



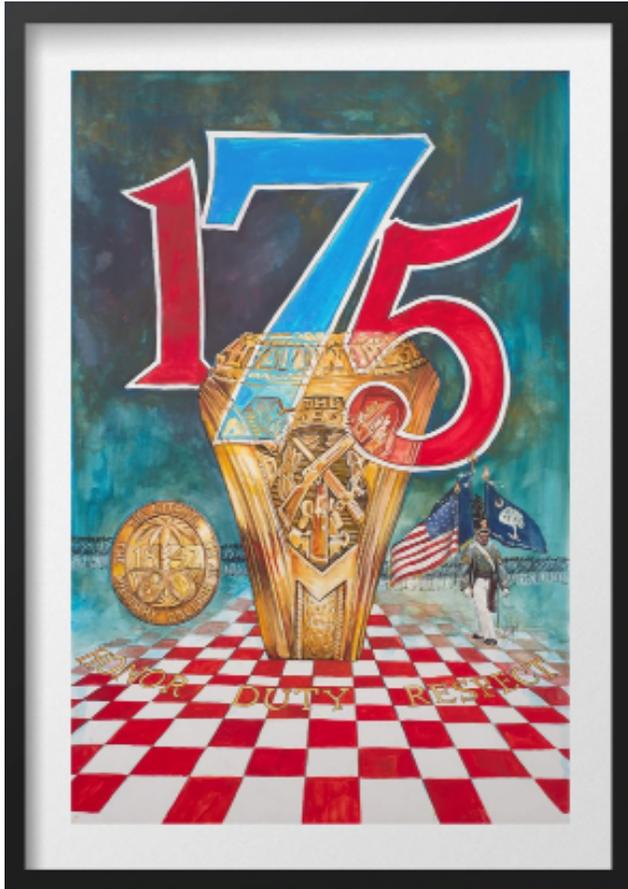
THE BRIGADIER

Vol
124

~TRADITION 17 September 2017 **SINCE 1925~**
The Newspaper of the South Carolina Corps of Cadets

Ed.
1

First Class Mail
US Postage
PAID
Charleston, SC
Permit #579



How They See Us

Rhaei Brown

Perception is reality, or at least real to the individual watching. As cadets, we are taught that integrity means doing the right thing legally and morally, and to always do the right thing even when we think nobody is watching. The uniforms we wear remind us and everyone else around us that we are supposed to be principled leaders and hold ourselves to a higher standard. When our uniforms come off we look as normal as we can with our haircuts, and it is not as easy to distinguish us as cadets, however, there is something different about us. The Citadel changes us, especially after we reach the light at the end of the very long and dark tunnel that is Knob Year. Sometimes the change can be spotted by friends and family because we stand up straighter or speak with more confidence, but there are some changes that can only be discerned by people who have gone through a similar experience. Citadel Alumni are everywhere and often see right through our civilian clothes and identify us as cadets. Military Service Members who have worked with graduates of The Citadel can also recognize cadets when they see them, and so can other cadets. The “Citadel Change”, for better or for worse, forever and follows us everywhere we go which is why it is imperative that we live according to values of our institution at all times.

Immediately following my Knob Year, I departed to Fort Leonard Wood, MO to complete One Station Unit Training (OSUT) for the South Carolina Army National Guard. I went with five other Citadel cadets and it seemed to me that the general consensus among us was that we intended to be seen as regular privates and not cadets, however, that proved impossible. The difference became very evident almost immediately because of how we carried and conducted ourselves compared to our peers. It was as though we were comfortable in the new setting due to the training that was already instilled in us. The difference

was apparent in our aptitude for learning new skills quickly due to our focus and discipline. Even at “Fort Lost in The Woods, Misery” we could not escape the fact that we were Citadel cadets. I remember distinctly the first day looking at one of my Citadel classmates in disbelief as we both realized that one of our Drill Sergeants was wearing a Band of Gold. From that point forward we desperately tried to protect our secret that we had just finished our Knob year, but it only lasted a few days because he eventually asked us what school we went to and, because we could not lie, we were all discovered. It was not long before he had us bracing in front of our platoon and popping off Knob Knowledge in the chow hall. Ultimately, he had higher expectations for us as Citadel Cadets and often challenged us more than others and even having us compete against each other. He also knew that we were already proficient in certain basic military aspects such as drill and ceremony and counted on us to lead and teach others, especially when it came to the D&C competition of which he immediately made us all squad leaders for the platoon.

