YELLOW JACKETS AGAIN
PROVE TIGER'S HOODOO

Outplay Clemson Squad and Win by a Score of 20 to 0.

Last Thursday saw the close of the 1912-13 football season in the South, and the end of an erratic and disappointing season so far as Clemson is concerned. With the best outlook in years, but practicing under disadvantages however, the Tigers failed to equal their record of last year, and as a climax Tech wallop us 20-0, when every indication pointed to a close score, if not a possible victory.

But it's all over now, the last whistle has blown, and all credit to the gridiron warriors and coaches who have worked faithfully every afternoon for the last two and a half months for Clemson. Forget the past and look forward to next year's varsity, for in them our hopes and aspirations for the victory must be centered. May the time again come when we can put it over Tech as in days of
yore, and when victory over Carolina is accepted as a matter of fact.

The Tech game in detail is better not related and a brief outline of how the scoring was done will suffice. In the middle of the last quarter with the ball in Tech's possession on Clemson's 40 yard line, a series of end runs averaging 6 to 10 yards each carried the ball across, Fielder going over for a touchdown. The punt out failed. Score Tech 6—Clemson 0.

In the last quarter Tech again had things their way and scored twice. Leurhman went over for the second touchdown, and Thomason, a few minutes later added the third. Both goals were kicked. Score Tech 20—Clemson 0.

Alex Lewis got away in the third quarter for 40 yards, but two plays following failed to gain and the quarter ended shortly after.

The Tigers played a scrappy game throughout, and at times had the Yellow Jackets guessing, but from all accounts were just simply out-classed.

The lineup was as follows:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Clemson</th>
<th>Tech</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Lewis</td>
<td>L. E.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Randall—Gandy</td>
<td>L. T.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Schilletter</td>
<td>L. G.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Carson</td>
<td>C.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bristol—Turbeville</td>
<td>R. G.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Britt</td>
<td>R. T.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Caughman</td>
<td>R. E.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Coles</td>
<td>O. B.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>James</td>
<td>L. H.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kangeter</td>
<td>R. H.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Webb</td>
<td>F. B.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hutton</td>
<td>Leurhman</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Montague</td>
<td>Loeb</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Means</td>
<td>Stegall</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Moore</td>
<td>McDonald</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cook</td>
<td>Fielder</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thomson</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

FORMER CLEMSON—TECH BATTLES

Feast Your Eyes on the Scores From 1902 to 1907.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Year</th>
<th>Clemson</th>
<th>Tech</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1902</td>
<td>44</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1903</td>
<td>72</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1904</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1905</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>17</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1906</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1907</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1908</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>30</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1909</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>29</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1910</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>34</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1911</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>31</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Along the Sidelines

Carolina's victory over Citadel gives the University the State Championship. Here's hoping that 1913 will again see it in Clemson's camp.

One of the biggest surprises was the Auburn—Georgia game. Dope previous to the game was 2 to 1 on Auburn, but reports show that the Crimson and Black played rings around the Alabama Blacksmiths, 12-6.

Vandy wound up another brilliant season by defeating Swannee 16-0. Auburn's loss to Georgia cinches the S. I. A. A. for the Commodores.

Down in Jacksonville, Mercer and Florida played a scoreless game. The Alligators have been a big surprise in the S. I. A. A. this year, and the day is not far when they will be one of the big teams in the South.

Class football is next on the bill-of-fare. Everybody
out and help develop varsity material. Practice will hardly start in earnest until after the holidays, but a lot of good work can be put in by the squads before Christmas.

“Hop” Gandy Elected Captain.
At a meeting of the Tiger squad after the Tech game, “Hop” Gandy was elected captain of next year’s varsity. Hop is easily one of the best men on the team and his election as captain means a capable, hardworking leader for 1913-14.

THE CEMETERY OF FAILURE
In the cemetery, failure,
In that lonely dismal spot,
There are laid to mournful measure,
Those who succeeded not.

Epitaphs like this are numerous,
“Worry killed him, for a fact.”
“In his skull pierced nothing humorous.”
“He was timid.” “He lacked tact.”

Further down the white slabs glisten,
Beaming each across the face.
Words like these—Oh, stop and listen!
“His chance was lost.” “He missed his place.
Or, “His reserve deployed in haste.”

