THE GAMECOOK

Y. M. C. A. NOTES

(By T. Cleveland Collison.)

It is with no little degree of disappointment that we learn of the action of the General Assembly in regard to a student secretary for the University of South Carolina. In the last issue of The Gamecock we made the statement that a Y. M. C. A. student secretary was practically assured. That we had done our part by raising $700, which was more than one-half the necessary amount. We felt safe in saying that the State would give us the small amount of $600, which was all we asked it to give. You may now imagine our feelings of bitter disappointment to be forced to announce in this issue that our labors, our time, our money, and our sacrifices have all been in vain, so far as the present session of the Legislature is concerned. Our prayers have been entirely ignored by that honorable body.

After all, we who have the highest interest of the University at heart, and who, in the interest of the youths of this State who come from Christian homes to the South Carolina University, are trying to create a pure religious atmosphere upon the campus, have not yet given up in hopeless despair, because, after talking with members of the General Assembly, we believe that the matter is properly presented to the Legislature next year there will be no trouble whatever in securing an appropriation for this worthy cause.

We do not censure the present Legislature for defeating this movement, for the reason that the members are not at all acquainted with the existing religious conditions upon the campus of their State University. Again, the Legislature as a body did not know that we even wanted a student secretary. Our chances were killed in the Finance Committee room. But, of course, we are not censuring the Finance Committee for refusing to insert our little amount of $600 in the itemized appropriation bill for the University.

The need of a secretary was not forcibly urged upon that Committee along with the many other needs of the University which were granted. In view of the above existing facts, we are hopeful that if the same campaign is properly conducted all the way through next year, we will win out. The prevailing opinion is that this matter was not properly presented to the Finance Committee. In other words, the importance of a student secretary was not insisted upon to that Committee as it should have been. And it is now our purpose to see that this same matter shall be fairly and squarely presented to that body next year.

We are glad to state that the Y. M. C. A. work has been very progressive during the past month. The new President is a wide-awake, enthusiastic worker. He has been working hard to get the Y. M. C. A. in condition to receive the much needed help for a secretary. It may well be said that this active work has accomplished much good, if the secretary has been lost.

The Devotional Committee is to be congratulated for the work it is doing in securing men to lecture to the men on Sunday afternoons. This committee has been very fortunate in securing able men for this purpose. The lectures for the month of February have been as follows:

February 2d—Rev. J. P. Mike

"Who will we name, who will we name?"

February 6th—Rev. C. A. Freed

"The call and devotion to duty."

February 10th—Dr. H. W. Haynes

"Faith."

February 23rd—Rev. S. R. Grobb

"The safe side of life for young men."

Bible Study Courses

Prof. A. C. Moore conducts a class in missions. This class is doing fine work. We would like to urge others to join this class. The hour of meeting is 5:30 every Sunday morning.

Prof. Hand teaches a class in the Studies of the Life of Christ. The men will do well to join this class at once. The work is very interesting as well as instructive.

Prof. Twitchell's lecture on "Science and Immortality" deserves special mention. We were delighted to see more than forty men in the hall to hear this able Lecture.

The Devotional Committee announces that Rev. L. L. Bede-

bany will address the Y. M. C. A. Sunday, March 1st, at 3 p.m. Dr. J. W. Daniel will address the Y. M. C. A. Sunday, March 8th. You are invited to be present.

To the Editor of The Gamecock:

I recently had the pleasure of attending the debate for the Roddy Medal between the Euaphratic and Clarizosic Societies held in the University Chapel.

The debate was altogether admirable, one of the best of the kind I have heard in ten years.

The conduct of the students for a few moments was execrable. One of their fellows was seen to enter the chapel accompanied by a young lady, and they greeted him with shrillings of feet of applause, while many of the students in the galleries strained their necks and stared at the couple until they were seated.

The universities of Oklahoma, New Mexico and Wyoming might tolerate such discourtesy to a young lady, but surely it will never be encouraged again in the University of South Carolina! Noblest oblige:

I enclose a clipping from the Washington Star, headed "Collegians' Manners," which I would ask some South Carolina collegians to "read, mark, learn, and inwardly digest."


Collegians' Manners.