We were not the only cadets to be discovered during Basic Training as there were also several Norwich and Texas A&M cadets there as well as dozens of ROTC students. It was interesting to interact with cadets from other Senior Military Colleges and gain an understanding of their school and traditions. What was even more interesting however, was their pre-conceived notions about the Citadel. As one Texas A&M cadet put it, “Nobody really even thinks about the Citadel except when it comes to hazing”. One of the Norwich Cadets said that she had been told by an Army officer that they once had both a Citadel and a Norwich Lieutenants under their command and that the Citadel grad was lazy and undisciplined compared to the dependable Norwich grad. That shaped the officer’s entire perception of The Citadel. Apparently, Citadel grads are notorious in the Army for not lasting

Feature Article	p. 1
Editor’s Letter	p. 2
Cadet Life	p. 3
Staff & Faculty News	p. 4
Local Venues	p. 5
Campus Activities	p. 6
The Lighter Side	p. 7
The Career Center	p. 8

past their first contract according to that same officer. There were civilians on post too who had their own opinions on The Citadel. I had my hair cut by a lady who asked me if I was comfortable being a black student at “that school”, of course in reference to the “Ghosts of Charlie’s Past” fiasco from 2015. I promptly explained to her the reality of that situation, as it had been told to me, defending my school and destroying the falsehoods spread by the media. Then she referenced the school refusing to let the female Muslim student wear her Hijab, stating that “It’s 2017”. I told her that the Citadel is not entirely full of racists and bigots like we are often made to be by outsiders, unfortunately however, that is just how they see us.

The world is watching, some people closer than others, and it seems that all they see is the negative. In my experience, the same is often true in our individual lives, however, perception is never permanent. The virtues that we live by, when genuinely and whole-heartedly applied, instill within us the resiliency and intestinal fortitude to withstand barrages of slander and gossip so that the truth may ultimately be revealed in our words and deeds. Gold is purified through trial by fire and when the process is complete it shines true for all to see. Be encouraged and challenge yourself to follow in the path our

fathers showed us without fear: “*You’re Citadel men, you have no pension for failure, you wear the ring, you never let a friend down, you will be good fathers, husbands, and leaders in the armed forces and industry, those around you will forever be attracted to the shining light in your lives, and you will guide others in your path of success, you are strong in heart, body, and mind. You have deep interests in protecting such things as honor, fidelity, and all matters unmaterial in nature. Your virtues will matter not only in wealth, but in the richness of family, you are the last of the knights.*” --President Ronald Reagan

Letter From the Editor

The reports of our death have been greatly exaggerated. The brigadier is back and ready for another great year at El Cid! Some things are going to change moving forward that will make things easier for you, our dear readers.

First, we are moving to an online format. What this means for you is that you will be able to read the Brigadier in its entirety online from any web enabled device from anywhere in the world. We know some people out there still prefer a good old fashion physical paper, but as an organization we must keep a pulse on the change

of culture to stay alive and relevant. We will still print the special issues such as Parents Weekend.

Second, our release schedule is going to be different this year with 5 releases each semester coinciding with special events like those mentioned above, as well as holidays and furloughs. This means instead of every two weeks it going to be about every three weeks, this may change in the future as we continue to grow, but to help supplement this longer delay we come to my next point.

We are expanding our social media presence so we can bring you news faster as it happens. This translates to finding out news when it current with more in depth articles and interviews in our latter issues. This will mean more current content for you our loyal readers.

Next as we are moving to an online platform we are ridding our shackles of some vary limiting factors. Being that we no longer have to worry about the amount of ink we are using meaning we can bring you full color issues, including photos from our new team of photographers and full colored comics to go along with our satire.

