Note: Dr. Wyman about Nov. 1916 on official business.
Regular Meeting, Nov. 4, 1896

The Faculty was called to order by the President at 8 o'clock. Members: Barnes, Bowman, Draper, Freeman, Redfern, Riggs, Shives, Tompkins, Wright and Ryman.

Mr. Morrison, in behalf of the Committee appointed to draft resolutions on the death of Prof. McGehee, read the following resolutions:

Whereas it has pleased God to remove by death our late colleague Rev. W. L. McGehee:

Resolved, that in the death of Prof. W. L. McGehee, we, the faculty of Clemson College have lost a friend highly esteemed, affectionately regarded by us all; the college an efficient and faithful teacher, the community a brave and true citizen and the church an earnest and faithful member.

Resolved further, that we adopt as a memorial paper the address delivered by President Cringhead in the college chapel on the morning following Prof. McGehee's death.

Resolved further, that we extend to the bereaved family of the deceased, our warmest sympathy in their affliction.

Resolved further, that a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of their deceased friend, and that copies thereof be furnished to the daily papers of the state and Mississippi for publication.

On motion of Mr. ClinkeCALC (corrected to Fuller), the report of the Committee as read by Mr. Morrison, was adopted.

On motion of Mr. ClinkeCALC (corrected to Fuller), the hour for Regular Meeting of the Faculty was changed from 8 to 9 o'clock.

On motion of Mr. Morrison (corrected to Mr. ClinkeCALC) the Faculty proceeded to take an report of marks for the month ending Oct. 31, 1896.

The Faculty resolved at 10:30 A.M.

W. S. Brackell, P. S. Reay, F. T.
Memorial to Prof. W. L. McGee

Address by Rev. Ainslie in the College chapel on
the morning following Prof. McGee's death - adopted by
the Faculty as a memorial service - By Meeting Nov. 4, 1876

"At the present time the faculty have united in
the midst of constant interruptions with sentiments
in memory of our deceased teacher and friend. Two years
and more ago, he took his last with us, bearing with him the
benedictions of hundreds who loved and admired him in his
beloved State of Mississippi. I have read his alma mater
when he spent twelve years, from a student and eight as
assistant in the agricultural department, and I know
of the esteem in which he was held by the faculty and
students. Gen. Lee, the honored president, said to me:
"I am happy to see my son and niece to give him
apy, but must fied to open to him in South Carolina a
recommendation to you in unqualified terms. You
will find him a man in whom you can place implicit
trust." And so I have ever found him. The love that
there lies to him, he returned out of the fullness of
a great-sympathetic heart. Yesterday as he lay
blushing triumphant, racks with pain, anguish, and help
and without warning into the immediate presence of
death, his thoughts wandered back to his old college
in Gen. Lee. "Mr. Ainslie," he said, "I want you to
telegraph Gen. Lee," and a few minutes later, "Have you
telegraphed Gen. Lee?" In a short while the wires brought
back from that grand old man - God bless him - this
touching and beautiful reply: "Tell McGee that I am
shaking hands that are so beloved and promising should
meet each a fate." Now this sympathetic message
would have cheered the heart of the man who,
insensitive of his awful suffering, thought only of his
loved ones in his friend; but even this tender to him of
affection came too late. His eyes were closed, his
voice was forever hushed and his rich warm life
blood was ebbing rapidly away. He called over
other names, old schoolmates, boyhood companions and
asked me to write to them. From one of them I re-

