The Tiger Staff For 1912-'13

At a recent meeting of the Junior class, the members of The Tiger staff who come from the Senior class were elected. The men elected to this staff for 1912-13 are all strong men who are willing to give their best to make a success of what they undertake. The Tiger will be placed in good hands next year. The staff as elected is as follows:

C. K. Dunlap, Editor-in-Chief.
R. W. Pant, Local Editor.
W. B. Britt, J. F. King, Athletic Editors.
Miss Sara Furman, Social Editor.
Roy Robinson, Business Manager.
J. N. Todd, Assistant Business Manager.
S. W. Rabb, Advertising Manager.

Basket Ball Team Wins Three Games

The first trip of the basket ball team was a successful one, the three games played having been won by the Clemson team. The basket ball team this year is an entirely new thing in Clemson's athletics. Before this time this branch of athletics has been neglected, but this year a team has been formed and coached in basket ball by coach Dobson; and the result of their work is shown by the scores of the three games played on the first trip. The expenses of the team are not borne by the Athletic Association, but the team expects the receipts from games played to cover all expenses. If they do not, the players themselves meet the...
deficiency. J. O. Erwin is captain of the team and J. H. Kangeter is manager. An account of the three games played is given below:

**CLEMSON-FURMAN GAME**

The fast Clemson basket ball team played the Furman University and Butler Guards teams basket ball games Friday in Greenville.

The afternoon game against Furman was Clemson’s first game this season, and while they took a few minutes to get to working, they soon cut loose and played the University boys off their feet. The results were 31 to 4 after the first half. The second half Furman buckled down, and on this account and from the fact that Clemson let up, the score was only 46 to 12 in Clemson’s favor when the whistle blew for the finish of the game.

The line-up for the Clemson-Furman game was as follows:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Clemson</th>
<th>Position</th>
<th>Furman</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Erwin, J. W.</td>
<td>R. F.</td>
<td>Smith</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Evans, A. B.</td>
<td>L. F.</td>
<td>Warette, Capt.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Erwin, J. O. Capt.</td>
<td>C.</td>
<td>Little</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hydrick, D. E.</td>
<td>R. G.</td>
<td>Tamery</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kangeter, J. H.</td>
<td>L. G.</td>
<td>Chaplin</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Points thrown: Erwin, J. O. 22; Erwin, J. W. 20; Evans 4.

**CLEMSON-BUTLER GUARDS GAME**

The night game against the Butler Guards was an excellent demonstration of scientific basket ball on Clemson’s part. Many times the ball would be handled only twice between center and the goal, and the Butler boys could not break up the Clemson team work which was the best ever seen in Greenville. At the end of the first half, the score stood 40 to 0 in Clemson’s favor.

The second half was practically a repetition of the first, and when the time was up for the second half, Clemson had seventy-eight to their credit, while the Butler boys could only show a total of six points.

A State record was made by Erwin, J. O., Clemson’s fast center, who threw twenty-nine field goals.

The line-up for the Clemson-Butler Guard game was as follows:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Clemson</th>
<th>Position</th>
<th>Butler Guards</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Erwin, J. W.</td>
<td>R. F.</td>
<td>Boyd, (Capt.)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Evans</td>
<td>L. F.</td>
<td>Beaty, Butler</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Erwin, J. O. Capt.</td>
<td>C.</td>
<td>Carrier</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hydrick</td>
<td>R. G.</td>
<td>Workman</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kangeter</td>
<td>L. G.</td>
<td>Willis</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Subs. Perry, Ward, and Provost</td>
<td></td>
<td>Lipscomb</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Points thrown: Erwin, J. O., 38; Erwin, J. W., 15; Provost, 2; Kangeter, 2.

Both games consisted of twenty minute halves.

**CLEMSON-WOFFORD GAME**

From Greenville the team went over to Spartanburg, where they played the Wofford team. Although handicapped by having to play by the Y. M. C. A. rules, instead of the regular inter-collegiate rules, the team played a good game and won by a safe margin.

The first half ended with the score: Clemson 15, Wofford 5. The second half was closer; but, when the whistle blew for the end of the game, Clemson had the Wofford bunch 34-23.