“He lacked the fire that power kindles.”
“His work to him filled with distaste.”
“Delay his every chance did swindle.”
“His education he neglected”
“His weak points, too, he guarded not.”
“Too proud, advice he oft rejected.”
And “selfishness his heart did rot.”

“When tempted sore, he said not “no.”
“His job he somehow could not stick.”
“He went by far, too much for show.”

They sleep at last to wake no more,
Forever sleep, with none to care.
Take warning then, or else deplore,
The fate of sleeping with them there.

KLYPTS.
“Please, Mr. Faculty, remember a man’s mind is like land, although very fertile, it may be over-taxed for school purposes.

If Mississippi loaned Missouri her New Jersey, what will Delaware?
Alaska.

It’s all right to be a live wire, but it is not necessary to scourch everybody with whom you come in contact.

Senior Pearson (looking at guard room clock which had stopped at 4:30)—“Say what time did that clock stop?

---

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The Clemson Agricultural College of South Carolina

Ninety-four Teachers, Officers and Assistants. Enrollment Over Eight Hundred Students.

Value of lands, Buildings and Equipment $1,250,000.

DEGREE COURSES—Agriculture, Agriculture and Chemistry, Agriculture and Animal Industry, Chemistry, Civil Engineering, Textile Engineering, Architectural Engineering, Mechanical and Electrical Engineering. SHORT COURSES—Two Year Course in Textiles; One Year course in Agriculture; Four Weeks winter course for Farm and Four Weeks Winter Course in Cotton Grading.

COST—Approximate cost for board, room, lights, heat, water, laundry, uniforms, and all fees for the session, except tuition, $34. Tuition, $4 additional. SCHOLARSHIPS—167 for year Agricultural scholarships. Age requirements 16 years or over. 51 Agricultural scholarships. Age requirement, 18 years or over. Value of 167 scholarships, $100 per session and free tuition. Scholarships and entrance examinations will be held July 13th, at each county Courthouse in South Carolina. For information, write at once to

W. M. RIGGS, President, Clemson College, S. C.

Clemson College expends over $100,000 annually for State work, such as Fertilizer Inspection and Analysis, Veterinary and Entomological Inspection, Tick and Cholera Eradication, Agricultural and Textile Scholarships, Branch Stations, and other lines of public service.
What do you expect to get out of your college course? What are you putting into it? Your returns will be in proportion to your investments. If you invest time barely to get a pass, a bare pass is your reward. You will go out from the college with a vague understanding of your textbook and no more. Textbooks do not cover the problems of life. Nine times out of ten the problems that come up before you will be unlike anything in your text.

Y. M. C. A.

Spirit; Mind; Body.

One of the best meetings the Y. M. C. A. has held this year was last Sunday night. The association was fortunate in securing two speakers: Dr. Riggs and Prof. Daniels. The purpose of the meeting was to arouse more enthusiasm in the big campaign for Y. M. C. A. members, which is now going on. Dr. Riggs being first speaker, chose as his subject “Why join the Y. M. C. A.” He emphasized the following points: (1) For sake of parents; (2) For sake of college; (3) Great bearing towards training for citizenship; (4) Effect on the individual.

Prof. Daniel’s subject was “What the Y. M. C. A. stands for.” He said it stands for a good strong body, better intellect and purity; but most of all it stands for Jesus Christ. He also said it was worthy of our support because the four years of the college course usually mark the turning point in our lives, and because our connection with the Y. M. C. A. helps us to get a vision of what we ought to be and might be.

By this time the winner of the campaign has been announced. If you were one of the teams, did you do all that you could to get more members? If you were not on one of the teams, had not already joined, did you give your name to one of the workers?

The association is in need of the money; so pay up your dues.

