

WHAT DO YOU THINK?

Pay Would Make Your Paper Better

The Finance Committee at one time made it a point to see that the more responsible members of the Gamecock staff were rewarded for their efforts with something more than mere glory.

Since then, the committee has standardized a few things, and the responsible members of this staff have been left with little more than responsibility.

Four members of the editorial staff have what we interpret as really responsible positions. These are: editor, managing editor, sports editor, and society editor.

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Good Gosh, Gamecocks, Go!

No matter who stars in tomorrow's game, the oddsmakers claim we'll be the goat.

So don't read this too hastily. Hold onto

works out all right and sometimes it doesn't.

Our solution, remuneration for labor and responsibility, works all the time. It worked well for years at this university.

Last year, during the Fall semester, the board of publications met. They were in a standardizing mood, and campus radio station WUSC said salaries were not beneficial to the operation of their organization.

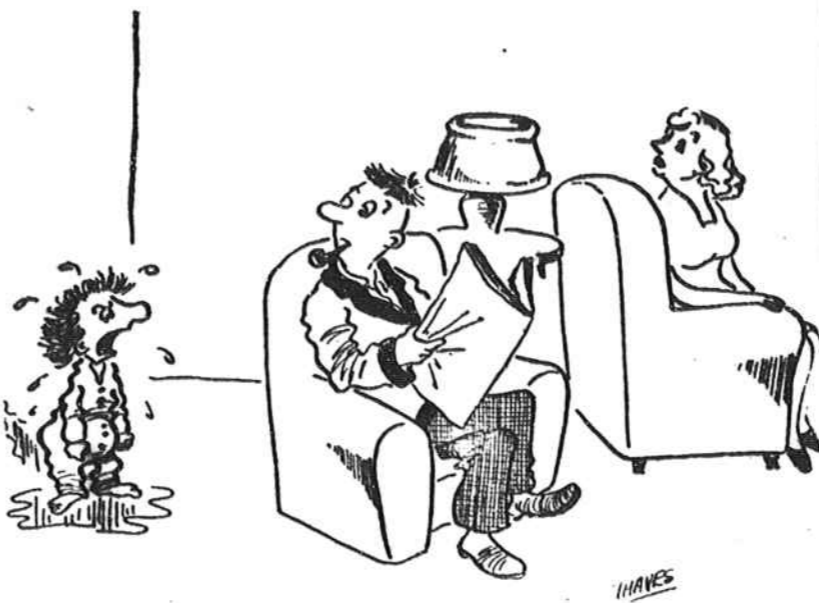
That kind of logic never quite dented our skull. It just perched on our ear and pecked away.

That pecking is the driving force behind this request for cash. If the students do not think a full-time job that falls under student activities should be rewarded with cash

Meanwhile, the Gamecock, working on precedents set at every other college that publishes a newspaper of any substantial size, asks for the following subsistence for its four responsible editors:

One hundred dollars each, per semester. Let there be no whispers.

—M. P.



"Someone left the lid up an' I damn near drowned."

JACKIE SOUTHERLAND

Whose Future Just Passed?

"The future is in your hands." This they all say as they stand big and pompous before a graduating class.

"The world is yours." Everyone of us who has ever attended a graduation exercise has had these words pounded into our ears.

We listen to their speeches and glow with hope and ideals. These old duffers, we think, have made a mess of things. Give us a few years and we'll straighten things out.

So we don our shining armor, and, on a glistening white charger, we go forth to right the wrongs of life.

We get stopped at the first red light. We come to a screeching

whoa and tumble from our steeds. And after that first disillusioning fall we either stay on the ground with the rest of the mental and ethical midgets—aiming no higher than a squatty toadstool, or battle Don Quixote's windmills.

Who put up that barricade of red lights? . . . Those very fellows who told us to go out to reform the world. Go slowly, they say. We must be cautious; the world is not yet ready.

So we wait and fret and strain against their friendly restraints. And finally we stagnate ourselves believing that we are just waiting for the right moment.

And thus we stay until, glowing with high ideals, we tell the next generation, "The future is yours."