The following is the line-up of the Clemson-Wofford game:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Clemson</th>
<th>Position</th>
<th>Wofford</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Erwin, J. W.</td>
<td>R. F.</td>
<td>Hazel</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Evans, Provost</td>
<td>L. E.</td>
<td>Steele</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Erwin, J. O. Capt.</td>
<td>C.</td>
<td>Anderson</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hydrick, D. E.</td>
<td>R. G.</td>
<td>Herlong</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
BASEBALL SCHEDULE 1912.
March 22-23—Mercer in Macon.
March 29-30—University of Georgia in Athens.
April 5—Erskine on Campus.
April 9—Citadel on Campus.
April 16-17—Newberry on Campus.
April 19—Furman on Campus.
April 24-25—Wofford in Spartanburg.
May 1—College of Charleston on Campus.
May 6-7—Auburn on Campus.

ELOCUTION CLASS CLOSES.
The elocution class which has been conducted by Prof. J. H. Rayhill, of Jacksonville, Illinois, finished up its work last Friday night. This class was begun immediately after the Christmas holidays, and has run up till the present time. About fifty cadets took advantage of the opportunity offered them to learn something of the principles of elocution, and took the lesson under Prof. Rayhill. The class was divided up into two sections, and each section was given an hour's instruction each day. This work was especially beneficial to those who have entered the literary society contests, for many things were given them during the time which was of material help to them in their selections. Besides the regular class work, Prof. Rayhill gave his time during the day to the special training of these men who were to enter the contest.
The contest which was to be held at the close of the class was postponed for the time being. But on Friday night, Prof. Rayhill gave a reading before the members of the three societies in the Columbian hall. All of Prof. Rayhill's selections were good, and were well applauded.
The work here was entirely satisfactory to those taking the course. Prof. Rayhill expressed his pleasure in teaching the class, and said that he hoped that he might have a class here again another year. It is hoped that it can be arranged so that this work may be taken here again. Prof. Rayhill left Saturday for Erskine, where he now has a class started.

James—I heard that you stayed up all night.
John—Yes, I ate so much chicken that I was afraid to go to bed for fear of lying there.

Do you love that girl on her own account?
No, on her bank account; its her figure that gets me.
Her figure?
Yes, on a check.

What! Jack engaged to that girl! Why he has only known her a few days.
Well, that's the reason.

THE CLEMSON AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE
of South Carolina.
(State Agricultural and Mechanical College.)
Telegram and Mail Address: Clemson College, South Carolina.

COURSES OF STUDY.
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 ........ 19.13
Board, washing, heat, Jan. 17, 1912 ........ 19.13
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 comfort six towels, two pillow cases, one pillow and two single mattress covers. For catalogue and other information, address

W. M. RIGGS, President.
Baseball days are coming on. The spirit of the season is already in the air.

The last football of the session has been played. Baseball and track are now on us.

The track team deserves a more prominent place than has been given it before this. To hold a place on our championship team is an honor well worth the time of any athlete among us. Are you going to try for a place on this team this year? There is a chance for you if you can run or jump. Perhaps you can; you don’t know until you try.

The class football season has ended, and, with it, all football for this school year. The members of the Senior class have seen the last game that they, as students here, will see. The season for football has passed; and, with the coming of the spring days, the yearnings are for other sports. We have them, for our baseball and track teams are the best in the State.

There are many men in college now who have skill and ability to do many things, but who are plodding along and doing only the things that they necessarily have to do. Men come to college fresh from experiences in the high schools and graded schools, where they have taken part in all of their school activities; and, when they come to college, many of them take no active part in the voluntary phases of college life. Many of the Freshmen in college now have taken part in athletics and society work in the schools of their home towns; but, since coming to college, they have not taken the part that is their part. Too many Freshmen seem to stand back and look as if they were not in college for any purpose whatever. “Only what I must do, will I do,” seems to be the way they view their college life. They get no inner view of college life, and they take no interest in the broader phases of their college. Why is this? Are men given the proper encouragement when they first enter college? It is a lack of college spirit, and, because of this lack of college spirit, we do not lend the proper encouragement to men when they first enter college.

We who have been in college for a longer time seem to feel that the time for these men to do their part in college life will come later, and that we must now go ahead and do what is done without asking their aid. ‘Tis true, we can do what is to be done; but can we do it as well as we could if we had the help of all the other men in college? Then too, couldn’t we do much better if we had taken an active part in college life since we first came here? So much is not expected of men in the lower classes, but it is expected that they will do their part; and, more than that, if better expected that those in the higher classes will lend encouragement to these men, and help them in every way possible. What is wanted is for every man to do the part that he can do best, and then, if necessary, aid in doing the other things which he might help with. No man should come to college to idle away time, even though he be a Freshman. His talents and his skill and ability are not valueless, and should not be allowed to lie dormant.

