

# Honor Students Receive Awards For Achievements

## Sparkling Talent Review Heralded By Sophomores

By Teddy Holt  
"T. V. Screen Auditions" sponsored by the sophomore class, will be presented in the College Chapel tonight at 8:00 o'clock and admission for students is only 50 cents.

There has never been anything like this presented at Clemson College before. The show is being co-directed by Bob Cox, NBC talent scout, and Barney Austin, president of the sophomore class.

Out of a total of 30 acts, 10 will be chosen by a panel of judges from the T. V. network head office to appear on WFBC-TV, in Greenville, Sunday, May 20.

A few of the colossal acts that the troops will see for half a buck are the following:

"The Silhouettes," four of our local lassies who present a very Bohemian interpretative dance routine.

Jo Thomason, Pickens County Maid of Cotton, whose voice reminds one of Julie London and is just as easy on the eyes. Your pulse rate will quiver when Jo exhales her sultry rendition of "The Nearness of You."

"The Dixiecats," Dixieland music like it should be played. Their music will take you back to that hazy night at Pat O'Brien in New Orleans.

Dale Tinsley's juggling act which will bring your mind back to earth for a while, but then the "Danielettes," a dance group straight out of the split skirt, rolled down hose era of the 1920's, will again transport you to the land of make-believe and wistful thinking.

The Four Notes, Clemson College's own quartet, will give out with some more of their Junior Follies songs.

The Charlie Ritchie Trio; Charlie on the piano, Paul Bazemore on drums and Fred Copeland on bass. Need we say more?

To try to close our description of this show without mentioning "Droopy," LeGrand would be like putting clothes on M. Monroe. "Droopy" will pound out some of that mean music that we all know and like so well.

Above is mentioned just a few of the acts for tonight's show. As judging is to be based 70% on applause it is hoped that the troops will turn out, not only for some fun and high jinks but also to help out one or more of our boys on T. V.

## May 9 To Be D-Day For 1956 Yearbook

The 1956 TAPS—Clemson yearbook—will hit the campus on Wednesday afternoon, May 9. Seniors who have paid in full will be given first chance to receive their annuals at the TAPS office on fourth floor, student center, from one to seven p. m. on that day.

This year's TAPS, one of the greatest ever, has been described by the staff as "more of a university-type book." To receive his copy, a student will need to present his payment receipt and his ID card at the TAPS office. (Line forms at the rear.)

The office will be open at 8:00 a. m. Thursday, May 10, to begin distributing the books to all underclassmen who have paid in full, and whose receipts are not marked "late order."

All TAPS must be picked up on or before Friday, May 18, to insure delivery.

Those students, including seniors, whose receipts are marked "late orders" will have to wait until Monday, May 21, to receive their TAPS. Late orders will be received until Monday, May 21, and if the annuals run out before all orders are filled, those payments will be refunded.

The TAPS Staff has expressed appreciation for the cooperation of students in making early payments. It is because of this that the TAPS is coming out as early as it is. If some students are still waiting on their uniform checks, which will be available on May 11, they are urged to make their TAPS payment as soon as possible, as late orders will be filled in order, according to the date of payment.

## Minarets Plan Picnic Meeting

The Minarets, honorary Architecture Society on campus, have planned a picnic for members, their dates, faculty members and their wives to be held Friday night, May 5, at Isaqueena.

Present Minaret officers are: Gene Metz, president; Paul Blanchard, secretary; Tom Cunningham, vice president; John Rogers, treasurer.

## Several Scholarships in Agriculture Available

Applications for 14 agricultural scholarships at Clemson College are lagging in the face of a May 15 deadline.

"Thus far," reports Dr. J. M. Stepp, chairman of the scholarship committee, "only a small number have been received and, on this basis, each applicant has an excellent chance." There are fewer than a year ago, he adds, when 14 were awarded among 41 applicants.

Douglass Company, Inc., Wilmington, N. C.; and a George E. and Leila Giles Singleton scholarship for \$300.

The Smith-Douglass scholarships are limited to residents of Clarendon, Darlington, Dillon, Florence, Georgetown, Horry, Lee, Marion, Marlboro, Sumter and Williamsburg counties. The Singleton scholarship, provided by G. H. Singleton class of '19, is given to a resident of Oconee, Pickens and Anderson County.

## Clemson Fraternity Council Formed At Meeting On Tuesday

A Clemson Fraternity Council was formed at a meeting held Tuesday night in the Clemson House in which the council set up its main endeavor the program of informing the students about fraternities.

The council will undertake to approach the fraternity problem from three viewpoints—what is a fraternity, how it will benefit the student, and how it will benefit the school?

A story fully developing the facts behind these principles can be found on page 7 of this week's TIGER.



Junior-Senior week-end on May 11 and 12 will bring many such scenes as this. Sam Donahue, directing Billy May's orchestra, will play for both the Friday and Saturday night dances. The orchestra will also present a concert on Saturday afternoon.

## Big Week-end To Feature Dances; Honor Mothers

Beginning Friday night, May 11, a big Clemson week-end will begin. To highlight this week-end, Billy May's fabulous dance band, featuring Sam Donahue as leader and vocalist Marcie Miller will be present to play and sing for the annual TAPS JUNIOR-SENIOR.

The Billy May orchestra which has long been winning critic acclaim through its many public appearances and recordings, in its short meteoric rise to fame, has become one of the top dance bands in the country.

On the agenda for the Billy May Band for the week-end is a dance Friday night at nine o'clock, a concert Saturday afternoon and the informal dance to be held Saturday evening in the college dining hall.

The concert which is to be held in the amphitheater was not on the original schedule but the Central Dance Association decided to sponsor this entertainment for the benefit of the students in appreciation of their support and attendance to the dances throughout the year. The concert will be without charge to the public and will get underway promptly at four o'clock.

The dances of this big week-end are subtended by the Junior-Senior Banquet which is held annually by the junior classes with the seniors as their guests.

Ralph W. Frost, of Knoxville, Tenn., speaker, entertainer and magician, will be the guest speaker at the banquet in the college dining hall.

A humorist, Frost is widely known as an after-dinner speaker and emcee. He has been director of religious activities at the University of Tennessee, his alma mater, since 1926, and has

## Buffet Supper At Clemson House On Dance Week-end

The Clemson House will be converted into a dining room for Juniors and Seniors and their guests on Friday night, May 11, before the formal dance that night. The regular three meat buffet with all accessories will be served.

A special price of \$1.50 a plate will be accorded the students for this occasion. Tickets will be sold after the noon meal in the College Dining Hall every day next week, including Friday.

Tickets will not be available at the door because the number will have to be known in advance. Tables will be arranged so that groups may sit together. All Juniors and Seniors, as well as faculty, are urged to take advantage of this arrangement.

Joe Taylor, an industrial management junior from Arlington, Va., has been elected president of the Tiger Brotherhood, honorary service and leadership organization at Clemson College. He succeeds Joe Bowen, arts and science senior, from Villa Rica, Ga.

Hugh McLaurin, animal husbandry freshman from Wedgefield, was elected vice-president. Carl Lewis of Mullins, a sophomore in agricultural economics, was named secretary, and Jim Coleman, of Anderson, a sophomore in textile manufacturing, treasurer to complete the slate. The new officers take over at the beginning of the fall semester.

## Sixty Awards, Including Cash Prizes, Bestowed On 77 Students

### Board Of Visitors Come To Clemson To Evaluate School

The Clemson College Board of Visitors for 1956 arrived on the campus Wednesday afternoon for the annual observation of the various phases of campus life. This three-day meeting will conclude at lunch on Friday, May 4.

Wednesday the inspection by the Board covered such general areas as the administration and the graduate school, and also the School of Arts and Sciences and the Hospital. Today the group began with the water plant, stadium, Field House, and YMCA, and the library. They then moved on to the School of Textiles, the new dormitories, and the Student Center, and ate lunch in the student dining hall.

After the lunch they were conducted on a tour of the School of Agriculture, which covered such areas as the teaching department, the Agricultural Station, and the extension department. Today's program will wind up with dinner at the Clemson House.

Friday morning the Board will see the School of Engineering and will meet the ROTC Service Commanders. When the tour is completed the group will convene at the Clemson House to write up its report.

The members of the 1956 Board of Visitors, with districts, is as follows: District 1, Mr. H. M. Kinsey, Walterboro, and Mr. C. P. Means, Charleston; district 2, Mr. Andrew D. Griffith, Orangeburg, and Mr. James Bates, Williston; district 3, Mr. N. J. Johnston, Greenwood, and Senator Earle E. Morris, Jr., Pickens; district 4, Representative Frank Eppes, Greenville, and Mr. W. F. Gaines, Greenville; district 5, Dr. T. A. Campbell, Sr., Blacksburg; district 6, Mr. R. J. Saunders, Bennettsville, and Mr. A. T. Quants, Timmonsville. Last year's holdover member is Mr. Lewis F. Brabham of Bamberg.

The Danforth Fellowship for Freshmen — to an outstanding freshman in the school of agriculture. (\$50 and a trip to Shelby, Michigan) Awarded to William Jacob Weeks, Jr., Florence.

The Danforth Fellowship for Juniors — to an outstanding member of the Junior class majoring in agricultural economics, animal husbandry, dairying, poultry husbandry, or vocational agricultural education. (\$195 and a trip to St. Louis, Missouri and to Shelby, Michigan) Awarded to Daniel Dixon Lee, Jr., Dillon.

The Clark Lindsay McCaslan Award — to the most deserving student in agricultural engineering. (\$25) Awarded to Willie Gravdon Abercrombie, Fountain Inn.

The Ralston Purina Scholarship — to a rising senior in a major field closely related to the Ralston Purina Company. (\$500) Awarded to Benjamin Thomas McDaniel, Pickens.

The Sears, Roebuck Foundation Sophomore Scholarship — to the sophomore who makes the highest scholastic average as a Freshman Sears, Roebuck scholar. (\$250) Awarded to Henry Lewis Young, Jr., Hemingway.

The Mark Bernard Hardin Award — to the senior whose record in chemistry is outstanding, due consideration being given to his over-all scholastic record and his qualities of leadership and character. (\$50 and a gold medal). Two students have qualifications so nearly identical and of such high standard that each will receive the award. Fred B. McNatt, Clemson, and Charles I. Sanders, Ninety-Six.

The Warwick Chemical Foundation Award — to the most outstanding senior in chemistry who plans to attend graduate school. \$100 divided equally between

Clemson College acknowledged its superior students Wednesday morning with 60 awards representing approximately \$10,000 in total value. The year's most-coveted academic honors were bestowed on 77 at Scholarship Recognition Day ceremonies in the college auditorium.

Cash prizes amounted to \$9,830. Last year's awards totaled 49 and were valued at \$6,315. The awards with schools and recipients are as follows:

**Agriculture (10 Awards)**

The Alpha Tau Alpha Scholarship Medal—to the senior in Vocational Agricultural Education having the highest scholastic record. (Key) Awarded to Clyde Eugene Woodall of Marietta.

The Alpha Zeta Prize—to the sophomore having the highest scholastic record while majoring in the School of Agriculture. (\$25) Awarded to George Eugene Stenbridge, Ellijay, Ga.

The Alexander P. and Lydia Anderson Fellowship—to a senior in agriculture who desires to pursue graduate study in the biological sciences. (\$350) Awarded to James Riley Hill, Jr., Abbeville.

The Borden Agricultural Scholarship Award—to the eligible senior achieving the highest average on all college work preceding the senior year. To be eligible for this award, the student must have included in his curriculum two or more dairy subjects. (\$300) Awarded to Elbridge Jettie Wright, Jr., Belton.

The Thomas C. Clemson Prize — to the senior showing the most proficiency in agriculture. (Gold cup) Awarded to Morgan Irvin Fralick, Bamberg.

The Danforth Fellowship for Freshmen — to an outstanding freshman in the school of agriculture. (\$50 and a trip to Shelby, Michigan) Awarded to William Jacob Weeks, Jr., Florence.

The Danforth Fellowship for Juniors — to an outstanding member of the Junior class majoring in agricultural economics, animal husbandry, dairying, poultry husbandry, or vocational agricultural education. (\$195 and a trip to St. Louis, Missouri and to Shelby, Michigan) Awarded to Daniel Dixon Lee, Jr., Dillon.

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The Warwick Chemical Foundation Award — to the most outstanding senior in chemistry who plans to attend graduate school. \$100 divided equally between

**Arts and Sciences (14 awards)**

The Interchemical Corporation Scholarships—to rising juniors in textiles chemistry or physics, and may be renewed for the senior year if satisfactory progress is made. Based on need, ability, leadership potential and evidence of good character. (\$250) Awarded to Richard Pierre Hogner, Clemson. (\$250) Awarded to Edmund Bellinger Jones, Columbia.

The Chemical Rubber Company Achievement Award in Physics—to the outstanding student in sophomore physics for the first semester, 1955-56. Selected on the basis of a competitive examination. (Handbook of Chemistry and Physics) Awarded to Noel A. S. Gantick, Takoma Park, Md.

The Sigma Pi Sigma Award—to the senior majoring in physics who is a member of Sigma Pi Sigma and who has the highest over-all grade point ratio. (Handbook of Chemistry and Physics) Awarded to Malcolm J. Skove, Clemson.

The Alpha Chi Sigma Award — to the sophomore majoring in chemistry, textile chemistry or chemical engineering who maintained the highest average in chemistry during this first two semesters in college. (\$25 bond) Awarded to Nicholas K. Harkas, Greenville.

The American Chemical Society Award—to the outstanding senior in chemistry who is a member of the student affiliate chapter of the American Chemical Society. (One year's membership in the American Chemical Society) Awarded to Charles I. Sanders, Ninety-Six.

The Chemical Rubber Company Achievement Award in Chemistry—to the student not majoring in chemistry, textile chemistry or chemical engineering who made the highest grade in the first course in chemistry. (Handbook of Chemistry and Physics) Awarded to Henry H. Perkins, Ellmore.

The Mark Bernard Hardin Award—to the senior whose record in chemistry is outstanding, due consideration being given to his over-all scholastic record and his qualities of leadership and character. (\$50 and a gold medal). Two students have qualifications so nearly identical and of such high standard that each will receive the award. Fred B. McNatt, Clemson, and Charles I. Sanders, Ninety-Six.

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(Continued on Page 8)



"The Danielettes," a local dance team which will be a part of tonight's "TV Talent Show" are practicing one of their routines. Left to right are: Joan Carey, Brenda Burns, Elizabeth Booker, Sharon Boggs, Judy DeLoach and Bruce Clineinger.

--- Attend TV Talent Show Tonight ---



## Test Tests

PROFESSORS, what would your grade be if you were given a test on ability to prepare an adequate and fair exam? Would your grade indicate that your classroom tests accurately evaluated performances and capabilities of your students, or that your tests were merely half-hearted and hastily-devised attempts to classify said students?

One of the lowest test scores is given Prof. Lazybones, who is too busy to prepare an examination which will truly indicate a student's knowledge of the subject. This instructor gives true-and-false tests or short answer questions in a course that would be best covered by essaytype questions. He is likely to use last year's exam instead of making out a new one—it's much simpler that way. No one ever knows the difference, no one, that is, except the several hundred students who have access to exam files of past tests. Totally disheartening is that Prof. Lazybones constantly berates his students because they fail to give that extra minute measure of outside work which indicates true scholarship.

Next is Prof. Speed Demon, whose exams make the student feel like a race horse with a pencil in his mouth. This professor has the misguided idea that it is not how much one knows that's important, but how quickly he can get it down on paper. Consequently, many a student leaves his class disgusted, not because he didn't know the answers, but because he lacked time to get them on paper.

Another low-running test-taker is Prof. Little Details, he who stresses the importance of certain basic issues but who on a test completely ignores these issues and inserts minute details having little significance and less value. He evidently fails to comprehend that one function of a test is to cement knowledge in the student's mind.

Last in the D-or-below category is Prof. Trick. He apparently enjoys watching students struggle to answer questions for which there are no answers. One of his questions is to give three major works of Alphonse Dumas; however Alphonse didn't write three books, only two. The poor student gropes far back into his memory for an answer which simply doesn't exist.

Yes, these four professors are those who flunked the test on testing. To all professors who rank in the lower third—a word of advice: Why not do a little homework? —Whittenberg Torch



## THE MANY LOVES OF THORWALD DOCKSTADER

When Thorwald Dockstader—sophomore, epicure, and sportsman—first took up smoking, he did not simply choose the first brand of cigarettes that came to hand. No, indeed! He did what any sophomore, epicure, and sportsman would do: he sampled several brands and then picked the gentlest, tastiest, most thumpingly, wondrously, unfailingly pleasing of all—Philip Morris, of corris!

Similarly, when Thorwald Dockstader took up girls, he did not simply select the first one who came along. No, indeed! Thorwald sampled. He took out several likely girls and then he compared their charms and then he made his choice.

His first date was with an English lit major named Elizabeth Barrett Grish, a wisp of a girl with luminous eyes and a soul that shimmered with a pale, unearthly beauty. Trippingly, trippingly, she walked with Thorwald upon the beach and sat with him behind a windward dune and listened to a sea shell and sighed sweetly and took out a little gold pencil and a little morocco notebook and wrote a little poem:

*I will lie upon the shore,  
I will be a dreamer,  
I will feel the sea once more  
Pounding on my femur.*

Thorwald's second date was with a physical ed major named Peaches Glendower, a broth of a girl with a ready smile and a size 18 neck. She took Thorwald down to the cinder track where they jogged around thirty or forty times to open up the pores.



Then they played four games of squash, six sets of tennis, 36 holes of golf, nine innings of one-o-cat, four periods of rugger, six chukkers of lacrosse, and a mile and a quarter of leap frog. Then they worked out for a few hours on the parallel bars, the flying rings, and the bongo board, and then went ten rounds with the eight-ounce gloves. Then they had heaping bowls of bran and whey, exchanged a manly handshake, and went home to their respective whirlpool baths.

Thorwald's final date was with a golden-haired, creamy-browed, green-eyed, red-lipped, full-calved girl named Totsi McEstway. Totsi was not majoring in anything. As she often said, "Gee whillikers, what's college for anyhow—to fill your head full of morbid old facts, or to discover the shining essence that is YOU?"

Totsi started the evening with Thorwald at a luxurious restaurant where she consumed her own weight in Cornish rock hen. From there they went to a de luxe movie palace where Totsi had popcorn with butter and a bag of chocolate covered raisins—also with butter. Then they went to a costly ballroom and cha-cha'd till dawn, tipping the band wildly all the while. Then they went to a Chinese restaurant where Totsi, unable to decipher the large and baffling menu, solved her problem by ordering one of everything. Then Thorwald took her to the women's dorm, boosted her in the window, and went downtown to wait for the Morris Plan office to open.

