THE FACULTY.
SOMETHING NEW.

Encouraged by the good work of the first term, and desiring to do everything possible to further stimulate scholarship and put a premium upon good conduct and regular attendance on classes, the faculty has decided to compile at the end of each term a list of those students in the four College classes who attain to the following standard: no failures; not more than ten demerits; no work to make up.

Students eligible under the above conditions will be announced in chapel, published in The Tiger, and a card of notification and congratulation sent to their parents.

The faculty is not a unit as to what should constitute a proper basis for selection. Some think that the demerit requirement is too strict and that twenty or thirty demerits should be the limit instead of ten; others that a higher grade than 60 per cent should be required; others that there should be a certain percent of first grades and no failures; others that there should be no failures and an average of not less than 70 or 80 per cent.

It is desired to establish a standard not so high but that every earnest student of average ability may aspire to attain to it, and not so low as to be without honor.

What should be the requirement, 1st, as to grades; 2nd, as to demerits; 3rd, as to make-up work?

The opinion of the students through discussions in their Literary Societies, by discussions with teachers in the class rooms by opinions privately expressed to the President or members of the faculty will be welcomed to the end that the standard finally decided shall be as to give to students a maximum stimulus. It is not desired to fix an arbitrary standard beneath the respect or beyond the hope of the average man.

The following is a list of students who during the first term have attained to the tentative standard fixed by the faculty at its last regular meeting:

SENIOR CLASS.

JUNIOR CLASS.

SOPHOMORE CLASS.

The Anderson Phosphate and Oil Company’s Fish Guano is the best fertilizer for cotton and corn that is put in sacks. It gives the best results. Anderson, S. C.
FRESHMAN CLASS.


W. M. Riggs, President.

Clemson College, January 15, 1913.

FOR SOUTH CAROLINIANS.

To the Pupils and Teachers of the Schools of South Carolina.

Heretofore, the Committee has invited you to assist in raising funds for the Confederate Monument at Arlington, Virginia; but, this time, because of the larger amount remaining to be collected, and the near approach of time of delivery, we feel it necessary to appeal to you urgently to aid and cooperate with us.

This monument is to be a tribute to the whole Confederacy—Army and Navy—and it should interest every citizen of the South. Sir Moses Ezekiel, the sculptor will turn over, during the present year, to the United Daughters of Confederacy, this memorial, the crowning work of his life, and we must keep our part of the contract. There are still $18,000 to be raised, and we are making extra efforts this year to meet our obligations. If each pupil will give five or ten cents, and will ask as much from some friend who will be glad to contribute, we feel sure that your combined efforts will aid greatly in our patriotic endeavor.

January the 19th, Gen. Lee’s birthday, has been set apart as the time for collecting these freewill offerings; and we believe that you will esteem it a pleasure and a privilege to do honor to the heroism and steadfastness of the Southern Confederacy.

Mrs. Thos. W. Keitt,
So. Ca. Director A. C. M. A.

For the Committee.

Jan. 3, 1913.

Clemson College, S. C.

A RECIPE FOR SHORTY’S COOK-BOOK SOUP.

Take a pail of water and wash it clean. Then boil it until it’s brown on both sides. Then pour in one bean. When the bean begins to worry, prepare to simmer. If the soup won't simmer, it’s too rich. Pour in more water. Dry the water with a towel before you put it in. The drier the water, the sooner it browns. Serve hot.

W. M. Riggs, President, Clemson College, S. C.
THE TIGER

FOUR

Entered at the Post-Office at Clemson College, South Carolina, as second class matter.

RATe: ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

EDITORIAL

A smile panic is now on, and smiles are worth above par

Thesis work has begun, and the seniors are beginning to find out how little they know.

The three class football teams that are now out are practicing hard and the prospects are for some hard fought games.

"Work apace, apace, apace, apace. Honest laborer bears a lovely face." It is a long face, though, and so is the pace from now until June.

That basketball team of ours will make the best in the South if they show up as well in the games as they are in practice.

The purpose of stimulating student interest, the faculty have decided to publish, each term, a list of those who have "made good" in their class work. This is an excellent plan, and it should prevent many failures. There seems to be one objection to the plan as it now stands, and that is the demerit limit. Some of the brightest men in College have failed to make the list on account of having over ten demerits. It takes only a few reports to run the demerits above ten; and a man is lucky if he avoids getting a few reports against him each term. From the students standpoint, twenty-five would be better.

