NEED OF PUBLICATION ROOM

The back of DeSausure College, on Poinsett Street, is a brick building. This structure has its historic importance in being the K. A. fraternity house when such bodies were at the college. There is one room which seems to have been fixed up for the benefit of the boys and other college duties when they wished to display their literary ability. Frequently, also, it is necessary for the staff of the various publications to meet together to discuss matters. This would be an excellent place to carry on such business. The work of this room would be private and the material for the magazines, etc., would be kept strictly confidential.

Some local authorities have met to discuss the possibility of this room being used by several of the magazines, etc., to be kept up. Very frequently material handed in for the publications is lost among the other papers and is out of the way. This might be avoided and much benefit would be derived from such a room.

The big universities have a private room for the editors of the college publications to meet in, and even some print their own magazines, etc. This step which the boys of the University of South Carolina are making would finally lead them to other things. If the faculty would consent to fix the little building up and clean it out, the students would no doubt, look after the furnishings of the building.

Boys, in a little while, are going to have a ball and will be occupied with their school work in order to be able to pay for the ball. It is necessary to pay as much as possible in order to make the school work a success. If the school work is successful, the ball will be a success, and the boys will have a good time.

Boys, it is necessary to ask you whether a good time is in store for you or not. Christmas! Every student would naturally answer in the affirmative. To college boys this means the time of his life. The love-sick spend the time with their best girl, telling her of the pangs and pains of his heart, and with whom she bewails her life. Some participate in the sport of hunting the prairie dog, the duck and the duck. Others spend much time eating the sweets of the holidays. In fact, everyone is occupied with his fill during the entire time given for Christmas. Jim Hammond expressed the feeling of a college man during Christmas to perfection, "All are happy thoughts."

Students, don’t run off for your holidays before the required time. Let’s pass the last few days of the term to the best advantage possible. The students who remain in the college close it really breaks up everything, especially good class work. If the boys leave in a hurry Green does things, most live.

Then, in the long run, it hurts the individual student, for great will be his fate if the faculty gets hold of him; and worse unto him in February. During the ten days you can make up for lost time, if needed. You will get enough of Christmas in the time given.

Go home, every one of you, and drive Christmas to your new year and to your entire life. And ("1'll swing" expresses the sentiment of the writer in mild term) let’s come back to the University with a different kind of college spirit, the kind that we have all had, but not the kind that we have at present and have had all the year.

Make up your minds to begin the year off with new vigor. Express yourself on every occasion. Your opinion is as good as any other student. Work for the interest of the College and for everything. Let us make your business to be at every meeting of the boys in the chapel and join in the cause of better college spirit. Make good in your class work and let the whole college course will be more pleasant.

Summing up the whole, let’s make 1909 an ideal college year.

The Greenest of the Green

St. Patrick’s Day being the day for wearing the green, I put on my green sweater and went up to Green’s barber shop to get a shave. Here I met my friend Green from Greenville, and my friend Green from Myrtle Beach. All of them being from very green towns. I showed them the city. We went in all the green grocery stores in town, and in one of them Green from Greenville bought some green bananas. All of us being very green, we ate them. Before I knew it we found ourselves on Green Street. I, being a lover of green foliage, suggested that we go out upon the green and see the green grass. When I reached the edge of the green I met Brown eating a green apple, and he told me that H. E. Green, L. E. Green, and J. Green were playing tennis out on the green. I proceeded across the green and met E. Green who told me that H. E. Green, L. E. Green, and J. Green were playing tennis on the green. I proceeded across the green and met E. Green who told me that H. E. Green, L. E. Green, and J. Green had defeated H. Green and J. Green on the court on the green because H. Green and J. Green were very green in the game. L. Green suggested that we have another game, and E. Green became involved in a heated discussion as to who was greener, H. Green or J. Green. I being the only correspondent was called upon to bring up the question. The following was my decision: "You are all Greener on the green."

Mr. W. P. Mills, ’88, who won the Oxford scholarship, was on the campus yesterday. The boys were glad to see him.

CARLIOSOPHIC SOCIETY

It is indeed gratifying to note the great interest that has been taken in the work of our society during the first term of this year. We have a large number of members, and all attendance which is enjoyed every Saturday night shows the interest that is being taken in society work. The benefits derived from the literary work on the campus are really inestimable, and every student should look upon it as his duty to become a member of one of them before he gets his diploma.