While waiting, Thorwald thought over all of his girls and came to a decision. "It is clear," said Thorwald, "that I am not yet ready for girls." "It is equally clear," he continued, "that a man needs a gentle companion, and who," he asked, "will be my gentle companion?" "Why, PHILIP MORRIS, of corris," he answered. "Philip Morris will be my tender comrade, my solace and my strength, my friend in adversity, my shelter in vicissitude, my boon and bosom buddy," and, so saying, Thorwald lit a PHILIP MORRIS and was content. —Max Shulman, 1956

The makers of Philip Morris, who bring you this column every week, hope that Thorwald will soon find the girl of his dreams, and that they will make beautiful smoke rings together—with Philip Morris, of corris!



DON'T GET ME WRONG, BUT . . .

## Attacks On Dig More Holes Daily's Projects Continue; Get On the Stick, Exams Are Close

By Richard Carter

### TRIBUTE . . .

My first dissertation printed in this fine old Southern newspaper will be a tribute to an individual that most people at Clemson know one way or another. That individual is Roger Yike. In the eyes of me and many other people Roger has done a wonderful job during his stay at Clemson. He is one of those extraordinary people who can engage in extra-curricular activities and still maintain decent grades in school.

Especially good has been his work on the TIGER. Many of us have read his articles and enjoyed them immensely. Roger has also been involved in political issues on the campus, working in the background and up front. Nuff said—I could go on but what I really want to say is this: thank you Roger Yike for your contributions to Clemson and the TIGER.

The TIGER and I wish you good luck upon graduation in June. We know that you will be successful in your post-college life.

### SABOTEURS AT WORK . . .

Out of the dark of the night crept a multitude of stealthy and dangerous (?) characters. In their hands were the tools of their trade—paint and brushes. Slowly and slyly they moved toward their objective for the night. At zero hour, they struck, wielding their treacherous little brushes—mutilating the beautiful yellow poles with red and blue polka dots and stripes.

Who were these men? Were they international spies, mechanics from the tanks, or were they newly recruited stooges to the espionage game? Will they be caught? The secret police of the ODMHD were immediately notified and are now seeking clues concerning the identity of these men.

Up until now the only concrete evidence uncovered is that they melted into the rank and file of Clemson's Cow College. Anything overheard concerning this in-

cident will be reported to the TIGER office. Who knows, you might receive a reward(?).

### EXAMS APPROACH . . .

In past years, students have griped about professors giving quizzes with finals being only a few days away. This year will probably be no different from the rest. Fellas, don't wait until the last minute to start yaking—talk to those profs now and you might meet with some success. I know I sound like an optimist but the worst they can say is nuts to you. Give it a try anyway, all of them aren't—

Don't let these professors give you that old line "we've got to finish the book." Many of them say this when they know they won't finish anyway and probably couldn't finish the thing if their life depended on it. If a professor can't plan his lectures to the point where he knows he will finish with a little time left over, why should we, the students, have to suffer by taking a bunch of little quizzes that last week when we should be reviewing the past semester's work?

I hope you professors read this article, too. Some of you I know will see how, in past years, you have been unfair and undemocratic toward the students. Don't get me wrong, some of the profs on this campus are pretty good Joes, but there are a few scattered hither and yon who really try to show their worst half.

But remember this, fellow students, whatever you do or whatever happens that last week, don't wait until the last minute to start studying for those exams. It's your money—make the most of it.

This year's Jr.-Sr. promises to be the best one we have ever had and the best dance this year. I heard Sam Donahue with the Billy May band the last time they were here and the music that evolved from that bandstand was really terrific. This is the last one for the year, so let's everybody turn out for it—you can't afford to miss it.

## :-: Veteran's Corner :-:

Q. I am going to school under the World War II GI Bill. I know that my termination deadline is July 25, 1956. At that time, I figure I will have some unused entitlement left over. Must I lose this entitlement?

A. Yes. Even though you may have unused entitlement, the law provides that you may not train beyond the termination date of July 25, 1956.

Q. I am drawing a VA pension. I have recently received a small inheritance of several shares of stock. Must I include these shares as income, for pen-

sion purposes?

A. Your shares of stock need not be considered as income until they are converted into cash. Dividends you receive from the stocks, however, are considered as income.

Q. I applied for disability compensation from VA and my claim was disallowed. I've been told I have one year to appeal, if I wish to do so. Are there any circumstances under which that one-year limit could be extended?

A. No. The law allows veterans only one year to appeal VA

decisions.

Q. I am a disabled Korean veteran, eligible for permanent plans of Korean GI insurance. Will I get dividends from this permanent insurance?

A. No. Under the law, dividends may not be paid on Korean GI insurance, regardless of whether it's term or permanent.

Veterans living in this area who wish further information about their benefits should write the VA Regional Office, 1801 Assembly Street, Columbia, S. C., or see their County Service Officer.

## TALK OF THE TOWN . . .

## Fraternity Problems Bring Discussion On Campus; Television Auditions Set For Tonight

By Bill Dunn

### FRATERNITIES

The question of fraternities has arisen time and again in the past only to be pigeon-holed or completely dismissed by the administration. An objective look into this question by any understanding person would clearly show that social fraternities may, if handled correctly, be the answer to many of Clemson's problems.

At last a direct approach has been made to the question by the Clemson Fraternity Council. Many national fraternities have been contacted and much needed information has been gathered.

More complete information about this very important question is contained in other articles in this issue of the TIGER.

### NEW TAPS

It is the opinion of the few who have previewed the '56 TAPS that it approaches the ultimate achievement in college year-books. The staff worked long and hard so that the book might be made available to the student body before Junior-Senior week-end. The results obtained would not have been possible without the excellent cooperation received from the students and student organizations. Your continued cooperation will be equally appreciated since the TAPS has to be paid for like everything else.

### PRAISE MAKES US COCKY

With this issue, the Tiger is being published under the new staff elected by their predecessors. We realize the honor and appreciate the responsibility placed upon us by the old staff.

Our aim, as in the past, will be to serve the student body in every way possible. We will appreciate all criticism, both constructive and otherwise. Praise makes us cocky; constructive criticism keeps us on our toes.

All signed letters to Tom Clemson will be published on the editorial page. The Tiger feels that the student has an excellent opportunity to express himself through this column. It is to the students' advantage to make all of their well-founded "gripes" known and also we need to fill up the space.

### T. V. SCREEN AUDITIONS

Tonight at eight o'clock in the College Chapel the sophomore class will present T. V. Screen Auditions. This show will be composed of local talent. Typical of the many outstanding persons that will appear is Miss Jo Thomason, Pickens County Maid of Cotton. From the thirty acts which will appear ten will be chosen to be presented on WFBC-TV. Bob Cox, NBC talent scout, will be featured as master of ceremonies.

### SENIOR DAY

Hell raising was the order of the day. The stadium, as well as the quadrangle, was flooded with beer cans along with other similar containers. No doubt the Ivy League fashion experts would have smiled upon the torn shirts and walking shorts almost separated from their wearers. The demolition of the yellow posts was an event most eagerly anticipated by all. It fell through.



that A. B. (Country) Blanton is having trouble with his trailer buddy Pete (Punk) Purvis. He doesn't appreciate your checking taps on him, does he, Mr. Military?

that the only reason Joe (Shadow) Tisdale could climb the greased pole Senior Day was that no one could tell the difference between him and the pole.

that he (Oscar) hopes Frankie (Ab's stooge) Martin doesn't wear Bermuda shorts outside the dorms. Someone will probably paint these legs of yours yellow, skinny one.

that he (Oscar) was thinking about attending a few parties but after last week-end he (Oscar) is even afraid to step off the campus, and even more afraid to stay on campus, what mumps. You're a walking dis-

ease carrier, Ugly.

that he (Oscar) hopes all you punks are planning to come to the Jr.-Sr. It will be the greatest.

that Bruce (Albina) Cannon was right in his class at the Senior Day games. Chasing a pig, as usual.

that Dickie (Cocky) Yeary and Tom (Cockier) Cameron attended the last meeting of the Grandma Club in Anderson Monday night. Tell us all about it, boys.

that Allan (Silent) Mason really thought he was big deal at Senior Day. Standing up on the platform doesn't make you anything Mason.

that the latest misfortune of Rusty (the Bug) Langley is the

that Bill (Drummer) Campbell is still sweating a date for Jr.-Sr. He (Oscar) thinks you ought to go stag. Maybe you could drum for Sam Donahue all night.

that Rhett (Runt) Roman and Charley (Tarzan) Richey have become partners; one swings high and one swings low.

that you boys who borrow money better be careful. McCoy (Money lender) Johnson is ready to start proceedings on you.

that Dick (Dopey) Savacool ought to start a column on advice to the lovelorn because he (Savacool) has had more heart-breaks than anyone at Clemson. You could give good advice, lover.



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# Howard Announces '56-'57 Basketball Slate



By Jerry Ausband

## SPORTSMANSHIP

Every time I think of athletics in any way, a poem that the great Grantland Rice once wrote leaps into my mind:

"When the One Great Scorer comes  
To write beside your name,  
He writes, not that you won or lost,  
But how you played the game."

Since I have been at Clemson for these few short months, it seems that this poem has entered my mind over and over as I sat at a football game, at a basketball contest, at the recent baseball games, and at all the other sports in which the Tigers participate.

Perhaps I am just influenced by my first venture into full time collegiate sports, but it appears that Clemson athletes have the best sportsmanship that I have ever seen. Even in the heat of a tight game or under the pressure of a hostile crowd, the Tigers seldom let their tempers go.

Surely, a minor incident now and then reflects even worse on the team and the school more than the fine points which our teams possess. That is true of anything that we may do or say, but it is especially true of our school and our teams. The people that hear or see these advertise incidents go out and say "Gosh, what has the change done for Clemson?". Never do they say, "What the change has done for Clemson!" when there is no incident.

We as Clemson students can congratulate ourselves on the fact that our athletes are not only chosen for their ability, but that they know how to keep their tempers and act their part as the "Country Gentlemen." They are the ones who have kept sports activity at its high pitch, for they know for what athletics are played.

Encourage these men of the field in every activity that Clemson partakes. They have the sportsmanship, but they need the backing of all of us here to keep it up. The crowds have been sparse at these spring sports exhibitions, but even so, the players have worked hard and won their games, matches and meets.

## A LARGE STUDENT SECTION

With all of these wonderful spring sports going on, the one thing that Clemson College should have is a larger student section at football games. The question has been discussed and cussed around for a long while now, but nothing has been done.

Of course, I realize that the stadium as compared to other stadiums in the South is small and that space is limited. Nevertheless, the games are of interest to the students at Tigertown, and they would like to see a few of the games from the student section now and then.

Considering that the Tiger marching band, the Pershing Rifles and the Senior Platoon when they participate in halftime activities, and the 3000 students and their dates are all supposed to sit in the small section provided, is it any wonder that some of us have to sit on the bank? This was especially true of Homecoming. With all the crowd plus all the students and various organizations, there certainly was not enough room.

Besides these spectators, what about the moochers who sneak into the student section so that they might have a better seat? We are not speaking of the recent alumni of our school. What other place would seem natural to them and why shouldn't they sit with their friends who have not yet graduated? It is the ones who have no connection with the school that foul up the seating arrangement.

I consider that the only thing to do is to enlarge the section so that all the students may get a seat. The problem is then "Where?" The answer is one which we have tossed around a good bit. We need a larger stadium. We do not necessarily need a new stadium, but the present one enlarged would meet the needs of the crowds. In fact, our stadium is situated perfectly for a bowl. With the addition of seats on the banks and built-up seats on the scoreboard end, the stadium would take on the air of a big time school.

If still more space is needed, the seats all around could be raised. All this and more Clemson needs, but the foremost problem is this one of a larger student section. The alumni office has been considering the request, I understand, but no definite action has been made. When it is made, we can rejoice.

## CARR LARISEY MEMORIAL TOURNAMENT

Congratulations and sincere thanks from the student body go to Leonard Yaun who took top place in the tourney this past weekend in Hampton. Yaun won in a sudden death playoff with Bobby McCarty of the University of South Carolina on the 37th hole. Both were tied with 136, but Yaun sank a putt after chipping out on the 37th to win the tourney.

Leonard is certainly the BWO of the week as he brought to Clemson the coveted trophy of the tournament which was established in memory of Carr Larisey who died in an automobile accident last summer.

Although the Tiger golfers as a whole did not win the

## Yaun Puts To Win As Tigers Succumb To Rival Carolina

Leonard Yaun, top golfer for the Tigers, chipped to the green only ten feet from the cup to whip Bobby McCarty from the University of South Carolina on a sudden death playoff and win the 1956 Inter-collegiate golf tournament last Saturday in Hampton.

Yaun, who led the first day's players with a low 66 over the 72 par Hampton Country Club course, was leading the pack until the 36th hole. McCarty overcame his three strokes deficit to go into the tie. Both had 136's at the end of the regular match.

Although both McCarty's and Yaun's drives were good on the 37th, Yaun capably chipped onto the green only ten feet from the cup, while McCarty had to go over a trap. McCarty was not able to sink his putt.

Tied with four other linksmen after the first nine holes on Friday, Leonard poured on the steam and shot a five under par 31 to far outdistance other players.

Forty-four players participated in this, the first annual tournament. The tournament is dedicated to Carr Larisey, a great golfer for the Tigers last year. Larisey died this past summer in an automobile accident. It is certainly fitting that Yaun should come back with the trophy for the best individual score.

Newberry, Furman, South Carolina, The Citadel, Wofford, Presbyterian, and Clemson participated in team competition. Clemson came in second in team scores with 580, while the University of South Carolina took top honors with 573. Team scores were computed on the basis of the four lowest scores of the players from each school.

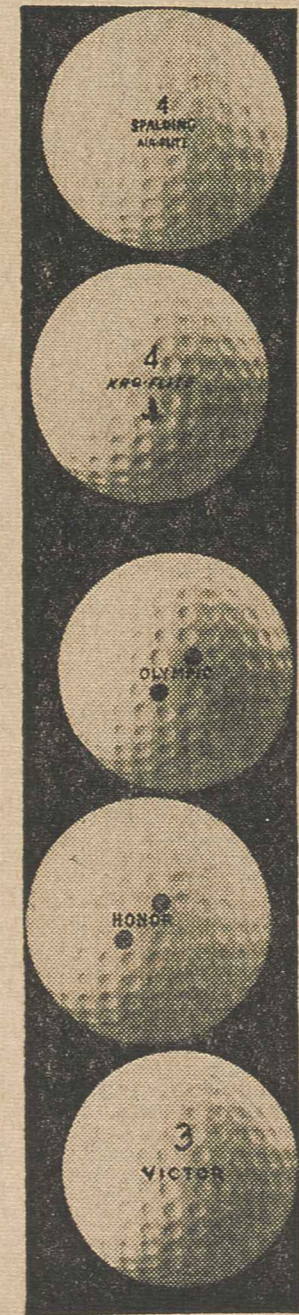
Another low scorer in the individual competition was Heyward Sullivan of Furman who had a 139 to wind up only one stroke behind McCarty. He missed a 25 foot putt on the 36th hole to finish in this position. He also had the best round of the Saturday flights with a 65.

Joe McCarty of USC tied Sullivan, while Pete Cox, Sullivan's teammate, had the second lowest score of the day.

Other team scores were: The Citadel, 587; Furman, 594; Presbyterian, 623; Newberry, 668; and Wofford, 676.

Clemson also had men who came in the top twenty of the tournament. Andy Inman with a 145, George Warren, III, with a 148, John Woodard with a 148, John Hane, Jr., with a 149, Robert Mattison with a 150, and Bob Agnew with a 152 all were in the individualists who finished low in the tourney.

On May 11-12 the Tigers take on other strong ACC foes at the tournament of champions.



## Bengals Vie With Each Team In Their League

With the picking of a new basketball coach for Clemson College bringing interest in college circles, Athletic Director Frank Howard announced the 1956-57 slate of games for the Tigers today.

The schedule includes 24 games as a minimum with three tournaments to be played. Clemson will again go to the Carrousel Classic in Charlotte, the Gator Bowl tournament, and of course, to the Atlantic Coast Conference tourney in Raleigh.

In the 24 games that the Bengals will play, all seven ACC teams are included. Clemson meets North Carolina, South Carolina, Virginia, Maryland, Duke, Wake Forest, and N. C. State twice in the course of the season.

In last season's games, the Tigers found themselves in a position as the most improved team in the conference, if not in the country. Although their 9-17 record does not show it, the Bengals were champs in the Gator Bowl Tournament, and they were only narrowly edged out for first place in the Carrousel Classic by Wake Forest.

Clemson whipped both Louisiana State and the University of South Carolina for the Gator Bowl title.

Although a new coach for the Tiger five has not been announced, Howard has said that several men have applied for the job and have been screened. Howard has not indicated when the announcement of the new coach would come; neither has he made public the names of the men who have applied.

As indicated by a syndicated story just after the Carrousel Tournament in Charlotte last Christmas, "Bones" McKinney of Wake Forest had expressed desire for the position.

## Carolina Downs Tiger Trackmen

The University of South Carolina took five of eight running events to overcome the Tigers here last Saturday, 73-58.

Clemson's Joe Bowen was high point man for both teams, gathering 14 points with a first in the 100-yard dash, second in both hurdle events, and also in the 220.

Teammate John Steedly contributed to the Tiger cause by taking first in both hurdle runs and third place scoring position in the 100-yard dash and the high jump.

The linksmen have completed a very successful season with Coach Bob Moorman at the helm. Yaun, Agnew, Van Arsdale, Andy Inman, George Warren, John Woodard, John Hane, and Robert Mattison have all done their share in making the season what it was.

team trophy, they have good reason to be proud of their score as they ended up only seven strokes higher than the Gamecocks who walked away with first trophy.

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## Tiger Baseballers Win One, Drop Two

The Clemson Tigers defeated their most dear foes, but lost two others in the past week's activity. The Bengals took USC 5-1, while losing to Georgia Tech in a thrilling game 2-1 and to North Carolina 18-9.

It was Bill Barnett's distance hitting and Johnny Drake's fine pitching which gave the Tigers the victory. He hit a bases loaded homer and another homer.

Drake allowed only four singles, while no earned runs were scored against him. All in all, Drake stranded 13 Gamecock runners.

The only run that Carolina got came on two errors in the seventh inning. Leonard Humphries pitched shutout ball after the first inning as did Burton Grant, but the first inning spelled out the story of the game as Georgia Tech dipped the Bengals 2-1.

The Tigers scored in the top of the first on Larry Wilson's long fly scoring Don Shealy for their only run. Tech came back in the bottom of the first to score two runs.

In the final game of the week, North Carolina rushed past the fumbling Tigers 18-9 in a game which featured four Tiger errors and nine walks to the Tar Heels.

est and N. C. State before returning home on February 9th for a four game stand. Wake Forest, South Carolina, The Citadel, and Virginia are all here for games in that period.

