

# THE GAMECOCK

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COLUMBIA, S. C., MARCH 11, 1909.

Sure, the Fresh won!

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The minstrel is still in embryo.

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It is hoped that the five dollars offered for the best college yell will prove an active stimulant.

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The election of a cheer leader and the organization of a "rooting" squad has filled a long-felt need at Carolina.

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If you accept the word of The Gamecock editors, Monday, "copy day," comes now less than seven times in each week.

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With the football 'Varsity men wearing the black C, the baseball 'Varsity men the garnet C, the basketball men the C-B, the track men the C-T, the football "scrubs" the black monogram, and the baseball scrubs the garnet monogram, the classification of the phylum *Carolina Athleta* into its proper groups and orders would be reduced to a comparatively simple matter.

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## THE PSYCHOLOGY OF BEING "BROKE".

He who has not at some period of his earthly existence been "broke," "dead broke," has yet in store for himself a distinct psychological experience.

Although a distinct psychological experience, its distinctness lies in the varying degrees of its complexity. In other words, it is a compound, therefore, a paradoxical, sensation. Financial extinction is as definite a sensation as color, noise, or pain; yet it is, in a measure, composed of all three. All "dead-brokes" have experienced the longing for the color green, the desire for the noise of ringing silver, and the pain of the empty pocket.

Whether financial extinction has been caused by the literal acceptance of "Bet your money and sleep in the street" as a rigid rule for personal

guidance or by the vain attempt to bring a priceless smile of pleasure into a pair of hazel eyes, which are worth more than the hoard of Midas, the sensation of "brokenness" is invariably the same.

From the person of the "dead-broke" there seems to emanate some subtle manifestation of his financial state. In proof that such is the case, his companions drift away from him. His persistent "There's nothing to it, I'm broke," forms a barrier between him and them which they do not try to surmount. He is excluded from their pleasures until the time when his financial tide ceases to ebb. Then into the petty swirl he goes again, if so he sees fit.

But, after all, the "dead-broke" is a fortunate being. He experiences experience which the man with the seemingly exhaustless supply of cash can never experience. Whether this experience is of value to him or not will depend upon which way his fortune turns in the future. If it mounts upward, his experience will have taught him the potential worth of a dollar; if it continues to ebb, he will finally become accustomed to the sensation of "brokenness" and it will cease to worry him.

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## "ALSO RANS."

The "also ran" is never a solitary mortal. He is simply deluged with the company of his kind. But it is his kind that he wishes and struggles to avoid. His own "vulgar crowd" bores that would-be blue blood, the "also ran."

But, you may ask yourself, why is he an "Also Ran"? Why does not his name appear in the papers with that of Vanderbauer and Smythe and Browne and the rest of the "upper set"? He rides much better than the fleshy little Vanderbauer. He can loose twice as many French oaths to the second as can lanky Smythe. "Also Ran's" brow is at least an inch broader than that of the stupid Browne.

It has always been thus with the "Also Ran." Those reporters all came to his wedding, drank his champagne, and went away with their pockets crammed full of right decent Habanas. And the next morning he got inch notices in the papers. Why, the news sheets did the same thing for every brewer who saw fit to take unto himself a wife, and was not he an "also ran"? Wasn't he nearly in the inner pale of the "smart set"? He had even dared to pat Browne on the shoulder the other day at the club, and the great Browne had *only* yawned. Truly a most mild way of showing his disapproval.

And the persistent question, "Why am I an 'also ran'?" haunted the poor little "Also Ran" through many restless days and sleepless nights.

One day the "Also Ran" was riding in the park. An automobile came tearing along the speedway at double the speed that the law allows. A frantic policeman strove to stop it, but failed. "Also Ran" urged on his horse to see what was going to happen. Rounding a bend, he saw that a burly mounted policeman had succeeded in stopping the car with its load of green goggles and perfumed lace. The driver of the car was in close conversation with the policeman. "Also Ran" saw the driver's hand slip down into his pocket

and bring out a wallet. From the wallet came a roll of the green, which the policeman hurriedly pocketed, together with the pad on which he had meant to take the names of the law-breaking motorists.