Came last night the message on the wire: "Do
You anxious? Let us know. We'll come at once."
Better than gold is the friendship inspired by a man
like this. He called over the name of his colleague he
had not seen for some three or four years, and
ranked me to thank him for their kindness. He re-
membered even the little children whom he had so often
made happy, if only once more to look into their bright in-
nocent faces. I have known a man who loved children more.
The ring of their many voices was gladness to his soul.
The smile of a child was sunshine in his heart. How
the little one will miss him whose kindly face &
sympathetic ways so won their hearts.
Surely a perfect gentleman he was! "Who is that
holding my arm"—that arm that was worked from its
socket out was throbbing with unquenching pain. "Mr.
Mooreman," I replied, "O, he must be very sorry, don't
some one relieve him?" "Who is asking for me?"
father, went to school to him in Mississippi before
you were born." How many times he encouraged his
pupils to show their noble, sympathetic boy, his
pupils, who showed him to the best, placing same
in the sweet lips, sipping the drink deep from the
cold box, endeavoring in every possible way to show
the best teachers of affection to their teacher's friends.
Not the boy, you never rendered a more kindly act to
a more grateful man. Again & again he begged me
to thank you.
"Save the shoemaker a little bit, don't forget to
pay him, and the boy who cleans my room. Lowe five
two fifty cents."
"Mr. Zimmervan, I have always liked him. Pay him
15 cents. If I forget nothing, he seemed to remember everybody,
this heroic man as he lay there breathing his young life
away.
He talked about his work for the College, of unanswered
letters, of notes for prospective bulletins of experiments
undertaken in connection with his colleagues. Such
serenity, such self-control, such thoughtfulness of
others, such forgetfulness of self, I have witnessed in any man struck suddenly down without warning. The brave lydian, the flower of English chivalry, dying on the field of battle, preferring war, to another paradise because “his need is greater than mine,” was not more heroic than was this man who, conscious of impending death, his very pulse ceasing to throb, thought only of the need of others, even of the poor slave boy who cleaned his room.

“Mr. Reed, I have tried to be unselfish, not to take a narrow view of things, I have tried to look to the good of the whole college.” And so he did. He was unselfish, he was brave, he was magnanimous. Of all the difficult places to be filled here, this was the most difficult. Of the work of the engineer, the chemist, the physicist, the mathematician, the masses neither knew nor pretended to know anything. But to the work of the agriculturist every farmer, every man, the lawyer, or merchant, or doctor, is ready to offer suggestions and criticism. That he gave satisfaction to all in this important work I cannot pretend, but I do not hesitate to say that his work for this college, taking it all in all, deserves the warmest praise. He gave all the strength of his noble young manhood to this college and its interests.

He was, in every trial, its loyal and unwavering friend; and in honoring him, we honor ourselves. Many often said in speaking of him, that he was the George Washington type of man. He was not brilliant. He was no genius. But he was of Washington height, and Washington bulk, broad shoulders, chiseled face—a man whom one could trust to push forward any work one undertakes. Modesty was one of his distinctive characteristics. “I have one fault to find with him—his extreme modesty,” wrote the President. He never blew the bugle trumpet of impudence. What he did not know, he frankly acknowledged, and where he was not sure, he never ventured further than to express an opinion. Modesty, my young friend, is a measure of merit. Here was a model of large knowledge, a man rooted on
many subjects, but as simple as a child and as modest as a woman, he was a brave man—a man of intellectual courage and moral courage. I have read of a rock so perfectly joined that the finger of a child could shake it from center to circumference, and yet so securely planted that an army of giants could not move it from its firm base. It has fittingly illustrated the strength & the tenacity in character of Mr. McCay. The weight of suffering childhood must have been too great, whose principle was at stake, he could have stood up unscarred in the presence of a mate, or marched, if need be, in the face of shot and shell. There are no nobler betimes.

The cost much of the sunshine and joy and life and pleasure in his beloved sonness & light, sunshine and gladness.

But, in spite of his suffering and his marvelous strengthfulness of others, his thoughts kept wandering back to his old Mississippi home, to his customs and light and all, to his aged father & mother. "You know," he said, "I am their only son." He seized about book & wrote in it with clear, half hand, "My remains to go to the village Mississippi." All his accounts were clear. It was hard for him to give up his young life so rich in hope. He was no misanthrope, weary of existence, and longed to end the weary life with a sleep. Life to him was sweet and it was a pleasant thing to look upon the light of the sun. But he did not murmur. With uncomplaining patience, with calm fortitude, he faced the king of terrors and never quailed. And why should he fear? He had been a humble and devoted follower of the Master, and had only to await his summons.