Clemson plays its final four games of the season on the road with Furman, Virginia, Maryland, and South Carolina.

The windup comes on March 7-9 at Raleigh when the powers of the ACC meet in a tournament to decide the conference champion.

Why Sen. Estes Kefauver reads The Reader's Digest



"A magazine like The Reader's Digest takes up where school leaves off. It touches on an impressive array of significant subjects. It throws a white light on the issues that confront us. It educates as it entertains."

## In May Reader's Digest don't miss:

**CONDENSATION FROM BEST SELLER: "HOW TO LIVE 365 DAYS A YEAR."** Half of those seeking medical aid can blame badly handled emotions, says Dr. John Schindler. Here he contrasts the damage done by flare-ups and worry with the healing power of good emotions, and gives 7 steps for cultivating a happier disposition.

**THE CURIOUS CUSTOM OF GOING STEADY.** Cameron Shipp describes the elaborate rituals and taboos of modern teen-age social life.

**THE ART OF UNDERSTANDING OTHER PEOPLE.** Before we judge another, we should ask: "Might I not be as bad or worse if faced with his troubles?" Clarence Hall shows how amazingly our souls are enlarged by searching out the best in others.

**WHAT WOMEN DON'T KNOW ABOUT BEING FEMALE.** "As a doctor," says Marion Hilliard, "I don't believe there is such a thing as a platonic relationship between a man and woman who are alone together a good deal." Here are her reasons.

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# My Old Kentucky Home

good night!

By W. E. DEBNAM

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## CHAPTER ONE

In Which One Damned as an Un-Christian Bigot by the Latter Day Abolitionists Finds Comfort in the Thought He'll Land Finally in Most Distinguished Company.

There used to be a joke down here in the Land of Sowbells and Segregation! that if a White Man could be a Negro on just one Saturday night, he'd never want to be a White Man any more.

It isn't a joke any longer.

There are a lot of White Folks now . . . some of them brought up on sowbells and segregation and liking both of them until day before yesterday . . . who have come around to the viewpoint apparently that the finest thing in the world is to be a Negro every night in the week . . . and in the daytime, too.

They may be right.

Certainly, if one may judge by all the shouting that's going on in certain circles, the Negroes are now God's Chosen People.

More than that, they've been chosen by the Supreme Court of the United States.

The Supreme Court has spoken.

It spoke with one voice on May 17th, 1954.<sup>1</sup>

The voice was that of the Apostle Warren but the hand . . . ah! the hand was that of the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People.

A lot of people are saying now that even though the hand is the hand of NAACP and the Law as handed down by the Apostle Warren and his Eight Disciples as phony as was that goat-meat Jacob palmed off on his poor, blind pappy as venison, the only thing for us to do is, like Isaac of old, give our blessing to this robbery of our Birthright.

A lot of people are saying now—and some of them ought to have better sense—that because the Supreme Court has ruled that way, the White Folks and the Colored Folks must all submit to being dumped together into the same social pot and simmered down to a Slow Brown Gravy.

There's a lot of propaganda being dished out in the press and on the radio and on television and from the pulpit to the effect anybody who doesn't subscribe to this new Everybody's-Kissin'-Cousin gospel is an un-Christian bigot and not fit to associate with decent people.

Here's one who challenges that interpretation of the Holy Writ.

We have a tremendous regard for the White Race.

We have a tremendous regard for the Negro Race.

We believe we can all go to Heaven together . . . but we don't believe the only way to enter the Pearly Gates is sitting in each other's lap.

Maybe we're wrong.

Maybe, as these Latter Day Abolitionists insist, we'll land bottom-up one day in the middle of You Know Where. If we do, we have this consoling thought:

The Place is going to be sort of crowded, and with a lot of our friends. We know a lot of White Folks and a lot of Colored Folks who think the same way we do.

We know, too, that when we get down there we'll be in distinguished company. One of the first "un-Christian bigots" we're going to look up is George Washington. We plan to pay our respects, too, to Thomas Jefferson and to Abraham Lincoln and to that other Washington who was Booker T.

They felt the same way about it.

<sup>1</sup>Thank you, Paul Douglas!

<sup>2</sup>It spoke again, on May 31st, 1955, and it was the same old death sentence. The Court kindly agrees to allow the South to be its own executioner, provided it doesn't take too long about it! All the while NAACP is to prod us along with that legal bayonet. What a dreary prospect!



## CHAPTER TWO

Which Begins With a Story Told by Alben Barkley and Ends With a Fable by Aesop, With an Observation on Reconstruction in Between.

Alben Barkley is a delightful story-teller. One of our favorite stories is the one he tells about the four candidates for the job of corner in a Kentucky county soon after Reconstruction. It was back when any man who stood for public office not a Confederate veteran—and a wounded veteran at that—might as well have been whistling down a rain-barrel.

On this particular occasion, three of the candidates were veterans and one non-veteran. They held a big mass-meeting of the voters.

The first candidate, clad in his Confederate uniform, stood up and waved his empty sleeve and boasted of the arm he had lost at Shiloh. The second called attention with equal pride to the leg he had lost at Seven Pines. The third pointed to the eye he had lost at Cold Harbor.

When it came time for the fourth candidate to speak, he took the only course open to him.

"My friends," he said, "Ah ah!" got no wounds to show you. As a matter of fact, Ah never even fit in the War; but Ah just want to say that if physical disability is any qualification for the job of corner in this here county, Ah can say without fear of successful contradiction that Ah'm the worst ruptured man in the State of Kentucky!"

The South is now in the worst ruptured condition we've been in since your folks and mine rose up and drove out the Carpetbagger and the Scalawag and the White Folks and the Colored Folks began the long, weary climb out of a hole so deep it would have been the grave of any other civilization.

This Thing we're facing now is worse than Reconstruction. We were down then . . . but we were so far down the only way was up and everybody had the same sense of direction. There was a terrible sense of urgency that drove us on.

But now . . . well now, even though we face a Threat far more dangerous than was ever dreamed of by the most radical Radical in Reconstruction, there is no sense of urgency on the part of a lot of our people. A lot of people in the South are like the Trees in the Forest a slave by the name of Aesop wrote about more than 2,000 years ago.

A Man came to the Forest, said Aesop, and asked the Trees for just one little Branch. It seemed such a small request they gave it to him and the Man took that Branch and made of it a handle for an Axe and went back to the Forest and cut down every Tree.

The Branch now is Integration of the Races in our public schools. To a lot of people it seems a little thing and the only fair thing to do . . . but the goal is Amalgamation and the destruction of both the White and the Negro Race.

## CHAPTER THREE

In Which We Discuss a Bastard Word, An Amendment to Our Constitution of Like Ancestry and Observe Some Folks Are Too Big for Their Breeches.

The Supreme Court of the United States is a group of nine men charged with the solemn duty of protecting your Constitutional Rights and mine against lesser courts and the Congress of the United States.

In the light of what's happened, what we're standing in need of—and desperately—is some Law or something to protect us against the Supreme Court.

We're not going to argue the Law in this business. We leave that to the lawyers. The professionals can foul it up plenty without any help from an amateur.

We make only this observation:

The Supreme Court didn't hand down a De-Segregation Decision. There's no such word in any dictionary as "de-segregate." To segregate means to separate and you can't de-segregate anything.<sup>1</sup> It's a bastard word dreamed up by the smart propagandists of NAACP and as mongrel

as its goal.

The Supreme Court of the United States handed down an Integration Decision.

It's something that's never happened before in all the history of mankind. One may search the history of all nations, peoples, governments and minority populations and there will be found examples of genocide, extinctions, enslavements, torture and exile, but there will not be found one single instance where a government has forced one Race against its will to integrate with another.<sup>2</sup>

That Integration Decision wasn't based on Law. The Law, in fact, specifically forbids any such invasion of rights reserved to the several States.

It was a Political Decision, grounded not in Law, but in Earl Warren's notions about Psychiatry and Sociology.

The Court has, in effect, written and declared Law of the land a Twenty-third Amendment to the Constitution of the United States:

"The people of the several States shall have no right, social, political or cultural, not subject to review and revision and invasion by the Supreme Court."

Not even that Unholy Gang in the Kremlin has dared attempt such an assault upon the rights of the individual. If we knuckle under to it, it can very well destroy every Liberty we now enjoy.

Senator Sam J. Ervin, Jr., of North Carolina, a distinguished jurist before he became Senator by gubernatorial appointment to succeed the late Clyde R. Hoey, addressing the Harvard Club in New York on the night of April 28th, 1955, said:

"I regret to say that the course of the Supreme Court of the United States in recent years has been such as to cause me to ponder the question whether fidelity to fact ought not to compel us to remove from the portal of the building which houses it the majestic words: Equal Justice Under the Law, and to substitute for them the superscription, 'Not justice under the law, but justice according to the personal notions of the temporary occupants of this building.'"

Senator Ervin illustrated the sad situation in which we now find ourselves with this story: Some years ago Jim Jackson's administrator was seeking to hold a railroad company civilly liable for Jim's death on circumstantial



evidence. The administrator called to the stand a witness who testified he was walking along a railroad track just after a train passed and that he observed Jim's severed head lying on one side of the track and the remainder of Jim's remains on the other. The counsel for the administrator then put this question to the witness:

"What did you do after discovering these gruesome relics?"

"I said to myself," replied the witness, "something serious must have happened to Jim!"

Something serious has been happening to the laws of the land and the supposed sovereignty of the States, Senator Ervin told the Harvard Club.

It has, indeed!

Senator Ervin pleaded in extenuation of his critical remarks about the Supreme Court his love for the American Constitution and the realization "an indissoluble Union comprised of indestructible States cannot endure if our government of laws does not survive."

More than a century ago another very wise man and lover of Liberty, spoke out against the Court . . . and with no apology.

"The judiciary of the United States is the subtle corps of sappers and miners constantly working under ground to undermine the foundations of our confederated fabric. They are constructing our constitution from a coordination of a general and special government to a general and supreme one alone. This will lay all things at their feet. . . . I will say that against this every man should raise his voice, and more, should uplift his arm."

"Having found, from experience, that impeachment is an impracticable thing, a mere scare-crow, they seek responsibility to public opinion. . . . An opinion is huddled up in conclave, perhaps by a majority of one, delivered as if unanimous, and with the silent acquiescence of lazy or timid associates, by a crafty chief judge, who sophisticates the law to his mind, by the turn of his own reasoning. . . ."

So wrote Thomas Jefferson to his friend, T. Ritchie, in the year 1820. What was true then, unfortunately is even more true today.

The Justices of the United States Supreme Court, for all their high position, are men just like any other men. They pull on their breeches<sup>4</sup> one leg at the time like the rest of us. The trouble is they're getting too big for them.

<sup>1</sup>Nell Battle Lewis in the Raleigh, N. C. News and Observer.

<sup>2</sup>Charles Wallace Collins in "The Collier's," when named to the Senate.

<sup>3</sup>He was a member of the North Carolina Supreme Court when named to the Senate.

<sup>4</sup>That's the way Webster spells that word. Personally, we prefer "britches."

## CHAPTER FOUR

In Which is Recalled How Warren Changed His Mind and Black his Raiment and Is Intimated Frankfurter Would Do Well To Do the Same With His Personality.

Who are these Nine Men who comprise this new Dictatorship of the Judiciary?

Well, at the top of the list there's Mr. Chief Justice Earl Warren, former Governor of California, former candidate for Vice-President of the United States and a man who, not many years ago—it was in 1943—was so ardent a Racist he made an all-out attempt to have every person of Japanese ancestry barred completely and forever from the State of California.

There was a time, too, when Mr. Chief Justice Warren was an ardent believer in State's Rights. "It is my view," he said, "the Nation cannot go along much longer with the expansion of Federal control over industry and the lives of individuals without departing completely from the original concept and purposes of our democracy."

He said that in 1944.

In 1954 he had swung all the way in the other direction. It makes one wonder where he'll be . . . and where we'll be . . . in 1964.

The South is represented on the Supreme Court by Mr. Justice Hugo Lafayette Black, who hails from Alabama and some thirty years ago worked at the Law by day . . . he could find more legal loopholes, complained certain fellow-members of the Birmingham bar, than a rat in ten pounds of Swiss cheese . . . and the Ku Klux Klan by night.

We don't know how many times, if any, Mr. Justice Black went hellin' it around the moon-lit Alabama countryside in a bed-sheet and a pillow-case, but we do know he was sworn in as a member of Robert E. Lee Klan Number One Invisible Empire, Knights of the Ku Klux Klan on the night of September 11, 1923.

We have it on the word of a reporter named Ray Springle of the Pittsburgh Post Gazette; not that we're quoting Mr. Springle as any real authority. His unsupported testimony is a mighty weak reed to lean upon.

Mr. Springle is the kind of reporter who worships at the shrine of the sensational and such reporters, as you know, aren't rated very high in the truth and veracity department. You may recall that not many years ago Mr. Springle made quite a splash in the news when he boarded a bus, toured in the South in blackface and pounded out a series of articles describing everything south of the Potomac as a backward land peopled by barefoot hoodlums loping down a dusty road with a jug of moonshine in one hand and an old piece of rope in the other on their way to lynch some Negro who, if he got his just deserts, would be elected Governor.<sup>1</sup>

To hear Mr. Springle tell it, because he was made up to look like a Negro he lived in fear of his life every minute until he got back to Yankee country. Not even old Baron Munchausen could have dreamed up a wilder tale.

We know Mr. Springle. We met him when he wasn't operating in Technicolor. It was back in 1937 when he came charging down to Norfolk, Virginia, to meet newly-appointed Justice Black when he and Mrs. Black landed back in this country after a trip to Europe to be greeted by the Ku Klux Klan story Reporter Springle had broken a few days before that was the sensation of the day.

We were a reporter then on the Norfolk Ledger-Dispatch and Joe Shank sent us out to interview the Great Mister Springle. We went around to the Monticello Hotel prepared to worship at the feet of the Master Reporter.

It was a most disappointing experience. Notoriety, we found, had gone completely to the Springle head. He had all the arrogance of a corn-field mule taking his first ride on a truck. We came away from that interview loaded down with sympathy for Mr. Justice Black. No man, we

felt, even if he had been a member of the Bed-Sheet Fraternity, should be forced to have any truck with That Character. It was punishment cruel and unusual and a violation of his Constitutional Rights.

The feeling was augmented the next morning when, along with other reporters, we rode the Customs boat out to meet the Baltimore Mail Line steamer and interview Mr. Justice Black. Justice and Mrs. Black received the Press in their cabin. They were all of courtesy, even to Mr. Springle, who was rude in his questioning to the point of being obnoxious. We recall little about Justice Black that day except he refused courteously but firmly to make any comment on or reply to Mr. Springle's charges . . . but we do recall Mrs. Black.

She was a mighty pretty lady . . . and as gracious and charming as she was beautiful.

We came away from that interview—and there were other reporters who felt the same way about it that day—convinced Springle had slandered a very fine gentleman.

A few days later came the Great Disillusionment.

Mr. Justice Black went on the radio and admitted he had been a member of the Ku Klux Klan back in Alabama. He denied he had ever worked at it.

That was eighteen years ago. Reporter Springle, except for that brief return to the spotlight born of his minstrel-maniac safari through Dixie, has been resting quietly under his journalistic rock up there in Pittsburgh ever since. With the passing years the man he sought to destroy has grown a lot in the respect of the legal profession. He'll never be another Oliver Wendell Holmes but he's made a pretty fair Justice. Somehow we can't help but believe it's due in no small degree to Mrs. Black. That was a lucky day for Hugo when he married Josephine Foster.

As to his part in that Integration Decision, all we can say is he ought to be ashamed of himself.

Another Southerner on the Court—and a man who ought to know better, too—is Mr. Justice Tom (Tom) Campbell Clark from down in Dallas, Texas, who came to the Court by way of Harry Truman and the job of Attorney General.

Mr. Justice Clark hasn't been in the Judicial Stratosphere long enough for his rough spots to have been polished off by the abrasive of the years. A lot of folks still remember that only last year a Congressional committee sought to question him about some of the shenanigans that went on in the Justice Department when he was Attorney General, as reported by Lamar Caudle of North Carolina in that deep-South accent. Mr. Justice Clark raved back on his judicial dignity and ignored the summons. The Congressional committee shrugged its shoulders and let the matter drop.

It's just as well. Even if it had found some skeletons in the Clark closet, the rattling of fgm would have accomplished nothing except add to the din in Washington that was already loud enough. The whole country was sick and tired of hearing it.

The other members of the Court that enacted this Twenty-third Amendment to our Constitution are:

Mr. Justice Stanley Foreman Reed from Kentucky—he should have known better, too—who studied law at the University of Virginia, Columbia and the Sorbonne in Paris.

Mr. Justice William Orville Douglas from Connecticut, who's quite a hiker, no great shakes as a horseman<sup>2</sup> and the Marco Polo of the outfit.

Mr. Justice Harold Hitz Burton from Ohio, whose chief claim to fame before his appointment to that legal Holy of Holies is that while mayor of Cleveland he put the bee on WPA for \$400,000 in a period of two years.

Mr. Justice Sherman (where have we heard that name before?) Minton from Indiana, who practiced law and segregation for three years in Miami.

Justice Robert H. Jackson, now deceased, who made quite a name for himself for the part he did as prosecutor at the War Crimes Trial at Nuremberg, Germany. He not only dreamed up a law to fit a crime after it was committed; he made it stick and the trial turned out to be one of the biggest lynchings bees since the days of Genghis Khan.

Last, there's Mr. Justice Felix Frankfurter, who came to the Court from Vienna, Austria, by way of New York and Mr. Harvard's College up in Massachusetts. The chances are Mr. Justice Frankfurter would be Rabbi Frankfurter today had it not been for the fact his papa, after serving as rabbi for several years, as had the Frankfurters for three generations, decided he preferred the fur business and moved to New York. Young Felix was 11 years old at the time. Of all the members of the Court, Mr. Justice Frankfurter is the one we'd least like to be stranded with on a desert island. He's "brusque, full of self-importance and with an irritating inner conviction of his own righteousness."<sup>3</sup>

The man who has taken Mr. Justice Jackson's place is Mr. Justice John Marshall Harlan of New York. He fits very nicely into the color-scheme. His grandpappy before him was a member of the Court and handed down the lone dissent to that Segregation's-Kosher-if-You-Keep-Everything-Equal Decision back in 1896.

<sup>1</sup>That's from "Weep No More, My Lady."

<sup>2</sup>A horse threw him in Tibet, or some other strange place, and darn near killed him. He's off this morning to visit Russia.

<sup>3</sup>Current Biography, 1941.

## CHAPTER FIVE

In Which is Recalled How "Five Jackasses Assembled in a Barroom" Handed Down Another Decision and How the Abolitionists Reacted When the Judicial Shoe Was On the Other Foot.

