The Gemmecoco

Records at the Courtof the Campus

When Judge Gary took his seat in the Recorder's Court, just as his spectacles, seated in a high-backed, tall-backed chair, wereiy around, he was astonished at the number of criminals present. "New Year resolutions are mighty poor things," said Judge Gary, "just as Judge from the Recorder's Court mentioned there were many old faces quite familiar to the Recorder, but there was also a few youngsters who had begun the new year with a kick-up of the tins.

The judge, who is a most distinguished and highly educated lawyer of the bar, asked Mr. Littlejohn, who is the Clerk, to read the case. Then Isaac Graydon, a desolate character, was brought in the court room handcuffed. He was up for disturbing the peace of the community every night between 7 and 8 o'clock. Lawyer for his arraignment, ex-Judge Fromberg. "Well, prisoner, what have you got to say for yourself?" asked Judge, B. A. Boul and L. C. Baile, well known characters in the Recorder's court, were charged this morning with running a raffling den without a license. Upon the condition that they thereafter raffle only $1 dollar bill a night.

The old friend Josh Ashley was charged with being a minor. He opined his mighty lungs too often, and received as a reward $30 or 30 days. Owning to circumstances, he took days.

Crassophic Society

The meeting of the Crassophic Society last Saturday evening was well attended, as usual. The program was carried through in great style and the students were taken in the society and mainly manifested by the apt manner in which the subjects were handled, and by the fact that none of the debates, orators, declaimers, etc., were absent.

The subject, for debate was a very weighty one, nevertheless it was handled well, and was much enjoyed by the society at large. The subject for debate was: "Resolved, that the United States should assume a protectorate over the Western hemisphere."

The affirmative was upheld by U. T. Raine, R. F. Goodwin and C. N. Sapp, and the negative was supported by J. A. Ma- rion, T. C. Callison and J. D. Lanford. The debate was a heated one, and the judges, consisting of J. D. Brain- doung, M. Lumpkin, and S. Quattle- baum, decided in favor of the negative, but the Society did not sustain their decision.

Declaimers.—J. O. Crout, J. B. Rawls.

Referee.—E. W. Rodie.

Orators.—J. H. Sullivm, M. I. Mar- ion.


We had with us a most enthusiastic, Mr. Verner, and it was his first appearance on the floor of our Society in seventeen years. He gave a very in- teresting talk, which was most appropri- ated and enjoyed by everyone member of the Society. We wish him much success and assure him that he is always welcome within the walls of his old School. 

Hear! 

Return of the Students

The Christmas holidays have gone the way of the huge army of "the departed," and the campus is once again lively as a springtime of anthill. The sluggard stillmissed his breakfast, and drops into his seat in chapel, breathless and sleepless-eyed. The songs with its old accustomed clang, the same old relics but not the same old hugging as of yore. The same old crowd of "family friends and beasts" wound their weekly way to C. F. W. Blakely's. Class '88 is alive, rather lop-sided, but strong looking, and the boxes in the postoffice still give forth their crop of brown envelopes.

Gary, a youth who found himself rather ill-treated at home, determined after much heartrending deliberation to break the old ties and strike out for himself in the world. Accordingly, he made a small bundle of his most prized worldly possessions, and with a heavy heart set forth in search of adventure. Having arrived at the spring, he took the quarter of a mile to the road, he seated himself on a rock and comforted himself with that most e- static and enjoyable of human solaces, sleep. While thus engaged, the faint voice of the spring called to his ears. Wearing the bundle, and returned to the home of his youth. The smoke still curled it- self up with the single character and all looked as before. He entered, and cast himself into the old armchair by the fire. His mother entered, but in- stead of feeling his long lost prodi- gal to her bosom, she turned to notice of him at all. Likewise his father, but there were no announcements made concerning the faithful. The wan- ning light cast down on the walls. Was this the welcome he was to receive after so long an absence? He would show them how such ingratitude should be treated. He would leave their house forever, and some day when he had achieved wealth and fame, he would return and be generous to them and make them ashamed. Once more he clutched the bundle which he had faith- fully accompanied him on his wander- ings. But the old black cat strolled through the room at this juncture, and dashing a heavy affection right into his leg. He looked down sadly, heaved a tremendous sigh, and re- marked: "So you still have the same old cat." The Christmas holidays have come and gone, and we are once more lack among our accustomed haunts. And all will have the same old cats, and their claws are as sharp now as ever. Before going farther, it may be well to remark that George is well and continuing his diamond ring. His lapses as to his deplorable, and some say that they have a slightly stronger flavor of coza cola than they had before, so one may no longer speak of the great straitener of color while infringing pernicious be- havior. George states that he turned the cloth of his pool table while no one was looking. Be that as it may, they still have the same heavy club. The sure, the true, the friends ball has lost no whit of its res- erves, even to a nickel baseball after it has been battered several times. There is one change which comes as a draught of clear water after a two-mile run in the summer sun, Raffles have departed. No more do the pesky finances plague the un- willing students with their small en- velopes and list sheet. Let us rejoice and be merry! Let us live in this moment of repose so more to tolerate the coming stranglings of these wily sharks. Freedom forever to the raflers! We Must have change.

University Won in Title Suit

(Continued from Page One.)

The grounds of the college are to be laid out so as to be in keeping with the new buildings that will be put up gradually, and will run back through Gibbs' green. The court, the owning of property by a different party on the corner of the green would not have been for the good of the institution. The corner over which the suit was held is one of the most desirable locations for a college building, which will make the once-disputed corner coincide with the opposite corner, on which the modern college building is now nearing completion.

The trustees will erect on the cor- ner of Fluti and Penklett streets, since they have won the case, a classroom building as a part of the modern plan, and it will be in keeping with the one now being competed on the opposite corner. The structure will cost $30,000, and the modern class- room will be one of which any institu- tion would be proud of. This will be the forlorners of more which the demands call for, and will be followed by the erection of other grounds. It will take time for the University to carry all their plans through, but by gradually pushing forward, the trustees hope to be suc- cessful in their undertaking.

Then Carolina will surely be one of the leading universities of the South, and of which our State will be proud. The opinion of the Supreme Court: "Upon hearing the opinion of the Court and argument in the above stated case, it is the judgment of this court that the plaintiff has a good title to the land described, and that it is entituled to the relief prayed for."

"It is, therefore, ordered and ad- judged that the defendant be perpetu- ally enjoined from ascerting any claim to the land in suit at the petition."

"The reasons for this judgment will be given in an opinion to be hereafter rendered."

Wanted—To know why "Grease" Graydon's hair stands straight up? Answer—"Dill" is a mighty raun, and may it be of interest to some of you to know that Professor W. E. Finley, '05, has been admitted to the bar. He will be remembered that he taught Math, and J. C. Shepherd skipped up by the courthouse with a small Math under him. By the way, Johnnie is still struggling with sine and co-sine.

Fresh Gary at the Roddy contest was a glass of water. He waited for a turn but was pushed aside. He later. We would like to inform Mr. Gary that the contest is not to be looked on as a banquet. However, many will want to taste, and would gladly tip the freshmen.