WHO'S WHO AND WHY

BY E. T. PREVOST.

It's a boy; a great, big, strapping boy with pretty curly hair, pink cheeks, soft hands, and a shy, modest gaze. Yes, Baby arrived all unannounced and unheralded, but since his coming he has let his presence be keenly felt. He arrived with the new year, 1913; and for some, at least, he is preserving most satisfactorily the traditions of "13". His species, genus, etc., not having been determined so far we will have to be content with calling him Little Brother. And evidently he is here to do things, make his "rep", break himself, or tame the young, scrappy Tigers, who have no wish to be tamed. And it is evident that some one will be scratched in the melee. Little Brother seems very quiet and secretive, especially about letting his presence be known; but you may be sure that result will come from his observations.

Have any of you Captains or Seniors been questioned as to whether you were Preps, Freshmen, Corporals, or only Seniors? Have any of you majors been asked if your bars signified "1st Assistant Section Marcher of Second Section, Prep"? Have any of you shrevn-wearers been questioned thusly: "Where were you at three and one-half minutes past sixteen on the thirty-first of next February? Are your eyes still the same color? Did you hear a timid, respectful knock on your door that morning, and on calling, "Come in", look up to find a stranger in your tent with the new year, 1913; and for some, at least, he is preserving most satisfactorily the traditions of "13". His species, genus, etc., not having been determined so far we will have to be content with calling him Little Brother. And evidently he is here to do things, make his "rep", break himself, or tame the young, scrappy Tigers, who have no wish to be tamed. And it is evident that some one will be scratched in the melee. Little Brother seems very quiet and secretive, especially about letting his presence be known; but you may be sure that result will come from his observations.

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Our college course is like a stream
Beset with shoal and hidden bar,
With many turns up near the source,
And, further down, it widens far.

From storm of life and harbor sought,
The ship of circumstance here stayed;
And, sinking when she came to port,
Left us in open boats dismayed.

On either side, was swamp and brake,
Behind, an angry ocean's roar,
Ahead, a current swift to stem,
Each for himself with untried oar.

But, far ahead, we see a roll
Of mountains fair neath rising sun
And in the center rears a peak;
To reach its summit, life is won.

We fancy, when we reach this height,
The world will spread beneath our ken,
To choose of fertile valleys fair,
And lawful claim as our's then.

With hope full high, we dip our oar
To steer our craft against the stream;
But find it not an easy task;
It calls for grit and lots of "steam".

E'er hands to oar accustomed grow,
And skilled become the craft to steer,
Of blisters many must they know,
And feel the sun's ray hot and sere.

For four long years, from morn till eve,
And be the weather foul or fair,
The struggle must continue on
The shoals to mount and rocks to clear.

And when at last we near the source,
We find our journey just begun;
The mountain foot alone we've reached,
The peak rears high in mid-day sun.

Then, if our courage fails us not,
And we this peak of Fame shall climb,
Alas, we find it but a hill,
Still higher peaks lie yet behind.

Editor.

Speaking of gloves, was the young lady really justified in blushing when her evening caller entered with a pair of undressed kids?
SOCIALS.

Mrs. Lykes has not returned since the holidays. The U. D. C. will meet this week with Miss Brackett.

Mrs. Potts and children are with relatives in Athens, Ga.

Mrs. Barre and little son are with Mrs. Barre’s relatives in Lexington.

Mrs. Rigs is visiting friends and relatives in the lower part of the state.

Mrs. E. D. McCutcheon of Columbia is spending a few days on the campus.

Mrs. F. R. Sweeney was hostess Monday afternoon at the meeting of the D. A. R.

Mrs. Frank Sloan and little daughter of Atlanta, have left after spending several weeks with Mrs. Lewis.

Mrs. Redfern has gone to Chesterfield, where she was called on account of the illness of her mother.

Mrs. F. H. H. Calhoun delightfully entertained two tables of bridge in honor of Mrs. Sloan on Tuesday afternoon.