These gentlemen are the center now of such a storm of controversy as hasn't blown up in this land of ours over any judicial decision since 'way back in 1857.

That was the year Cyrus Curtis started laying the Atlantic Cable, there was a mutiny in India that cost 100,000 lives, Indians led by Mormons massacred 120 emigrants at a place called Mountain Meadow out in Utah and the Supreme Court of the United States—headed by a slave-owning gentleman by the name of Roger B. Taney, from Maryland—handed down the famous Dred Scott Decision declaring the Negro on the same social and political plane as the Mule.

Scott was a coal-black slave of pure African descent



who belonged to Dr. John Emerson, an Army surgeon, living in Missouri, a State in which slavery was lawful. In 1834 that was the year the British Parliament outlawed slavery in the Empire and liberated 700,000 slaves at a cost of some \$80,000,000—he was ordered to duty out in what is now Minnesota.

It was Free Territory under the terms of the Missouri Compromise. Despite this fact, Scott moved out to Minnesota (it was then Wisconsin Territory) with the rest of the Emerson goods and chattels. Dr. Emerson lived in Minnesota.

Race consciousness is not Race prejudice. It is not Race hatred. It is not intolerance. It is a deeply ingrained awareness of a birthright held in trust for posterity.

There have been in every group, and are individuals, who despising their birthright, have been faithful to that trust. So it has been and so it is in North Carolina. But the majority of North Carolinians have been taught from infancy, and they understand, how it came about that Israel became a great nation, while Edom faded into oblivion, and they agree with the great Israeli, who said: "No man can treat with indifference the principle of Race, for it is the key to history."

—DR. I. BEVERLY LAKE, Assistant Attorney General of North Carolina, in his argument before the Supreme Court April 13, 1955.

sota four years. Any day Scott could have walked out the door a free man. In 1838 Dr. Emerson moved back to Missouri and Scott went back with him. Six years later Dr. Emerson died, leaving his slaves and other property to his wife.

Mrs. Emerson moved up to Massachusetts, leaving Scott and his wife and child in the hands of a friend. Later, she married an Abolitionist member of Congress and arranged a "fictitious sale" of Scott to her brother—John A. Sanford.<sup>1</sup>

In 1857—nineteen years after Scott had left Free Territory—the Abolitionists got wind of the case and started yelling Scott's Constitutional Rights had been violated. When he moved into Free Territory, they contended, he became a Free Man. They instituted legal action.

The case, as these matters always do, finally landed in the Supreme Court of the United States. The Law was clear. Years before the Supreme Court had ruled that when a Negro went back to a Slave State from a Free State he was subject to the laws of the Slave State to which he had returned.

Following that precedent, Chief Justice Taney, along with four other Justices, who happened to be from the

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Anderson, S. C.

South, ruled Scott was still a slave. Justice Taney declared the Negro a member of a degraded Race the framers of our Constitution never intended should be citizens. He ruled that the Negro is "altogether unfit to associate with the White Race, either in social or political relations"; and so far inferior he has no rights the White Man is bound to respect.

Two Northern members of the Court—McLean and Curtis—threw precedent out the window, as has our present Court in this Integration Decision, and handed down dissenting opinions. They were motivated, suggests Professor Frank Hodder, a keen student of the Dred Scott Decision, by the fact the presidential bee was buzzing in McLean's bonnet and Curtis was preparing to resign from the Court to begin the practice of law in Massachusetts. He had made a reputation, up to that time, as a defender of slavery and that, he knew, wouldn't set so well in Massachusetts. He was after clients, and what better bait than an anti-slavery decision? The record shows that in the following years Curtis earned \$650,000 in legal fees.<sup>2</sup>

Whatever motivated each Justice, the Dred Scott Decision—Scott never said a mumbled word in the matter one way or the other—set the country on fire.

Slave-owners hailed the Court as a Daniel come to judgment. Those who opposed slavery attacked the Court with equal fervor. One Northern senator shouted on the floor of the Senate that the decision had been written by five jackasses assembled in a barroom.

It's interesting to note, in the light of present Latter Day Abolitionist arguments that the Court has spoken and no one must dare question its decision, how the North accepted the Dred Scott Decision.

It paid no attention to it.

In 1859 there came before the Court a case involving a flagrant violation of the Fugitive Slave Law by an Abolitionist editor named Booth in Wisconsin. The Court ruled in favor of the slave-owner and issued an order to the Supreme Court of Wisconsin directing that the slave be returned to his owner and Booth punished.

The Supreme Court of Wisconsin told the Supreme Court of the United States, in almost as many words, to go sit on a tack . . . and there the matter rested.

In 1860 the Dred Scott Decision helped elect Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States, split the Nation asunder and plunged us the next year into Civil War.

<sup>1</sup>Woodward in "Years of Madness."

<sup>2</sup>Strader vs. Graham.

<sup>3</sup>Woodward in "Years of Madness."

## CHAPTER SIX

In Which is Retalled How the White Folks Got Over Here and the Sad Story of a Princess Who Went Sailing Away on a Long Voyage, Got Drunk and Never Came Back Home.

We all know how the White Folks got over here.

First, in 1492, Columbus sailed the ocean blue looking for a short-cut to the East Indies and found the West Indies.

In 1513, Ponce de Leon came wading ashore just north of what is now St. Augustine looking for the Fountain of Youth and found Florida.

Some 70 years later, Sir Walter Raleigh, having parlayed a coat and a mud-puddle and a Queen into a fortune, promoted a settlement on Roanoke Island in what is now North Carolina that was the birthplace of the first child born of English parents in the New World. Her name was Virginia Dare and what became of her we'll never know.

In 1607 came John Smith and his Cavaliers and that settlement at Jamestown . . . what was then, and still is, Virginia. John met an Indian princess named Pocahontas who saved his life and fell desperately in love with him but John went off and left her. They told her he was dead and she settled finally for a stuffy opportunist named John Rolfe. It wasn't long before she took to the Bottle . . . and you know what that does to an Indian.

She went over to England for a visit and created quite a sensation. Everything was fine until John Smith showed up again. Pocahontas reproached him for having run out on her, got loopy drunk and caught a cold that turned into what folks called "consumption" in those days. It was the galloping kind and poor Fokey never got back home. She's buried somewhere in London but nobody knows just where.

In 1620 the Puritans chartered a boat named the Mayflower and set out for Virginia, too. They didn't make it, thanks to a crooked skipper and a storm blown up by a kindly—and we do mean kindly—Providence. The Puritans landed, instead, on Plymouth Rock.

There's no need to go on. You know the story . . . or, if you don't, we haven't time in this little book to enlighten you.

But do you know how the Negroes got here? And what was their condition before they came? And why they came? And how they came?

And what happened to them after they got here other than they were slaves and the White Folks fought a War about them that darn near wrecked the country?

That's the part that's given the once-over-lightly treatment by most of the history books. Let's review a bit.

## CHAPTER SEVEN

In Which is Recalled a Famous Curse and Days of Negro Glory During Which a Black King Made a Trip With Five Million Dollars for Spending Money.

There are some people who regard the Negro as incapable of any Civilization other than that forced upon him by the White Man.

They point to the fact the Negro in Africa today is where he was thousands of years ago as proof of their contention the Negro was the original Forgotten Man when the Good Lord dealt out brains to the Human Race.

The Negro, they say, has never founded a Civilization, never established a Culture, never unfurled a Flag. He has gazed for countless ages at the sea and never dreamed a sail.

There is, some folks contend, a reason for this condition. It goes back, they say, to that afternoon during the first harvest after the Flood when Cap'n Noah picked some scuppernongs and made some wine and drank it and lay dead drunk and stark naked in his tent and Ham came along and saw his pappy and went blabbing to Shem and Japheth and Shem and Japheth took a cloak and backed into the tent and covered up Noah and Noah woke up with a hangover and heard what Ham had done and bawled off and cursed him and his descendants and said that from then on they were to be the servants of the descendants of Shem and Japheth.

That's what it says right there in the Ninth Chapter of Genesis and a lot of folks put a lot of store by it . . . but the fact remains that the descendants of Ham, so some historians insist, haven't always been the Bottom Rail. There are some historians who say that when the white-skinned descendants of Japheth were roaming the forests of Western Europe clad in goat-skins and gnawing a half-raw bone as they huddled dull-eyed about the tribal campfire, the coal-black descendants of Ham had built a civilization across the Mediterranean in Ethiopia that was the marvel of the Age.

There are other historians who insist all this is a lot of poppycock . . . but let's not argue the point. We do know that about 750 B. C., the Ethiopians conquered Egypt and ruled it for more than a hundred years. When the Arabs came charging into Africa somewhere around 700 A. D., they found an advanced Civilization that was thousands of years old.<sup>2</sup>

The first West African State of which there is any record was called Ghana. The people were farmers and traders and metal-smiths. Their capital city, Kumbi-Kumbi, was an important trading center during the Middle Ages. From the Arab countries came caravans of wheat and fruit and sugar and textiles and brass and salt. They went back loaded down with rubber and ivory and gold and another product the Africans were able to turn out better and in greater quantity than any other People.

As a matter of fact, they had a monopoly.

We refer to Negro slaves.

The next Negro kingdom of any consequence was called Meli and comprised roughly what is now French West Africa. It was ruled during the first thirty years of the 14th century by a free-wheeling fellow by the name of Gonga-Mussa.

A good Moslem, King Mussa made a pilgrimage to Mecca in the year 1324. He traveled in style. There were 60,000 people in his party, including 12,000 slaves. Five hundred men marched at the head of the procession bearing staffs of pure gold. To finance the trip, King Mussa took along eighty camels loaded down with gold valued at more than \$5,000,000!

Those days of glory for the Negro ended long ago. There were several other Negro States that flourished for a while and then withered on the vine. For some reason or other,



rigor mortis set in on Negro Culture and Negro Nations today are among the most backward in all the world.  
We read that last sentence somewhere, but can't remember where.  
John Hope Franklin in "From Slavery to Freedom."

## CHAPTER EIGHT

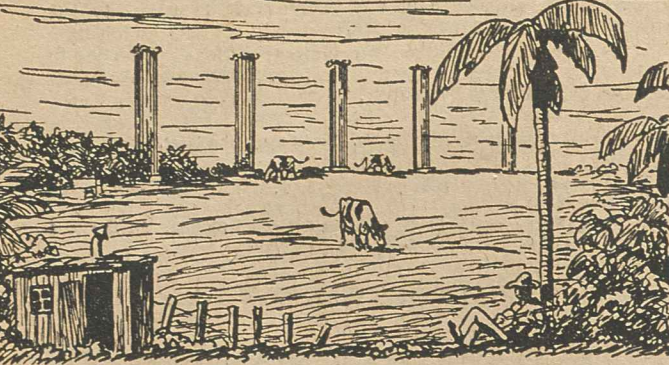
**In Which is Recounted How the Light of the World is Operating Now on Mighty Low Voltage in His Own Bailiwick and How a Cow Attends a University.**

The world's most distinguished Negro today is a little fellow—he's just five feet tall—loaded down with titles. He's His Majesty, the King of Kings, the Conquering Lion of Judah, Defender of the Christian Faith, Haile Selassie the First, Emperor of the Ancient Kingdom of Ethiopia, the Elect of God and Light of the World.

His kingdom's ancient, alright, but the Light of the World is little more than a faint candle-glimmer in his own bailiwick so far as Culture and Civilization are concerned.

Ethiopia's a big country. Its area is 350,000 square miles, seven times the size of North Carolina. The official government goes as to the population—and it's strictly a guess—is 18,180,000.

Most of the country is a plateau rising 6,000 to 10,000 feet above the sea. The climate is delightful, the soil so



fertile only a few hours work a day produces two or even three crops a year.

Despite these advantages, the whole country is poor as Job's turkey. Farming methods are primitive. Manufacturing is almost non-existent. The ignorance of the people is unbelievable. Why most of them, poor souls, haven't even heard of the atom bomb!

The Capital, Addis Ababa, is probably the most primitive Capital in all the world. There's a small business and governmental district concentrated in a few square blocks in the center. After that it sprawls out in all directions over miles of dipping valleys and hills connected by mud lanes. At night the hyenas still penetrate the center of the city to eat the garbage, their unpleasant howls blending with the yelps of the wild dogs that infest the city.

If Ethiopia were at sea level, the entire population would have been dead long ago. Among the Americans in Ethiopia there are two schools of thought: one says one hundred per cent of the Ethiopians have endemic syphilis, while the other retorts that one shouldn't exaggerate, it's only ninety per cent.

Absolutely no attention is paid to water purification and sewage disposal. Ethiopia does not have a single graduate engineer, architect, chemist or agricultural expert. All these professional services are performed by Europeans and Americans.

Back in 1951 it was announced with a great fanfare of publicity that a University was to be opened at Addis Ababa but as late as July of last year the "University" consisted of nothing more than a lonely row of granite pillars with a scrawny cow grazing between them.

All reports on Ethiopia agree on one thing.  
The King of Kings, Conquering Lion of Judah, Defender of the Christian Faith, Elect of God and Light of the World is doing everything he possibly can—including putting the bite on Uncle Sam—to improve his country's condition. He's importing White experts by the hundreds to speed the process.

## CHAPTER NINE

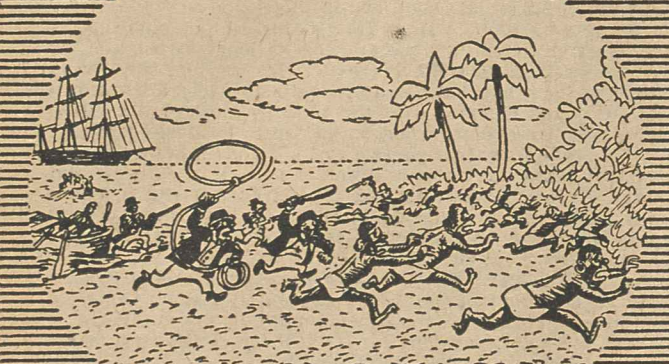
**In Which is Revealed How Some Colored Folks Went Back to the Old Country and Immediately Began Practicing What They Had Sought to Escape.**

Another Negro State is Liberia, founded in 1822 by Negro slaves set free in the United States, taken back to Africa, set up in business by the American Colonization Society and guided for many years by White governors named by the Society. Liberia started walking alone in 1847. It's first Negro president was a Mulatto from Virginia named Joe Roberts.

Only about 20,000 Negroes left the United States, and went to Liberia, despite the fact a lot of people, including Abraham Lincoln, made strenuous efforts to interest them in returning to their home-land. Each colonist was given 30 acres of land and implements for his cultivation.

The 20,000, as soon as they got ashore, went charging into the bush to catch themselves a Native and make him a slave. Their descendants now comprise the aristocracy of the country and hold the Native Population in contempt. Slavery, most authorities agree, was practiced in Liberia until a few years ago. There are some who insist it still exists.

The area of Liberia is 43,000 square miles, about the size of Virginia. Its population is estimated at 1,600,000 of which



number about 100,000—one in every sixteen—may be considered civilized.

Liberia has one railroad, a 43-mile, narrow-gauge affair completed in 1951. There are about 400 miles of motor roads capable of carrying light traffic but most travel in the interior is done over narrow trails on foot with native bearers.

The capital city, Monrovia, has a population of about 10,000. It's still without a municipal water supply or a sewerage system. Missionaries sent over from the United States are responsible for most of the educational work in the Republic.

Among the tribal people of Liberia, sexual relations before marriage are the rule rather than the exception, even among youths of tender age. Children born as a result of such relations carry no stigma, and there is no disgrace to the mother. She has, in fact, demonstrated that she is fruitful, and when the time comes for her to marry, her family is entitled to get a higher figure for her dowry price.

Many White families are living in Liberia now, most of them employed by the Firestone Rubber Company, the country's only big enterprise, which operates a million-acre rubber plantation.

The White Man is completely disfranchised in Liberia and so also is a tremendous percentage of the Native Population. Only persons of Negro blood and owning land valued at \$2,500 are allowed to vote. The average Liberian's possessions are probably worth about twenty-five cents.

## CHAPTER TEN

**In Which is Told the Sad Story of a Rich Land Made Bankrupt by a Change of Administration and How Voodoo Dancers Spend Sunday Morning.**

The White Man, down through the ages, has invaded and conquered and taken over a lot of territory that had been Negro Country.

It's fairly generally recognized that in all these areas the standard of living of the Native Population has been greatly improved. That isn't to say the White Man hasn't exploited the Natives. He has . . . but even as they have been exploited, the general economic and cultural level of the whole Negro population has been raised by several degrees.

Are you interested in what happened to a country where the Negro took over from the White Man?

There's one almost in spitting distance.

It's Haiti.

Haiti is about the size of Vermont. It's located on the island of Hispaniola down in the West Indies, discovered by

Columbus on his first voyage to the New World.

Old Chris found it inhabited by about 1,000,000 Arawak aborigines, described in his reports as "lovable, tractable, peaceable, gentle, decorous and praiseworthy." Spanish exploitation and smallpox soon wiped out the lovable Indians. In the 17th century, French pirates kicked out the Spaniards and established a base of operations on the western end of the island. They called the place Saint Dominique. A century later it was France's proudest colony and called the "Queen of the Antilles."

Its combined imports and exports in the year 1789 were more than \$140,000,000. Its sugar, coffee, indigo and cotton supplied the home market and employed in prosperous years more than 700 ocean-going vessels with as many as 80,000 seamen.

To till the plantations, the French re-populated Saint Dominique with Negro slaves from Doheny, Senegal and the Congo. By the time the French Assembly produced the Rights of Man, 40,000 Whites were lording it over 28,000 Mulattoes while both larded it over 450,000 black slaves.

Then came the Revolution!

One Saturday night in 1791 the voodoo drums suddenly took on a different beat. The slaves rose up, almost to a man, and began slaughtering the Whites and the Mulattoes. They were led by a big black man by the name of Toussaint L'Ouverture who had been a coachman. He was a great leader. He led his black forces to blood victories over the French. Napoleon sent over a fleet of 90 ships and 40,000 veterans of the Egyptian campaign to put down the rebellion. They managed to capture Toussaint by treachery. He died in a French prison, but in the end, after ten years of turmoil, black troops and yellow fever finally drove out the French and the Negroes took over.

In the northern part of the island, fabulous Henri Christophe made himself King, drove the Negroes harder than they had ever been driven by a White overseer, built a great stone fortress on a mountain-top that is the greatest feat of construction by Negroes in all of history and, when his subjects rose in revolt, shot himself with a silver bullet. Eugene O'Neill a century later used his story as the theme for "Emperor Jones."

That was some 150 years ago . . . and what is the condition of the "Queen of the Antilles" today?

Well, it's just about the poorest country you'll find anywhere. Sugar production that had been 67,000 tons in 1791, dropped to just fifteen tons in 1826. In French days the coffee trees had been pruned, fertilized, grafted; the new free Haitian farmer simply let nature take its course. A country that had been rich and prosperous embraced a Subsistence Economy.