CROWING AND CRITICISING

By KEN POWELL

There is a structure with high ceilings, plaster walls, and stucco exterior located in the center of the campus on the horseshoe. It is empty.

There is another building, E Pluribus Unum that is located on the campus but not on the horseshoe. It is a one-story frame building, with low ceilings, asbestos shingle exterior, and interior of cheap wood and prefabricated materials.

Now visualize the first mentioned building after being renovated by the university maintenance force for the purpose of providing a much nicer home for the fine arts department.

The seemingly overlooked building on the horseshoe is the McKissick-Wauchope House. Formerly housing two sororities, it has been vacant for over a year and a half.

MURRAY SEAMAN

Can One Game Outweigh A Season?

Today is probably not the most opportune time of the year to say sacrilegious things about the Carolina-Clemson game. But because people think that anybody who sits in front of a typewriter is a little balmy anyway, we'll attempt it.

Tomorrow many thousands of fans (short for fanatics) will decide whether the South Carolina football season was a successful one or not.

So far this season the Gamecocks have played four ball games, winning two and losing the same number. However, this will all be forgotten over the bottles tomorrow night. If Carolina beats Clemson

probably say that this is not a lack of planning since the new science buildings and other new buildings will enable departments now in temporary buildings to move into the vacated permanent buildings.

But last spring a Gamecock columnist advocated that McKissick-Wauchope House be converted into a badly needed student union building. This suggestion was probably ignored because of the cost of converting it into such a building.

With the interior decorating classes doing the decorating and with university maintenance men doing the renovating, the cost of converting it into a home for the fine arts department would be small; and we consider a building such as McKissick-Wauchope more appropriate for the fine arts department than a long awaited classroom would be anyway.

Or are we waiting on the next G. I. Bill so that the building can again become a dormitory?

BILL NOVIT

Fighting Age Should Be Voting Age

Certainly in troubled times such as these it is necessary to build and maintain a large standing army by drafting eighteen year olds, and no one can deny that a man eighteen years of age is old enough to fight.

Why, then, don't the leaders of our nation think that men of eighteen, nineteen, and twenty are old enough to vote?

Young men in this age group are old enough to serve their country, but are not old enough, it seems, to participate in its government. To them the nation looks first for its defense, but last for bestowing its privileges.

Critics have said that these

citizens have only a textbook acquaintance with government, but there are some individuals now voting who have no acquaintance with textbooks. The best educated citizens are those who can serve their country best and in these days of compulsory high school attendance and increased college enrollments, the citizens in the younger age groups certainly have absorbed more learning than their predecessors.

It has been shown in the world of business, on the battlefield, in the classroom, and at the polls that a man or woman under twenty-one can be a mature thinker. It is our duty that we who are in this age group work to secure constitutional amendments to permit eighteen-year-old citizens to participate in all the machinery of government.

WILLIAM HAY

The Red Cross Needs Your Blood

Those who read intelligently, will agree that some letters are of sufficient irrelevance to require no answer.

Friday afternoon proved to be a most interesting one for several of us from the university. We experienced an easy and fine way to lose weight. Each of us lost about one pound within five minutes. Our method for doing it simply required a trip to the local Red Cross Blood Bank.

Last year an effort was made to get university students to give blood in the Red Cross drive. Results were not inspiring. Most people here were apparently too satisfied with existing world conditions to make an effort to improve them.

Others contented themselves with claiming that the Red Cross took blood, gratis; only to sell it to hospitals for a fat profit. This is an absolute lie! The only money received in respect to the donated blood is that which the hospitals charge the patients for the act of

transferring the blood. The Red Cross gets not a cent.

For the past few years, the Columbia area has used more blood than it has given. This, in effect, takes blood that otherwise may have saved a life on the battlefield.

On November 15, the local Red Cross will have its mobile blood donors unit here on the university campus. All students over 21 are requested to give a pint of blood to the drive. Those under 21 must have permission from a parent or guardian. The necessary form for this permission may be picked up at WUSC. Take one of these blanks home during the State Fair holidays.

Essentially, the most blood collected in this area comes from soldiers and from men in the State Penitentiary. Many of us are deferred from military service because we are in college. The very least we can do is to give an even break to those who have to fight. One pint of blood is a small price to pay for saving someone's life.