Just think how many times you have been told of the opportunities and privileges that, as college men, and especially as Clemson men, you have. No speaker comes to the college without reminding us in some way of the opportunities that we have. Yet, we can’t fully realize now what it means to us to have so many opportunities. Perhaps we shall see the opportunities that have been ours; some of which we have accepted and made the most of, and others, maybe grand ones, that we let pass without even grasping for them. While the opportunities that we have accepted will give us much satisfaction, those that we have let pass will cause us much regret. When we hear one speak about our opportunities, we too often think about the word as a much overworked and abused old word, and never think of the real meaning that there is to us, what it means to us to have our eyes opened to the chances we have surrounding us. We forget to look for our opportunities if we are not always being told of them. It is time for us to pass the schoolboy stage, and, as college men, to look around and see where there are some chances for us. It is better to do this now, and not wait until all our opportunities and privileges have passed, and we can only look back on them in vain regret. It is your opportunity now to take part in and encourage baseball and track athletics, which are soon to start. It is your opportunity to do literary society work, and to contribute to the college publications. It is your opportunity to take a part in all college life, and to get the most and best out of all of it. It is time that you were waking up to your opportunities as Clemson men. You have been asleep long enough. Awake now, and do your part to keep from having vain regrets when the time that you are serving here has passed.

“Pa,” said little Willie, “How is it that my hair has grown longer than yours, when yours has grown longer than mine?
The 1912 “Taps” is on the eve of going to press. The staff is to be congratulated for their earnest endeavor in getting the Annual in form at such an early date.

Teachers’ agencies are reaping a large harvest from the class at present. We sincerely hope that all those who apply for positions will get them. It is known here that getting a job is sometimes hard, but to hold the job takes only a little bluff. If any one is lacking in the art of bluffing, he should apply to some of the older heads on the campus.

Everybody is either at work or are beginning to work on their thesis. When we begin this work, we realize that our time at Clemson is drawing to a close. We are now beginning to look beyond the confines of the campus, and occasionally we get glimpses of ourselves six months hence, struggling for a foothold in the great industrial world.

The time for Senior privileges is drawing nearer. It is one of the few pleasures of a Senior to enjoy the cool night air out on campus during the third term.

The Junior class in a class meeting on Feb. 4 elected its officers for the Annual and Tiger staffs.

The following officers for The Taps of 1913 were elected: T. F. Davis, editor-in-chief; J. H. Kangeter, business manager; H. A. Haggard and R. W. Fant, assistant business managers; W. G. McLeod, chief literary editor, and R. A. Alexander, advertising manager. With these men at the head of our Taps for 1913, we feel sure that the Annual for next year will be a great success.

The following officers for The Tiger for 1913 were elected: C. K. Dunlap, editor-in-chief; R. W. Fant, local editor; W. B. Britt and J. F. King, athletic editors; Miss Sara Furman, social editor; R. Robinson, business manager; J. N. Todd, assistant business manager; and S. W. Rabb, advertising manager. The prospects for The Tiger, next year, are very bright, and here’s hoping that, next year, we will make a great success out of The Tiger.

After attending to a little more business, the meeting was adjourned.

Class football being over, lets all of us get down to hard work. We all heartily thank Bates for his excellent work in coaching our team.

How about it, Sophs? Who said cup? “CHAMPIONS” sounds pretty good, eh!

There is more than one way of showing class spirit at college, and we have recently had two very good illustrations. At Saturday’s game, the support given the team, especially while they were in the hole, was fine. This, as an example of spirit, was good; the other example is not so much to be admired. On several occasions, the president of the class has called, and attempted to hold, meetings of the Sophomore class. With the exception of the very first meeting, at which we organized, the attendance has been almost nothing. The worst, though, was when, on Friday night, a meeting was called for the purpose of transacting some very important business, and the total number there amounted to less than two-fifths of the class. Under these conditions, it was impossible to do anything of importance, a quorum of two-thirds being necessary. Fellow, it’s time to consider conditions, where such as these arise. A class meeting isn’t called to gratify the mere whim of its officers. There are duties to be performed, which, as a unit of the college, we CANNOT neglect; and we MUST get out to these meetings. What if you HAVE got something else to do! Can’t you afford to sacrifice just a little time and energy for the good of your class and college? The meetings, at the longest, only take up minutes, and no one can justify the conditions that permit three-fifths of an organized body to have such pressing duties as not to be able to afford a few minutes for some other than personal motives. If ’twas DUTIES, perhaps there would be some excuse; but fellows, in the case of the majority, it’s nothing but laziness! You know yourself that on Friday night, after supper, that there was very little to keep you from going up to chapel, and attending the meeting. Let the mail wait, it’s only a few moments; and next time you hear that there’s to be a meeting of your class, remember it, and GO to it.