Finally, to prevent anarchy, United States Marines occupied the country in 1915. Some 1,500 Haitians and a lot of Marines got killed in the process but order was finally restored. The United States built roads, schools, hospitals, and ran the country until President Roosevelt turned it back to the Haitians in 1934.

Visitors to Haiti see poverty, backwardness, the pathetic smallness of human effort which matches the ill with what nature originally provided, and come away with a feeling of disappointment. Not even the little things of Haiti are attractive; the peasants are not quaint, their costumes are not picturesque, their towns are not colorful; even the souvenirs the visitors buy have likely as not been made in New York.

The country's aristocracy is made up of Mulattoes who grade each other socially on the degree of whiteness of their skin and hold every Black Man in contempt. Ninety per cent of all Haitians are black, barefoot, unlettered peasants, tilling small patches of land. The peasant works the soil with a hoe rather than a plow, picks coffee from 25-foot wild trees, builds wattle-and-daub huts with an airy scum for the right angle.

Most of the peasants are God-fearing Catholics who go to Mass early every Sunday—just as soon, in fact, as the Saturday night voodoo dance is over.

The per capita income in Haiti is \$62 a year. It's the lowest in the hemisphere.

The President of Haiti, says Time, is a big black man named Paul Magloire. His ceremonial public appearances are always kingly. Usually he's in one of his uniforms (cost \$300-\$1,000 each), which variously employ the old-fashioned trappings—the plume, the spurred boot, the epaulet and the aiguillette. His manner, too, is regal; one aide carries his special seven-inch cigars in a leather box; another stands ready to hold his gold-headed cane like a staff of office.

17Time Magazine.  
2L. O. Leblond in "The Haitian People."  
3Time Magazine.  
4Leblond in "The Haitian People."  
5Time Magazine.  
6Not-diggety-dog!

## CHAPTER ELEVEN

**In Which White Folks are Advised Not to Get Too Uppity About How the Family Got Over Here and Is Explained Why the Black Man Was Made a Slave and the Red Man Wasn't.**

If you're a White American, the chances are fairly good your forebears came to this country of their own free will. . . . but you can't be absolutely sure about it.

Unless you can trace your ancestry back to the dock at Jamestown or some other port of entry, perhaps it would be best you do not put on any airs about it.

Ancestors multiply mighty fast. If we go back just twenty generations every one of us has 4,194,320 grandparents! That's quite a congregation, and it's not beyond the range of possibility your grandfather, some ten generations removed, made the trip over here to escape being hanged back home.

That isn't to say your pioneering forebear was a dangerous criminal. They used to hang folks in England on some minor trivial charges. If you picked a man's pocket and got more than twelve cents, for instance, the penalty was death. People were imprisoned then for debt and other things regarded now as no more criminal than double-parking.

They needed workers over here badly to clear up the new ground and plant crops and build roads and fight Indians and back in England the courts cooperated by opening up the jails and sending convicts over in a steady stream. They came as indentured servants who were to serve a certain number of years. By 1776 the number of those sent over to escape the death penalty, alone, had reached 50,000. Most of them came to Virginia and Maryland but they spread out fast to the other Colonies.

If a "freewillier," as were called those who came over on their own volition, had to work his passage, his indenture lasted from two to seven years and averaged around four. If he was a jail-bird, his term ran from seven to fourteen years and in some instances he was bound out for the rest of his natural life.

If you are a Negro American, the chances are overwhelming your forebears didn't come to this country of their own free will.

They were chased down and captured by their own people, held prisoner in a filthy stockade until swapped to a slave-trader for a few gallons of rum or a bolt of cheap calico and then driven across the gangplank to be packed like sardines in the suffocating hold of some filthy slave ship for the voyage to the New World that offered little of opportunity and less of hope.

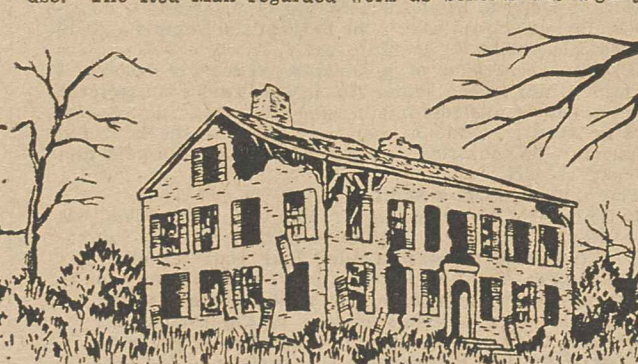
The Negro slave traffic in the American colonies began one day in the year 1619 when a Dutch man-of-war . . . what a business for a warship! . . . sailed up the James, docked at the little 12-year-old settlement of Jamestown and landed what our friend old John Rolfe described in his diary as "twenty Negurs."

Those Negroes were not sold as slaves. They had the same status as White indentured servants. A few of the twenty, having served out the term of their indenture, became men of property and owners themselves of Negro slaves.

The Colonists at first didn't hold the Negro servants in very high regard as evidenced by the fact six years later there were only twenty-three Negroes in Virginia. Thirty-one years later, despite a labor shortage so severe they were actually kidnapping White men and women and children in England, the Negro population in Virginia numbered only 300.

The White indentured servants weren't very satisfactory. The supply was undependable. Just when they got to be good workers, their term ran out. A lot of them didn't bother to serve out their indenture. They grabbed up an axe and a hoe and a gun and went marching off into the wilderness to go into business for themselves and dare anybody to come after them.

The Colonists tried enslaving the Indians but it was no use. The Red Man regarded work as beneath his dignity.



His time was strictly his own and any Paleface who held otherwise was likely to wake up one morning and find his hat didn't fit. There was a tomahawk where the top of his head ought to be.

It was in this dilemma that the Colonists started looking sort of side-ways, finally, at those Negro indentured servants . . . and the Black Man's goose was cooked.

The Negro worker was an inexhaustible supply. There were millions of them in Africa and plenty of other Africans

ready and eager to chase them down and make delivery. They were easily detected because of color and could be tracked down if they ran away. They were no great shakes as workers but they would work if forced to it and, more than that, they seemed to accept the lot of slave without much protest. They were heathens, too, argued many Church leaders, and being done a favor to be brought over here and rescued as brands from the burning through the benefit of Christian association.

And so it came about that Negro chattel slavery finally came to Virginia by Legislative Statute.

The year was 1661.

It was forty-two years after the first Negro arrived in Virginia and exactly two hundred years, almost to the day, before Edmund Ruffin of Virginia fired the shot at Charleston that started the Civil War that set the Negro free.

Other Colonies, North and South, were quick to follow suit, all except Georgia. Slavery was outlawed in Georgia, as was also the sale of whisky, for almost one hundred years. John Barleycorn finally came to Georgia in 1742 and the Negro slave in 1750.

The man who led the fight for Negro slavery in Georgia was the Reverend George Whitfield.

Encyclopedia of American History.  
21It was the year before the Puritans landed on Plymouth Rock.  
3It's estimated there were 850,000 Indians in what is now the United States when Jamestown was founded. The 1930 Census places the number of Indians in the United States now at 343,410. Some few of them struck oil on the land we Palefaces thought worthless; are filthy rich but most of them are mighty poor. What we've done to the Indian shouldn't have been done to a dog, but the Indian still has one precious resource. He's proud to be an Indian.

## CHAPTER TWELVE

**In Which is Explained Why the Yankees Discarded Negro Chattel Slavery and Recalled the Plight of White Wage Slaves and a Comment by Abraham Lincoln.**

Negro slavery was a flop in the North.

The accent there was on manufacturing and the Negro was at his best when teamed up with a hoe and a cotton-patch. The thrifty manufacturers of New England had a cheaper and more efficient labor supply readily at hand in the White wage slaves already there and the immigrants from Europe who came flooding in.

A healthy Negro field hand in 1860 cost \$1,000 in Virginia and as much as \$1,500 in New Orleans. A new-born slave baby was worth \$200. The chattel slave had to be fed and clothed and taken care of in sickness and in health. When he got too old to work he had to be provided for.

Some States made it illegal for slaves to be worked on Sundays under pain of a fine of five pounds. It was against the law to work a slave more than fifteen hours a day in the summer and fourteen hours a day in winter. The average work day was about eleven hours. The slave was given a holiday between Christmas and New Year's. Louisiana prescribed by law that slaves had to be given a minimum of 200 pounds of pork a year.

The New England White wage slave wasn't nearly as expensive and a lot more efficient. He represented no capital outlay. He worked for starvation wages. Laborers in the North in 1860 were earning 60 cents a day, and a day was often 14 to 16 hours.

The plight of women workers was even more appalling. In New York City, during the Civil War, women umbrella workers, after laboring 18 hours from six in the morning to midnight, earned three dollars a week. Seamstresses in the underwear crafts got seventeen cents for a twelve-hour day. When the wage slave got sick he went off the pay-roll. When worn out by age and hard work, he was discarded like an old shoe.

Bells rang at daybreak in most factory towns. The wage slaves—men and women, boys and girls—had to report at the factory gate in fifteen minutes. An hour later they were allowed twenty-five minutes for whatever breakfast they had brought. They got another twenty-five minutes at mid-day. The gates opened again at 8 o'clock that night to let the wage slaves go home. In the Eagle Mill, at Griswold, Conn., the work day lasted fifteen hours and ten minutes. At Paterson, New Jersey, women and children began the day's work at 4:30 o'clock in the morning. Overseers in some textile mills cracked a cowhide whip over the backs of women and children.

That isn't to say chattel slavery was to be preferred to wage slavery. There were folks who used to say that back in the middle of the past century but whenever Abraham Lincoln heard them Old Abe would sort of hunch those bony shoulders of his and cock his head to one side and burn them down with a single sentence.

"They've written volume after volume to prove slavery a good thing," he'd say, "but I never heard of man who wishes to take the good of it by being a slave himself."

William E. Woodward in "Tears of Madness."  
2Carl Sandburg: If we had to name our ten favorite books we'd list the Bible, Collected Works of Shakespeare, Vanity Fair, and the six volumes of Sandburg's "Lincoln." We can't decide on the tenth.

## CHAPTER THIRTEEN

**In Which is Revealed How Many New England Families Got Filthy Rich at a Filthy Business and How a Man from Maine Entered Eternity at the End of a Rope.**

Despite their preference for wage slavery and their abhorrence of the chattel kind, once they found it didn't pay, that isn't to say the Yankees didn't profit by the Negro chattel slave business.

They did, tremendously.

A lot of fine old New England families now, rich as cream and chivalrous in culture and respectability, owe their financial and social position to the fact great, great grandpa, blessed with no more conscience than a snake, was a shrewd dealer in Black Ivory.

They even tried rounding up the Penobscot Indians for a while and shipping them off to the West Indies as slaves, but it didn't work because neither would the Indians.

Pious Massachusetts was the leading slave-trade colony. Next came Rhode Island and then Connecticut.

It was a get-rich-quick business. Profits from a single voyage were often two or three times the investment. The Napoleon—she was a clipper operating out of Baltimore—earned a profit of \$100,000 on one trip. The fortune that helped found Johns Hopkins was based on the African slave trade.

It was a nauseating business in more ways than one. Three or four voyages soaked the timbers of the vessel with such filth no crew would sail it.

It was the odor of a slave count that drove a sailor more than five miles downwind. The cruelty and greed of the men who sailed the slave ships is beyond belief. Their one idea was to cram aboard as many head as possible. The slaves were packed "spoon fashion" in a poorly-ventilated space between decks that was only three feet, ten inches high.

Slaves, chained two and two, were made to crouch in this small space so their knees touched their chins. There was only one entrance to the slave hold with small gratings on either side. Water was limited to a pint a day. Twice a day the slaves were taken out of their stifling prison and made to exercise by dancing around on deck. Those who didn't dance fast enough were spurred on with the lash.

Throughout the night and day the slave hold resounded with moans and shrieks of suffering and despair. Women frequently became hysterical and men went insane. Many of the slaves developed ophthalmia, an inflammation of the eyes that often caused blindness. A blind slave had no market value. He was thrown overboard to the sharks. Disease, especially smallpox, was rampant among these poor creatures as they wallowed for weeks on end in the inconceivable filth and putrid atmosphere of their floating prison. Masters of slave ships expected to lose at least a fourth of their slaves on each voyage.

Newport, Rhode Island, is a mighty swanky place now with fine homes and schools and churches and a Millionaire's Row along the cliff that fronts the sea, but there was a time, if the wind was ocean air, when fog-bound skippers could navigate into Newport by their nose. It had 150 ships in the slave trade!

How many Negro slaves were brought to the New World? Well, nobody knows. They didn't all come to North America. Millions were carried to South America and to Cuba and the West Indies, where the brutal traffic began a hundred years before that first slave ship docked at Jamestown.

The historian Dunbar has made an estimate that's regarded as fairly accurate. He says 800,000 slaves were hauled out of Africa in the 16th century, 2,750,000 in the 17th century, 7,000,000 in the 18th century and 4,000,000 in the 19th century. The United States finally joined England and other Nations in 1808 and outlawed the brutal traffic. At first the penalty for being a slave was fine and imprisonment but a few years later those who engaged in the traffic were declared pirates and the punishment fixed at death.

Even then the business continued until right up into the first year of the Civil War. The only American ever executed for operating a slave ship was Captain Nathaniel Gordon, hanged in New York on February 21st, 1862. He had been captured at sea with a cargo of 900 Negroes.

Captain Gordon was from Maine.

1Sandburg's "Lincoln."  
2Brawley's "Short History of the American Negro."  
3John Hope Franklin in "From Slavery to Freedom."

## CHAPTER FOURTEEN

**In Which is Recalled the Rumor a Famous Admiral May Have Had a Touch of the Tarbrush and Told How Negroes Helped Open Up New Territory.**

All the Negroes who came to the New World weren't slaves.

Pedro Alonso Nino, with Columbus on his first voyage,

is said to have been a Negro. Some historians even say Old Chris, himself, was a bit on the Colored side.

Thirty Negroes saw the Pacific with Balboa.

Cortez carried Negroes with him to Mexico and one of them planted and harvested the first wheat crop in the New World. Negroes were with Pizarro in Peru.

An outstanding Negro explorer was a man named Estevanico, or "Little Steve," who opened up New Mexico and



Arizona for the Spaniards. He was killed by the Indians. Negroes were with the French in their exploration of the New World. They went with Jesuit missionaries into Canada. In the French conquest of the Mississippi valley, Negroes constituted a substantial part of the pioneers.

There were no Negroes with the English in the exploration of the New World.

1John Hope Franklin in "From Slavery to Freedom."

## CHAPTER FIFTEEN

**In Which is Recalled How a Black Man was First to Shed His Blood in our Struggle For Independence and How a Black Woman Anticipated the WACS by more than 150 Years.**

Negroes, as did White Americans, fought on both sides in the American Revolution.

The first American killed by the British in the struggle for our Independence was a Negro. He was 47-year-old Crispus Attucks, a run-away slave employed as a seaman on ships operating out of Boston. He was killed in March of 1770 when British troops opened fire on a group of Colonists demonstrating against their presence in Boston. The incident is recorded in our history books as the Boston Massacre. Two White Americans were killed that day and eight wounded.

A Negro slave—his name was Peter Salem—shot and killed British Major Pitcairn at the Battle of Bunker Hill. Another Negro, Salem Poor, was officially cited for bravery in that engagement.

Once the fighting settled down, General Washington and the Continental Congress decided they didn't want any Negro soldiers. It didn't look right, they reasoned, for Black Slaves to be fighting for freedom for White Men. Ben Franklin and Thomas Jefferson and other Colonial leaders felt the same way about it. Negroes were mustered out of the Continental Army.

In Virginia, Lord Dunmore on the British side had no such scruples. He put out the word he'd be mighty glad to get some Negro soldiers. Any slave who served with the British was to be given freedom as soon as the War was over. Negroes flocked to the British standard by the thousands. Dunmore organized a Negro regiment he called "Lord Dunmore's Ethiopians."

General Washington changed his mind. In January of 1776 the Continental Army began enlisting Negroes again. Owners of slaves who joined the Army were paid \$1,000 in cash and the slave was promised his freedom and \$50 when the War was over.

Nobody knows how many Negroes served with American forces in the Revolution. Brawley places the number at 3,000. Other thousands of Negroes served as laborers in the building of fortifications. Some of the Negro troops served side by side with White troops but most of them were in all-Negro outfits commanded by White Officers.

In the siege of Newport an all-Negro regiment under Colonel Christopher Greene especially distinguished itself by "desperate valor," repelling three successive "furious onsets" of the Hessians.

The first woman to serve as a member of American military forces—anticipating the WACS by more than 150 years—was a Negro. Her name was Deborah Gannett. Dressed as a man, she served throughout the War under the alias of Robert Shurtliff. She was, so her official citation reads, "a faithful and gallant soldier and at the same time preserving the virtue and chastity of her sex unsuspected and unblemished." She was retired at the end of the War on a pension of 34 pounds a year.

Nobody knows how many Negroes served with the British. Thomas Jefferson placed the number at 30,000.

At the end of the War New York, Rhode Island and Virginia freed their slave soldiers, but other Colonies ignored their promises for the most part.

Negroes who had served with the British were returned to slavery. The British were bound by the treaty of peace not to carry away any Negroes. They took away a lot of Negroes, however, and sold them as slaves in the West Indies.

1Christopher Ward in "The War of the Revolution."  
2Rol Otley in "Black Odysseys."

## CHAPTER SIXTEEN

**In Which is Recalled How a Yankee School-Teacher (Drat Him!) Kept Slavery From Starving to Death and How Some Slaves Had Negro Masters.**

If it hadn't been for cotton and Yankee inventiveness, chattel slavery would have died a natural death in the South, as it did in the North, long before the Civil War.

In the years following the Revolution, the accent throughout the Colonies was on freedom. More and more leaders in the South were speaking out against slavery and being listened to with respect. In 1791 William Wilberforce conferred the degree of LL.D. on Granville Sharpe, a noted Abolitionist from England. As late as 1832 a bill to provide for the emancipation of slaves was passed by one House of the Virginia Legislature and defeated in the other by only one vote. Manumission societies were springing up everywhere.

The movement wasn't exactly a matter of ethics. It was mostly economic. Tobacco and indigo and rice just couldn't support a wasteful slave economy. There was cotton and the South could grow a lot of it . . . but getting out the pesky seed killed off the profit.

A program of gradual emancipation under which the children of slave parents were to be freed at the age of 25 was gaining momentum when a Yankee school-teacher down in Georgia by the name of Eli Whitney invented the cotton gin.

The year was 1791. Everybody went cotton crazy and slavery, instead of dying out, was tremendously expanded. Many Southern States passed laws forbidding manumission. Those Yankees!

