FOOTBALL

Several weeks ago a student of the Virginia Military Institute, a player on the football team, in a game against another college, spilled his blood on the head, from which he died. Also during the last week one of the players on the team of the University of North Carolina spilled his blood on his spinal column received in a game at Clinton, N. C.

These two unfortunate accidents will remind us of many of the so-called "dangers" of football. Many who would have Southern students be "mollycoddles," will now be up and against the inhuman brutalities, as they say, of the game. But it is well here to call attention to the fallacy of generalizing from exceptions. Recently there have been thousands of young men struggling on gridiron field, but so far there have only been two deaths. Clearly, these are exceptions. If all these students who have engaged in football on your campus should go hunting one or more times during the season, imagine the number of injuries and deaths that would result.

Comparatively, this is a natural thing to do, and not exceptional cases.

Also let us not be blind to the many advantages accruing to the football player. The Duke of Wellington once said a soldier was the only man who was trained to fight. Waterloo was won on the football fields of Eton and Rugby. So, throughout the South, the limbs, muscles and character of young men are being strengthened by obeying the coach and keeping the "pledge," running with the ball and hitting the line. Football makes men stronger, and anything that produces this end is its own excuse for being. Times like this, with our highly-wrought and highly-artificial life, make great demands upon our physical health. Our success in business must be on a physical basis. We need men of strong muscles, with nerves of steel, that make the soldier produce such men, hence it fills a great public need. What meets an urgent need, it must, and will live.

"THE IDEAL COLLEGE!"

On November 7, Rev. John Henry Harms was inaugurated as President of Newberry College, to succeed Dr. James Scherer. We bid Rev. Harms "God speed" in this field of labor, and hope for Newberry College years of blessings to the State under the guiding hand of its new President.

Mr. Harms, in his inaugural address, spoke of the characteristics of the "ideal college." His "ideal college" is not beyond the possibility of attainment, and is a fitting "ideal" of endeavor.

Mr. Harms spoke highly of the valuable work of the small college, saying that "there is no one who was not in close relationship between pupil and teacher which is productive of great good. But he would never "disparage great public school institutions. There must be system in education. The three sides of man must be trained—the mental, physical and moral. The great aim of education is not material, not "utility," but development is the watchword of education.

The pupil must be led out into moral, intellectual, and physical aspirations. The college must say to the man, "think, think."

In short, Mr. Harms's ideal of the mission of the college (or university) is character. And this character should be fashioned after that of Christ, who, he said, was the "archetypeal man of all the ages."

Newberry College will have fused into her labors the spirit and truth of these "ideals," great things are in store for her and for all who come within her gates.

THE PRESIDENTIAL RESULT.

In politics, we cannot tell. The result of a vote is shrouded in uncertainty to come out, a disappointment. The Democrats reported a "landslide" victory. But we know the result. The "labor vote" seems not to have voted. The thousands of unemployed men in the great Northern cities seem to have been gullied into voting the Republican ticket; the many who were panic-stricken at the recent Republican panic seem to have recovered and swung its source; those who have before opposed the trusts seem to have suddenly changed their political faith—and it is not at all clear that they will always do so, but do not want to, and will not rule. All this only shows the power of money in the hands of such political and financial bosses as Morgan, Hill and Rockefeller.

wobbah money rule? Yes, for a time, itzgfh the people rule? Yes, unless enough few are even vsr, turenum many w., right tough.

"How's This?"

Little John is the most Weeky of Fellers, slim as a Stork, but Wright rich. You McCall him Short, but his Bodie is capable of attaining some Speed. His father is a Miller who owns the finest of city Hodges. His future is determined. He is a Gibson girl. Even the thought of Ma- rion his came to him on several occasions. He broached the idea to the President of the city block, Rector Green. That worthy thought that there would foul his social position by the attempt and probably have to pay Ront for his rash decision.

"Annoy's trouble raising Cain will not Gage your trouble," said the Rector.

"Lawsy-massey," replied John, "to catch your Parrott, Cooper out, and Wheeler away is as easy."

"Great Scott," yelled the Parrott. Although he Caldwell, John heard him out. He had done.

John was not faint of Heart. He was as nerdy as Garland the Bowman of the Gentry who shot the Harper as he rode down to the Kings.

As in his Moody his moved along he met his loved lady. She was Waring a Brown suit. The sight of her served to Boop his spirits. He called her name to the street and Mem- ling all his courage proposed toelope. Then did two Lipscomb together. She saw her father coming. They must not blboss the Wall. Away he ran. And Campbell he helped her over. As he started to follow an Officer came along. John made a Bolt for the Bush. He was not Stigl enough, however, for the Russell of the leaven gave a

Klugh to the "cop," who Cooley used his Mace upon John. This sent him rolling down the Grayson his land as easy as a ball rolls from the hands of a Bowline.

