

# If You Are Planning To Go To College...

What does Carolina offer?

The field of choice is not restricted. Through the years the university has attempted to grow and to keep abreast of the times. Its courses of study have been continually revised and added to. In short it has well maintained the name of "university." It is a seat of universal learning, whether it be in liberal or vocational fields.

In preparing its courses of instruction in modern problems and methods, the University of South Carolina has been able to maintain the specialized quality of its vocational instruction and at the same time blend in the essential liberal instruction necessary in personal and social life.

Aside from the classroom education and training, Carolina has an active social life. Training in the society of fellow students and in various professional, social, and forum groups is as much an essential part of education as that of the classes.

To those who have not decided what their professions will be, the university offers an advisory service. Eight schools with expanded curricula offer a wide choice in either general or special fields within themselves. These in addition to the many separate departments.

The schools include: Arts and Sciences, Business Administration, Social Work, Engineering, Education, Journalism, Law, and

Pharmacy. Excellent departments in English, history, mathematics, biology, geology, psychology, political science, foreign languages, and economics supplement the various schools and also offer specialization. There are many other departments besides those mentioned, also contributing to the general coherence of the university organization.

Democracy is at work on the Carolina campus to probably a greater extent than at any other university or college in this state. Regimentation of the students is at a minimum. There are rules, of course, which are designed to govern the community. It is a home away from home.

Community life perhaps goes at a more rapid pace here than in the average town, but the influences are neither racy nor fleeting. There are stores, movies, libraries, ball games, bull sessions, friends, enemies, women, men, and just about all activities which are contributive to the well-being of the community.

This is the student newspaper. There is a student magazine, radio station, and a wide choice of professional, social and fraternal clubs which add to the atmosphere of community living.

The state university is the institution for the citizen. It is his money which supports it. It is YOUR university. WHY NOT MAKE USE OF IT?

## It's No Bolony

By JOE MOLONY

Sign the Petition and You'll Maintain Tradition!

In the long years I've spent at Carolina I've seen a lot of friction between students and faculty, students and administration and faculty and administration. But it took me four years to see that, all the while, student vs. student friction was prevalent, too. Well, it is.

Jealousy, pride, greed, envy and all other attributes of these weaknesses are the direct cause. Personality clashes have been more frequent than ever in this, my last year. I couldn't understand it when I first saw it and, to be honest, I still don't.

We Need a Unified Campus

However, such conditions wouldn't exist if students had some mutual interest at heart. It may be a student union building or something centralized to get and keep their interests up. It's a funny thing, but the beefing isn't evident during Big Thursday week. It seems everybody's too much interested in "beating hell out of Clemson" to continue their beefing ways.

Well, why couldn't every Thursday of the year be Big Thursday, huh?

That's just what a group of students had in mind when they put forth a plan before student council calling for an open hour on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays. Student council passed it. The plan will go into operation next year.

This Is a Step in That Direction

This free hour would be from 10 a. m. to 11 a. m., Monday, Wednesday and Friday of each week. Scheduling could be arranged to provide for it, thereby eliminating that conflict, which, incidentally, is one of the major beefs of the antis.

During this hour, organizations could hold much-needed private meetings with a minimum of conflict; pep rallies and talks by the coach and ball players could occupy some; freshmen could get together for chapel and other programs; religious emphasis could be stressed and general discussions could become the vogue. Possibilities for a unified student body evolving from this idea are good.

All told, there are no loopholes in this plan. Frankly, after hearing about it, I thought everybody would be overwhelmingly in favor of it. I didn't believe any student or group of students could honestly oppose such a constructive idea. But it's happening.

Think Before Killing!

I've been told that a group is circulating a petition to outlaw the plan. Furthermore, this group has picked up a lot of signatures. It's no longer in the protest stage. It's becoming very serious. They claim it would disrupt schedules and take students from their studies. Furthermore, they say it wouldn't work. Most of them live off the campus. They have little, if any, interests on the campus. They aren't, and haven't been, interested in acquiring that stuff called college spirit. They'd rather sit back, mind their own business, with a to-hell-with-Carolina attitude and beef their heads off.

But still, they can hurt this honest effort tremendously if they continue to pick up student support. Their argument is illogical, but that's not the point. They're still getting signatures!! I suggest that any student who signs his name to anything in the next few days, look it over carefully and know what you're doing before you do it. Remember, that's how Harry Truman got into office today.

