

The Tar Heel

UNIVERSITY OF NORTH CAROLINA.

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University Senate Again!

It has not been many years since the idea was generally prevalent in the colleges of the country, that the student's duty was to do as little studying as possible and bedevil the faculty as much as he could, while the faculty duty was to catch him and punish him whenever possible. The two bodies were looked upon as national enemies, who could have no interest in common, and with whom it was a positive virtue to torture each other in every conceivable way.

This has changed to a very great extent. There is a growing disposition everywhere for the faculty and students to regard themselves as one in their aim—that aim is the pursuit of knowledge and preparation for the work of life. It is more generally understood that what is to the detriment of one body is against the interest of the other; and what is for the advantage of one is also conducive to the welfare of the other.

But now the old spirit is thoroughly eradicated. Here, in our own University, there are occasional occurrences that show the lack of a perfect understanding between the faculty and the students. Such things are not the result of the old lawless spirit, but of simple misunderstandings.

We believe firmly, and we wish continually to urge our belief that University Senate would best be surest, the safest, and in every way, the most satisfactory means of removing the last vestige of the old antagonistic spirit; and of putting the faculty and the students of the University at one in their efforts to foster everything that will promote the welfare of the institution, and to suppress everything that makes against it.

That very able paper, the *Springfield Republican*, printed a synopsis of the article on the University recently published in the *Raleigh News and Observer* and *Caucasian*, and says that it is plainly the duty of the Legislature to aid the University of the State.

The papers in competition for positions on the editorial board of the *Magazine*, due Feb. 20th, need not be handed in until Saturday the 23.

OUR course in English is one that meets with general favor from the student body and deservedly so for it ranks among the best in all the colleges of the United States. The English Language and Literature as a culture study cannot be improved upon and the one fault we have to find with our course here in English is that the study of the Language intrudes too much on the Literature, in the Senior year. We do not mean that undue prominence is given to Language study, but that in recitation, supposed to be on Literature, three-fourths of the hour will sometimes be taken up with a discussion of Language. It is wearisome to some of us to listen to this when we know that we might instead be hearing the inspiring, thoughtful, beautiful comments on Literature which sometimes in such profusion fall from the lips of our instructor.

Perhaps it is impossible to differentiate the two, but if it could be done, what a treat it would be for some of us who are *belles lettres* amateurs and who love Literature pure and simple! I do not know who it was that declared that "no language that cannot suck the feeding juices secreted for it in the rich mother earth of common folk, can bring forth a sound and lusty book" which is as true as gospel, but nobody has ever said that Literature is the imbibing process. It is the flower of such a plant, not its growing process.

And now, Dr. please give us a little more Literature, and comments on Literature, and "this deponent will ever pray."

Dr. Isaac E. Emerson.

A North Carolinian forging to the front is Dr. Isaac E. Emerson, the President of the Bromo-Seltzer Company, Commander of the Naval Reserves and recently elected as one of the Directors of the Drovers' and Mechanical Bank.

He was born in North Carolina and received his education at the University of North Carolina. For some years, says the *Baltimore Herald*, he was assistant to the professor of Chemistry in that institution. He came to Baltimore several years ago, engaging in the drug business, and at one time was the proprietor of three retail stores in the city. While engaged in the retail drug business, he originated and put on the market the proprietary medicine known as Bromo-Seltzer, which has given him a world wide reputation.

A stock company was organized several years ago for the manufacture of this preparation. Dr. Emerson was made President, a position which he still holds. A few months ago he was elected Commander of the Maryland Naval reserves, an organization in which he has taken a deep interest.

—*Raleigh News and Observer*.

Brem, '96, has elected foot ball manager for 1895, a good selection.

William Henry Green, Jr.

Gloom and sadness is spread all through the University upon the death of William Henry Green, Jr., which occurred on Wednesday evening, of pneumonia. Several days ago, he was taken with the grippe; on Tuesday of last week, his illness developed into pneumonia. On Saturday, his condition became serious, and his case seemed hopeless; but four days and nights with his naturally strong constitution, he battled for life. Yesterday, his disease became complicated, and death followed soon. His mother and his uncle, Mr. Frank Meares, of Wilmington, were with him for several days before his decease, and nursed and comforted him. His father was confined to his bed with rheumatism and was unable to come.