The regular meeting of the Clariosophic Society was called to order last Saturday evening by President Allen, and the business of the meeting was carried on in the usual manner. The regular business of the meeting, several important matters were brought up and disposed of.

A resolution was moved for by the Clariosophic, and the matter of electing the next editor-in-chief of The Carolinian was brought up. Mr. R. E. Gonzales, ’09, was chosen by the trustees of the society to act in this capacity. He has filled this position twice before, and has done it well. Much is expected of the editor-in-chief of next term.

The second assistant editor, a student elected from the Clariosophic Society, is L. Marion, ’09, and H. L. Forbes, ’09.Both of these men are ardent workers and will no doubt add strength to the staff.

Messrs. J. O. Allen, ’09, R. E. Gonzales, ’09, and J. C. Massie, ’09, were chosen to represent the society in the preliminary State Cratorium Contest, which will be held next spring.

After this, the meeting was declared adjourned for fifteen minutes after the ringing of the church bell on Saturday evening, December 12, 1908.

Carolina Sighted

Students not invited to Bazaar at C. F. W.

Unbeknownst to any one of the campus of the State, the finalists for the freshman bazaar held at College for Women on Friday afternoon last by the Board of Editors of "The Joggling Board," commonly known as the Joggling Board. The object of this annual fund raising was to raise funds for the college annual, and with this end in view, it was an entire success. So far, The Gamecock is in thorough sympathy with The Joggling Board; but there is another phase of this affair which affects most keenly the feelings of the students at large.

For many years past it has been customary for the authorities at our sister college to at least let their brethren of the University know when an affair of this nature and consequence was to occur; but alas and alack! Before a single student knew of the bazaar, the bazaar was no more, and this opportunity for a pleasant recreation was let pass, unknown and unknown. Never before was our student body so slighted, and may we never have ceased to feel so again.

After having entered a formal complaint against such indifference to the feelings of its constituents, The Gamecock is glad to announce that there will soon be another bazaar at the College for Women, and every student of the University of South Carolina will be expected to attend with a full purse, and to leave with an empty one, with a recollection of a pleasant evening, and no desire to go to the Mess Hall for supper.

EUPHRADIAN SOCIETY

The exercises of last Saturday evening were quite enjoyable witnessed in our society this year. The readers and declaimers were all on hand, and all of them had their selections well prepared.

The debate was the best that I have ever heard on the floor of the society, and I think all of the members will voice their sentiments on the merits of the speakers and the debaters. Messrs. Cooper, R. M., and Dillingham distinguished themselves on the affirmative, and we were delighted to see the decision of the judges rendered in their favor.

The appointments for one week hence is as follows:


Declaimers: Waring Wigoard and Store.


Subject for Debate: "Resolved, That trade unions have been beneficial to the laboring classes."

One On the Fresh

The Junior, Senior and Sophomore classes are mad. The business manager of The Garnet and Black is full

A. J. Buie...

of the work. The photographer, is early, in a rage. All day long he has been striding around the campus uttering awful oaths, vowing vengeance and muttering threats about murder.

What about? A very few words suffice to explain this turbulent situation—the Freshman Class had their picture taken this morning (Monday).

Mr. Hovie's camera lies in front of the furnace, pieces scattered here and there, broken shutters, plates, tripod legs, all smashed beyond recovery, and, alas! the lens is cracked, the whole beauty of the Freshman has been ruined. The writer interviewed Mr. Hovie in order to ascertain his loss. He stated that the loss of the camera was not so serious, but the lens was very precious and the correspondent who he thought was responsible for the cracking of the lens, he replied that he was undecided whether it was the big feet of "Red" Russel which were unable to be taken in the scope of the camera, or the beauty of Fresh Mac or the general appearance of Waring.

After pondering over the question for several minutes, he at last decided that it was the general appearance of the Freshman Class that was accountable for the loss.

Mr. Hovie, "the Freshmen made several cracks, for colors are always hard to photograph; also Possum "Carrig" made one or two cracks, for never have I been able to photograph a possum, and finishing touches were made by the hants of a few "Freshmen."

"Never," said Mr. Hovie, "do I want to take another picture of the Freshmen Class if they then ask for fresh and green as this one. I have learned by experience,"