CHRISTMAS GREETINGS.

In accordance to our annual custom we herewith present to you our Christmas greetings. To all we wish a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. May the approaching year be fraught with more pleasures than the past, and it is our sincere hope that you may live amid the blessings and pleasures of life.

Individually speaking, we first say to Dr. Mitchell: A happy Christmas to you, and a good rest from your many labors and activities. Under your wise guidance and due to your activity the University has had a year of unparalleled growth and success. In the coming year may the University prosper more than ever under your guidance. May you have many things to be "profoundly grateful" for, and may you this "thank you" escape your lips. Also, we hope the "spirit" of "community life" will spread abroad the country.

The above is our sincere wish.

As Dr. Joynes has said, we can only offer congratulations upon passing through another year of good work.

We have noticed that real estate is continually climbing higher and higher. Our hope is that it shall reach such a price that the doctor will be able to purchase that automobile so long talked of, so as to enable little "Poplar" for a ride.

We understand that our dear friend, Prof. Snowden, intends to hire himself away to "charming Charleston" for the holidays. "Charleston, Charleston, grandest place on earth," in the words of our merry professor. Further words are not necessary. Voted time and again by the student body as the most popular professor, Mr. Snowden, accepts our congratulations and best wishes. May you spend a happy Christmas in "dear Charleston" with congenial friends, Professor and Prof. Snowden a glass of "merry sherry."

Dr. Joyner, permit us to felicitate you. For years and years the best interests of the University have been your rights. We congratulate you upon your interest in education, so nobly shown by your gift to Winthrop College. Years filled with the honor and esteem of your fellowmen are behind you, may many such be before you.

Congratulations to Prof. A. C. Moore upon his faithful and conscientious work as dean. May he enjoy a happy Christmas, and let us hope that his "pink invitations," so readily distributed by Marshall Dykes, may be few and far between in 1911.

The old "Bachelor Club," we felicitate you. Our only hope is that during 1911 the bachelor union will be dissolved, and that dancing will have some gaiety. Attentions, Professors Ports, Keith, Coleman, Smith, Powell and Chamberslaye.

To the rest of the professors, their wives and families, we offer best wishes. Space forbids us eulogizing you individually.

To Miss Porcher, who, after three years of faithful work in the library, retires after Christmas. May she enjoy a merry Christmas and a happy life? The best wishes and thanks of the student body go with her for her valuable services so willingly rendered in the library.

To Secretary Mills, who has labored so hard and earnestly in the interest of the Y. M. C. A., and the student body we offer felicitations.

From Hall, the club, the reading room, the "s. 3" of college life so attractive to the students, is due to his efforts. In appreciation we extend thanks.

May Miss Rion spend a happy Christmas without having to tap her pencil to talkative freshmen, and continually call, "Robert, oh Robert."

May Dean Schofield receive a big stocking full of new baths and gym apparatus.

Before offering congratulations to Marshall Dykes, let us first remind him to repair all doors, locks and windows, as to keep out the wintry blasts of January. Marshall, may you pass away fewer "pink invitations" in 1911.

The mess hall. We refrain from further remarks lest they be like this: "* * x t ! ! ! * *" May 1911 eclipse 1910. However, we offer thanks to the hard-working manager and matron; they do and have done their best.

May the infancy be empty during the coming year. Congratulations to the gentle and kind matron, Mrs. Madden.

Here's hoping the best of luck and success to the Carolinaian, Garnet and Black, Literary Societies, football, track and baseball teams, the new-horn Garrick Club, the University Press Association, and all other public enterprises.

May the honor system, the grandest tradition of our University, ever remain in vogue.

Nine good "rahs" for the freshman class. In our opinion, the best class that has ever entered the University. Good work, freshmen, and remember your place.

May the grand old seniors be more jealous than ever of their lordly privileges of walking cane and derby. Here's hoping they get their long-fought-for and wished-for privileges, voluntary attendance upon chapel, and final exams two weeks earlier than usual. Seniors, the brunt of all college activities falls upon you; you have borne them well. For 1911 has passed you will face to face with the world. Best wishes go with you.

To John Hoey, the lanky "rah, rah kid," we extend our best wishes. In 1911 may he invent some new concoctions to display before the admiring "items" in the grandstand when he leads the cheering boys. Here's hoping he gets as much noise out of the roosters as he ever did.

To Senator Topsie, of the genial smile and warm handshake, the friend of the college boys, may his new college fruit store receive its full share of patronage.

A toast in clear, sparkling wine to college spirit. Let it ever grow stronger.

Lastly, to ourselves, "The Gamecock."