Sandy Cranford and Mary Evelyn Rogers

Seeing Double

"What are you going to do now?" "I'm going to run over to the journalism school." "What? I thought you had a free period." "I do." "Well, let's go somewhere and get a Coke and relax." "That's exactly what I'm going to do."

Conversations on this same order have occurred more than twice the past two weeks. Why? Because where else can one find a soft drink machine, a coffee pot, plenty of ash trays, the latest news, the most comfortable sofa imaginable, and off the record humor other than in the lounge on the second floor of Legare.

We do not know whether Dean Ross P. Schlabach installed this lounge for the comfort of his students or whether he just wanted to keep an eye on them. In either case, the students are very much in favor of it. Above all, this lounge is an ideal study hall. The only noise that could possibly infiltrate is the noise of the AP teletype machine, the dozen typewriters in the next room, the cars whizzing by on the Horseshoe, the yells of the boys from the neighboring dormitories, and the chatter of the 20 or more people also attempting to study.

This may appear to be a little

distracting at times, but it provides the proper atmosphere for training recruits for the city room of a daily newspaper. Another thing, the professors don't have to persuade their students to come to class—they just go in the next room and drag them to class.

This lounge is a blessing in other ways, too. It serves as a congregating place for the students. The students get to know each other, they get to know their professors, and their professors get to know them. (That's good?)

Other parts of the journalism building get in their share of activities, too. For instance, the lights in the downstairs photography laboratory room burn until all hours of the night. Journalism 35 students tear their hair every week trying to get 1500 words of news copy from their various beats.

Having a lounge is an added convenience that more schools should think of. Not only is it lots of fun for both students and faculty members, but also students just might absorb a little education from the environment in addition to what is taught in the classroom. A few social moments among students and faculty contribute to adding a little spice to the steady diet of learning.

is put on the Clemson game naturally tends to hinder the team's performance against other opponents. I do not advocate doing away with intense rivalries. Basically they are good. But when one game takes more importance than the other eight put together, it is time to have a recount or a reshuffle.

Some Tips For An Easier Big Thursday

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Sir:

I am writing to make recommendations for a stand by the Gamecock on two matters in regard to football games.

Often students are annoyed to find others in the seats they have paid for. I believe that many will appreciate a request by the Gamecock that each occupy the proper seat. Last year at the Clemson game it seemed that some sat where they pleased regardless of the numbers on their tickets or on the tickets of others.

Last year at the Clemson game a charge of fifty cents was made

for parking in the fairgrounds. No charge was made for any other game and has not been this year. This charge seems unreasonable in view of the thousands of cars that park there, the fact that there is no charge for other games, and the fact that the fair association should reap adequate profits from other enterprises. Perhaps I have overlooked something in this situation and if so will appreciate it being pointed out to me. Otherwise I would say that I believe students would appreciate a suggestion by the Gamecock to the fair association that this charge be lessened.

It appears to me to be a taking of opportunity profit by the large crowds attending Carolina-Clemson games.

At all games I take my time in leaving the stands and wait a short time in the car before returning to town. I find that I can travel just as quickly without so many starts and stops. Perhaps others might care to do this for their own convenience and also it would thin the congestion.

I appreciate the splendid way the Highway Department handles traffic at the games.

Sincerely, KEN ROBERTSON

Dear Editor:

The Gamecock has been derelict in its duty to announce coming events. Careful perusal of the October 19th edition fails to produce any advance notice of any campus activities scheduled in conjunction with the gala "Big Thursday" affair.

Probably it is the decision of the staff that these announcements should be withheld until the October 24th edition, or possibly there are no announcements to be made.

Does it not seem that if plans are to be made for a festive occasion they will be made on knowledge and circumstances existing a week before the holiday rather than at the last minute, haphazard rush caused by a last-day announcement?

BOB RAIFORD

(The GAMECOCK makes every effort to include all essential news as soon as possible. However, due to limited space, very few items can be printed more than one issue in advance.—Ed.)



CROWING FOR A GREATER UNIVERSITY OF SOUTH CAROLINA

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