced, do; when in doubt, don't.
Where clique spirit begins, class spirit ends.
Preps butt in where Seniors fear to tread.
A Soph is green, a Freshman is greener, but a Prep is a whole irrigated truck farm.
The only business in which a long face is an asset, is the undertaking business. Are you selling collins?
Don't criticize others. If you knew what they said about you, you would offer to arbitrate.
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