John landed near the hut of a Kahm by the name of Peter James, who was as food of Hammood bacon as a Ger- man is of Croft. He managed to Crouch in the Lee of the Shack for a short time. He was out looking and seeing stars of all Hughes. Why he was hiding he know not. He was as innocent as any Palmer. The old Klutz of a Gardner, came out to investigate.

"Peterkin you help her," whispered John. "Be White if you be Black, and let me hide in your Shack."

Peter completed John escaped. No wedding Belser other matrimonial signs he has or been heard. He'll never see his Laurimore. She gave him a lemon. He has Hurra his love for her, but another Page may be added to his book of adventures.

W. S. B.

LOCALS

President Moore attended the inaugu- ration of the new president of Newberry College, Dr. Harms, on Friday.

** Mr. John S. Hoey, '11, has been called to his home in New York on account of the illness of his mother.

** These "vagabonds" are "some- thing sticky." The Freshermen should get busy now and adopt a hat also.

** Prof. Snowden spent three days of the week in Charleston.

** Several of the collegians have joined with the young men of Colum- bia and organized a "Canoe Club." The purpose of the club is to furnish boatage for the pleasure and amuse- ment of its members on the canal and rivers near this city. We eagerly await the outcome of this new feature in our college, and sincerely hope that it is merely the first step taken toward a rowing crew at Carolina.

** The Glee Club, under the leadership of Mr. Charlie Addicks, has begun regular practice and before long will display itself the Glee Society Orchestra—voh.

** Prof. Bradley in 1 French—"Mr. Gowan who do es and is not have the nasal sound?"

Fresh Jimmie Green—"When you haven't got a nose."

WANTS.

Wanted—By "Red" Russell, a transla- tion of frigida pedes.

Wanted—to know where Freshes Hart, Carlwile and Simpkins got their hands stained.

Wanted—to know what became of Prof. Tyme's peonage horse.

Wanted—By the Sophomore Class—

The pledge removed foq a half hour and Fresh Waring.

Wanted—to know why Dr. Joynes is glad to have Prof. McCutch in Prof. Potts's classroom occasionally.

THE GAMECOCK

(Continued from page 1.)

lighted audience. After this, there was music and singing, college songs being exceedingly well rendered, until a late hour.

All agreed that Dr. and Mrs. Wach- chose were to be thanked for a most enjoyable evening.

Among the guests invited were: Misses Harriet McQueen, Ethel Willis, Sallie Hammond, Katherine Moore, Julie Heyward, May Heyward, Caroline Moore, Mrs. Bertha Brown, Minnie B. Lock, Marjorie Heyward, Addie Bur- ney, Theodore Hayne of Greenville, Fredie Ansel, Alice Wilson, Fanny Coleck, Martin, Vivian Hand, Lettie Kutz of Chester, Natalie Dwight, Louise Gant of Winnsboro, and the members of the German Club.

UNIVERSITY DIRECTORY

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Andrew C. Moore, A. I., Acting President. Campus.

Patterson Wardlaw, A. B., LL. D., Dean of the Department of Educa- tion. College Street.

F. Horace Colcock, C. E., LL. D., Dean of the Department of Physics and Engineering. Campus.

M. Hamilton Moore, A. B., LL. B., Dean of the School of Law. Pick- ens and Gervais streets.

Baker, A. M., Secretary, Supplies Building.

Mrs. S. L. Latimer, Matron, Stew- ards' Hall. Green street.

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Benjamin White, President Academ- ic Class. 6 E. Rutledge.

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B. J. White, President Episcopal Society. 6 E. Rutledge.

M. C. A., 6 E. Rutledge.

Ront. M. Cooper, Jr., Manager Foot- ball Team. E. Rutledge.

Ront. C. Moore, Jr., Manager Base- ball Team. 9 E. Rutledge.

Thos. K. Vasse, Manager Basketball Team. Deseaure.


L. Wardlaw Smith, Editor-in-Chief "Gamecock." 8 E. Rutledge.

Ithea F. Bieler, Business Manager "Garnet and Black." 12 W. Rutledge.


Bennard Manning, Business Man- ager "Gamecock." 6 Monte Carlo.

Soph Trippett—"Saw, Polly, is it so about Mrs. — being a grss wid- owr."

** Prof. Colcock, in Address—"Moody, when is the moon full?"

"Moody,—When it is half shot."—Speaking from experience.