SOPHOMORE DANCE

On Saturday night, Nov. 16, the gymnasium was the scene of an informal dance, the first given by the Sophomore Club. About fifteen couples and a number of stags enjoyed the occasion. The music was excellent, being furnished by cadet Webb; and many encores were generously responded to. Those present were: Miss Sarah Furman, with cadet J. B. Douthit; Miss Harriet Lewis, with cadet G. M. Jones; Miss Hughes, with Prof. M. S. Gardiner; Miss Agnes Ravenel, with cadet E. T. Provost; Miss Neila Sloan, with cadet L. R. Blackmon; Miss Hughes, with cadet H. S. McKown; Miss Verma Stirling, with cadet W. B. Howey; Miss Reed, Seneca, with cadet B. L. Hamilton; Miss Florence Calhoun, with cadet F. A. Miles; Miss Leize Stirling, with cadet T. E. Davis; Miss Smith, with cadet St. J. E. Bell; Mrs. Dobson, with cadet J. E. Erwin. Chaperons: Prof. and Mrs. Bramlett; Prof. and Mrs. Calhoun; Prof. and Mrs. Lee; Col. and Mrs. Cumnins; Mr. and Mrs. Lewis; Prof. and Mrs. Brackett, and Mrs. Furman.


Maud Muller, on a summer night,
Turned down the only parlor light.

The judge, beside her, whispered things
Of wedding bells and diamond rings.

He spoke his love in burning phrases,
And acted foolish forty ways.

When he had gone Maud gave a laugh
And then turned off the dictagraph.

—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Can a senior afford to support the college publications? Some are not doing anything to help then now.

The fellow that acknowledges that he has heard the story before is never very popular.

“Cholly received a letter this morning from Gladys Boyd. He consumed an hour in reading it.” “Was the letter very long?” “Not very long. He spent most of his time looking for page 2”—Birmingham Age-Herald.

A full line of “demoralized” water buckets on sale by “Jimmy” Seal.
Las Cascadas, Canal Zone, Panama
November 12, 1912.

To the Editor of The Tiger.

Having been at my new station long enough to become acquainted with the life and conditions here I will fulfill my promise by writing a letter to The Tiger.

In the first place I wish to say that we miss greatly our friends and the delightful association at Clemson, and I daily miss the Clemson boys. I follow in the papers all the news of the foot ball team and of the college as well.

Our mail facilities here are very good, but papers are a week or ten days old when they reach us. I am now awaiting with interest the account of the visit of the Corps of Cadets to Columbia and the result of the Clemson-Carolina game.

My regiment, the 10th Infantry, and a Battalion of Marines at present constitute the garrison of the Canal Zone, and we are located in the highlands about midway across the Isthmus. Our tropical quarters, or camp as it is called, overlooks a part of the great cut of the Canal, and is also on the line of the Panama Railroad. This road, by the way, is a double track line and does a very large business in passenger as well as freight traffic. On certain days of the week they can even run sight-seeing trains to accommodate tourists, taking them through the deep cut and to all the other points of interest along the Canal.

The Canal is now nearing its completion. While the formal opening will not take place for more than a year, yet it will undoubtedly be ready for limited use during the latter part of the coming year.

I do not believe it is generally known that of the 45 miles in transit across the Isthmus, a vessel will not pass through more than half that distance of actual Canal.

A general idea can best be had by following the operation as it will be taking a vessel across from the Atlantic to the Pacific ocean. The ship enters the harbor at Colon, passes through the dredged out approach to the mouth of the Canal at Mendi, about two miles from Colon; thence through 5 miles of Canal dug through low marshy land to the great dam across the Chagres River at Gatun, where the ship is raised by the system of three locks in series, to the lake level, 45 ft. above sea level. It then passes through this lake formed by damming the Chagres River, 23 miles to Bas Obispo, where it enters the famous cut through the highlands. This cut extends for 9 miles, from Obispo across the summit to Pedro Miguel. Here the ship begins its downward course to the Pacific by being lowered in a lock 28 feet; thence by Canal two miles to the double locks at Miraflores where the ship is lowered to the sea level of the Pacific ocean. This sea level part of the Canal on the Pacific side is 6 miles long extending from Miraflores to Balboa at the end of the Canal. Balboa is also the deep water harbor for the city of Panama two miles distant.

The principal work on the Canal has therefore been the 9 mile cut through the summit highlands, the construction of the great dam across the Chagres River at Gatun, and the construction of the necessary locks for the raising and lowering ships to and from the lake level. The deepest cut is at Culebra, where a depth of over 300 feet is reached, with a corresponding width at the top of the cut of nearly a mile. The locks can accommodate the largest ships, being 1000 feet long and 110 feet wide.