One of the great universities might create a sensation and get a vast deal of free advertising by instituting a course in good manners. No doubt an innovation so revolutionary would cause dismay in many of the best furnished homes in the land, and would present an ordinance which would severely tax the intelligence of many prominent collegians. The course prescribed was to be made compulsory, because it is not conceivable, in the light of everyday evidence, that any considerable number of college boys would enter on such a course if it were elective.

The discouraging thought also haunts one that even though this course were instituted and made obligatory, many of the young gentlemen would not learn any more from it than they do from the other courses prescribed by college authorities.

The following dispatch comes over the wires from New Haven:

"The promenade girls got a scare tonight when the freshmen let down four live white mice into the necks of their decollate gown during the Glee Club's concert at the Hyperion Theatre. The freshmen, who had been dropping confetti, had subsisted for an instant when from a fishing pole a live mouse was swung into the pit. It landed on the neck of one of the girls. She shrieked, while her escort and chaperon made frantic attempts to catch the mouse. In a moment three more mice followed the first, and the whole pit was in an uproar."

Of course, boys will be boys, but boys ought not to be permitted to hoodwink and to go unwhipped. Rowdyism ought to be punished even when practiced by such a privileged class as young gentlemen away from home, on ample allowance.

The Pessimist

This poem has been translated into almost every known language and has traveled to the ends of the earth. Ben King, the author, was a Chicago newspaperman, who died a few years ago.

Nothing to do but work.

Nothing but hard work.

Nothing to eat but food.

Nothing to wear but clothes.

To keep one from going nude.

Nothing to breathe but air.

Quick as a flash 'tis gone.

Nothing to fall but off.

Nothing to stand but on.

Nothing to comb but hair.

Nothing to sleep but in bed.

Nothing to weep but tears.

Nothing to bury but dead.

Nothing to sing but songs.

Nothing but to weep.

Nothing to quench but thirst.

Nothing to have but what we've got.

This through life we are cursed.

Nothing to strike but a gait:

Everything moves that goes.

Nothing at all but common sense.

Can ever withstand these woes.

Ben King.

Cognitions of a Collegian

George's is getting to be known as the Keeley Institute.

During exams, some are sick, some achieve sickness, and some have sickness thrust upon them.


The Legislature elected Al Senator. Well, it was between Al and Dr.—Er' ri' bubbah, ringemup.

The man who received a notice from the Discipline Committee is convinced that there is no place like home.

A "stitch" in time saves the Keesey game.

A bird in hand is worth two in the restaurant.

Several of the campus toppers are becoming addicted to bottle pool.

"When Soph. Jynes Sophs. Then is the tug of war!"—Pope.

There is no Kluh to the whereabouts of the thief who has been stealing from rooms. He got away on the Sligh, but if caught will be indicted on several Counts, and will bid Fair to lose his Friedheim.

Prof. Snowden is improving, he does not mention Charleston any more than twice in a lecture.

"He is the Bain of my life," the Latins was complaining.

"That's nothing," replied the student of Shakespeare, "I have had him Waupho to me, and—"

"Trouble is, he's too Green," said the Xenophonian.

"Undoubtedly he needs Moore common sense," said the Senior, "Why in a poker game with four of a kind, he refuses to stand Pat."

He laughs last who waits until everybody else is through.

The Senate convened at George's at 8:30 and balloting began. The following were placed in nomination for the United States Senator: Hon. George A. Topshie, Hon. Al Wallace, Hon. Dyches, Hon. L. Bob, and Hon. Bubber. The total number of votes cast was 29. Necessary to a choice, 47.

Of which the Hon. George A. Topshie received 20, the Hon. Al Wallace, 1; the Hon. Dyche's, 0; the Hon. Literay Bob, 4; the Hon. Bubber, 4. Wherefore Hon. G. A. Topshie having received a majority of the votes and seven Carolina Brights coupons besides, was declared elected.

"Senator Topshie left yesterday for Washington with his private secretary, Hon. Bubber. Senator Topshie took a dozen bottles of 'dope' and the Keesey bottle. He declares he will take the first opportunity of informing Vice-President Fairbanks that he is 'crazy as Hale,' and, furthermore, announces his intention of having the entire Senate 'rack 'em up.'"

"Journal of the Senate, Feb. 32, 1908."