

# THE TAR HEEL.

VOL. II.

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We have met the enemy and we are theirs. We expected it however and blessed are they who expect nothing for verily they shall not be disappointed. We were expecting defeat, but we can see by the comparatively small score of Lehigh against us that our men played good ball, but we were out-classed, that is all.

However we are making tradition now. We cannot expect to spring into the first rank in foot ball in one year; in two years, nor may we in five years, but through our defeats we learn wisdom. Some one has said that only a fool bumps his head twice against the same wall. We are making eruditions now, slowly building up a foundation of precept and experience on which the future is to erect a glorious superstructure of victories and renown. No one can read the signs and doubt but that the day of our supremacy will come and shortly.

Fortune recognizes the young adventurer when he has worn his spurs, but the great badge of honor is withheld until he has striven in many combats and learned the lessons taught by experience.

We must acknowledge that we are young and require the experience of hard fought battles with foes worthy of our steel to enable us to have confidence under their severest fire, and our ability to bring our best resources into action when there is need of tremendous exertion. We must have traditions, hard-won games to point to us, showing the merit or demerit of this or that system of play. Tradition must imbue our players with the spirit that they are battling not for reputation alone, but for the great name of a glorious institution.

The student body must learn the lesson of union. Leaders must spring up when there is a

demand for loud spontaneous cheering, or any emergency arises in which the united action of the student body is required. In short we must have college spirit.

The term is an anomaly here for we have it not. 'Tis but a shadow, and even the very little bit there is seems to be slowly oozing away through lack of use.

Just read the accounts of the preparations for the great games in any college paper. See how the students have mass meetings, learn songs and yells with which to encourage their own men and if possible to disconcert their opponents.

Unless we have this college spirit, this feeling of union, the edifice we have begun will never be completed, for why should the players feel any more interest in their *alma mater* than you? Or will not your interest and enthusiasm imbue them with the same spirit even though they have it not?

Talk of college spirit, why just look at the way our team left here. In any other college every body would have turned out to accompany them to the depot, band playing, flags waving and every one cheering them when they leave, just as if they knew they were already victorious. But what a comparison. We could have done it, and it certainly would have put new heart in the men who went forth to battle for the honor of the University, to feel that their welfare and success was a matter of interest to everyone. But we suffered them, like the Arab, to fold their tents and silently steal away and no one knew the hour of their going scarcely. And this is college spirit.

The public have come to look on the college man as from time immemorial it has regarded the lover, as one to be loved. Human nature the world over can appreciate the great single-

ness of purpose that actuates the loyal collegian, it can sympathize with him in defeat, and it will cheer with him in his hours of victory, but it will not understand the the man who plays traitor nor him who can cheer only in the hour of victory.

## CONCERT THURSDAY NIGHT.

On Thursday night a very pleasant concert was given in the University Chapel by young ladies from Durham assisted by several of the aesthetic Hillians. The programme as rendered is given below.

### PART I.

Orchestra, { Hampton, Me-  
Rae, Blair, Rob-  
erson, Mangum.  
Recitation, - - - Miss Morgan.  
Piano Solo, Fantasia No 24 Moll  
Mozart, Miss Parrish.  
Vocal Duet, Echoes, Miss Morgan,  
Woodard.  
Song, Banjo accompaniment Mr.  
Blair.  
Solo, - - - Miss Woodward.

### PART II.

Quartette, Last Night.  
Messrs. { Cook, Robertson,  
McAlister, McKensie.  
Recitation, Miss Roberts.  
Vocal Solo 'Tis not True  
Miss Woodward.  
Recitation, - - Miss Morgan.  
Banjo Solo, - - Mr. Blair.  
Orchestra, Messrs. { Hampton, Me-  
Rae, Blair, Rob-  
ertson, Mangum

Miss Morgan made quite a hit by her graceful and happy manner while on the rostrum as well as by her rich alto voice. the singing of Miss Woodward and the accompaniments of Miss Parrish, brought forth repeated applause as did the orchestra. Bobby Blair was appreciated, indeed he seemed just from the cotton fields, and with his many "nigger songs" kept those present encoring until he was forced to bow most parisenne and flee to the quiet corner of the dressing room. We should be glad to listen to such an entertainment again and hope to see the Durham people back here ere long.

## MEMORIAL EXERCISES FOR DR. C. F. DEEMS.

Exercises were held in the chapel last Tuesday in memory of Dr. Chas. F. Deems, once a professor in this institution. The services were opened with a fervent prayer by Dr. Hume, after which Dr. Battle paid a most touching tribute to the memory of the deceased. Dr. Battle was well fitted for the occasion as he was in attendance upon the lectures of Dr. Deems, while a student at the University and saw much of the character and personality of that Divine. When the doctor had concluded the choir led by Prof. Harrington, sang "Integei Vitae," and Dr. Carroll pronounced the benediction. Directly over the rostrum hung a large portrait of Dr. Deems, draped heavily in black

The 'Possum Hunting Club' had a supper and banquet last Friday night. The menu consisted of four large fat 'possums cooked with "taters," and served in Geo. Trice's finest Delmonico style. The feast was enjoyed by eleven of the hunters, and toasts, jokes, cigars and whist kept up the fun to a late hour.

The club has had several nights of very fine sport, and with Davis and his good old hound, never fail to score one or more of the grinning marsupials. Several more hunts and a final feast will be had before long.

During the past week the employees of Mr. Samuel White of Mebane, have been engaged in putting up large support timbers for the two large tanks situated on the fourth floor of the south building. The braces are very heavy, and extend to the first floor, completely preventing any accident which might have befallen had the former props given away.