IT'S UP TO THE STUDENT BODY

Clemson has always ranked near the top in South Carolina's athletics, and every team in the State realizes that they must beat Clemson to win any championship. It is only natural that this should be the case, as we have such a large student body, and so many more men to pick from than most of the other colleges of the State.

But when we have given Clemson due credit for being among the leaders in State athletics, we have said about all that we can for her, because she is not much feared outside of the State, where we strike colleges and universities as large as we are.

Various explanations are offered for this being the case, but still no good explanation has been found. Some account for it by saying, that the low age at which boys may enter Clemson, gives us a greater number of young fellows, boys in their “teens”, and as a result of less experience than most college men; others, that we have such short hours of practice; and so on, until any number of explanations are given. And still, none of us feel that we are able to lay our hands on the exact thing which causes our failures outside of the State.

Though we may not be able to explain, there is one thing that we all can do, and that is, back up the teams by rooting. And we have seen that this brings results; for example, the first Georgia game, when we beat a team that is undoubtedly one of the best in the South, and one which will come near winning the Southern title, largely by the rattling of their pitcher by side line spirit and rooting. No one who has missed the pleasure of playing on a college athletic team can realize the feeling of confidence one gets from knowing that his fellow players and the student body are with him.

Clemson has every reason to be proud of her record in the State. Most of us do not realize that Clemson has won 26 out of 29 games played against State teams during Coach Dobson’s regime, and where in this or any other State can such a record be found. We are now a strong contender for the State pennant, as we have been for the last two years, having won the pennant in ’11, with the loss of only one game; and having had to forfeit our claims in ’12 on account of being unable to play the required number of games.

We have only one more game on the campus, and it should be a record-breaker in every way. We could scare (Continued on page 8)

THE FACULTY DANCE

On Friday evening, April 18, a very delightful dance was given by the Clemson College Faculty to the Senior, Junior and Sophomore Dancing Clubs, in the College Gymnasium. Hardly would the visitors suspect that the tastefully decorated walls were those of a gymnasium. Well did it deserve the name of a beautiful dance hall. It was decorated with leaf green and white crepe paper and ferns. The rays from the lights in the ceiling sashed thru the arches of green and white crepe paper that were suspended from the ceiling to each side of the hall, and cast a restful glow throughout the place. The windows were gracefully curtained with material similar to that of the arches; and, in them, were placed magnificent ferns and palms. Around the bottom of the streamers that formed the arches, a green border was used; and just above the chair rail, another handsome decorated paper border was placed. In one corner of the hall, the orchestra stand was placed amid a galaxy of beautiful green plants.

General dancing was begun at eight thirty. At nine o’clock, the Grand March was led by Cadet J. H. Kangeter and Airs. R. E. Lee. For the first time of the evening did the visitors find an opportunity to see the many beautiful dresses, and to note the presence of the large number of the adorable wearers. Two beautiful German figures and twenty-two delightful dances were enjoyed. At the stroke of twelve, a delicious supper, prepared by the Episcopal Guild was served. When the notes of “Home Sweet Home” fell upon the ears of the dancers, none were willing to believe the dance was really over. It was with reluctance, and with many words of the good time that they had just finished that the participants left the hall. The members of the Class Dancing Clubs can never fully express their appreciation to the Faculty for the dance.

The following is a list of those who enjoyed the dance:

Miss Lydia Sherod, of Williamston, with A. B. Evans
Mary Zimmerman of Glenn Springs with R. G. Causey
May Fant, of Walhalla, with J. N. Todd
Frances Robertson, of Charleston, with A. G. Stanford
Annie Stroehecker, of Charleston, with H. R. Robison
Leize Stribling of Sleepy Hollow with B. M. Jackson
Harriet Lewis, of Clemson, with T. M. Jones
Carol Herndon, of Greenville, with B. L. Hamilton
Margaret Walker, of Greenville, with H. L. Grant
Weza Gilmer, of Anderson, with W. E. Morrison
Janie Hamlin, of Anderson, With Mr. E. G. Evans
Miss Linda Thompson, of Anderson, with H. R. Stender.
Synthia Hill, of Greenville, with C. F. Gee
Virginia Coffin, of Spartanburg, with Prof. M. T. Birch
Jessie Dillard, of Clinton, with J. B. Douhith
Katherine Furman, of Clemson, with Mr. W. Allen
Sarah Furman, of Clemson, with M. S. Lawton
Neila Sloan, of Clemson, with Mr. J. T. Foy
Blanche Simmons, of Greenwood, with W. H. Rice
Louise Hunter, of Pendleton, with J. M. McIntosh
Marsh, of Indiana, with Prof. W. T. Pearce
Sylvester, of Clemson, with R. W. Fant
Sylvester, of Clemson, with M. D. Berry
Mr. and Mrs. T. G. Robertson, Prof. and Mrs. A. B. Gardner,
Prof. and Mrs. M. S. Gardiner, Prof. and Mrs. A. B. Bryan,
Prof. and Mrs. Rhodes, Prof. and Mrs. R. E. Lee, Prof. and
Mrs. M. E. Bradley, Dr. and Mrs. R. N. Brackett, Prof. and
Mrs. J. N. Harper, Prof. and Mrs. T. W. Keitt, Mr. and
Mrs. E. N. Sitton of Autun, Mrs. Middleton, Mrs. W. M.
Riggs, Mrs. Lewis, Dr. Calhoun, Col. Cummins, Prof. D. H.
Henry, Prof. Lipscomb, Mr. Risher, Mr. T. E. Keitt,
Mr. G. W. Keitt, Prof. Horning, Mr. Johnson, and the mem-
ers of the Senior, Junior and Sophomore dancing clubs.

Social
Miss Virginia Coffin, of Spartanburg, spent several
days last week with Mrs. Lee.
Miss Rickenbaker has returned to Greenville after a
visit of several weeks to Miss Elizabeth Townes.
Mrs. Curtner, of Calisile, Indiana, has returned home,
after spending a month on the campus.
Mrs. Dobson is visiting in Indiana.
Among the Clemson people who were in Atlanta for
the opera were Dr. and Mrs. Riggs, Mr. and Mrs. Keitt,
Mrs. Harper, Miss Katherine Furman, Miss Pauline
Hughes, Miss Helen Brackett, and Mr. T. E. Keitt.
Mrs. Marshall was hostess to the Thursday club last
week.
Mrs. F. H. H. Calhoun has returned from Washing-
ton, where she attended the National Conference of
the D. A. R.
Miss Lena Hardin spent last week in Greenville with
her sister, Mrs. E. M. Blythe.
Miss Selina Ravenal has returned to Spartanburg.
Miss Marsh of Indiana, is the guest of her sister, Mrs.
M. S. Gardiner.
Mr. and Mrs. Gantt entertained at cards on Wednes-
day evening in honor of Miss Hardin. Besides its honor-
ee, their guests were Misses Margaret and Etta Sadler, Anne
Porcher, Helen Brackett, Sunie Sloan, Virginia Coffin, Nela
and Janie Sloan, Sara and Kattie Furman, Marsh, and Mrs.
Bryan; and Messrs. Inman, Foy, Lipscomb, Henry, Birch,
Brandon, Martin, Meadows and Pearce. Miss Sadler and
Mr. Pearce were the most successful players, and were
presented with the high prizes.
After the games a tempting salad course was served.

Foots Brawley: Why is the hospital like a barroom?
Because they are both full of champagne (sham pain).

Rat Fowke wants to know where they moved the In-
dian Territory to.
THE TIGER

Founded by the Class of '07
Published Weekly by the Students of Clemson College

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EDITORIALS

It may be too early to boast of what we are going to do, but—"that's some ball team we've got."

We know now that it is not long until June: for even the "Preps" can "figure" the number of hours left. In a few more weeks, they will be able to tell you how many more times the bell will ring.

On the home stretch, the race is now. Some of us will have to "go some" if we get as much out of our college course as we should; for we have already reached the last lap, and are far behind in the things we should have accomplished.

Who said that the Clemson corps lacked spirit? The way they stuck to drill during the rainy inspection days, and to the grandstand at the ball game proved that even a downpour could not dampen their spirit. Whether or not we made a record at the inspection as a military organization we do not know, but we do know that every man did his best, and that is what counts.