Virginia was our first Slave State . . . and the biggest. In 1860 the slave populations of the several States where chattel slavery was still legal were listed in the census as follows:

Virginia	490,865
Georgia	462,198
Mississippi	436,631
Alabama	435,080
South Carolina	402,406



## Negroes sing spirituals.

That picture is terribly out of focus. The Old South—most of it—was pea-turkey poor. There were some fine plantations with a lot of slaves. "King" Carter in Virginia owned 300,000 acres of land and 1,000 slaves. Samuel Hairston, of Pennsylvania County, Virginia, had 1,700 slaves. Nathaniel Heywood of Charleston owned fourteen rice plantations and over 2,000 slaves. George Washington at Mount Vernon owned 188 slaves and held most of them in mighty low regard. His slave carpenters, he complained, were piddlers and his house servants not to be trusted. Many of his slaves ran away and fought for the British in the Revolution. Jefferson owned 300 slaves and treated them with great kindness.

But slave-owning was limited to a mighty small percentage of the population. In 1860 there were only 384,884 slave owners in the South out of a total White population of 8,000,000. Of this number, less than 50,000 owned more than twenty slaves. More than 200,000 had five slaves or less. It's true the South in 1860, just before all hell broke loose at Charleston, showed up mighty well on the tax books. The total assessed valuation of all property in the United States that year was approximately twelve billion dollars and of this sum almost half was in the eleven Confederate States . . . but there was a catch to those figures.

A lot of the South's "wealth" was tied up in 3,953,760 Negro slaves that were actually a liability instead of an asset. They and the slave system were a mill-stone about the neck of Southern economy but hardly anybody in the South realized it except a bitter young man from North Carolina by the name of Hinton Rowan Helper.

He hated the Negro and slavery with equal passion. He went to New York and in 1857 published a pamphlet called "The Impending Crisis" in which he urged the Poor Whites of the South—and there were a lot of 'em—to rise up and abolish slavery and ship the Negro back to Africa.

He pointed out that the hay crop alone in the North was worth more than all the cotton, tobacco, rice, hay and hemp produced in the fifteen Slave States.

Helper's book was the gospel truth but it accomplished nothing except to make a lot of slave-holders hopping mad. The Poor Whites to whom he addressed his appeal never heard of it.

He had written a book for a class that couldn't read.<sup>1</sup> He finally committed suicide.

<sup>1</sup>And the system was much more to blame than the slaves.  
<sup>2</sup>William Polk, in "Southern Accent."

## CHAPTER EIGHTEEN

### In Which the Slave-Master Relationship is Set Straight and is Recalled How a Baptist Preacher Led One Slave Insurrection and a Famous Abolitionist Turned Chicken on Another.

A lot of writers have portrayed the Old South as a happy, carefree land in which there was a strong bond of affection between master and slave.

That's a lot of poppycock. Some masters loved their slaves. Some slaves loved their masters; but, taken by and large, there was precious little of affection between as evidenced by the fact that throughout the South the Negroes were subjected to Black Codes that kept them under the strictest of discipline and surveillance.

The slave had no standing in court. He could not be party to a lawsuit. He could not testify except against another slave or a free Negro. He could make no contract. He could not strike a White man even in self defense. An assault upon a female slave was regarded as a crime only because it was trespassing on somebody else's property.

A slave could not leave the plantation without permission. He could not possess firearms. In Mississippi he was not allowed to beat a drum or blow a horn.

Slaves were not allowed to assemble unless a White person was present. Every night, in most Southern communities, White men rode the roads on patrol to make sure no Negroes were assembling secretly under cover of darkness.

Those Black Codes weren't born of Love. They were born of Fear . . . the ever-present Fear throughout the South of a slave insurrection.

There never was one of any real consequence.

In 1860 a slave named Gabriel Prosser planned a revolt near Richmond but it came to nothing when the conspiracy was betrayed by a slave who had taken into his confidence. Even then, Gabriel might have caused some real trouble had not a terrific storm dispersed his followers. He had about 1,000. He planned to capture Richmond and set up a Black State with himself as King. He was captured and executed.

In 1822 in Charleston a free Negro by the name of Denmark Vesey . . . he had bought his freedom with money won in a lottery . . . laid elaborate plans for what could have proved a major uprising but was betrayed by a faithful house servant who had been asked to join the conspiracy. Vesey and thirty-four others were hanged. They died with dignity.

The only slave uprising that got to the real killing stage was that led by Nat Turner in Southampton county, Virginia, in 1831. Turner was a Baptist preacher who believed he heard voices from Heaven telling him to carry out the prophecy of Christ that the last shall be first and the first last. Recruiting a small band of followers, he started operations by murdering his master's household. Other slaves joined him and they roamed the countryside killing Whites. They killed ten men, fourteen women and thirty-one children before the State militia arrived on the scene and dispersed the band that never numbered more than sixty. Turner was caught six weeks later hiding under a woodpile. He and sixteen of his followers were hanged.

The most carefully-planned slave insurrection was that one led by Old John Brown. Backed by money donated by New England Abolitionists, Brown formulated a plan for setting off a slave insurrection in Virginia, establishing a Negro State in the southern Appalachians and spreading slave rebellion throughout the South.

Collecting arms and equipment at a farm in Maryland, he led the force of eighteen men, including five Negroes, in an attack on Harper's Ferry the night of October 16th, 1859. Negro Abolitionist Fred Douglass had agreed to take part in the affair but turned chicken at the last moment.

Brown's men came charging into town about midnight and hadn't been there ten minutes before they had killed a free Negro named Hayward Shepherd who worked at the depot. They captured the Federal arsenal and armory and held some local citizens hostage, including a relative of George Washington. Brown sent out the call for slaves to rally to his standard but not one Negro responded. After two days of siege, Brown and his surviving followers were taken prisoner by a force of U. S. Marines commanded by a colonel only a few people had ever heard of. His name was Robert E. Lee.

Brown and six of his followers were hanged. The Old Man met death with dignity. His last message was grimly prophetic. "I am now quite certain," he said, "that the crimes of this guilty land will never be purged away; but with blood."

He was so right! On the day he was hanged, mourning bells tolled in almost every city in the North. Thoreau compared Old John to Jesus Christ.

<sup>1</sup>They attacked a school-house and killed every pupil.  
<sup>2</sup>His real name was Frederick Augustus Washington Bailey.

## CHAPTER NINETEEN

### In Which is Recalled How Our Folks Fought a Battle a Day for Four Bloody Years and How Lincoln Issued an Emancipation Proclamation That Didn't Emancipate.

Winston Churchill describes our Civil War as "the last great war between gentlemen." Some other foreign military authority, whose name escapes us, described it as "a contest between armed mobs."

Whatever it was, it was the bloodiest war this Nation has ever known, a most unconvincing contest in which both sides were expert at the game of homicide.

Our folks and they were our folks on both sides—fought 2261 battles, including one each in New York, Vermont, Illinois, Utah, Idaho and Washington Territory; two in Nevada, four in Oregon, six in California, six in Minnesota, nineteen in New Mexico, 298 in Tennessee and 519 in Virginia. The average was better than a battle a day for four mortal years.

The North had a total of 2,128,948 men under arms, according to official records. Just how many the South had nobody knows for sure: Woodrow Wilson places the figure at 900,000. Some other authorities say it was between 750,000 and 800,000. That makes a total approximately 3,000,000 men in uniform in the two armies.

Of this number, 493,349 gave their lives.<sup>1</sup> They were either killed in action or died of wounds and disease. Disease killed many more men than bullets.

Yankee deaths totaled 359,526.

Southern deaths were 133,821.

That's one man dead out of every six in uniform!

What was it all about?

Well, that's a question that's been argued down through the years. That War has been blamed on everything from the "protective tariff to free soil, Yankee mendacity, Southern treason, sun spots, the dictates of God and the Revelation of Saint John."<sup>2</sup>

The real reason, and we might as well face it, was Negro slavery.

Alexander Stephens, of Georgia, Vice-President of the Confederacy, said soon after he took office: "The foundations of this new Confederate government rest upon the truth that the Negro is not equal to the White Man, that slavery—subordination to the superior race—is his natural and normal condition."

Lincoln, writing to Stephens some months before Secession, assured him he had no intention of disturbing slavery in the Southern States. "I suppose, however," he continued, "this does not meet the case. You think slavery is right and ought to be extended; while I believe it is wrong and ought to be restricted. That, I suppose, is the rub."

It was, indeed!



Lincoln said in his first inaugural address: "I have no purpose directly or indirectly to interfere with the institution of slavery in the States where it exists."

He held firm to this position in September of 1861 when he rescinded a proclamation by General John C. Fremont freeing the slaves of citizens of Missouri who had joined Confederate forces. In May 1862 Lincoln rescinded another order by General David Hunter freeing slaves in Georgia, Florida and South Carolina.

There's no doubt but that Lincoln wanted the slaves freed. In April of 1862, on his recommendation, slaves in the District of Columbia were freed and their owners paid compensation not exceeding \$300 for each slave. Lincoln appealed to the loyal Slave States—they were Delaware, Maryland, Kentucky, Missouri and the splinter State of West Virginia—to inaugurate a gradual system of emancipation. They refused.

On September 22, 1862, after the battle of Antietam, Lincoln issued his preliminary Emancipation Proclamation warning that, come next January 1st, he would declare free all slaves in States still in rebellion. The Abolitionists screamed for his scalp. It was pointed out that, should the South surrender before that date, every slave would still be a slave.

The South, however, had no intention of surrendering. The eleven Confederate States—they were Louisiana, North Carolina, South Carolina, Mississippi, Georgia, Texas, Florida, Alabama, Arkansas, Virginia and Tennessee—were still convinced they would finally prevail and Lincoln's proclamation was laughed at.

The Emancipation Proclamation was formally issued on January 1, 1863, and what had been just a Family Fight became a Crusade. It freed not a single slave in that it applied only to those areas where it could not be enforced. Some 900,000 Negroes were still slaves in the loyal Slave States, thirteen parishes in Louisiana and seven counties in eastern Virginia, including the cities of Norfolk and Portsmouth, already under Yankee control.

Legally slavery was abolished in the several States as follows:

West Virginia: By its first constitution adopted March 26, 1863, providing that children born to slave parents after July 4, 1863, were to be free; that all slaves under the age of ten should be free when 21, that all slaves over ten and under 21 would be free when they reached the age of 25.

Maryland: By State constitution drafted in April, 1864, and ratified to become effective on November 1, 1864.

Missouri: By a new constitution adopted in January, 1865. Tennessee: By amendment to the State constitution drafted in January, 1865, and ratified February 22, 1865.

Delaware and Kentucky: By the 13th Amendment to the Federal Constitution, adopted January 31, 1865, and ratified and proclaimed December 18, 1865.

This last action abolished slavery wherever it existed in the United States and ended the institution forever.

It came two years, eleven months and 18 days after Lincoln's Emancipation Proclamation.

Robert E. Lee, leading Confederate forces, owned no slaves and was opposed to slavery.

The wife of General Ulysses Grant, leading Yankee forces, owned two slaves. Three brothers of Mrs. Abraham Lincoln owned slaves and were killed fighting for the Confederacy.

James Street in "The Civil War."  
2World Almanac.  
James Street in "The Civil War."  
4No one to be confused with the hellion, Thaddeus of Pennsylvania.  
5A tremendous number of their citizens were Confederate in sympathy and served the Southern cause with their fortunes and their blood.

## CHAPTER TWENTY

### In Which is Recalled the Fact Negroes Served on Both Sides In That War and Yankee Recruiters Fished a Long Way From Home and Hardly Got Their Bait Back.

The Civil War wasn't entirely a White Man's fight. Negroes served in both the Federal and Confederate forces. Soon after Edmund Ruffin pulled the trigger at Charleston, Negroes tried to enlist in both the Northern and Southern armies but their services, as was the case in the Revolution, were at first declined.

This attitude changed rather quickly in the North. The Federal Congress, in July of 1862, passed a law permitting enlistment of Negro troops. Their pay at first was fixed at \$10 a month as compared to \$16.50 for White troops. Fred Douglass protested to Lincoln and Old Abe told him that if he were a Negro he'd be glad to fight for his freedom free of charge. Douglass and other Negro leaders continued to protest and the pay differential was finally wiped out.

Negro troops were used in the main by the North for garrison duty and labor forces and, after Appomattox, for occupation duty in the South, but they saw action in 250 battles and skirmishes, including the Battle of the Crater at Petersburg in which Negro troops were scheduled to have led the charge after that mine was exploded. They missed the assignment due to a foul-up in orders.

Northern governors sent 1,405 agents into captured areas of the South in an attempt to recruit Negro slaves to help fill their State draft quotas but business was mighty poor. They worked for several months but got only 5,052 recruits.

When the War ended there were 178,975 Negroes in the Yankee armies, comprising 116 regiments.

In the South, free Negroes came forward at first in large numbers to offer their services to the Confederacy. Richard Kennard of Petersburg gave \$100 Jordan Chase, of Vicksburg, gave a horse and authorized the government to draw on him for \$500. Down in New Orleans, Thomy Lafon gave \$500. An Alabama Negro gave 100 bushels of sweet potatoes. At Charleston a little Negro girl gave twenty-five cents. Confederate war bonds found many Negro subscribers.<sup>1</sup>

Negroes by the thousands were employed in Southern war factories. Free Negroes were paid the prevailing wage. Slaves impressed into service were given food, shelter and clothing and their owners paid \$25 a month. If a slave ran away or died, the owner was paid \$354.

Negroes in the South rendered their greatest service to the Confederacy by tilling the farms and taking care of the folks at home while the White men were at the front. The slaves could have ended the War overnight had they chosen to rise in rebellion. Southern armies would have headed back home en masse at even the rumor of such a development.

As the War dragged on, the need for men became finally so desperate the Confederate Congress, acting on the recommendation of General Lee and the governors of North Carolina, South Carolina, Alabama and Mississippi, passed a law in March of 1865 authorizing enlistment of Negroes, both slave and free.

They were to be paid the same as White troops and slaves, if they remained loyal throughout the War, were to be set free. President Davis signed the law on March 13th.

It was less than a month before Lee's surrender.

Two Negro companies were formed in Richmond but everywhere else Negroes showed a marked lack of enthusiasm for the belated appeals of Confederate recruiting agents.

No Negro troops saw battle action under the Confederate flag.

<sup>1</sup>He committed suicide when he heard of Lee's surrender.  
<sup>2</sup>Quarles in "The Negro in the Civil War."

## CHAPTER TWENTY-ONE

### In Which is Recalled How the Lord Sent a Negro Moses to Lead His Race Out of the Wilderness, His Wise Advice and How False Prophets Hold Him Now in Mighty Low Regard.

The trouble with History, said Philosopher Alfred North Whitehead of Harvard as reported by Lucien Price, is that there's too much of it.

He's exactly right.

If we keep on this way, this report is going to be as long as Mr. Gibbon's "Rise and Fall of the Roman Empire" and almost as dull.

We're skipping Reconstruction. If you're interested we refer you to the revealing pages of "The Tragic Era" by Claude G. Bowers, or "The South During Reconstruction" by Ellis Merton Coulter, or "The Story of Reconstruction" by Robert Selph Henry. You might even read "Weep No More, My Lady."

The advancement of the American Negro has been without parallel in all of history. Only 90 years ago he was a slave without property, without education, without tradition, a chattel to be bought and sold.

Today as one rides along Southern roads he can see at frequent intervals prosperous farms owned by men whose ancestors, less than three generations ago, were slaves . . . and whose kinfolks back in the Old Country, even now, are where they were thousands of years ago, so far as Culture and Civilization are concerned.

He can see fine Negro schools and churches and homes. He can see prosperous Negro business establishments. He can see Negro insurance companies with assets that run into the millions of dollars. He can see Negro doctors and lawyers

and Negro school-teachers . . . more than 113,000 of them.

He can see Negro colleges staffed with Negro professors and presided over with dignity and efficiency by Negro college presidents . . . and that's something he won't find anywhere in the un-segregated North—Negro college presidents, that is. There are only about 100 Negro college instructors in all the North.

It's true the Southern visitors will also see Negroes living like animals in slums almost as bad as those in New York and Philadelphia and Detroit . . . but in our Southern slums, as in slums everywhere, he'll find White families living upon the same scale.

In our Southern Society, as in society everywhere, ability and honesty and integrity and enterprise—or the lack of these qualities—are the factors that determine to a large degree how high one eats upon the hog.<sup>2</sup>

To what is this Negro progress in America due despite the fact the Negro in other areas of the world is where he was thousands of years ago?

Well, it's due—although no NAACP'er or Integrationist will ever admit it—in no small degree to the South's practice of racial separation that has been called segregation.

The same North Carolina Legislature, made up in the main of Carpetbaggers and Scalawags and Negroes, that ratified that Fourteenth Amendment decreed racial separation in the schools of the State. Even the Negro Radicals agreed then that separation was a good thing for their Race. It gave the Negro opportunities he never would have had, had he been forced to compete with the White Man in business and education and other things.

There's a lot of shouting by a lot of Church leaders now, both White and Negro, about what a terrible, un-Christian thing it is that Negroes and Whites don't worship together. They did back before the Civil War. There was a time when the little Baptist Church in the village of Snow Hill, North Carolina, of which this reporter was once a member, when Negro slave members outnumbered White members. It's true, they sat in the "gallery," but they were members, nonetheless.

The Negroes, once they were freed, decided they didn't like the set-up. They wanted to get in on the preaching and the deaconing and other places of leadership so they pulled out and formed their own churches.

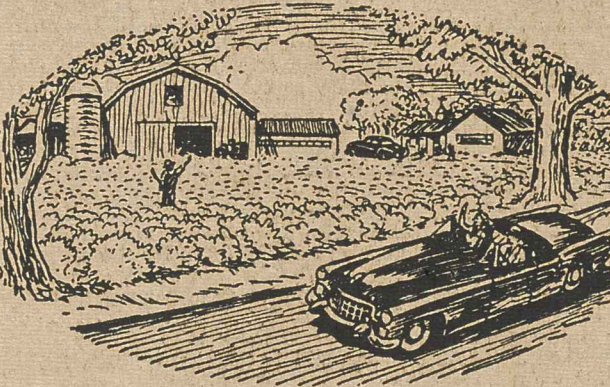
This Negro progress is due, too, to the hard work and ambition and thrift of hundreds of thousands of our fine Negro citizens who, proud of their own Race, have worked to make it better and been helped tremendously by the understanding and cooperation and financial assistance and advice of the Southern White Man.

It's due, too, and to a tremendous degree, to the fact the Good Lord, back at the time when they needed Him most, provided the Negro Race in the South with a Moses to lead them out of the Wilderness.

One of the greatest Americans who ever lived—and we say this without reservation—was a Negro. Every White man, every Negro in America, owes him a tremendous debt of gratitude.