Finally, our future plans include setting

Brigadier Cadet Staff

Editor in Chief:	Rhaei Brown
Executive Editor:	Isaha Miller
Writer:	Michael Lima
Writer:	Harrison Wedgeworth
Writer	Dr. Pomolo
Writer	Matthew Hammond
Writer	James Walker
Cartoonist:	Isaha Miller

Brigadier Staff Advisors

Col Dougherty Bryan Dukes

The rumors of the death of *The Brigaidier* have been greatly exaggerated. We are seeking new staff members and always accept unsolicited announcements and contributions.

Join us. See what all the fuss is about. Make a difference. Have your voice heard. Change the world. Get with the program. Jump on the team and come on in for the big win !

Note: *The Brigadier* is the official student newspaper of the South Carolina Corps of Cadets. It is published approximately ten times a year by members of the Corps of Cadets. *The Brigadier* primarily serves the interests of the Corps of Cadets. Views and opinions expressed by individuals in editorials, cartoons, and other content are not necessarily those of the staff of *The Brigadier*, the Corps of Cadets, or The Citadel. Editorial articles are unofficial opinions of the paper and its executive editorial staff. Discrepancies with material in *The Brigadier* should be expressed to the staff advisor or Editor-in-Chief, NOT individual staff members. Unsigned responses will not be printed. Reproduction in print is allowed only with direct permission from the Editor-in-Chief.

For further information, send an e-mail to:

official.brigadier.staff@gmail.com

up an entire website dedicated to the Brigadier that will bring Citadel news to you as it happens where you can see live updates every day. We hope to bring a Brigadier Twitter out as well as overhaul the brigadier's instagram page. Possible things to look out for include a podcast where we bring you in person interviews and live chats with other campuses and our study abroad students.

I am excited to be able to break the news with this historic issue of the Brigadier and as we move further into the 21st century the Brigadier will continue to change and update to help best fit our mission, to help keep The Citadel's news right at your fingertips.

-Isaha Miller

Do's and Dont's of Knob Year

Fellow knobs, this is a list of Do's and Don'ts of Knob Year that I have either learned the hard way or watched others learn in a depressing yet interesting fashion. You can either take this as gospel or with a grain of salt. Either way, not my problem.

Do: Study first, shine later.

Alright, I know plenty of you out there want to be the "perfect cadet" or the "best they can be." You desire the praise of your cadre and when they tell you your brass looks as tarnished as the Statue of Liberty, you feel like it is your duty to shine the living hell out of it. So, you spend an hour sandpapering and an hour buffing it out. And don't forget your squad corporal commented on your shoes not being shiny enough to reflect the deep, dark despair of your sad, knobby life. Gee whiz! There's another hour of your night gone, and would you look at that, it's already 0100 and you haven't finished your IHateSocialLife 101 homework that was due at midnight. Shining is important, don't get this cadet recruit wrong, but academics truly do come first.

Don't: Post pictures on the Internet of you in uniform with #TheCitadel

This includes, but is not limited to #KnobYear #ElCid #RealKnobYear #CorpofCadets #CitadelSafari #NoticeMeSenpai #CadreRackMePlz.

Do: Eat and eat HEALTHY

Some of you out there are not getting the correct amount of nutrients that you need to survive. Maybe it's because you are too afraid to ask for second or you are in a rush. If you aren't eating enough, seek out the teachers and faculty who have a few pick me ups. A good place to go is the Chapel. The ladies there are some of the nicest people ever and have snacks for you who skipped a meal or didn't get their fill. Now, with that said, a lot of faculty and staff who provide food for cadets provide fat nasties. Be careful on what you eat and how much of it. Also, be careful what you eat at mess. Good golly, on the days we have fried chicken, don't eat three pieces of fried chicken! And for the love of God, eat your vegetables. This should go without saying, but there's a reason every meal has a protein dish, a carb, and a vegetable. It may be slightly gross and you might not understand why such a thing would exist (I'm looking at you, okra, you slimy piece of-) but it's good for you. Do some research about what you should and should not be eating. Calculate how much protein you need and plan accordingly. You're supposed to look up what's for breakfast, lunch, and dinner, so what's the harm in taking a peek at the calories?