At a short meeting held just before the football game, Brawley and Gandy were elected as chief rooters; and, from the results obtained, both of these men merit the thanks of the class.

Those out for class ball this year, and who played are as follows: Barksdale, Pressley, Giumore, Emerson, Brown, Thornton, Thomas, McDonald, Parker, Stender, Crawford, Jenkins, Thornhill, Miley, Buckley, Kilgo, and Harvey. To the hard work done and the sacrifice of time made by these men is due the position of our class as champions. We can do no more than thank them, each one, but this we do, heartily and sincerely.

Joe Douthit showed his usual ability and energy in the successful manner in which he assisted the champions as manager of the Soph football team.

GALLERY PRACTICE

The United States government furnishes guns and ammunition for the cadets at Clemson every spring to carry on target practice. Each of the three battalions has target practice for one hour each. Captain Stokes, realizing that the boys could not get the desired results by such a short period of practice, decided to establish a shooting gallery. Having no appropriation to keep this gallery open, there will be a small fee of five cents charged for twenty shots. This is not to pay for the ammunition used, but for the purpose of paying for the labor employed in keeping the gallery open. This is no money making scheme, but for the sole purpose for the cadets to learn to shoot more proficient. One of the seniors, J. H. Hayden, at present is in charge of the shooting gallery. It is Captain Stokes’ purpose to keep the gallery open between the hours of five and six every day during the week, and to keep it open all the day during Saturdays. It is hoped that all the boys will give the shooting gallery their hearty support, and we should be thankful for what Captain Stokes is endeavoring to do for our mutual benefit. The running of the shooting gallery is on trial, and it depends upon us to support it.

In a few weeks, it is hoped, that we might establish our shooting club. This shooting club will have to compete with several of the largest colleges, of this kind, over the United States. These men will be picked from the best average men in each company, and also the men doing the best shooting in the gallery practice. So come out and try your luck. You won’t lose anything by finding out what you can do.
Invitations have been issued to the annual celebration of the Palmetto Literary Society to be held in the chapel on the evening of February 22nd. The program for the evening promises to be a good one. Each of the men who are to go into the celebration are good society men, and always give something good. The meeting will be presided over by Mr. H. C. Jennings. The program as announced is as follows:

**Declaimers**
- C. B. Faris, subject: “The Path of History.”
- A. C. Turbeville, subject: “The Vindication of South Carolina.”

**Orators**
- T. C. Haddon, subject: “Agricultural Progress in the South.”

**Debate**
- Query: Resolved, That the principles of the initiative and referendum should be embodied in the constitution of South Carolina.
- Affirmative, J. N. Stribling; negative, E. E. Hall.
- The marshalls for the occasion are: W. H. Hayes, chief; L. F. Yates, T. C. Gentry, W. G. McLeod, and H. T. Prosser.

The cadets and members of the faculty are invited to attend this meeting and hear what these young men have to say.

**DECLAIMER’S CONTEST HELD SATURDAY NIGHT**
On Saturday, the declaimer’s contest which was to mark the close of Prof. Rayhill’s elocution class was held in the chapel. The contest was to have been held on February 2nd; but, on account of the illness of one of the contestants, it was postponed until Saturday night. Four men took part in this contest. These men were chosen by the members of the elocution class. The members from each of the three societies chose one man to represent their respective society, and then the class at large elected one man as a contestant.

In the exercises on Saturday night, the speakers all did well, and showed the benefits of their training in the elocution class. Prof. D. W. Daniel presided over the meeting in his usual pleasing manner. The declaimers were:
- J. F. Ezell, Columbian, subject: “Maraquita.”
- T. C. Haddon, Palmetto, subject: “Knights of Labor.”
- A. F. McCreary, Columbian, subject: “Rienzi’s Address.”
- D. B. Hill, Calhoun, subject: “The First Settler’s Story.”