NO BOLONY—Myrtle Beach is wide open, if anyone's interested. The Bowers was the scene for Carolina re-unions last week-end. It took us (Francis Langford, Bruzz Rivers, and No Bolony) thirteen hours and three cars to get there, but we made it 5 a. m., Saturday. If you don't believe me, just look on highway 76 between here and Myrtle Beach, you'll see cars stalled by the roadside every couple of miles. Ours is the one about 15 miles out of town. The other's in Sumter. It belongs to one of Rivers' alleged "friends." . . . It seems students must beg each year to have outdoor graduation exercises. The administration must get quite a kick out of it because they make it an issue annually. But why do we have to beg?? Don't they know all about the acoustics, the severe heat and the closeness of the outmoded field house??? If not, they should take a look into the Peabody Report. I believe it recommends a complete renovation job on this illustrious plant. . . . By the way, the commission has yet to condemn our South Carolina climate or the beauty of Carolina's horseshoe. . . . Most of the senior rings are in. If you haven't seen them, you should. If anything, they're different. They cost exactly three bucks more than the High School of Charleston's and are somewhat smaller. But, you must admit, they are unique!! . . . The political campaign for governorship must be getting under way. I, as well as several hundred other Carolina veterans, got a letter from one of the candidates who cited his war record in appealing for the veterans' vote. You know what? I seem to remember another guy who did the self-same thing. It came from one J. Strom Thurmond of States Rights fame!!!

## A Few Minutes With Jimmy

"Durn it," Jimmy said. He walked angrily, his little fists clenched and his feet stamping. "Durn it. Durn it, I'll tell momma. I'll hit him with a rock."

Jimmy raged. He felt the anger in his body bulging and hissing, ready to erupt like an explosive. "Dan's a big bully. He picks on me all the time." Jimmy tried to think of some curse words he had heard older people use. "Damn Dan," he sang out suddenly, and then again.

"Damn Dan." The words were magic. The steam came out of Jimmy. He dashed at his tears with a stubby fist, "Damn Dan."

Dan had just poked him in the nose. Going into the house, Jimmy called his mother. His mother answered, thinking, "What has Dan done now?" But Jimmy didn't answer her immediately. His anger was gone. Dan was safe. "I'm hungry," he said, after a pause.

Eating the cookies his mother allowed him, Jimmy skipped out into the yard, and immediately he cut a great gash in his foot on a broken bottle.

There was no pain immediately, but the pain came with the great gush of blood. Jimmy screamed. A window framed his mother's

BARBARA McSWAIN

## There's A Need For A Student-Adviser

Most of us come from high school with no definite idea of what we want out of our college careers. Many of us don't even have a vague idea of the field we want to specialize in.

High schools give very little aid to the prospective college student. The lower schools, like the universities, are limited by a lack of funds and trained personnel. Most of them can offer only a member of the regular faculty to advise and help the graduating seniors plan their college study programs.

The good that this advice does is negligible, for often the teacher has had no time to study the student or know much about his potentialities or interests.

Carolina's last semester student council discussed the possibilities of retaining a member of the faculty specially equipped to be a counselor of new or old students needing help in their curricula. Discussion of the cost involved in such obtaining a

person caused the council to drop the plan.

However, that person could at first be a regular member of the psychology or some other qualified and willing department. If it develops that the plan does any good and really helps freshmen or other students who need it, it could be expanded in the future.

In the long run, more money would be saved than lost by such an idea. Those students who spend four years in college and then go out into their jobs unconfident, undecided and insecure would be reduced to a minimum.

Those already in college just beginning their college careers will be saved the waste of months or years of indecision and many of their parents' and state's dollars.

The value of a student adviser can only be attested to by the hundreds of us at Carolina right now who have wondered for two or three years whether we were in the right course or not.

Student council might yet be able to work out a reasonable plan. It's worth a try.

JANE W. DOWE

## Plan Your Future Early; Do You Favor Assembly Plan?

Once, not very many years ago, there was a little child. One day this tot's mother sent him—or her—off to school for the first time.

It was a sad occasion for that mother, but she consoled herself by saying, "I know that little will make his father and me proud. He'll be all the things we want him to be, and, most of all, he'll be a success."

That first-grader was you, and that was your mother. Is she still proud of you? Does she still have those high aspirations for you? And is her pride justified?

Some of us will be graduated in a few weeks.

We are looking back and saying regretfully, "How proud the folks would be if I were going to make Phi Beta Kappa! Why didn't I study harder those first years so that I could be graduating cum laude?" or "Why didn't I join such-and-such? Mom asked me to when I was a freshman."

And we remember—although it is easier to forget—that we said similar words four years ago when our high school days were ending. To those of you that are not leaving quite yet, we ask you to take notice of us. We wish that we could do it all over again, but for us it is too late to have another chance.

We did not reach the goals that our mothers dreamed for us. Perhaps we will in another field, but, in the field of our education, we did not.

But, for many of you, it is not too late, if you begin now.

Assembly Plan

Last Wednesday the plan for a free hour at 10 a. m. on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays was passed. This will go into effect next fall. We are glad and hope that it will be a success.

Some students are not pleased with the plan. Their principal argument is that their schedules will be interrupted.

Since this is a democratic campus, we feel that all students should be able to express their views in their college newspaper.

We are printing a form which all interested students, whether they be for or against this plan (see pages 1 and 2 of the May 5 issue of The Gamecock), are asked to fill out, or to duplicate on a larger sheet of paper. These should be submitted to "The Gamecock—Box 79," by Monday. Perhaps their suggestions will be of value to the committees that are in charge of putting the plan into action. This is not a ballot. It is a poll.