Don't: Spend all of your time in the knobby lounge

Listen. Every time I go to the knobby lounge, I see the same people. These same people are either watching TV, chatting it up with some other knobs, sleeping, or video chatting their mother's boyfriend's dog. The knobby lounge is a great place to relieve some stress and possibly meet your future regimental commander, but it's only wasting your time if you go there every moment you're free. If you have some free time, try working out in Deas Hall. Pack a pair of PTs with you before class or store them in a locker at the gym. Go to the library and talk with the archivist there. You can impress your cadre and friends by knowing the true meaning of the tennis courts. There are plenty of options on campus to keep you productive. Just remember: When in doubt, shine it out.

Do: Help out your fellow knobs.

You never know who will be Regimental

Commander, Company Commander, or the next HA. Make friends and connections with other companies, because I hate to break it to you, but we are not just our companies, but we are the class of 2021. Let's not be the class that steps on each other, but let's be the class that builds each other up. I'm not saying that a good ole' 100-year rivalry isn't good for the bones, but being so completely brainwashed against another company (I am looking at you Romeo and Tango. Calm your prominences on the upper ventral region of your chests) isn't exactly the healthiest thing in the world.

-Dr. Pomolo

Charleston's Stroke of Luck

Being evacuated from Charleston is a bittersweet feeling for Citadel cadets. On one hand we are all excited to get a break from the endless regiment and long, exhausting days, but on the other hand we fear for the city we love. Campus was a ghost town by noon Friday and many of us were on our way home to our families. The days past and our eyes were glued to the TV screen, tracking Irma's every dreadful move. She turned west. We breathed a sigh of relief while simultaneously rolling our eyes at the thought of driving through those gates. As a disgusting little knob, I even had a dream (nightmare) about my lovely cadre. I have a feeling I was not the only one.

As horrible as Irma was for many in the US, with at least 32 dead so far, Charleston managed to escape relatively unscathed. Compared to headlines like "Death Toll Rises as 6 Dead in South Florida Nursing Home" (Washington Post), the worst headline Charleston has seen so far is "Some Charleston Area Marinas Damaged by Irma" (Charleston Post Courier). The chatter around battalion from those who stayed for the storm is that it was weak, almost disappointing after a week of build-up and anticipation. The threat, however, has not completely passed. With Irma behind us, our attention is now turned back East across the Atlantic, as Hurricane Jose grows stronger. The reports are conflicting. One day we are told it will blow back out to sea, the next we are told to begin planning for the worst. And once again that dreadful hope builds in the pit of every Citadel cadet's stomach.

-Knob Walker

4 - Faculty and Staff News

Chaplain's Corner



DON'T FORGET TO REMEMBER © all rights reserved (Chaplain Joe Molina CDR, USMC / Chaplain to the Corps of Cadets)

Father and son were on the turnpike. They were making a thirteen hundred miles journey together. Their final destination was the son's university. As they reached a particular point on the turnpike, a peculiar landmark was spotted by the father. His memory suddenly ran wild with images of years past when the young man next to him was just a little boy. And now, this same boy – the youngest in the family – was leaving home and going to college.

The father suddenly remembered that event many years back. The young man was only four-years old. Before the days of child-restraint laws, this little boy was standing beside the father, with his small arm wrapped around his dad's back as the father drove. As they drove down that same turnpike, the child broke the silence with a very uncharacteristic question: "Dad, if you get a heart-attack how do I get home?" It was an important survival question and a fantastic opportunity for the father to teach. The father pulled over to the side of the road and tried to provide an answer that he hoped his son would never forget.

Many of you are away from home for the very first time. You may identify with the little boy's "how do I get home" kind of question. In

17 September 2017

your heart-of-hearts you hope that you have been provided the "how you can get home" kind of answer. Indeed, we all have dealt with the question in one form or other. Hopefully we have learned some answers and long to put into practice what we've learned.

However, "how do I get home" implies a lot more than a geographical location. "Getting home" addresses goals, achievements and knowing that one has "arrived." "Getting home" is about finding our place in the world and fulfilling the purpose for which God has created us. For God's people "getting home" is as much a journey as it is a destination. The journey highly depends on our memory of the directions that are critical to finding our way. We will look for landmarks and remember them. We will look for specific instructions and record for safekeeping. We will learn from life experiences and become stronger and better. Along the way...

