

## Clinton's Love and Clinton's Money In the History of Presbyterian College

By Dr. Dudley Jones

The existence and life of the Presbyterian college throughout its history is largely due to the friendship and financial support of the people of Clinton. From its earliest days down to the present, its citizens have served as Trustees; The young people of the community have been its beneficiaries; and the liberal-minded have contributed to its finances.

Away back in 1860 there was in Clinton a school called the Female Academy with R. S. Owens, R. S. Phinney, E. T. Copeland and Geo. P. Copeland as Trustees. To these was conveyed one and two-fifths acres of ground in 1860 by Thomas Craig. This is the lot on which Academy Street Grammar School now stands. Later on, in 1872, a Clinton High School Association was formed, under the leadership of the young pastor of the First Presbyterian Church, Rev. William P. Jacobs. This High School Association conducted a community school supported by private funds until 1880 and out of this Clinton High School Association grew the organization that founded, and later expanded, the Presbyterian College.

The original charter of the Clinton College Association, which is framed and hangs in the College Library, was dated at Laurens on the twentieth of July 1882. Under this charter a Board of Directors, of twenty-nine men was appointed, with Rev. William P. Jacobs as President. It may be of interest to give the names of these hopeful pioneers and foresighted founders of the College. Pres., W. P. Jacobs, G. P. Copeland, R. S. Phinney, E. T. Copeland, J. H. Phinney, R. N. S. Young, R. S. Griffin, N. S. Harris, G. H. Davidson, J. W. Copeland, J. P. Pearson, J. C. Copeland, W. E. Owens, W. S. Pearson, J. H. Young, C. E. Franklin, S. L. West, J. J. Boozer, M. S. Bailey, R. P. Blakely, W. S. Lee, G. C. Young, W. B. Bell, W. D. Watts, A. M. Copeland, W. B. Owens, J. A. Bailey, Henry Young, and N. A. Green. Of these men, who fifty years ago lent their sympathy and support to an enterprise that, perhaps, far outran their fondest dreams, five still remain, namely: W. E. Owens, J. A. Bailey, A. M. Copeland, J. W. Copeland, Sr. and John H. Young. The last has been Clinton's most liberal contributor to the College, having donated more than \$25,000 altogether.

This original Board of Trustees conducted two schools-in-one in the buildings on the lot mentioned above from 1880 to 1886. The preparatory department was sort of community public school, supported by private funds supplemented by public school money. The college department was distinctly a Presbyterian school and avowedly declared to be such. The two departments used the same buildings and largely the same teachers, but the college department gave advanced courses of study and enlarged the teaching force from time to time.

In 1886 the collegiate department was transferred to what is now the McCall building, where facilities of instruction, literary societies, laboratories, gymnasium and such equipment as looked toward a classical and literary college course were provided. Here many students from the Orphanage, community and other places were trained under the guidance of Mr. W. S. Lee, J. W. Kennedy, Prof. Barns, Prof. W. J. Martin, R. R. Stephenson, Rev. R. P. Smith; here also for a while, taught Rev. Zelotes Holmes and Rev. J. H. Colton. This McCall building, was doubtless built by the people of Clinton, though I have found no record of the sources from which the funds came, and the financial support of the College came from the community, perhaps exclusively, for the first ten years.

During these first ten years nearly four hundred students of college grade enrolled. The average attendance was about forty-five. There were seven graduating classes with a total of eighteen graduates, seven women and eleven men. These ladies were: Rebecca L. Boozer, Jessie Lee Copeland, Florence Lee Jacobs, Sallie Harris, Carrie Boozer, Moorer Adams and Etta Lee. Of the eleven male graduates J. W. Davis became a physician; seven became Presbyterian Ministers, namely: Samuel P. Fulton, J. F. Jacobs, D. W. Brannen, S. C. Byrd, William States Jacobs, Clark Jennings and R. L. Rogers. Three entered business; Thomas Badgett, Joshua L. Young and Isaac Copeland. These names of Trustees and of students, of friends and of supporters in these early days show that the college was a Clinton enterprise and gave, as it has always done since, large blessings to the community.

From 1889 to 1901 the college made its first appeal to the Churches of

the Synod. Rev. J. F. Jacobs succeeded in raising, in some of the larger Churches of the State, sufficient funds to erect three buildings on what is now the present campus. Sixteen acres of land at this time was donated through the generosity of two public spirited citizens. Both of these always had the reputation of being forward looking citizens, N. R. S. Young, who has long since passed away, and J. W. Copeland, Sr., who still live among us. If one were to stand at the white oak tree in front of Arthur Copeland's house and look toward the home occupied by Dr. Douglas, he will notice a line of trees. These in part mark the old pasture fence along the property of Mr. Young and Mr. Copeland. Grounds on each side of this fence and streets were laid out, and the beginning of the present campus and building program was inaugurated at this time through the co-operation of the citizens of Clinton and the gifts secured by Rev. J. F. Jacobs. At the same time the college faculty gained fresh recruits. Three young men came to the College, J. I. Cleland, A. E. Spencer and D. M. Frierson. Also the charter of the College was altered so as to permit the election of the Trustees by the Presbyteries, and so for ten years more the college had a special life of its own and not for more than ten years was much aid and support received outside of the community. At first the college had been called Clinton College; it gradually grew to be called the Presbyterian College of South Carolina and was legally named such in 1890, and finally came to be such in fact in 1903. It must not be forgotten that, during all of these years of uncertainty and difficult development, it was the devotion of the men who were teaching at great sacrifice to themselves as well as to the guidance and genius of Dr. Jacobs, that the college finally came into its own. Thus it is that the first twenty-five years of the college was made possible by three things: The guidance of Dr. Jacobs; the sacrifice of the teachers whose salaries were formerly meager and are still below standard; and not least of all, to the liberality of the people of Clinton.