Such a life is not in complete. He had a mission in this world and noth did he fail it. Though he dead yet speaketh. I have read somewhere that if a far distant star should become suddenly extinct, their light for generations to come would still illuminate this earth.
"So shel a good man dies
Ten years beyond his ken
The light he leaves behind him
Shines on to light the path of men."

Brave man, noble friend, affectionate son,
Kind-hearted teacher, farewell. Iain would
lay upon your bier these few fading flowers
where in that lovely sight to linger.

R.N. Brackeney, Secy Faculty
Regular Meeting, Nov. 1876

The faculty was called to order at 7:40 P.M. in the college by Messrs. In the full faculty, in the absence of the President, Messrs. Riggs, Shanklin, Wright, Yager. The President called the roll of the faculty. Messrs. Riggs and Yager. The President called the roll of the faculty. Messrs. Riggs. The President called the roll of the faculty. Messrs. Riggs and Yager. The President called the roll of the faculty.

The President stated that he had received a sample of Mississippi College diplomas, which he showed to the faculty. After some discussion, the following resolution was passed: "Resolved, that the matter of form for diplomas be referred to the Committee on Graduates and Degrees for action.

The President stated that he thought the catalogue of the College should be issued as soon as possible. There was a request that the head of each department should send out its catalogues at the earliest possible date, stating to their several departments that any changes from last year's catalogue were desired. On motion of Mr. Morrison (seconded by Mr. Tompkins), the President was requested to appoint a committee on catalogue.

Messrs. Morrison, Tompkins, and Brackett were appointed, with Mr. Tompkins as chairman. The President requested the committee to be ready to report on Wednesday, next.

The President requested that the matter of exams be referred to the Schedule Committee of the faculty.

Mr. Hardin asked that some time be appointed for the examination of deficient students. The President set the two Saturdays preceding regular examinations.

On motion of Mr. Morrison (seconded by Mr. Yager) the faculty adjourned at 8:30 P.M.

R.S. Brackett, Pres., Faculty
Note: Hartman farm system of culture. Farmer locat at Danby Manor.
Regular Meeting Nov. 25, 1896

The faculty was called to order by Mr. Freeman, Acting President, at 7:40 p.m. President in the chair; Messrs:— Blythe, Roman, Duree, Martin, Hart, Redfield, Rigsby, Wright, Morrison, & Bredt, Chairmen.

Mr. Morrison, on behalf of the Schedule Committee, made a report on the schedule for examinations.

The report was adopted, on a motion of Mr. Fuller (seconded by Mr. Chincnesen).

The complaint in behalf of the Catalogue Committee stated that the necessary data was not available, but that the Committee had no formal report ready.

On motion of Mr. Morrison (seconded by Mr. Chincnesen) tomorrow, Thursday, Nov. 26, 1896, was, in accordance with the usual custom, declared a holiday.

On motion of Mr. Fuller (seconded by Mr. Boggis) Col. Earle was on account of weakness in his family, excused from making up drills missed during the summer.

Mr. Chincnesen stated that the Board had requested him to ask the faculty to elect an Annual Speaker, and a minister to preach Commencement sermon, and to direct the Secretary of the Faculty to notify the brethren elected, at once.

After nominations had been made, a roll call of the faculty resulted as follows:

For Minister to preach Baccalaureate Sermon:

Mr. E. N. Boggis, Athens, Ga.
Mr. W. R. Johnson, Atlanta, Ga.
Ed. Gardner, Greenville, S.C.

For Annual Vater:

Rev. W. C. Bennett, Charleston, S.C.
Mr. E. Patton, Columbia, S.C.
Mr. L. F. Yonnans,

Mr. M. Lucas was designated to take charge of Friday night exercises, Nov. 27, 1896.

On motion of Mr. Fuller (seconded by Mr. ), a committee was appointed on Friday night exercises to consider, in conference with the President, the plan of change.