DON'T FORGET TO REMEMBER the works of God. I'm almost embarrassed in mentioning that I'm trying to learn to play golf. It is an exercise in humility. You see, I suffer from a slight visual problem with depth perception at long distances. If I hit a golf ball a long distance (not), when that tiny ball hits the ground it is like I instantly forget where it has landed. I need for someone to help me remember. When it comes to remembering the works of God we have a very short memory. We need someone or something (like a memory) to remind us. What has brought us this far? What keeps us here? We can look back and identify the hand of the Almighty guiding and protecting us through particular events.

We can also see how the Spirit of God has restored us after difficult circumstances. That same God is still at work today.

DON'T FORGET TO REMEMBER the miracles of God. We can start with God's continuous guidance in our lives. That is, the miracle of changing you and me from what we used to be to what we will ultimately become. That is ample reason for inspiring a spirit of thanksgiving and worship in us. The memory of God's miracles will keep us humble before The Almighty and help us to focus on a power greater than ourselves. We will live within the boundaries that God has established for us individually.

DON'T FORGET TO REMEMBER the righteous judgments of God. That is, the word "judgment" is meant in a positive way. For instance, where would we be today if not for God's providence and good judgment? On the other hand, where would we be today in terms of God's judgment if we did not know of the things of God. Indeed, we are the recipients of God's good judgment and we can rely on the soundness of that judgment. That same good judgment calls us to a life lived responsibly.

Yes, "getting home" is as much a journey as it is a destination. DON'T FORGET TO REMEMBER!



17 September 2017

Local Venues

The local venues around Charleston and the near areas are wide and many, with great options near and far. Regardless of what you are looking for, it is bound to be found. First, food, everyone's favorite. Downtown Charleston has a myriad of options, ranging from seafood to barbeque, steakhouses, Thai food, and anything else the stomach desires and the wallet can stomach. Anyone attending The Citadel, regardless of where you are from, must be exposed to barbeque, in its highest most pristine form, like well-shined brass. Rodney Scott's BBQ on 1011 King Street is where you can find it. As you approach it, you will usually see smoke rising from the chimney that Mr. Scott uses to cook his barbeque, an indicator of an excellent chow-time ahead. Once you enter it, you will be met with the casual setting of open windows, an inexpensive menu, and classic wooden tables. The middle area is composed of large tables with bar-stools. Ordering is simple and easy; once done you will be greeted with a platter of whatever it is you've ordered. You will not be disappointed in the food itself, each order comes with three sauces to choose from, all an amazing vinegar based. The pulled pork is all smoked out back, and it comes in at only twelve dollars with two sides of grits, mac n' cheese, okra, etc. It is an experience one cannot pass up.

If you are in the mood for some fat-nasties (don't lie, you are), then Kaminsky's is the champion of them all. Offering nation-wide renowned milkshakes, cakes, and pieces, all filled with natural ingredients you can taste at an affordable price. The interior is somewhat small and dark, almost pub-like, but it has local paintings and pictures on the wall, with one being an overview of Charleston, so local artists are appreciated at this place. It is part of the "Tbonz" chain in addition to some other restaurants, so things like gift cards are very applicable. Located at 78 N Market Street, you would be a fool to miss this sweet experience.

When it comes to an American classic, it is very hard to pick between Sesame Burger and Charleston Burger Co. Sesame, found in the

Mount Pleasant, West Ashley, and Charleston area offers a more "craft" burger experience, massive portions, and a very relaxed, bar environment. Local beers are up for sale, so the Holy City brew is never out of sight, and the burgers offer enough variety to sate any appetite. Local beers are up for sale, so the Holy City brew is never out of sight, and the burgers offer enough variety to sate any appetite.

Charleston Burger Co., located at 2875 Ashley River Road, is a much more traditional, good old-fashioned, American-style restaurant, offering interesting choices such as the "Mac Attack" burger, and "Inferno" Burger. This place is much more focused on the burger, whilst Sesame is more focused on the atmosphere. You cannot go wrong with either one.