From 1903 to 1905 the college underwent a great change. Slowly, step by step, it came into the possession of the Presbyteries that composed the Synod of South Carolina; and even then, when transferring the ownership and direction of the school to other hands, the Trustees and the community gave their means and furnished their most loyal support. Within a few years the people here not only had given an option on more land but raised \$20,000, which was a most generous subscription for the time.

Later on, when Dr. Douglas came, in 1911, he soon projected a very large plan for the college; Clinton responded and subscribed \$65,000. Still later, as the splendid work of Dr. Douglas went on, the citizens of the community from time to time made contributions. In the million dollar campaign, which was shared in by the whole Synod, the people of this community did their part, promising \$65,000 and paying \$60,000, a larger proportion than any other community. Such are some of the signs of devotion and liberality on the part of Clinton which should never be forgotten and which are now pleasant to remember. We are glad to call to mind two recent gifts: that of Mr. W. J. Bailey and others for the Johnson Athletic Field, and the fine President's home in memory to George W. Young by his brother John.

What does Clinton not owe the Presbyterian College! Her founder and inspiring genius was from Clinton. Her early friends, many of whom are long since passed away, have their faith justified in the buildings and in the fine lives that have been sent out. The boys and girls that have come into her walls have gone back to the homes and business and professions of the community, both receiving and giving blessings. Her material resources have been enlarged by Clinton's generosity and she has turned these material resources back with financial profit. Thousands of dollars have been put into the streams of business because of the men on her campus who spend and sell and buy. The culture that has here been made possible by the community is, carried back to the people and homes and hearts of those who live far and near. So it is, while the College has received much, it has also given much. The relation between the College and the community has been mutually helpful. How much has the College not received from the community! How much has the College not given to the community! No one can accurately

## WHAT PRESBYTERIAN COLLEGE HAS MEANT TO ME

BY T. H. GRAFTON

In the spring of 1923, I faced the problem of picking out my College. I was then a Senior in the American high school in Shanghai, China, one of a class of seventeen. Like the other boys in my class, I was given the privilege of selecting any college or university in the United States in which to pursue my undergraduate studies. Like the others, I perused catalogs, sought advice, wrote letters, until the problem seemed so great that it defied solution. My class-mates were scattered out from California to North Carolina, no two of them going to the same college. The temptation to follow one of them and keep up old high school friendships was great. But I turned my back on California, DePauw, Washington and Lee, and even Davidson, and came to Presbyterian College. I have yet to regret it.

I came to P. C. for several good reasons. In the first place, I wanted to go to a church college. It is my observation that the great leaders of our society and church in the past have been, to a large extent, products of the church schools. Centre College with two vice-presidents of the United States, and a host of Senators and Congressmen, to say nothing of many ministers, is a fair example. The church college—where the religious sentiment was fostered; where ideals took the lead over a barren enumeration of facts and theories; where friendships were solid and lasting because founded upon a common view of life—that was the place where I wanted to receive training.

The college that interested me most also be a Southern institution. Not that I disparaged for one instant the men of the North. But it seems to be that one should spend these years, so vital in the moulding of character and outlook, among the people with whom he expects to spend his more mature years. And I must admit that the Southern viewpoint, with emphasis upon ethical values and manners, was immensely attractive to me. To spend years under the spell of Southerners like Robert E. Lee and James Henley Thornwell—this, I felt, would be a benediction that would follow one through life itself.

Thirdly, a small college has many advantages over one that numbers thousands in its student body. On the boat crossing the Pacific, I chanced to meet a graduate of Cornell. He didn't know by name the men rooming in the suite next to him in his dormitory, although the names were the same for four years. He came, stayed, and went, and nobody knew the difference except a handful of students and a smaller number of professors. How much better to register in a small college, where your list of acquaintances is as wide as the college roll itself, where your intimate friendships with students and instructors swells in number with each progressing month—where you have the opportunity to take some part in the college life beyond attending classes and doing the required amount of work. A student of average attainments in a small institution has opportunities for leadership which the great university veils from the eyes of all except the really outstanding. Who would not choose the loud splash in the little puddle to the noiseless chunk into the depths of the great sea?