Those who were bold enough to risk their chances in class "'13" were not unlucky after all; for there seems to be positions open for every one. Let us hope that the news that has brought us this far will yet make the class of '13 famous.
THE NEW COMMISSARY AND REFRIGERATING PLANT

Work will begin immediately on the extension of the kitchen to accommodate a refrigerating plant and a new commissary.

Presuming that you are interested in this work and its results, I have had prepared the following plans showing cold storage rooms and refrigerating equipment in the basement, and the New Commissary on a level with the present kitchen floor.

The kitchen wing is to be extended back 40 feet.

In the basement will be located the insulated cold storage rooms for keeping meats, dairy products, fruit and such groceries as syrup, hams, etc. that do not need very low temperatures. Opening into the steward’s basement will stand lower temperatures and does not rust the pipes.

A 15-horse power motor drives an ammonia compressor, which compresses the ammonia whose subsequent release from pressure lowers the temperature of the brine contained in a large insulated tank. The cooled brine is circulated through the cold storage rooms by a special centrifugal pump.

In connection with the cooling, there will be an ice-making tank, capable of producing 1,000 lbs. of ice per day. This ice will be used on the tables in the mess hall.

Also in connection with the plant, a special continuous ice cream freezer will be installed. Such a machine will cost about $500.00 and will be similar to the one used very successfully at Winthrop College.

The refrigerating apparatus consists of a Frick six ton equipment which means that the machinery has an ice-making capacity of six tons in 24 hours. The rooms are cooled by the circulation of ice cold brine through pipes mounted like steam radiators on the side walls. The temperature in any of the rooms can be controlled by checking the brine circulation in that particular room. The brine is made from calcium chloride instead of common salt, as the room under the old kitchen are two small cold storage rooms designed to keep the day’s supply after issuance by the Quarter-master in the morning. The dimensions of the rooms and the temperature at which they are to be operated, are shown on the plans.

The basement will be connected to the road back of barracks by a tunnel so that the engineers from the Power Station may have easy access to the machinery in the basement.

The top floor, on a level with the present kitchen, will be used for a Commissary room. All groceries, meats, etc. will be delivered at the back door and stored in the main room, or carried down to the basement of a hand elevator, and then put into cold storage. The narrow room opening into the kitchen will be used to contain the daily supplies issued daily to the Steward by the Quarter-master.

The additional building will cost approximately $2,600 and the refrigerating equipment about $3000.00.
The work will be completed in time for the opening of the session in the fall of 1913, and will be another step by way of improving the mess hall fare and service.

With a first-class refrigerating plant, the danger due to a precarious ice supply will disappear. Some articles of food, such as fish, for example, can then be safely used, and the quality of other articles, such as butter and milk, be greatly improved.

Next session, the mess hall should be prepared to give a service which at $8.00 per month cannot be surpassed anywhere.

W. M. Riggs, President.

Clemson College, S. C.,
April 10, 1913

IN MEMORIAM

The entire College community—its Faculty and student body were shocked and pained to hear by wire on April 10th of the death of Hon. W. D. Evans, who for the last twelve years had faithfully and efficiently served the College on its Board of Trustees, and was a member of several important Committees of the Board. Always prompt and faithful in his attendance, broad and liberal in his views, firm in his convictions and discharge of duty, his aim was ever to promote the best interests of the College. Just three weeks previous he had been here in attendance on one of these meetings apparently in his usual robust health, and though in his 64th year, we hoped might be spared yet many years.

He served the State many years in both branches of the General Assembly and as Railroad Commissioner; loved most by those who knew him best, he was still filling positions of honor and trust in his native County and honored every position to which chosen by loyal and faithful service. Financially embarrassed in the 90s, he refused to profit by any legal loopholes or evasions, but turned over all his property to his creditors and commenced anew to win competence for his family, honest and true in all the relations of life.