His name was Booker T. Washington.

Booker T. Washington was born of a slave mother in



Franklin County, Virginia, near a cross-roads post office called Hale's Ford. The year was 1856 or 1859. He never knew his father's name. He knew only that he was a White man and rumor was he lived on an adjoining plantation. His father never took any interest in him but he found no fault with that. "He was simply another unfortunate victim," he writes in his autobiography, "of the institution which the Nation unhappily had engrained upon it at the time."

Booker T. Washington—he appropriated the name Washington and he did it proud—hated slavery . . . but he had no bitterness in his heart about it. He acknowledged, in fact, on behalf of his Race a debt to that institution. He says in his autobiography:

"When we look facts in the face we must acknowledge that, notwithstanding the cruelty and wrong of slavery, the ten million Negroes inhabiting this country, who themselves or whose ancestors went through the school of American slavery, are in a stronger and more hopeful condition, materially, intellectually, morally and religiously, than is true of any equal number of black people in any other portion of the globe."

When the War was over, he and his mother and his brothers and sisters joined his step-father who had made his way to West Virginia. They made the journey on foot to a little town called Malden, about five miles from Charleston, where his father was employed in the salt mines.

Young Booker had to work in the salt mines, too, but he was determined to get an education. We make a lot over the fact Abraham Lincoln had to do his lessons by fire-light and his arithmetic on a shovel. Booker T. Washington faced much greater obstacles. "I was determined," he writes, "that because I had no ancestry myself, I would leave a record of which my children would be proud, and it might encourage them to still higher effort."

Booker T. Washington had something else that was of price beyond compare:

He was a Negro . . . and proud of it. He had rather he said, "I am, a member of the Negro Race," he wrote, "than be able to claim membership in the most favored of any other Race."

In the fall of 1872—he was then 13 or 14 years old—Booker T. Washington walked and begged rides to Hampton Institute in Virginia, a school for Negroes. It was a distance of 500 miles. The little money he had was gone when he reached Richmond and, weary and hungry, he spent the night sleeping under a board-walk that crossed a small ravine. The next day he got work at the docks, earned a little money and finally pushed on to Hampton.

He was ragged and weary and his fortune consisted of two quarters, a nickel and a dime, but Booker T. Washington was rich . . . and in a coin beside which all else is dross by comparison.

He had a goal . . . and he was willing and anxious to work for it.

When he presented himself at Hampton Institute, the teacher to whom he applied told him to sweep an adjoining classroom. He swept the room three times. He got a dust-broth and water over his head and on his desks four times. When he got through it was the cleanest classroom in all Virginia . . . and Booker T. Washington had passed his entrance examination with flying colors. He had passed it with a broom and a dust-broth.

There's no need to go on with the Booker T. Washington story in detail. What a great movie it would make and what a lesson it would teach! If you haven't already, we recommend you read his autobiography, "Up From Slavery." If you have, it would be well to read it again. It ought to be required reading in every Negro high school in the land.

In 1881 at Tuskegee, Alabama—it was a little town of about 2,000 people, about half White and half Negro—he founded Tuskegee Institute. All the money he had was \$2,000 appropriated by the Alabama legislature to pay the political debt of one of its members to Negro voters in that county.

His first building was a tumble-down shanty near the Negro Methodist church, a building so dilapidated that when it rained one of the older students held an umbrella over the teacher. The next classroom had been a hen-house. From that humble beginning—thanks to the vision and the courage and the never-say-die drive of Booker T. Washington—there grew the great institution that is Tuskegee today.

Booker T. Washington was more than the founder of a college . . . he was the Torch that lit the way of the Negro Race out of a social and moral and economic Slough of Despond so deep as to defy comprehension. The White South was down in those days that followed Reconstruction, but the White South had Hope. The Negro Race was down . . . and in Despair.

He awakened in his Race a feeling of pride and a determination to accomplish that is the basis of the Negro's greatly advanced position in the South today.

He was the friend of presidents. Theodore Roosevelt entertained him at the White House and, to the amazement of a lot of people, the roof held firm against the strain. Everywhere he went, and he went up and down the land and to many foreign countries . . . Whites and Negroes paid him honor and respect.

There, indeed, was a Man!

In September of 1895 he was invited to deliver an address at the Atlanta Exposition. Listen to what he said that day:

"It is well to bear in mind that whatever other sins the South may be called to bear, when it comes to business, peace and stability, it is the Negro who is the Negro is given a man's chance in the commercial world . . . We shall prosper in proportion as we learn to draw the line between the superficial and the substantial, the ornamental gee-gaws of life and the useful. No Race can prosper till it learns that there is as much dignity in tilling a field as writing a poem. It is at the bottom of life we must begin, and not at the top. Nor shall we permit our grievances to overshadow our opportunities."

What did Booker T. Washington think of segregation? Listen to him that day in Atlanta:

"In all things that are purely social we can be as separate as the fingers, yet one as the hand in all things essential to mutual progress . . . The wisest

## THE ANDERSON INDEPENDENT

among my Race understand that the agitation of questions of social equality is the extremest folly, and that progress in the enjoyment of all the privileges that will come to us must be the result of severe and constant struggle rather than artificial forcing."

Did Booker T. Washington pay lip service to segregation because it was a thing forced upon him? He did not! He welcomed it, and especially in the field of education. Listen to him:<sup>4</sup>

"This division of the races is an advantage to us as a people, in so far as it permits us to become the teachers of our own people. No better discipline can be given to a people than that which they gain by being their own teachers. They can have no greater opportunity than that of developing within themselves the ideals and the leadership which are to make them not merely in law, but in fact, the masters of their own fortunes."

Booker T. Washington is dead now and, to their eternal shame, Negro leaders everywhere today rebuke and revile the memory of this great pioneer in racial cooperation and understanding, the memory of this man who contributed more than any other man to the advancement of the Negro Race.

His birthplace in Virginia that was to have been a Negro shrine has had to be sold to satisfy the claims of creditors that included a fee of almost \$100,000 due promoters employed to sell a memorial issue of half-dollars. The issue went begging. The manager of the shrine reports not one single American Negro of any prominence ever visited the shrine except when paid a fee.<sup>5</sup>

"Booker T. Washington!" exclaimed a Negro preacher in Raleigh to this reporter some time ago. "Booker T. Washington! He should have been shot!"

<sup>1</sup>We got that figure from Roy Wilkins. You'll meet him later.  
<sup>2</sup>"Weep No More, My Lady."  
<sup>3</sup>There are now, according to the 1950 census, 15,042,682.  
<sup>4</sup>"The American Negro of Today," by Booker T. Washington.  
<sup>5</sup>New York Times.  
<sup>6</sup>Rev. G. A. Fisher, pastor of St. Ambrose Episcopal Church. He is also a brother-in-law of Negro singer, Marian Anderson.

## CHAPTER TWENTY-TWO

### In Which We Give Short Biographical Sketches of Three Negro Leaders Who Believe the Negro Race Can Law Its Way Into the Promised Land.

The Moses-in-Retirement of the Abolitionists now . . . the Elder Statesman Without Portfolio of NAACP . . . is a tall, distinguished-looking, brilliant, bitter Colored Man by the unusual name of William Edward Burghard Du Bois.

There was a time when Du Bois was NAACP.

He isn't any longer.

He and the organization he headed for twenty-five bawling years parted company completely back in 1948 when Du Bois threw in his lot with the new Progressive Party that, you remember, nominated Henry Wallace for President of the United States.

It was a Communist-dominated outfit but Poor Hank didn't have gumption enough to realize it until he had gotten his brains beaten out at the polls and the truth finally came out so plainly that even a man as dumb as Wallace could understand it.

It wasn't dumbness that prompted Du Bois to throw in with the Progressives. He knew what it was all about.

So did the others of the High Brass of NAACP and Du Bois and the organization to which he had given so much of time and effort parted company. It came as no surprise to anybody. Relations between Du Bois and the board of NAACP had been strained for some time. For years before the break, he had been associated with the organization only on a part-time basis under which he was strictly his own boss. It was much better that way. He's an arrogant man and most difficult to get along with.

In his eighties now, Du Bois lives quietly in retirement in New York. He never calls at NAACP Headquarters. No NAACP leader ever calls at his home.

More than half White and able to trace his ancestry back for several generations to the time when his French Huguenot forebears came to this country and mated with Negro women, he has devoted his talents through the years to an all-out assault on all racial barriers.

Washington believed the salvation of the Negro Race lies within itself, that every Race worthy of its salt must work out its own destiny, that there is no legal road to first-class citizenship. His advice to the Negro was that he hitch his wagon to a mule because the mule was within his reach.

Du Bois believes the salvation of the Negro Race lies in that oft-debated phrase in our Declaration of Independence, written by White men who were themselves in many instances owners of Negro slaves, that all men are created equal. It means, he insists, exactly what it says and any Law or Custom that denies to any man because of color or previous condition the right to associate freely with other men, regardless of whether or not they wish to associate with him, is a violation of his Constitutional Rights and a cancer upon the Body Politic that must be torn out by the roots and flung into limbo.

Washington was a happy man, ever boiling over with enthusiasm, rough and ready, eager for any action he would advance his Race. He was willing to compromise if by so doing he could take his People one more step up the ladder. He took them a long way.

Du Bois is an unhappy, bitter man; cold, aloof, uncompromising. Where he has taken his Race remains to be seen.

A native of Great Barrington, Massachusetts, where he attended the un-segregated public schools and where a White girl indignantly refused his calling card,<sup>1</sup> he is a graduate of Fisk and Harvard and studied in Germany for two years, all on scholarships.

Soon after returning to the United States, he went to Atlanta as a teacher in Atlanta University. It's interesting to note that this man who hates the South and to come South to get a job in keeping with his talents. He remained there thirteen years during which he made an exhaustive 2,172-page report on racial conditions in the South.

In 1910 he went to New York as director of publications and research for the newly-organized National Association for the Advancement of Colored People. He was the only Negro officer of the group. It was regarded as a radical, irresponsible outfit and denounced at the



# Clemson, You, And Fraternity Life...?

(Editor's Note: The following article is being run in this week's TIGER as a service to the student body to familiarize them with the purposes, principles, and services that a fraternity would render to the student body, the college, and the community.)

The time and effort which has gone into making up these pages is dedicated to instigate thought toward building a better Clemson College. Those who have worked so diligently to prepare this information feel that without social fraternities, there is a definite vacancy in a well-rounded education for Clemson students.

This page is intended to inform those students who have not had the opportunity to become acquainted with the fraternal life on a college campus, of the definite need and importance of fraternities on this campus. College life is the final training in an individual's training to meet the demands of life. The collegiate curriculum includes courses for the appreciation of culture, for the practical training in methods of gainful employment, and in some cases for social training, but seldom is this learning in the form of actual experience.

One is shown through written work, how to become a success—a process of vicarious learning. What a fraternity apparently offers, as a social institution, is the actual experience to balance the vicarious learning. Members of a fraternity are subjected to phases of adult behavior: how one conducts oneself at a formal dinner dance, how one's time and money are best budgeted for work and pleasure, and how one becomes psychologically prepared to meet any and all phases of that greatest adventure—Life. It is apparent that fraternity men are learning these and many other vital parts of life.

There are two sides to college life, that of the academic—and equally important—the social aspect. A boy may well be an "A" student and still be a failure. Fraternities deal primarily with personalities. These personalities have to be formed and molded while in college. Fraternal brotherhood will mold a man who can live with his fellowman and, in turn help him on his road to success.

The ritual of the fraternity is based on the highest ideals of character, scholarship, personal conduct, manhood, and good citizenship in the individual member. In accordance with these principles there must be harmony and unity of purpose within the group. Members have to live with one another, usually for three or four years. If their relations are not harmonious, the influence of the college home into which the man has been initiated is lost upon him, as well as the rest.

National fraternities have always stressed building men up, not down.

## Interfraternity Council

When and if fraternities are given the green light to establish themselves on the Clemson College campus, an Interfraternity Council would be formed so as to act as the governing body of the fraternities and assisting them in their mutual endeavors.

Aside from its primary function as a governing body, the Council does much to add spirit, color, and service to the University through coordinating the efforts of the several fraternities. An outstanding example of this is taken from the University of Texas Interfraternity Council publication. The Council, together with the Athletic Department of the University sponsored the lighting of the men's intramural field. This \$44,000 project was paid for by receipts from the Council's annual Varsity Carnival and was the culmination of several years work and planning.

The program of the Men's Interfraternity Council is many fold. It endeavors to stimulate the intellectual, physical, social, and civic development such as the program followed by the Louisiana State University Council, presented below. A program of this type could be possible at Clemson.

### SCHOLARSHIP

To provide incentive for the improvement in scholarship, the Interfraternity Council each year presents the outstanding fraternity and fraternity man with cups and awards for their scholarship achievements. These awards are made at the University Spring Honors Convocation. As has happened frequently in the past, the all-fraternity-men's average was again higher than the all-men's average at L. S. U. Also, the all-fraternity - men's average at L. S. U. ranked first in a survey of fraternity scholarship among American Universities.

### ATHLETICS

Through the Men's Interfraternity Athletic Council (I. F. A. C.), a permanent standing committee of the I. F. C. there is sponsoring a complete fraternity athletic program. This is a very extensive program which embodies sports competition throughout the year in football, basketball, softball, track, tennis, swimming, volleyball and many others.

### SERVICE

The fraternities sponsor various activities which contribute to the general welfare of the college and town. Many fraternities have a party annually for orphans or underprivileged children at Christmas or Easter. The Council

takes part in such important all-campus activities as the United Givers Drive, Religious Emphasis Week, and this fall the football trains to the football games.

Greek Week is held in the spring to foster good relations between the fraternities and the student body, faculty, university administration, and the community. Discussions led by alumni are held on matters of fraternity scholarship, finances, administration and policy. A fraternity song festival is often held, and the pledges of all of the fraternities combine in a two-day project to clean a park or recreation area, or paint a church, etc.

### SOCIAL

Although the large majority of social activities take place at the individual chapter level, the highlight of the year, and the most successful all-campus dance last year, was the I. F. C. sponsored Harry James Dance. Not only did a large part of the student body attend the sell-out, but a great number of townspeople as well.

Traditionally, every fraternity receives invitations to each fraternity's formal, and all fraternity men are generally privileged to attend every fraternity dance.

Supplementing these above mentioned collective activities of the fraternities are the scholastic, athletic and social programs within the respective fraternities. A year-round program for assistance and the guidance for the pledges in his studies is provided by most fraternities. The keen competition of interfraternity athletics brings out almost every man to participate in some sport.

In brief, analytically surveying individual needs, social as well as physical, Clemsonites are realizing that there is a definite gap left by the disappearance of the cadet corps. It's the Clemson Fraternity Council's sincere belief that fraternities on the campus would fill this gap. A noted sociologist has said that we must transmit our democratic heritage by preparing ourselves to act as adults with initiative and independence; at the point of transition from adolescent dependency to adult independence, fraternities have, and will continue to, smooth out some of the bumps encountered through human-to-human rela-



## What Fraternities Could Do For Us

Many problems faced by the administration could be alleviated, in part, by a strong fraternity system. Some of the problems capable of solution by such a system are those of scholarship, alumni cooperation, a better media of student control, and publicity.

Clemson has been seeking for in past years to increase its scholastic standards. The fraternity's approach to scholarship is basically an individual one. This is begun by establishing standards for pledging and initiation which are reasonably high but not unattainable. Each man is then urged to strive continuously to achieve to the limits of his capabilities.

In order to encourage the attainments of these limits, a system of incentives and awards and a program of guidance and both on a local and a national basis. It is realized, of course, that scholastic achievement should be measured by acquired knowledge and intellectual growth rather than by grades and grade averages which are, at best, imperfect instruments. But these are the only available

relationships involving institutional and brotherly responsibilities.

To us in the CFC, who truly hope the entire student body will rally for fraternities by understanding their nature and purpose, a system of brotherhoods for Clemson would answer our needs: in the fraternities of our choice we'd be studying and playing... working and praying... a way of life imparting high ideals of brotherhood, ritual, loyalty, and understanding which is so vital to success. There's where men from all walks of life would come together... where friendships would start and last a lifetime.

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### "Helen Of Troy"

Wednesday-Thursday, May 9-10

### "The Lone Ranger"

and  
Twenty Four Hour Alert

## What Are Fraternities?

concerns the way in which brothers live up to fraternal ideals. It concerns the efforts to forgive and forget when fraternity brothers demonstrate their human weaknesses.

1. The College Fraternity has as its goal, in harmony with that of the college, to provide training and discipline to the individual, who, in seeking an education desires to make himself a useful member of society, possessing the knowledge, trained skill, and capacity for accomplishment. The college fraternity, as a group organization, seeks to teach men how to live and work together, striving by precept and example for the personal development of the individual in the training of mind and body. It carries forward the fundamental purposes of education, adding a fraternal influence for correct living and individual development.

2. The college fraternity must regard itself as an integral part of the institution in which it is located. It not only must be amendable to the rules and regulations of the college institution, but it must show in all the college responsibilities of the undergraduate. The college fraternity must match the discipline of the college administration and must accept the added responsibility incident to the supervision of group life in the chapter. Furthermore, the college fraternity, with complete loyalty and allegiance to the college which nurtures it, has a duty of supporting in every possible way the institution of which it is a part.

3. The college fraternity is also a business organization. Successful management requires sound financial practices and good housekeeping methods. There is the dual obligation of prompt collection of money owed and prompt payment of accounts due. The fraternity man and the chapter group acquire strength and stature as

they develop business experience and a true perception of correct business methods. Financial strength and integrity in the fraternity enable it to accomplish its other aims.

4. The college fraternity stands for excellence in scholarship. It seeks, as a part of its college, to promote the diligent application to study by the fraternity member, in order that not only the requirements of college be met, but that achievement above the average level be attained. The college fraternity adds its rewards for intellectual attainment to those given by the college.

5. The College Fraternity accepts its role in the moral and spiritual development of the individual. It not only accepts the standards of the college, but, in addition, endeavors to develop those finer qualities of ethical conduct which adds to the inner growth of man.

6. The College Fraternity recognizes that culture goes hand in hand with education and, therefore, seeks to broaden the growth of the fraternity member by encouraging the acquisition of knowledge and training in cultural subjects. It is in this field that the college fraternity augments the formal instruction of the institution in encouraging an appreciation of art music, of literature, of dramatics, of debate, of sports and games, of speaking and writing, and of national affairs.

7. The College Fraternity is the center of much of the social life of the fraternity member. And as such it seeks to develop the social graces, the art of good living, the development of courtesy and kindness. Good

manners, good taste and good companionship are a part of the training of every fraternity member.

8. The College Fraternity recognizes the importance of the physical well-being of its members. It encourages healthful practices by its members, discourages physical excesses and promotes athletic competition in both fraternity and college life, so that mens ans in corpore sano shall be the aim of every fraternity member.