The construction of the Canal, as a great undertaking as it is, depends first of all upon converting this tropical jungle from what has always been, a death-hole, to a place suitable to live in for the 35000 people necessary for the construction of the Canal. This has been one of our greatest achievements. The sanitation of the entire Zone is a model to the world. It is hard to conceive that very few mosquitoes or flies exist here, and that health conditions are exceptionally good.

With best wishes for the entire corps,
Yours Sincerely
M. B. Stokes,
Captain 10th Infantry.

From British Examination Papers.
The earth is an absolute spheroid.

Lord Raleigh was the first man to see the invisible Armada. Shakespeare founded “As You Like It” on a book previously written by Sir Oliver Lodge.

Tennyson wrote “In Memorandum.”

Louis XVI was gelatined during the French Revolution.

Gender shows whether a man is masculine, feminine, or neuter.

An angle is a triangle with only two sides.

Geometry teaches us how to bisect angles.

Parallel lines are the same distance all the way, and do not meet unless you bend them.

Horse-power is the distance one horse can carry a pound of water in an hour.

Gravitation is that which if there were none we should fly away.

A vacuum is a large empty space where the Pope lives.

A deacon is the lowest kind of Christian.

Algebraical symbols are used when you don’t know what you are talking about.

A renegade is a man who kills a king.

In India a man out of a cask may not marry a woman out of another cask.

The Salic law is that you must take everything with a grain of salt.

The Zodiac is the Zoo of the sky, where lions, goats and other animals go after they are dead.

The Pharisees were people who like to show off their goodness by praying in synonyms.

An abstract noun is something you can’t see when you are looking at it.

“A woman came into the hospital the other day and she was so cross-eyed that the tears ran down her back.”—New York American.

“Your couldn’t do anything for her could you?”—“Yes, we treated her for bacteria.”—New York American.

“My dear,” said the caller, with a winning smile, to the little girl who occupied the study while her father, an eminent literary man, was at dinner. “I suppose you assie your papa by entertaining the bores?”

“Yes, sir,” replied the little girl gravely: “please be seated.”

Rat Harris—“What course are you taking?”
Rat Crowther—“Prep.”
THE COLUMBIAN LITERARY SOCIETY

The second quarter of the Columbian Literary Society was opened by its members answering to their names with selections from Abram Joseph Ryan. The officers for this term were then initiated, and the president, Mr. H. A. Hagood, gave an inaugural address.

Mr. J. F. Pearson was the orator of the evening, who gave the audience a well written and delivered oration on the "Life of the Farmer."

The debate was then taken up; the query, Resolved: That the press should not be totally free. Mr. F. L. Bunker, the first affirmative speaker delivered a fine debate in which he developed several good arguments. His debate had a great deal to do with the judges' and house's deciding in favor of the affirmative. Mr. G. R. Briggs, the first negative debater, also gave a good debate. Both Mr. C. E. Stoudemire, the second affirmative debater, and Mr. D. L. Cannon, the second negative debater, presented several good arguments for their sides. These two debaters were summoned by the president to act as debaters in the place of the regular debaters, because the regular debaters were absent.

There being no other business, the society adjourned to open again at its regular meeting.

THE PALMETTO

The exercises were largely attended on last Friday evening, and, as usual, we had some good debating and some fine orators.

The debate was first: Query: resolved, "That war is never justifiable." On the affirmative Messrs. D. C. Blankenship, O. R. Bell, and W. R. Williams spoke very forcibly; while the strong opponents to the above named were Messrs. M. W. Hunter, M. A. Smith, and S. M. Witherspoon. The debate was very interesting, and the work showed good preparation on the part of the debaters. Mr. J. W. Perrin making the decision for the judges, gave the decision to the affirmative.

Mr. C. J. King next gave the society a fine oration the subject being Peace and Manliness. Mr. F. C. Dantzler read a very interesting essay. Then president Turbeville called on J. H. Kangeter and W. D. Banks for extemporaneous speeches. Both were helpful and very much enjoyed.

The society has elected the following officers for the second quarter:

President: McLeod, W. G.
Vice President: Boggs, J. K.
Secretary: Haddon, T. C.
Literary Critic: King, C. I.
Prosecuting Critic: Bowers, W. E.
Censor: McDonald, F. H.
Reporting Critic: Richards, W. J.
Smoak, and C. W.
Sergant at Arms: Bell, O. R.