As mark of our respect and sense of loss, all College duties were suspended and bell tolled at the hour of his burial, 3 o’clock P. M. on Friday April 11th. President Riggs, Prof. Harper, and this writer went as delegation and honorary pallbearers at his funeral conducted by Rev. Albert Thomas, pastor of old St. Davids church at Cheraw, S. C., of which he was a member. The high esteem and appreciation in which he was held was shown by the large concourse of people from that and neighboring Counties, while a note-worthy tribute was the large number of colored people who followed his body to the grave, which we left a pyramid of flowers from the mass of floral offerings sent.

“The man who hath within no guiding light
Walks ‘neath the blazing sun as in the night;
Whom God illumines dwells in undimmed day.
Mid storm and night, he treads a clear sure way.”

H. M. Stackhouse
Hail to thee, thou silent, peaceful, unapproachable incarnation of all that is sound, substantial, and incapable of being moved. The Rock of Gibraltar is as a comet fleeing across the sky compared to thy calm undisturbed movements. The mighty oceans, swelling grandly beneath a light summer breeze, are as rushing torrents beside thy measured glide. The patient snail, hasting his way toward the setting sun, might be a gaseous and dusty motor-cycle were his perambulations measured according to the standard set by thy stately tread. At thy approach a calm, sedate, quiescent force seems to pervade the very atmosphere; and a sense of peace and rest fills the heart of all those within its influence. Thy name is known throughout all the halls of barracks, and is a household word among the cadets. It is used to signify avarice, shrewdness, cinch, and on down even to no-drill and anti-revolve. The other professors use thy name to frighten their classes into obedience—therefore get busy for here is another source of revenue. Take out a copyright on your name and make them pay for using it. Among the students thy name is held in reverence and is worshipped continually. Homage is paid when we first arrive in September, being made in ample quantities to propitiate thy wrath for at least a year. Offerings consist of our pocketbooks with their meager contents, accompanied by sighs and thoughts of the many "dopes" and sandwiches represented on the wrong side of the ledger. Also thou hast been a pioneer in thy day and opened unto less adventurous spirits the way to complete happiness that is—last going. How many times have we seen thee "brush" thy way across the campus followed by a cloud of dust and a smell of gasoline and burning oil. If that isn't an accomplishment worthy of honorable mention I will hereafter hold my peace. Who would not desire to be the exemplification of all that is brave, bold, and carefree? Who would object to being called great but erratic, for are not all great men erratic?

The quality athletic wear

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Clemson College, S. C.

There’s Good In Coffee!
Columbia College tests prove that it sustains; lifts to effort but—the lift lasts. If you want to know how you can stick to clear headed business and last at it, try:

At All Grocers Monogram Coffee 35 cts. a pound
Put up in sealed cans only.

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Increased Yields
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Atlanta Chapter of Clemson Alumni
Every Clemson Man Always Welcome
Card File Giving Names of All Clemson Men in Atlanta in Lobby of Piedmont Hotel.

Luncheon at Clemson Table in Main Dining Room at 1 P. M. Every Saturday.
Don’t Fail to Look Us Up.

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.

“Life” says that Mrs. Emerson, a suffragette of Massachusetts, broke her nose turning it up at the English Government.
A DREAM, INDEED

I had a dream the other night,
'Twas full of strange unusual sights;
All was joyful, nor did affright
Disturb the peaceful scene.
Our college life had turned to play
With the spirit of holiday,
And no one felt the heavy sway
Of commandants between.

The faculty declared by vote
That classes were a worthless rote,
That we should have more time to note
The pleasant paths of ease.
Some Morris chairs were ranged around
And everything that could be found
To give us pleasure, lest we frown—
And all was made to please.

Reveille and drill were all unknown,
No bugle's melancholy moan
Was ever heard at night or morn
To vex our ecstasy.
The hours were winged and brought no care,
And all was joy, nor did a fear
Lay hold on us; like foam of beer
Our hearts were light and free.

As sped the dream, so sped the hours
Till all the bright mirage of flowers
Was faded by. This world of ours
Came to my drowsy view,
It was no ghost or Fancy's wile
That bade me rise without a smile;
For reveille was still in style
And commandants were too.

—W. J. H., '15

Well, Well!

An Irishman took a contract to dig a well. When he had dug about twenty-five feet down he came one morning and found it had fallen in and that it was filled nearly to the top.