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Class \_\_\_\_\_  
Are you in favor of the plan? \_\_\_\_\_  
Why? \_\_\_\_\_

face for an instant, then she dashed out and took him inside.

Jimmy wept and wept. He felt the icy pain of the cold water, then the searing pain of the iodine. His mother's voice tried to console him. She hugged him close and patted his trembling back, telling him, "Hush, honey. . . . mommy knows it hurts, but it feels better now, doesn't it? . . . poor little darling, you will be so banged up before long that mommy won't know you. She wrapped a white gauze around the ankle and under the arch.

He snickered and hiccupped, trying manfully to choke down his

## Pore Skunk

You might already know About Ross Skinker; He suffers, you know, From a lost stinker. For Ross Skinker's a skunk, A has been; Once he smelled and stunk, But never mo' A skunk that don't stunt, A skunk that don't skint, A skunk runt Without a skunk scent.

—Anonymous

hysteria. The durn hic-cups hurt. He wished he didn't have to cry, then he wouldn't have to strangle on these durn hic-cups.—R. R.

Maggie



Maggie said yesterday that everything was fine until Wolf overheard her conversing with Joe out in front of Sims. She says now she can appreciate those big ears.

## Assembly Plan Controversy May Be Detrimental To Spirit

It seems that the proposed plan for the assembly program for next year has developed into a controversy of sorts.

Assembly of the student body once a month and the coordination of various student activities seem to be the means by which the unity and interests of the student body can be gained and maintained, it is argued.

On the other hand, those in opposition contend that the assembly plan will be another wasted hour in the precious morning hours, that students and faculty will stay away in droves. Ten o'clock seems to be a favorite hour suddenly for many of the matriculates.

On the face of it, the assembly plan is an achievement of the first order in student-faculty relations. It is also, ostensibly, a step which could enhance student coherence and enable the students to absorb planned entertainment and instruction.

The objectors refuse to see the idealistic

side of the plan. Theirs are material and practical arguments. They think student unity is a fine thing, but they also think it is time they were out and making a living. The taking away of the ten o'clock hour will interfere with the work schedules of many who are employed part-time, who are here to equip themselves for a rapid entrance into the business of life.

The practice of the plan will be reserved until the next semester. It has been stamped with the approval of leadership groups, the student government, and the faculty.

Unless the effect of the petitions now being circulated against the plan causes the faculty to change its mind or to submit the plan to a referendum vote, it seems that the plan will get away to a bad start.

Carolina is noted for its diversity of opinion. Indeed, no plan or idea gets very far before some individual or group has climbed on the bandwagon, or on its back. Retorts, charges, and counter-retorts will resolve nothing.

## Wolf Reinbacher 'Strictly Continental'

### Spring Brings Strange Conversations

With the warm spring weather around Carolina, many winter-restricted activities come out into the open, with a fervor which would make the Pep Club beam with happiness, could this energy be directed into the right channels.

Walking across the front lawn of Sims, now brutally illuminated by the new Justice Clinic, one can easily snatch up choice pieces of conversation, because the soft voices carry far in the mild evening air. And some of these statements coming from the new uncomfortable, but not less appreciative benches, fill my heart with sorrow for some boys.

He: "I love you, honey, I am SO much in love with you." (This is meant seriously, at least for the next 24 hours.)

She: "Ooooh, you couldn't be, not with poor li'l ol' me."

He: "But am . . ."

She: "You just think you are, you don't love me."

Now what can a guy say to that and make it convincing? He has lost his fight right there. Or listen to this:

"Sweetheart, I've longed for you all half this semester. Why won't you let me kiss you? You said you love me."

"Yes, I do, but you would hate

me if I let you kiss me, I know you would."

Against this, no argument is available. It could bust a class in Logies 350 wide open. It could shake Cornell Arms. And now what about this kind:

He: "What would you like to do tonight, honey?"

She: "You say it, darling."

He: "Would you like to go to the show?"

She: "Whatever you want."

He: "Or would you rather sit in the park?"

She: "If you want to."

This feller is the victim of circumstances of any kind. Whatever he chooses, she is likely to want the other thing, and he will be in the doghouse before he ever sat on the poach. Speak up, girls, let us know your desires, and if you want coffee, I still can order beer.

Last, but not least, a word to the friends who let you double-date with them. If you have a new date, don't do it. You find yourself parked in a secluded spot (patented by the driver) and since the couple in the front seat is almost married since their freshman year, two heads disappear behind the back of the front seat. You like to get off on an easy start, but just by the time your arm forces are ready to close in, up pop the curls from the front seat: "Hey, you people don't believe in kissing on first sight, do you?"

From here on in you can write off all expenditures, including cokes, sandwiches, etc., as national debt. Furthermore, you will be signaled to take a nice long walk with your date in the mud around the car. This is particularly embarrassing after formals.



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