"Also Ran" rode slowly on. His little brain was working as hard as it could. The power of money! His modest fortune only ran into six figures, but his income was quite sufficient to his need. But Browne and Smythe and Vanderbauer were possessed of fortunes which ran far into eight figures. The reason for his social position suddenly dawned upon "Also Ran." He was and would be an "also ran" until he had a bank account which would overtop those of the rest of the "also rans."

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## DISTINGUISHED ALUMNI OF THE SOCIETIES

GEORGE M'DUFFIE.

At the left of the Speaker's desk in the Clariosophic Society hall hangs the portrait of a gentleman, the most noticeable feature of whom is a large Roman nose, and on the card attached thereto is written the name "George McDuffie." Of him it was said by Judge Huger, speaking in support of the University of South Carolina, that if the institution had produced no other, it would have more than paid for itself.

George McDuffie, the son of John and Jane McDuffie, was born in Columbia County, Ga., August 10, 1790. His parents being of limited means, George went to work as a clerk in a mercantile house of James Calhoun at Augusta, where his abilities came under the notice of his employer, who called the attention of his brother William to the boy. William Calhoun then took charge of George, keeping him in his own home and paying his expenses at the Willington school, then under the supervision of Mr. Waddell. Young McDuffie entered the Junior Class of the South Carolina College in 1811, where his work was always of first-class order, and graduated with highest honors in 1813. He joined the Clariosophic Society, and even at that time showed evidences of being a powerful orator. It is said that he frequently moved his society mates to tears or laughter according to the trend of his words. At his graduation he spoke on "The Permanence of the Union," and his speech was published at the request of his fellow-students.

McDuffie was admitted to the bar in 1814, and from that time began a course of steady legal and political progress. He first practiced law with Col. Eldred Simkins, of Edgefield, where he won considerable reputation as both a criminal and civil lawyer. He was sent from Edgefield to the Legislature in 1818, where he distinguished himself by his brilliant speeches. Between this time and 1821 he was engaged in an unfortunate duel with Colonel Cumming, in which he was injured and which seems to have changed his temper considerably. In 1821 he was sent to the United States Congress, which position he held till 1834, when he became first Major-General of the militia, and then Governor of South Carolina. In all the Nullification, and

United States Bank troubles between the years 1830 and 1834, McDuffie took an active part and was distinguished for his brilliant oratory. In 1835 he became President of the Board of Trustees of the South Carolina College, and in that position did a great deal toward uplifting the position of the college. In 1842 he was elected to the United States Senate, where he served four years, resigning in 1846, and where he was a warm advocate of the annexation of Texas. He closed his useful, though somewhat stormy and inconsistent life, March 11, 1851, and was buried at the Singleton graveyard near Wedgefield, S. C.

Mr. McDuffie married in 1829 Mary Rebecca Singleton, who was the daughter of Col. Richard Singleton; of Sumter County, but who lived only one year after the marriage. Only one child was born of this marriage, a daughter, who became the wife of Gen. Wade Hampton.

Let us all honor and reverence George McDuffie, the orator of South Carolina, whom LaBorde calls "the man of eloquence, perhaps never surpassed in that mystic power by which soul is infused into soul and the multitude made captive."

[In the last issue of The Gamecock Chancellor Harper's birthplace was printed as "Cagua Island," which should have been instead Antigua Island.]

I. F. B., '10.

## THE Y. M. C. A.

Rev. A. N. Brunson, of Main Street Methodist Church, was our speaker last Sunday. He gave us a most appropriate address on "The Christian Soldier." We were glad to see a larger number of men out.

Remember that next Sunday is Dr. Twitchell's day again. He will give us the fourth lecture of the series on "Science and Religion." Don't fail to be present.

M. R. McDonald has decided that he cannot go to Charlotte. Moody has consented to take his place. So Messrs. Wall and Moody are to be our representatives at the Interstate Convention to be held in Charlotte, N. C., March 19-21.

## The New Catalogue and Bulletin

The new catalogue for the session of 1909-1910 will come from the press about the first of April.

This annual publication has been completely re-arranged. The courses have been changed to conform to university conditions and made easier for the outsiders to understand. New cuts, showing the recent additions to the number of the University buildings, will be inserted in place of the out-of-date pictures which are now in the catalogue. A re-arrangement of the catalogue was badly needed and the changes which have been made will be a boon to students entering the University next year.

The bulletin will be gotten out in a week or two.

This pamphlet will contain much valuable information to prospective students, and will be distributed broadcast over this and other States.