-Knob Wedgeworth

RODNEY SCOTT'S
WHOLE HOG
 **BBQ**

KAMINSKY'S
DESSERT CAFE

 **CHARLESTON**
Burger Co.


sesame
burgers & beer


The Career Center

The Citadel Career Center
EINSTEIN AS ASSET
INFO SESSION
TUESDAY, SEPT. 26
4:30 PM - 5:30 PM

Bond Hall, Room 295

^^^Continued on back page

Know the code...
0-0-1-3
WIN MONEY!

Visit: www.citadel.edu/root/cadic
Campus Alcohol and Drug Information Center
Mark Clark Hall, 217

ARMY **NAVY**
STUDENT VETERANS
SVA
AIR FORCE **MARINES**
OF AMERICA
COAST GUARD

6 - Campus Activity

17 September 2017

Campus Events

Sept 21	Study Abroad Fair
Sept 22	Resume Blits
Sept 23	AFROTC FTX
Sept 26	HR Benefit Fair
Sept 27	NROTC Awards Breakfast
Sept 28	Passport Fair Pre-knobs
Sept 29	Resume Blitz
Oct 04	Blood Drive African American Society Meeting

“Fhourmations” Special

As part of the 175th Anniversary of The Citadel we wanted to bring back some old traditions to The Brigadier. We received a request to reprint a classic addition to the newspaper: “Fhourmations”.

Featured here is the first edition of the 1971 Spring semester in which “Steven T Fhour” properly introduces himself to the Corps.

We are open to all other suggestions you may have to do Brigadier Throwbacks. Contact us at official.brigadier.staff@gmail.com

AROTC FTX

Recently, on the weekend September 15-17th, 2017, The Citadel’s Army ROTC program conducted their Fall Field Training Exercise at Fort Jackson, Columbia. Contracted cadets attended this weekend’s FTX as an opportunity to utilize the skills that have been taught from Military Science classes and weekly labs.

At Fort Jackson, cadets completed the Field Leaders Reaction Course (FLRC), which consisted of obstacles and tasks that were completed as a squad. At each obstacle, a different squad member had to take on the role of squad leader, briefing his team, planning, and executing the plan in accordance to the TLP’s (Troop Leading Procedures). This course allowed every cadet an opportunity to take charge of their squad and practice their leadership skills. Meanwhile, the Citadel’s Ranger Challenge Team used this time to practice their marksmanship with the M-16 rifle at Fort Jackson’s range.

Cadets also conducted land navigation training using the Fort Jackson Land Navigation Course. This weekend, cadets improved their land navigation skills by completing portions of the Fort Jackson Land Navigation Course both during the day and at night. To pass, cadets were required to find 5 points during the day and 3 points at night within the time limits.

Cadets completed the Confidence Course, consisting of obstacles of various heights and physical challenges to test cadets’ resilience and confidence. Some examples of the obstacles cadets faced includes low crawling under barbed wire, climbing down a cable suspended about 30 feet in the air, and overcoming five walls of increasing height in teams of three. This event strengthened bonds between cadets and tested every cadet’s individual limits. The work ethic and professionalism shown by cadets this weekend truly demonstrated the motto of Army ROTC : “Leadership and Excellence”.

-Matthew Hammond

Page 8 THE BRIGADIER Friday, February 5, 1971

Fhourmations

by Steven T. Fhour

Dear Reader,

There are a lot worse names that could be used for this new column than, “Fhourmations,” but since I couldn’t think of any of them, this will have to do. Actually, this is not a new column at all. Most of you have already seen some or all of my four previous stories that appeared in *The Brigadier* last semester. Those with gold stars saw my name, associated it with my class, (Steven T. Fhour/’74) and deduced that I am a knob using a pen name. The rest of you drew the same conclusion from the content. However, because most readers didn’t associate the name with my class, they actually thought that there was a smok running around this place named Fhour. I noticed. People started staring at name tags and pouring over company rosters trying to find a “Fhour,” all in vain.

Who knows? Maybe I’m not a knob! I mean, one doesn’t necessarily have to be a knob this year to write knob stories. After all, just about everyone around here has been a knob at one time or another, even General Duckett! So maybe I do wear a “4” on my collar. Then again, maybe I wear diamonds! Maybe I’m your Tac. Officer!

