

Current Events

FOOTBALL.

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

These two unfortunate accidents will be reminders to 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 the football field, but so far there have been only two deaths. Clearly, these are exceptions. If all these students who have engaged in football this season should go hunting one or more times during the season, imagine the number of injuries and deaths that would result. Comparatively, then, let us judge football, not from exceptional cases.

Also let us not be blind to the many advantages accruing to the football player. The Duke of Wellington once said that the battle of 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 the physical health. Our success in business must be on a physical basis. We need men of strong muscles, with nerves of steel. Football produces such men, hence it fills a need; and because it 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 in the small college there was a closeness of relationship between pupil and teacher which is productive of great good. But he would never "disparage" the great work of our universities. 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 educa-

tion. The pupil must be led out into more exalted tastes, and higher 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 must be fashioned after that of Christ, who, he said, was the "architypal man of all the ages."

If 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 "landside" 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 gulled into voting the Republican ticket; the many who were panic-stricken at the recent Republican panic seem to have recovered and forgotten its source; those who have before opposed the trusts seem to have suddenly changed their political faith—and it seems that not only do the people not rule, 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.

Wopshall money rule? Yes, for a time. To all the people rule? Yes, unless the doweful few are even more power-returned in many weak, though right.

How's This?

Littlejohn is the most Weakly 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 Holmes.

John was determined to Wynne a Gibson girl. Even the thought of Marion her came to him on several occasions. He broached the idea to the Sheppard of the city flock, Rector Green. That worthy thought John would Hazard his social position by the attempt and probably have to pay Ransom for his rash decision.

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

"Laws-a-Massey," replied John, "to catch your Parrott, Cooper up, Carter out, and Wheeler away is as easy."

"Great Scott," yelled the Parrott. Although he Caldwell, John heard him not. He had gone.

John was not faint of Hart. He was as nery as Garland the Bowman of the Gentry who shot the Harper as he sang a Carroll to the King.

As in his Moody thots he moved along he met his loved lady. She was Waring a Brown suit. The sight of her served to Boie up his spirits. He told her the story of stories and Manning all his courage proposed to elope. Then did two Lipscomb together. She saw her father coming. They must climb the Wall. Awkwardly as a Campbell he helped her over. As he started to follow an Officer came along. John made a Bolt for the Bush. He was not Sligh enough, however, for the Russell of the leaves gave a

Klugh to the "cop," who Cooley used his Mace upon John. This sent him Bolling down the Graydon his back as easy as a ball rolls from the hand of a Boulware.

John landed near the hut of a Kuhn by the name of Peter James, who was as fond of Hammond bacon as a German is of Crout. He managed to Crouch in the Lee of the Shack for a short time. He was out of breath and seeing stars of all Hughes. Why he was hiding he knew not. He was as innocent as any Palmer. The old Kuhn, who was a Gardiner, came out to investigate.

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

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

W. S. B.

LOCALS

President Moore attended the inauguration 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.

Those new Soph hats are "something sticky." The Freshmen 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 Columbia and organized a "Canoe Club." The purpose of the club is to furnish boating for the pleasure and amusement of its members on the canal and rivers near the 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. Clarke Addicks, has begun regular practice and before long will doubtless excell the Glen Springs Orchestra—'08.

Prof. Bradley in I French—"Mr. Green, when do *en* and *in* not have the nasal sound?"

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

WANTS.

Wanted—By "Red" Russell, a translation of *frigidi pedes*.

Wanted—To know where Freshes Hart, Carwile and Simpkins got their hands stained.

Wanted—To know what became of Prof. Baker's pomegranates.

Wanted—By the Sophomore Class—The pledge removed for a half hour and Fresh Waring.

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

THE GERMAN CLUB ENTERTAINED

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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. Wauchope were to be thanked for a most enjoyable evening.

Among those invited were: Misses Harriet McQueen, Ethel Willis, Sallie Hammond, Katherine Moore, Julie Heyward, May Heyward, Caroline Moore, Margaret Rion, Minnie Blacklock, Marjorie Heyward, Addie Burney, Theodore Hayne of Greenville, Fredree Ansel, Alice Wilson, Fanny Colcock, Martin, Vivian Hand, Lottie Klutz of Chester, Natalie Dwight, Louise Gantt of Winnsboro, and the members of the German Club.

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Soph Trippett—"Say, Polly, is it so about Mrs. — being a GRASS WIDOWER?"

Prof. Colcock, in Astronomy—"Mr. Moody, when is the moon full?"

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