These were general considerations. But even in China the name of Presbyterian College was by no means unfamiliar. The lives of several alumni and alumnae of the institution voiced again the strains heard in the class-rooms of men like Brimm and Spencer. Their teachings were not purely local, but came to me across the waters. And I shall never forget the excitement caused in that little, distant school when the papers brought over the story of P. C. 8, Davidson 7. A college that was represented by outstanding men and women even in the Orient, whose facilities

measure either. Generous heartedness, fair judgment, tender sentiment, precious memories and honest worth are all shown in this happy combination of the community and its College. The people of Clinton have been more liberal than before each time called upon; and now once again in this, the second generation of men who lived to see in its fruition, the faith of Dr. Jacobs and his friends and later workers will be justified by the response that is going to be made in the next few days. Once more the people of Clinton will prove their interest. It has never failed. It will not fail now. The history of the College shows this.

DUDLEY JONES.

ties for the development of body and character were famed at home and abroad, this was a tremendous factor in my choice. And at length I started on the journey of 32 days that brought me to a state in which I had never been before, and I stood at the doors of Presbyterian College.

I shan't forget in a hurry my first impressions of the college. When the train rolled into the depot, the good people of the city were all at church on the Sabbath morning. After inquiring the direction to the college, I strolled out towards my future alma mater wearing a stiff collar, and trousers that flapped a foot above the earth. But in spite of these signs of the Orient, I was given a warm welcome at the college, and made to feel at home at once. What a beautiful campus it was! The luxuriant foliage everywhere—the red-brick structures—the high grass as it was then being mowed down by sleek and lazy mules. It was fascinating! I drank in three deep breaths, fell asleep, and woke with the twilight. I'm still here. I've been here six years. Long enough to find out that the people of Clinton love the college and the college boys. Long enough to know that the students will love you if you don't actively repel them. Long enough to know that working for the college is worth more to the heart than striving after fame and individual crowns. Dear old P. C.! Her old red-brick halls, replete with the memories of the happy past. Its challenge to the youth of our land—its contribution to the young men that have walked the paths that line the campus.

We moderns dislike sentimentality. But the human can't shake from his heart the natural affections for a spot. A man can no more tear his college from his thoughts than he can trample on the little mounds that he has brought to the cemetery, or scorn the place, however lowly it may be, of his birth and introduction to the scenes of childhood days. "The smiles and tears of boyhood years—The words of love then spoken"—that's what makes life and one's college days so happy.

Presbyterian College—my shrine of beautiful memories. My Alma Mater. God prosper you!

### We Believe In Our College

It takes more thinking than one will at first realize to picture Clinton without a college—without a college like "ours." Only Clinton people can buy what comes to us from P. C. Think of the privilege of being able to get such things with money. No other place in the world can put on sale some of the things we can purchase in the P. C. campaign. Take time to think it over carefully.

No, we don't want other people to supply us those things that only we are privileged to enjoy.

I wish Clinton had a college for girls, also; but since we have one for boys, I want to see it made bigger and better. B.-O. WHITTEN.

### Services At Bethany

There will be preaching services and the ordination of James Willard as deacon at Bethany church next Sunday morning, the 19th, at 11 o'clock. Dudley Jones, Pastor.



### Dip into this Beauty Powder

Note how velvety soft it is—how smoothly it applies—how closely it clings—how perfectly it blends in texture and tint—how soothing and pleasing it feels! Then look into your mirror. Gone are all imperfections, every trace of coarseness and sallowness! And in their place is radiant, youthful beauty—the natural beauty of Black and White Face Powder. Try it and see! Price 25c and 50c.

BLACK AND WHITE  
Face Powder  
SADLER-OWENS  
PHARMACY  
AT UNION STATION  
Phones 377 and 400

BLACK AND WHITE  
SUBSCRIBE TO THE CHRONICLE

Boost P. C. — If you don't do that, move out of Clinton.

## Casino Theatre

### All Together for P. C.

Let's lend our aid to the effort starting Tuesday to raise \$50,000 for our college. All together — over the top.

Industrial Supply Co. Inc.  
Mill Supplies - Wholesale Hardware  
Electrical Supplies

### SEE YOUR MEATS CUT BY ELECTRICITY

Always having in mind the wants of our customers, next Saturday, we will begin operating "Jim Vaughan," THE NEW SANITARY ELECTRIC MEAT CUTTER, which cuts steaks, chops, soup bones, etc., by electricity. Come and bring your friends to witness this interesting performance.

We have installed this marvelous Electric Meat Cutter to give our customers better service. "Jim Vaughan" cuts all meats in absolutely even thickness which insures even frying and better cooking generally. It leaves no bone splinters in your meat. He works so fast that we can now give all of our time to waiting on our customers and save you unnecessary delay.

### SPECIALS

Sliced Cured Ham, lb. ....	45c
Lamb Chops, lb. ....	60c
Veal Chops, lb. ....	40c
Veal Cutlets, lb. ....	40c
Pork Chops, lb. ....	32½c
Fillet of Trout, lb. ....	35c

## Copeland's Cash Market In Rogers

## Announcement

We wish to announce to the public that we have moved our garage into the former location of Coleman & Anderson on East Carolina ave.

In our new home we have added room and are better prepared to serve our customers. New equipment has been added, insuring a repair service second to none in the city.

We cordially invite you to call — and we will appreciate all business given us.

Cooper's Garage  
C. W. Cooper, Prop.  
New Location Phone No. 5