It’s not really important who I am. What is important is that “Fhourmations” will appear weekly from now until the end of the year or as long as my imagination, gall, and cover hold out. I sincerely hope you enjoy the column and get an occasional chuckle at yourself as you identify with the people and events described in it.

Yours,
Steven T. Fhour

17 September 2017

The Lighter Side - 7

A Prudent Proposal

It is a pensive occurrence to walk down the galleries and streets of this great institution and see such an unbridled amount of apathy in cadets of the knob-ish persuasion for their personal appearance, military bearing, and drill. Moreover, the most promising cadre this institution has seen in many a lunar cycle give their very hearts and souls to the instruction of an unruly and unkempt lot, only to see it all be for naught as their succinct instructions go in one ear, become a jumbled mess, and out the other.

To add to such an egregious problem some of our innocent upperclassmen and women go without a barracks room. To stomach the thought of being forced to live at home is impossible ; heaven knows no cadet would ever not wish to live in such a pristine, and in no way rat and cockroach infested, barracks. Such a complex and impossible to avoid problem requires equally complex solutions, to that end I offer a **prudent proposal**.

To solve the issue of who shall get a room we shall pit each person in need of a room up against the any cadet who has any combination of 3 infractions in a trial by combat to see who shall get to lay claim to the room and who will be forced out of the room. Yes, you read that right, we shall have grand gladiatorial combat on a scale not seen since the showers in Tango during the fall of 16.

To make things fair we necessarily must lay down the ground rules for such a competition of might, agility, and grand strategy. First we shall give each challenger and challenged a one week period to train and prepare for their challenge. Next, as we do not want each cadet to maim or kill their opponent, the only weapons allowed will be their brooms and dustpans. On the other side they may create armor from any items issued to the cadets. The trial would then go until one side cannot continue, either by sheer exhaustion or the cold grip of unconsciousness.

This takes care of the problem of housing and will scare any cadet into shape for sheer fear of losing their room. Jenkins hall could maximise on the potential of this situation as well by being

the official bookie of each fight. After all, if they do not make an official one we all know that an underground gambling ring will pop up out of necessity, for what is a competition without betting?

I see no easier alternative to these historic, and egregious problems. For it is not as simple as building another Battalion to house everyone. Such a complex problem could not possibly have such a simple answer. Next you are going say that this problem was caused by a major oversight on the administration's part that could have been easily avoided. Such posh allegations could never ring true.

-Isaha Miller

The Scarlet Pimpernel

Mine SCROP, mine dearest SLUMNI, too long has thy PIMP been BANISHED from the pages of the RAGADIER. Mayhaps he has found a friend and ally in an unlikely place; this remains to be seen. Nevertheless, the CHECKERED LADY cries out for the PIMP's voice to speak in her stead, and her loyal servant answereth as ever. He hath SPEWED.

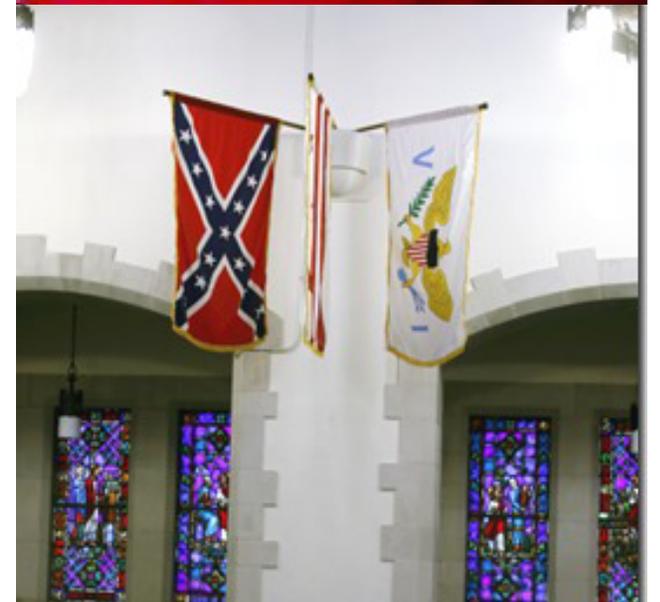
Mine SCROP, thy PIMP takes up his POISONOUS PEN today to beg the indulgence of the sons of DICEL. Mine PEN must write of a matter that doth gravely upset the SLUMNI and the SCROP. Long have been the days thy PIMP hath fought for the rights of the SCROP. Long have been the years thy PIMP hath fought for change or the abeyance of the same when the time was right. Now is time for a change that will cause some to rise in anger, but will strengthen the SCROP immeasurably upon completion.