These were also elected:

President 3rd. Quarter: Perrin, J. W.
President 4th. Quarter: King, C. J.
IT'S BAD, BUT IT MIGHT BE WORSE

At half past six, the bugle calls;
And to reveille all must go.
To shiver and shake in the icy blast,
With frost on the ground like snow.
It's bad, but it might be worse.

For the bugle might sound at six a.m.,
Or the frost might really be snow;
Then, again, you might be two seconds late
And drill from five to six you know.
Indeed, it might be worse.

On Saturday afternoon at two o'clock sharp
Senior private, get your belt and gun,
And hike right off to that extra roll call,
Don't risk being late, but run,
It's bad, but it might be worse.

You might be sick, you might be dead
You might have to walk post;
Or those senior privileges be taken away,
Of which you so love to boast,
Yes it could be a little bit worse.

There are a thousand things you had rather not do,
And some that make you cuss;
But when you are inclined to raise a kick,
Think of this before you fuss:
It's bad, but it might be worse.

It is easy enough to root for the team
When the play goes like a song;
But the corps worth while
Is the one that can smile,
And yell, when the plays go wrong.

Some Odd Mixup

It's a telephone story again. A few evenings ago a
young man had occasion to call up his lady love, and for
once he got through to her without delay.
"Hello!" he whispered softly.
"Yes, came the reply. Is that you George?"
"Are you alone deary?"
"Yes darling."
"I wish I were there! If I were you, do you know what
I would do?"
"No, George, I can't guess."

Just then the lines became sadly mixed, and what the
sweet young thing heard was something like this: "Well,
I'd pull her ears back until she opened her mouth, and then
I would drop a lump of mud in it. If that didn't answer,
I'd give her a sound threshing."

Amy and George don't speak now when they see one
another and a certain farmer, who was talking to a Vet
doctor, about a balk ing mare, wonders why he was advised
to "put his arms around her neck and whisper sweet, en-
dearing words into her ears."—Exchange.
CLEMSON COLLEGE DIRECTORY.

Clemson Agricultural College—W. M. Riggs, B. S.,
E. M. E., LL D., President; P. H. E. Sloan, Secretary and
Treasurer.

S. C. Experiment Station—J. N. Harper, Director; J. N.
Hook, Secretary.

Columbian Literary Society—D. L. Cannon, President; H. L.
Parker, Secretary.

Calhoun Literary Society—W. W. Herbert, President; J. C.
Barksdale, Secretary.

Palmetto Literary Society—A. C. Turbeville, President;
Clemson College Chronicle—W. G. McCloud, Editor-in-
chief; S. W. Rabb, Business Manager.

Clemson College Annual: “Taps” 13—T. F. Davis, Editor-
in-chief; R. A. Alexander, Business Manager.

The Tiger—C. K. Dunlap, Editor-in-chief; Roy Robinson,
Business Manager.

Young Men’s Christian Association—D. L. Cannon, Presi-
dent; A. H. Ward, Secretary; R. L. Sweeney, General Secretary.

Clemson College Sunday School—B. J. Wells, Superinten-
dent; D. L. Cannon, Secretary.

Athletic Association—W. M. Riggs, President; J. W. Gantt,
Secretary.

Baseball Association—M. S. Lawton, Manager; W. B. Britt,
Captain.

Baseball Association—R. A. Alexander, Manager; R. B.
Ezell, Captain.

Track Team—E. T. Provost, Manager; A. C. Turbe-
vile, Captain.

Senior Dancing Club—J. H. Kangeter, President; T. F.
Davis, Secretary and Treasurer.

Junior Dancing Club—R. S. Hood, President; J. B. Douthit,
Sec. & Treas.

Sophomore Dancing Club—T. M. Jones, President; W. B.
Harvey, Sec. & Treas.

Clemson College Glee Club—L. F. Wolfe, Director; J. F.
King, Manager.

Clemson College Orchestra—L. F. Wolfe, Director; M. Coles,
Manager.

Alumni Association—D. H. Henry, President; H. W. Barre,
Secretary.

Senior Class—R. A. Alexander, President; A. C. Turbeville,
Vice-President; H. A. Hagood, Secretary.

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