Pat looked cautiously around and saw that no person was near, then took off his hat and coat and hung them on a windlass, crawled into some bushes and awaited events.

In a short time the neighbors discovered that the well had fallen in, and, seeing Pat's hat and coat on the windlass, they supposed that he was at the bottom of the excavation.

Only a few hours of brisk digging cleared the loose earth from the well. Just as the excavators had reached the bottom and were wondering where the body was, Pat came out of the bushes and good naturedly thanked the diggers for relieving him of his job.—Exchange.

If a certain professor in the mechanical department were baldheaded, would that be a "highball?"
IT'S UP TO STUDENT BODY—Cont. from page 1.

almost any team in the State out of its wits if 700 of us
would get out on the side lines and cut loose. Why not
do it? It's not a hard thing to do, and we could feel that
in a way we were doing what we could to help fight Clem-
son's battles. Let us all get personally interested, and un-
til we go about it in this spirit no one will notice any
increased interest in athletics or will Clemson's teams win
consecutively.

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—H. A. Hagood, President;
J. N. McBride, Secretary.
Calhoun Literary Society—T. F. Davis, President; J. E.
Dunlap, Secretary.
Palmetto Literary Society—W. G. McLeod, President; T
C. Haddon, Secretary.
Rifle Club—A. C. Turbeville, President; J. A. Berley,
Secretary.
Agricultural Society—A. C. Turbeville, President; W. G.
McLeod, Secretary.
Block "C" Club—J. H. Kangeter, President; A. P. Lewis,
Secretary.
Student Chapter—A. I. E. E.—J. H. Kangeter, Chairman;
H. J. Bomar, Secretary.
Clemson Agricultural Journal—F. H. Lathrop, Editor; C.
S. Patrick, Business Manager.
Clemson College Chronicle—W. G. McLeod, Editor-in-
Chief; S. W. Rabb, Business Manager.
Annual Taps '13—T. F. Davis, Editor-in-Chief; R. A.
Alexander, Business Manager.
The Tiger—C. K. Dunlap, Editor-in-chief; Roy Robison
Business Manager.
Y. M. C. A. —D. L. Cannon, President; A. H. Ward,
Secretary; R. L. Sweeney, General Secretary.
Clemson College Sunday School—B. J. Wells, Superin-
tendent; A. R. Boyd, Secretary.
Alumni Association—D. H. Henry, President; H. W.
Barre, Secretary
Senior Class—R. A. Alexander, President; A. C. Turbe-
ville, Vice-President; H. A. Hagood, Secretary.
Athletic Association—W. M. Riggs, President; J. W.
Gantt, Secretary.
Baseball Association—R. A. Alexander, Manager; R. B.
Ezell, Captain.
Track Team—E. T. Provost, Manager; A. C. Turbeville,
Captain.
Basketball Team—J. H. Kangeter, Manager; J. O. Er-
win, Captain.
Senior Dancing Club—J. H. Kangeter, President; T. F.
Davis, Secretary and Treasurer.
Junior Dancing Club—R. S. Flood, President; J. B. Dout-
hit, Secretary and Treasurer.
Sophomore Dancing Club—T. M. Jones, President; W.
B. Harvey, Secretary and Treasurer.
Glee Club—W. B. Wilkinson, Director; J. F. King, Man-
ger.

A. I. E. E. MEETS

The regular monthly meeting of the A. I. E. E. was
called to order at seven-thirty o'clock in the physics room
if main building on April 19.
The papers presented in the following order were up
to the usual standard of excellence and instructiveness.
Prof. T. G. Poats' paper on illumination, treated from
a humanitarian view, was not only very interesting, but
instructive and practical.
Mr. H. S. McGee presented an interesting paper dis-
cussing the possibility of installing small central station
ice plants on a paying basis and hastening a continuous
service schedule.
Mr. J. F. Pearson gave a summary of the General Elec-
tric Review.
Mr. H. J. Bomar summarized the Electrical World.
Mr. F. H. Robertson summarized the Electrical Journal.

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

H E A R  H I M — —

CLIFFORD G. ROE
Lawyer, Author, Social
Reformer

May 3 and 4.