Short services were held in the Chapel at 9:15 this morning, conducted by Dr. Hume and Rev. Mr. Shubert, rector of the Episcopal church. The following acted as pall bearers: W. B. Lemly, H. T. Sharp, H. G. Connor, Jr. Michael Schnack, Frank London, and John A. Andrews. The Sigma Alpha Epsilon Fraternity, of which the deceased was a member, attended in a body, and conducted the remains to University Station. The body was carried to Wilmington where it will be interred.

Historical Society.

The first meeting of the Historical Society since Christmas was held Tuesday evening at the usual time and place. The attendance was not large but the meeting was unusually interesting.

Dr. Battle read the first paper of the evening which was written by a student of the University last year. It dealt with the Cherokee Indians in this State, showing why they had not gone West with the other Southern tribes, and giving a brief history of their settlement.

Prof. Cobb supplemented the paper with some remarks from his personal knowledge of these Indians. Prof. Cobb was followed by Mr. J. H. White, who, at the request of Dr. Battle, made some extempore remarks on the Catawba Indians of York and Lancaster counties S. C.

Mr. Aston changed the subject by reading a paper on Arthur Campbell, a revolutionary hero. The derivation given by Dr. Battle of the name Campbell, which is borne by the largest tribe in Scotland, was especially interesting. The meeting was then closed by one of the Doctors characteristic jokes.

The female colleges are entering more and more into college journalism. The latest that we have received are the resurrected *College Message* of Greensboro, N. C. Female College, and the *Champion* of Nashville (Tenn.) College for Young Ladies, both very creditable and readable magazines.

Among the Books.

If you want to know what the boys are reading in fiction nowadays, examine Librarian Wyche's cards, and you will find that Weyman, Doyle, Hall Caine and Bulwer have the call just now. "Green Books" and "Yellow Books" and "Heavenly Twins" are at a discount. Whether it is a prevailing freak or the natural selection of healthy minds, can hardly be determined yet. Some vandal or one of the "Forty Thieves" has spoiled a good story, for many readers, by willfully and maliciously and with malice aforethought, abstracting, purloining or otherwise mislaying about four copies of *Harper's Weekly*. Some Freshman might have taken them for the sake of the pictures, but it leaves a big hole in "The Red Cockade."

The "Chap Book," a miniature Magazine of review recently started in Chicago, is slashing boldly at existing canons of literature as discovered by Mr. Hamlin Garland. If Mr. Garland don't fancy a certain literary production, he immediately accuses its author of seven or eight deadly literary sins, the least of which is plagiarism; and thenceforth said author is supposed to be dead to the young exclusives of the Chap Book School.

The prevailing style of literature in London at present seems to be a kind of logomachy—given so many words, to see who can make the most epigrams. John Oliver Hobbes is ahead of the game at present, with Oscar Wilde a good second.

Polk Miller, the only living exponent of the old time darkey will be here Mar. 6th. He is a Virginian by birth and education, and a pharmacist by profession. He has been literally dragged on the stage by virtue of his entertaining powers with the negro dialect of "Ole Virginny" and its complement, the banjo. If you go to hear him, and all of you will go we are sure; put on an old vest, unbuckle the strap of your pantaloons, and take out your chew of tobacco. If you don't observe these precautions you will lose some buttons and get choked on your quid. To hear him sing "Dat Watermillion Smilin' thro de Fence?" is in itself a liberal education, and his story of how he and his nigger servant went to the war is of more interest than Sherman's march through Georgia.

Mandolin Clubs.

The Mandolin Club will begin at once preparing for the Commencement Concert. A short time ago I received a fine assortment of club music from Italy, some of which will be used then. I hope to increase the number of the Club to eighteen or twenty, and to this end I will gain begin a class and private lessons for those who wish.

L. M. BRISTOL.