Lovers of DICEL, of late thy PIMP has heard much talk concerning the LAFG that doth hang in the solemn court of the PACHEL of ALLSUMMER. He hath heard both cries for its RESTDUCTION and its RESPERVATION. In answer to these separate voices, thy PIMP would remind thee, mine brethren, of the RINCIPLES on which DICEL was built. Thy PIMP would remind thee of the BROTHERHOOD of DICEL, the last of the KNIGHTS who doth guard the CHECKERED LADY. DICEL, divided by the HATRED a brother harboreth against a brother, must FALL to the ENEMIES who lurk always

outside INSANE GATE. Thy PIMP recalls a time when the LAFG that now flies in yon PACHEL was a sign of HATRED, and not LOYALTY, BROTHERHOOD, PATRIOTISM, or any of the qualities to which thy CHECKERED LADY doth firmly cling.

When this LAFG represented an HERITAGE, then was thy PIMP proud to see it fly in HALLOWED HALLS. But now again it has risen up as a BYSMOL of the HATRED of brothers torn apart. Mine SCROP, mine SLUMNI, thou art as DIFFERENT as the RED is from the WHITE on the SQUARES of thy CHECKERED LADY. But as WHITE squares are naught but painted tiles but for the RED that define and complement them, so are ye without thy brothers who are different from you. To allow such DIVISON to POISON thy ranks is to allow DEATH to come to DICEL, leaking SLOWLY into the SCROP until none is left to defend her VALUES. Thy PIMP would URGE thee to consider well the PRICE of yon LAFG. Is it worth, thy PIMP wonders, the BROTHERHOOD thou hast built?

-The Scarlet Pimpernel



The Citadel



CAREER CENTER



Fall Semester Calendar - 2017

9/5 PREPARE TO APPLY FOR FBI, CIA, & IBM 4:00 pm - 5:00 pm Grimsley 126	9/13 FBI INFO SESSION Postponed	9/21 IBM INFO SESSION 3:30 pm - 4:30 pm Bond Hall 295	9/26 CIA INFO SESSION 2:30 pm - 4:30 pm Bond Hall 165
9/26 EINSTEIN AS ASSET INFO SESSION 4:30 pm - 5:30 pm Bond Hall 295	9/28 ERNST & YOUNG INFO SESSION 6:00 pm - 8:00 pm Bond Hall 165	10/3 CAREER FAIR PREP WORKSHOP 4:00 pm - 5:00 pm Grimsley 126	10/10 CAREER FAIR PREP 4:00 pm - 5:00 pm Grimsley 126
10/11 CAREER FAIR 12:30 pm - 4:00 pm Buyer Auditorium in Mark Clark Hall	10/24 ENGINEERING EXPO 5:00 pm - 8:00 pm Mark Clark Hall	11/7 INTERNSHIP WORKSHOP 4:00 pm - 5:00 pm Grimsley 126	12/5 SPEED NETWORKING WORKSHOP 4:00 pm - 5:00 pm Greater Issues Rm in Mark Clark Hall

*Character ★ Academics ★ Military ★ Fitness
Honor ★ Duty ★ Respect*

CAREER FAIR

Wednesday, Oct. 11

50+ Employers

All Citadel Students
No Public



Bring Your Resume!



**BUYER AUDITORIUM
IN MARK CLARK HALL**
12:30PM - 4:00PM



WELCOME TO

THE FUTURE

The Citadel Career Center

IBM INFO SESSION

THURSDAY, SEPT. 21

BOND HALL 295

3:30 PM - 4:30 PM