The Girls Sewing Club, of which Misses Lillian and Kathleen Murray, Lena Hardin, Helen Brackett, Floride Calhoun, Nela Sloan, and Elizabeth Townes are members, was entertained very charmingly on Wednesday morning by Miss Brackett. Fruit cake and deliciously seasoned grape fruit were the delicious refreshments.

Mrs. Freeman was the hostess Saturday afternoon at an elaborate bridge party. Her guests were Messes Calhoun, Brackett, Bramlett, Bryan, Bradley, Sease, Dargan, Hall, Powers, Sloan, Furman, W. Sloan, Harper, Johnstone, Gardiner, Shiver, Clinkscales, Wagner, and Rudd, and Misses Margaret and Etta Sadler, Martin, Bradford, Hardin. Calhoun, Brackett, Sara and Katherine Furman, and Jeannie, Nela, and Susie Sloan. The top score being a tie between Mrs. Bradley and Miss Jeannie Sloan, the prize was cut for, and fell to Mrs. Bradley. After the games a dainty salad course was served.

Y. M. C. A.

Spirit, Mind, Body.

A change always helps. Instead of the regular Sunday night address at our last meeting, an illustrated reading was given by Mr. Cannon. The title was “Ten Nights in a Barroom”. The object was to show the shame and disgrace that whiskey would bring to any one who dared to be caught within reach of the fangs of this horrible monster. The hall was crowded and all were benefited by the reading.

The mid-week prayer meeting was led last Wednesday night by Secretary Sweeney. These meetings are of great spiritual benefit to those who attend.

CLEMSON COLLEGE BARBER SHOP

Room 23, Barracks No. 1
An Up-to-date Barber Shop in Barracks
Special monthly rate to Cadets
Shaving tickets also

J. E. Means, Prop.
THE PALMETTO

On last Friday evening, the Palmetto held its preliminary declaimer's contest. Every man seemed to think that he was to be one of the winners; for the dozen men, six of whom were freshmen, did their best, and as a result, we had an exceedingly good contest. Each declamation showed thorough preparation and a vigorous effort on the part of the speaker to win a place on the program for the annual celebration, to be held in chapel on Feb. 22.

The judges, Professors Henry Martin, and Keitt, announced through Professor Henry that Messrs. O. R. Bell and A. H. Ward should take part, as declaimers, in the annual celebration, with Mr. J. W. Perrin as alternate.

Recently elected by the society to contest in oratory and debating were:

A. C. Turbeville and W. G. McLeod, orators.
M. W. Hunter and T. C. Haddon, debaters.

The Palmetto feels that these are among her best men and we hope to have one of the best celebrations in old Palmetto's history.

Mr. Watson, an old Palmetto man, was present and gave the society some excellent suggestions.

Mr. R. W. Fant of the Calhoun, was also a visitor.

DEATH OF BEN T. KNIGHT.

Many Clemson men were struck with sorrow and astonishment when they read the following sad news from the columns of the State:

Cheraw, Jan. 11.—Ben T. Knight, son of Mr and Mrs. Thomas M. Knight of this place, died at 12:30 o'clock Wednesday night and was buried at 11 o'clock yesterday morning. The services were held in the Baptist church, Rev. J. K. Goode, the pastor, and Rev. A. H. McArn of the Presbyterian church, officiating. Mr. Knight was about 23 years old, graduated from Clemson College a year or two ago, and was a most estimable and promising young man. The year past he was with the Bishopville oil mill as bookkeeper and was highly spoken of by all who knew him there. When he became ill he was brought home. This spring he was to have taken charge of a 300 acre plantation near Society Hilland was to have been married soon. The esteem in which he was held was attested by the large concourse of people which attended the services at church and followed his remains to the grave, busy men leaving their places of business and wimen leaving their homes to pay tribute to his splendid character and worth. Knight finished with the class of '11 and was one of the popular men of his class. A member of the Tiger staff recalls many pleasant associations with this bright young man as they were members of the same Bible class during '11.

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Announcement

As successor to Winslow Sloan, I expect to keep up the old standards and make improvements in every way possible.

I shall appreciate your continued patronage.

T. G. Robertson

STANDARD QUALITY

There is no quicksand more unstable than poverty in quality and we avoid this quicksand by standard quality.

Tennis, Golf, Base Ball, Cricket, Foot Ball, Athletic Equipment. CATALOG FREE.

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