Professors Martin, Poats and Keitt were the judges for the evening. After the declamations, and while the judges were out reaching their decision, Professor Daniel gave an interesting and amusing talk on his first experiences. Professor Martin then in a pleasing speech delivered the medal, which was presented by Prof. Rayhill for the best declaimer, to D. B. Hill.

The elocution class closed its work more than a week ago, and Prof. Rayhill left to take charge of a similar class at Erskine. The work done by the class here was of the highest order. About fifty cadets took advantage of the opportunity to take these elocution lessons, and each cadet was greatly benefited by them. No time was lost from the regular class work, as the periods for this class were in the evening between 6:30 and 8:30 o’clock.

On Friday night at the close of the class, Prof. Rayhill gave one of his readings before the members of the three societies in the Columbian hall. All of Prof. Rayhill’s selections were enjoyed by those present. Prof. Rayhill is a trained elocutionist and his class work and his entertaining readings are all of the highest order.
EPITAHS.
Above this stone
The raven croaks;
Beneath it lie,
Some ancient jokes;
And by and by,
Some wicked men
Will dig them up,
To crack again.

I took her out in my new canoe
As the summer’s day to evening drew,
A wooing, bashful lover;
I kissed her on her lips divine.
And asked her softly to be mine—
Then the durned old boat turned over.

Soph Kilgo (in physics class)—Professor, can you get solid
liquid air by reducing the temperature?

“My hair is the most ambitious thing about me,” remarked
the middle aged man.
“How’s that?” asked another.
“Why, it’s always coming out on top,” replied the first one.

They say that water freezing,
Will expand; I know it busts
A pitcher in a trice. This is
A hundred pounds of water—and
This is about
those hundred
pounds of ice.

Here, sir, is your currant pie.
Alternating currant pie.
First a currant, then a fly.
‘Neath the crust, alternate, lie.

Senior Hayden (before laboratory period)—Professor, is
there any gas on this afternoon?
Prof. Massey—No, there’s none on now, but wait till all the
men come down and go to talking and then we shall have plenty
of it.

Booth told a tale of guileless youth,
Embellished with ungarbled truth—
Then added in derisive jeer:
“Oh, that was back in Freshman year.”
“From your wide knowledge, I infer,
That you must be a Senior, sir?”
Replied this man of mighty lore:
“Oh, no; I’m just a Sophomore.”
WHEN YOU THINK
OF THE BEST CLOTHING, THE BEST HATS
AND THE BEST OF EVERYTHING IN MEN'S
WEAR, YOU NATURALLY THINK OF . . .

SMITH & BRISTOW
GREENVILLE, S. C.

The Cheapest Furniture Store in the State is
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We buy all our Furniture from them

PEN POINTERS

The Wirt is the oldest Fountain Pen manufactured in the world.
The Wirt offer the fullest possible line or variety of kinds and styles—nearly one hundred varieties.
The gold pens are of the very best that can be made to suit any hand.
The cases or reservoir holders are of the purest and most highly finished hard rubber—strong and beautifully made.
The mountings, where used, are of the best, and in designs from the hands of the most skillful artists.
The pen is durable; it is practical. It will work one time as well as another and work always.
It is made in its entirety from the rough material to the finished article at the factory of Paul E. Wirt, at Bloomburg, Pa., the only establishment in the world devoted exclusively to the manufacture of fountain pens. It is our exclusive specialty.
The demand of the hour requires the very best; this pen is offered as such, direct from the manufacturer.

SAFETY

ONLY those who have used a good non-leaking fountain pen can appreciate its advantages. Each year has emphasized the necessity of a fountain pen that the business man, ladies and the traveling public may carry in any position, in the handbag and in the trunk. Made in two lengths, vest pocket, 3 3/4-in., regular, 5 1/2-in., and in four sizes, carrying No. 2, 3, 4 and 5 pens respectively. Our claims of superiority are simplicity, durability, no valves, no springs and no soft rubber. Every part is as indestructible as the hard rubber. We have combined with safety and convenience a fountain pen by which the individuality of hand writing is maintained. Simply place the cap over the gold pen end, screw properly to place and you have sealed the ink in the barrel UNCONDITIONALLY GUARANTEED. This means your money back when not satisfied.

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