9. The College Fraternity assumes civic responsibilities. Fraternity members are taught first their civic responsibilities as members of the college community, and are prepared in later life to assume their responsibilities to their communities and to their nation.

10. The College Fraternity seeks to develop those qualities of human understanding of companionship, of kindness, with a knowledge and training in appraising the basic value of life, which will lead towards a better civilization with peace and understanding among all peoples.

## National Interfraternity Council

Not only do fraternity chapters receive advice and guidance from their Nationals, but more than 60 national fraternities have organized into an interfraternity organization now known as the National Interfraternity Conference.

1. The objectives and activities of the fraternity should be in entire accord with the aims and purposes of the institutions at which it has chapters.

2. The primary loyalty and responsibility of a student in his relations with his institution are to the institution, and that the association of any group of students as a chapter of a fraternity involves the definite responsibility of the group for the conduct of the individual.

3. The fraternity should promote conduct consistent with good morals and good taste.

4. The fraternity should create an atmosphere which will stimulate substantial intellectual progress and superior intellectual achievement.

5. The fraternity should maintain sanitary, safe, and wholesome physical conditions in the chapter house.

6. The fraternity should inculcate principles of sound business practice both in chapter finances and in the business relations of its members.

Nothing helps a girl stay on the straight and narrow so much as being built that way.—Saturday Evening Post.

## History Of Fraternities

The historic year of 1776 has a special meaning to fraternity men, for it was on a cold winter's night that year when five students of William and Mary College gathered and pledged themselves to the project of forming the first Greek letter fraternity, complete with ritual, and a grip, Phi Beta Kappa.

The expansion of fraternities began at the beginning of the nineteenth century with more closely knit national guidance and centralized organizations. The expansion of the fraternity system did not stop at the beginning of the twentieth century; more than twenty-five national organizations have been founded since 1900.

The fraternity system in the United States and Canada has weathered many a storm during the past hundred years. As of 1955 the National Interfraternity Conference totaled 61 national fraternities. Opposition amounting to outright hostility

failed to haunt it in its youth, and world wars and depression have failed to kill it in its maturity. Today the majority of the major colleges in the U. S. have chapters of national fraternities on their campuses. The fraternity system has been sharply criticized, but it still has proved its worth by exhibiting the vitality of a system which fills a basic need. Every fraternity in the N.I.C. strives to stimulate and foster the intellectual, physical, and social development of its brothers. There are well over a million fraternity men today, many of them in the highest councils of government, industry, and education. As long as fraternities continue to fill the need for which they were designed, and as long as they remain sensitive to the realities of life on American campuses, they will continue to serve the undergraduates, the colleges, and the nation well.

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## Sixty Awards, Including Cash Prizes

(Continued from Page 1)

Fred B. McNatt, Clemson, and Charles I. Sanders, Ninety-Six. The Arnold R. Boyd Key—to the student in the graduating class who makes the best record in English during his college course. Awarded to Lawrence V. Starkey, Clemson.

The Charles Manning Furman Award—to a senior whose record in English is outstanding, due consideration being given to his over-all scholastic record and his qualities of leadership and character. (\$50 and a gold medal) Awarded to Paul R. Kowalski, Anderson.

The Williston Wightman Klugh Award—to a senior in industrial education. Factors considered are his scholastic record, extra-curricular activities and those qualities that go toward making a successful teacher. (\$50) Awarded to Julian Berkley Ruiz, Asheville, N. C.

The Samuel Maner Martin Award—to a graduating senior majoring in mathematics. Based upon scholarship, extra-curricular activities and character. (\$50) Awarded to Howard Cook, Spartanburg.

The Sigma Tau Epsilon Award—to the second semester sophomore who has the highest cumulative grade point ratio. (free membership in Sigma Tau Epsilon and a key) Awarded to Mavrant Simons, Jr., Summerville.

The Wall Street Journal Student Achievement Award—to the graduating senior who has shown the greatest proficiency in economics. (A year's subscription to the Wall Street Journal and a silver medal) Awarded to Billy Ray Skelton, Clemson.

### Engineering (19 awards)

The American Institute of Chemical Engineers Scholarship Award—to the student having the highest scholastic attainment upon entering his junior year in chemical engineering. (Membership in the Institute for two years) Awarded to William Ray Wactor, Orangeburg.

The American Institute of Electrical Engineers and Institute of Radio Engineers Junior Scholastic Award—to the second-semester junior or first-semester senior in electrical engineering having the highest scholastic record. (Electrical Engineering Handbook) Awarded to James Edward Brittain, Horse Shoe, N. C.

The American Society of Civil Engineers Award—to an outstanding graduating senior whose major field is civil engineering. (Membership in the National Society) Awarded to David Eston Buchanan Sanders, Spartanburg.

The American Society of Mechanical Engineers Award—to a senior in mechanical engineering for his outstanding service to the school of engineering. (\$10) Awarded to William Bernard Rawl, Spartanburg.

The Burlington Industries Foundation Junior Scholarship—to an outstanding student from either the school of engineering or the school of textiles after consideration of his leadership, scholarship and financial need. (\$500) Awarded to David Johnson Collins, Greer.

The Burlington Industries Foundation Senior Scholarship—to an outstanding student either from the school of engineering or the school of textiles after consideration of his leadership, scholarship and financial need. (\$500) Awarded to William Ray Wactor, Orangeburg.

The Samuel B. Earle Award—to the engineering senior considered by the faculty to have the best all-round record. (\$25 and a gold medal) Awarded to John Baecher Butt, Greensboro, N. C.

The Fiberglass Junior Scholarship—to a student from either the school of engineering or the school of textiles, upon the basis of his outstanding leadership qualities and high academic standing. (\$600) Awarded to Henry Franklin Cooper, Augusta, Ga.

The General Electric Professional Conference Association Scholarship—one of ten awards to students in twenty-four colleges in the Southeastern Region for an outstanding senior in engineering to assist him in the completion of his senior year. (\$500) Awarded to John Henry Turner, Jr., Marion.

The Higgin's Undergraduate Scholarships—to engineering students upon a consideration of their scholarship and need. (\$350) Awarded to Leonard Hoyt Adams, Clemson. (\$250) Awarded to Robert Sidney Parker, Spartanburg. (\$150) Awarded to Henry S. Parson, Jr., Johnston. (\$150) Awarded to Thomas Alfred Evans, Kenmore, N. C.

The Walter Merritt Riggs Award in Electrical Engineering—to an outstanding senior in electrical engineering after a

consideration of his scholastic record and his qualities of leadership and character. (\$50 and a gold medal) Awarded to John Richard Gause, Myrtle Beach.

The Schlumberger Foundation Collegiate Award—to a full-time student in his junior or senior year of undergraduate study in electrical, mechanical, petroleum engineering, or industrial physics. Student must have high academic standing and must complete at least 15 hours of study in electrical engineering and electronics. (\$500) Awarded to Paul Frederick Callaway, Belleville, Ill.

The Tau Beta Pi Scholastic Award—to the sophomore in engineering having the highest scholastic record. (Mechanical Engineer's Handbook) awarded to Lawrence Neuman Conner, Jr., Barnwell.

The Westinghouse Achievement Scholarship—to a junior in electrical, mechanical or chemical engineering on the basis of high achievement in his academic work and demonstrated qualities of leadership. (\$500) Awarded to James Hoyt Jones, Jr., Anderson.

The American Institute of Architects Certificate of Merit—awarded by the South Carolina chapter to the outstanding fourth year architectural student. Awarded to Thomas Edwin Cunningham, Greenville.

The American Institute of Architects Certificate of Merit—awarded by the South Carolina chapter to the outstanding fourth year architectural engineering student. Awarded to Gene A. Lenk, Clemson.

The American Institute of Architects School Medal Award—awarded to a fifth year student selected in recognition of scholastic achievement, character and promise of professional ability. Awarded to John Weathers Califf, Jr., Clemson.

The Rudolph Edward Lee Award—to a worthy undergraduate student in architecture after consideration of his grades, extra-curricular activities and those qualities that go toward making a successful professional architect. (\$50) Awarded to John Davis Rogers, Jr., Easley.

The Minaret Fraternity Award—to the outstanding second year student in architecture. (A year's subscription to an architectural magazine of his choice). Awarded to Weldon Kenneth Mann, Kingsport, Tenn.

Textiles (9 awards) The American Association of Textile Chemists and Colorists Award—to the senior having the best record in textile chemistry and dyeing. Awarded to Bobby R. Clement, Anderson.

The American Association of Textile Technologists Award—to the graduate senior having the highest scholarship and all-round qualifications for success in the textile industry. (Plaque) Awarded to Lynn A. Hendricks, West Columbia.

American Enka Scholarship—to a rising junior majoring in textiles. Selection is based upon need, ability and evidence of good character. (\$400) Awarded to Richard K. Hall, Pendleton.

American Viscose Scholarship—to a rising junior or senior majoring in textile engineering. (\$500) Awarded to William L. Reed, Whitmire.

Blackmon-Uhler Scholarship—to a rising junior majoring in textile chemistry and dyeing, and may be renewed for the senior year if satisfactory progress is made. Selection is based upon need, ability, and evidence of good character. (\$500). The Junior award to I. Duane Alewine, Anderson. The Senior Award to Kenneth G. Jordan, Anderson.

The Fiberglass Senior Scholarship—to a student from either the school of engineering or the school of textiles upon the basis of his outstanding leadership qualities and high academic standing. (\$600) Awarded to Ed Newton Stall, Jr., Greenville.

The National Association of Cotton Manufacturers Award—to the graduating senior, Febru-

ary and June classes, having scholastic superiority in textile courses. (Medal) Awarded to L. C. Smith, Greenwood, and to Thomas E. Boyce, Joanna.

The Phi Psi Award—to an exceptionally outstanding textile student. (Billfold and leather case set) Awarded to Thomas E. Boyce, Joanna.

The Textile Veterans Association Medallion—to a member of the graduating class having the potential to make an outstanding contribution to the textile industry in future years. Awarded to Ronald L. Childress, New Orleans, La.

### Other Awards

The Beta Sigma Chi Award—to an entering freshman from the vicinity of Charleston. Based upon need and a competitive examination. (\$100) Awarded to Guy E. Sabin, Charleston.

The Howard Carlisle Copeland Award—to the student who has made the greatest endeavor financially to stay in college. (\$50) Awarded to Willie Graydon Abercrombie, Fountain Inn.

The Phi Eta Sigma Scholarship Medal—to the senior having the highest scholastic record. Awarded to William P. Hood, Jr., Hickory Grove.

The American Legion Award—to a graduating senior selected upon the basis of scholarship, leadership, service, honor and courage. (Medal and a certificate) Awarded to William B. Rawl, Spartanburg.

The Phi Kappa Phi Award—to the junior having the highest scholastic record. (\$25) Awarded to David F. Borchert, Clemson.

The Augustus G. Shanklin Award—to a senior whose record in military or air science is outstanding, due consideration being given to his over-all scholastic record and his qualities of leadership and character. (\$50 and a gold medal) Awarded to James F. Humphries, Jr., Columbia.

The Trustees' Medal—to the best speaker in the student body. Awarded to Norris Alan Hooton, Clemson.

The Algernon Sydney Sullivan Award—to a member of the graduating class and to one other person, not a student at Clemson, in recognition of their influence for good, their excellence in maintaining high ideals of living, their spiritual qualities and their generous and unselfish service to others. (Plaque, certificate and biography of Mr. Sullivan) Awarded to

Joe B. Bowen, Villa Rica, Ga., and to Preston Brooke Holtzendorf, Jr., secretary of the Y. M. C. A., Clemson.

## Ag. Seniors To Teach

Fourteen vocational agricultural education seniors at Clemson College have begun a six-weeks period of directed teaching in the departments of vocational agriculture at nine selected state high schools.

The student teachers will observe regular teachers in their duties, meet school officials, members of the faculty, students and farm people in the community. They will gradually participate in activities of the department and eventually assume full duties as a teacher of day students and young and adult farmers.

The experience, designed for more effective agricultural teaching at the high school level and as a teacher certification requirement, will include visits to area farms and review of farm problems. The students will assist farm people in all phases of farm operation, from repairing or welding machinery to canning and preservation of foods.

Staff members of the Clemson department of vocational agricultural education will visit and supervise students in their work. All teachers to be assisted by students have completed special summer school courses in the supervision of student teacher.

The participating students, listed below with hometown, assigned school, and teacher, are:

Patrick Berry, Saluda, Belton High School, Jim Clayton; Daniel Coleman, Latta, Mullins High School, Harry Stoudemire; Thomas Earle, Central, and Avery Smith, Greenville, Iva High School, Charles Butler; Elwood Gerald, Loris, Pleasant Hill High School, John Rogers; Samuel Hair, White Pond, Johnston High School, Fred Wyse.

Also, Thomas Huffman, Cameron, and Julius Wall, Ridgeland, St. George High School, Claude Cooler; Gene Kizer, St. George, and George Knight, Harleyville, Allendale High School, Horace Tyler; Bill Page, Tabor City, N. C., Loris High School, Joe McCormick; Otis Price, Ridge Spring, Saluda High School, Boyce Todd; Robert Turner, Woodruff, York High School, Floyd Johnson; and Joe Watson, Batesburg, McBee High School, Edward Earle.

What Mr. Sanders considers as indecent exposure is, of course, his own opinion. We can in no way see anything wrong with this practice, and certainly we do not consider it as being obscene. All thinking, if it is to be intelligent must be relative, and when these initiation practices are viewed in the light of our college situation, only Victorian visitors or prudish columnists would classify them as being anything but humorous.

## Letters to Tom Clemson

Dear Tom,

This is, in effect, an open letter to Mr. Charles I. Sanders, Managing Editor of THE TIGER and writer of the weekly column, "Talk of the Town." We shall attempt to repair some of the damage done to the Senior Platoon by his article last week.

But let us make one thing clear at the outset. There has been some comment among the students to the effect that Mr. Sanders did not have the prerogative to voice his feelings as he did. However, a newspaper column is by definition an expression of personal opinion, therefore we feel he most certainly has this right which he exercised. Yet, every columnist necessarily must use good judgment in expressing his views. And in this case, we feel that Mr. Sanders took unfair advantage of his position, to the extent that he presented evidence in such a manner as to hurt the reputation of the Senior Platoon—past, present, and future.

The dining room remarks which Mr. Sanders cites as being obscene could hardly be classed otherwise. It is extremely unfortunate that such announcements were made, but the responsibility for them cannot be placed with the platoon as a group.

Mr. Sanders seemingly takes a dim view of the public initiation ceremonies on the quadrangle. Such displays have not bothered us, and surely must not have irritated numerous others—since it has been customary to hold initiations on this spot ever since the new dorms were constructed. Perhaps this is not the suitable place for such things, but we would not argue this point here. However, we feel it is unjustifiable for Mr. Sanders to single out one group for characteristics which apply to many.

What Mr. Sanders considers as indecent exposure is, of course, his own opinion. We can in no way see anything wrong with this practice, and certainly we do not consider it as being obscene. All thinking, if it is to be intelligent must be relative, and when these initiation practices are viewed in the light of our college situation, only Victorian visitors or prudish columnists would classify them as being anything but humorous.

Mr. Sanders' comments about

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damage to personal property are irrefutable. It is unfortunate that these incidents happened, but all persons having damaged property have been reimbursed. However, we must add that surely every student knows the inevitable results of standing around and watching initiations.

Probably the most ridiculous idea in the whole article is that the Senior Platoon is trying to make better men of its initiates by paddling them. Mr. Sanders states that such an intention is misconceived—and it certainly is, but only by Mr. Sanders. We have no intention of improving the character of our new members through the use of a paddle. How any intellectual such as Mr. Sanders could make this outrageous assumption is beyond our comprehension. Paddling, no doubt, has its bad points, but it is traditional and is the main reason, we feel, for the close fellowship existing in the Senior Platoon. We think this is the purpose for the use of paddling in many other organizations as well. Mr. Sanders, you have never been initiated into an organization using a paddle, so how would you know its effects?

Mr. Sanders' suggestion that the time "wasted" during initiation be utilized for drill is absolutely uncalled for. His statement that such drill is needed is, admittedly, based on hearsay and demonstrates our previous point about taking unfair advantage. Obviously, outsiders have drawn conclusions that are both misleading and harmful.

Finally, we would like to comment on the bad impression which Mr. Sanders received from observing our initiation proceedings. We regret that he is displeased, but we would venture to say that he is in the minority, with both students and visitors. We would like to remind Mr. Sanders that the initiation lasts for only one week and is never carried on off-campus. Naturally, since Mr. Sanders is not a member of the Senior Platoon or any other organization of its type, he is not in a position to report on the impression the platoon makes on the rad. It is regrettable that he has inferred this impression is anything but good.

We hope that Mr. Sanders is proud of the publicity he has given our group. In this crucial time when the Senior Platoon is struggling to gain more administrative support, his article could hardly be appreciated.

In the past Mr. Sanders has demonstrated excellent taste and great ability in the writing of his various columns, and we have been among his most ardent admirers. This last article is the only one in which we have noted that he let his emotion get the best of his intellect, with the result that his column was a gross overstatement designed to emphasize a warped

## IRRESPONSIBLE

(Continued from Page 1)

specified by their request. If loans and complete fines are not paid one week after letters have been sent to the borrower's parents, the borrower's complete file will be turned over to Mr. Walter Cox, Dean of Student Affairs, who will take further action. One of the actions taken will be an entry on the student's Permanent Personal Record.

If one wishes to repay or check on a loan after Student Bank hours, he may contact McCoy Johnston, who will be located in the Student Government Office, between the hours of four and five-thirty each day, Monday through Friday, until May 11.

The Student Government Office is located on the eighth level of the Student Center.

impression. We are indeed sorry that he chose to end a brilliant career with such an unpleasant note.

Marion Sams, Jr.  
Bill Hood  
Leader and Business Manager  
Senior Platoon

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SPORT SHIRTS  
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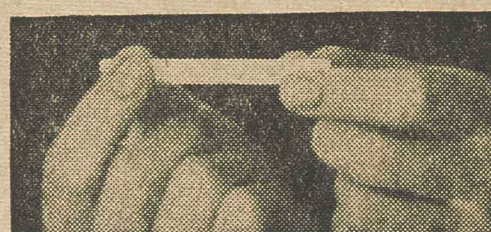
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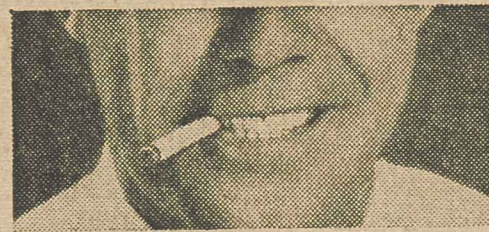
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