

The Tar Heel.

UNIVERSITY OF NORTH CAROLINA.

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Before the TAR HEEL again greets its readers the great Thanksgiving game will be a thing of the past. The football season will then be over, and the history of the team of '96 will be finished and written. Who can tell what that history will be? Will success or failure crown our efforts, and reward the long months of vigorous training? No one can tell. Yet we can, in a measure, answer this question by working in the meantime as men never worked, and then by going upon the field resolved to do or die. Men of the 'Varsity, a difficult task awaits you. An arrogant rival must be humbled, and the reputation of the University of North Carolina in athletics reclaimed and elevated. The eyes of two states are upon you, and the hearts of one will throb proudly at your success, and will mourn with you in defeat. The University sends you out to represent her, and whatever else you do, prove loyal sons, though you may not prove victors. Four hundred college mates will anxiously await the first news, and when you return, they will welcome you back proudly, whether you come conquered or as conquerors.

Keep these facts in mind and they will serve to nerve your arm and strengthen your determination, when the struggle is fiercest. Like Nelson at Trafalgar, the TAR HEEL would signal to every 'Varsity man these words, "Carolina expects every man to do his duty," and when this duty is performed, Carolina will be satisfied and feel confident that the outcome will be favorable.

Our esteemed contemporary, *College Topics*, takes issue with the TAR HEEL, because reference was recently made to the fact that Captain Wright of the Varsity outplayed and outclassed the great beef, Penton, in the last Thanksgiving game. The writer, after emphatically denying the fact as above stated, and making merry over the very idea of any one's aspiring to even equal the great chief, who ruled so many years in the Virginia wigwam, indulged in a long list of senseless boasts, which were better omitted till after the coming contest, and finally closed his bombastic claptrap with these words: "We will only make one touchdown a minute in the Thanksgiving game."

That Captain Wright outplayed Penton is a matter of history, which

our contemporary will find verified in the account of the game in any reliable Virginia journal; that Penton never played again is a matter of history, and the logical deduction therefore is that he was a sensible man and knew when he had had enough. If *Topics* desires to be unkind and discourteous to the memory of one, who, for many years, was the "strength and pride of Virginia" by stigmatizing his admitted conqueror's playing as "slow and crab-like," we will have no very serious objections, but we cannot help but think it is a poor return for good service nobly rendered. It is a wonder also that the shades of Penton's past reputation and greatness don't rise up and play havoc with one who thus dares to malign his beefy but nevertheless saintly memory.

As to the number of touchdowns per minute the TAR HEEL cannot venture an opinion, because we are unfortunately denied the prophetic abilities of our contemporary. We can say however, that there will be on that field, eleven brave, fearless Carolinians, who will stubbornly contest every inch of ground, from the time the ball is put in play till the game is over. We will also add that Capt. Wright will be in that game, and we would just like to wager a few brownies that he will be as successful in outplaying his opponent in this game as he was in the one a year ago.

The medical students will, at an early date, begin work in the Dissecting Hall, and they demand a walk to and from the Hall, not only as a convenience but as a preventive against bruised shins, broken limbs, and a long list of kindred accidents. The TAR HEEL sympathizes with the Meds. in their trouble. The path now in use runs in every direction known, and in a few others besides, and is really dangerous on dark nights.

Much of this work is done at night and it is only fair that suitable arrangements for reaching this place of work should be made.

Let a walk be constructed, and also swing a large incandescent light in that neighborhood and the gratitude of the Meds. will be unbounded.

Dr. Winston recently addressed the students of Texas University, and the address is receiving no little criticism and comment. In looking over a synopsis of the speech, a Chapel Hill man sees nothing new but an extension and amplification of the Doctor's chapel speeches which he delivered while he was our President. It seems, however, that the plain, forcible and epigrammatic style of the President has proved quite a sensation in the Texas wilderness.

The following is an extract:

"Football is a rough game, but it develops manhood. It sometimes breaks limbs, but a broken limb is not a great evil. The willingness to break limbs, when need be, marks a man. A true man esteems many things more highly than life or limb."

It is needless to say that the Doctor has captured the Texas students by his championship of athletics and especially football. In this connect-

ion we will add that Texas has a good team and has won some important victories. Success to the Doctor!

We have no doubt that the bicycle track when completed will be a great pleasure to those who ride wheels still we can't see why one of the very few good tennis courts in the campus has to be ruined on its account. As many men play tennis here as indulge in any other one sport. The ground available for courts is all occupied, yet when ever space is wanted one of these courts that it has taken years to make good is ripped up and ruined. In behalf of the many who play this game we would like to ask some consideration in the future.

The Commons.

The TAR HEEL is not surprised to learn that a large number of the boys left the Commons at the beginning of the present month. In fact, after watching the workings of Commons for sometime, we expected just this trouble, and we believe the cause may be found in two reasons. 1st, poor food; 2nd, worse accomodation.

It is almost impossible to get a good meal at Commons unless you are there promptly when the bell rings and the doors are first opened. If you are somewhat late you make a meal off the cold remains, and if you are very late you pay five cents for the meal you have previously paid the Bursar for, and get nothing to eat besides. If you are absent from the Hill two or three days no deduction is made in your favor, and when you take a friend to dine with you, his meal costs twenty cents. Thus it is seen that all these rules work one way and are inflexible so far as the student is concerned.

Again, there is no accomodation in the waiters. They grumble if you happen to be hungry after a hard football game and desire some dish replenished. They pay little heed to the desire of their tables and seem to have only one object in view, viz; to finish their work and get away.

Of course we know the old chestnut about being on time and forming good habits and all that sort of thing, but after one pays for his board one would like to have some little consideration and accomodation shown.

In addition to this a man who has some refinement and taste objects to having his dining converted into a rush and grab game. These are a few evils that must be eradicated from Commons if it is to play any important part in our midst.

We believe in the principles at the base of Commons and hope that it may succeed in its endeavor to benefit the students, but it can't expect patronage from patriotic or sentimental reasons, and must give value recieved if it would hold its crowd.

After seeing the three pictures in Sunday's *News & Observer* certain sports of Raleigh who had bet on Virginia went off and hanged themselves. Captain Wright was made to so closely resemble "the horn-bearing Bovolupus of trackless and treacherous deeps" that they knew all was lost and gave up to despair.

Dr. Russell Bellamy.

The following clipped from the New York *Sun* speaks in very complimentary tones of Dr. Russell Bellamy, an alumnus of this institution.

"North Carolina has contributed as much to the medical profession in New York City as she has to any other, and first among those names we would mention that of Dr. Russell Bellamy, a Wilmington boy whose phenomenal success through the past six years has been the pride of his family and friends. Dr. R. H. Whitehead, the president of the state medical board of North Carolina, in awarding him the state prize in 1891, said of him: 'A born physician, and a genius at that.' We found the doctor the same genial, clever man as when we knew him in 1889, although since living in New York he has won honors galore in this country and in Europe. He lectures both at Bellevue hospital and in the New York University, occupying four or five hours every other day at those institutions. Besides being a general practitioner, Dr. Bellamy is paying especial attention to the diseases of women and to surgery. He is a favorite of the renowned Professor Polk, in Bellevue hospital, and was also a favorite of the late Alfred L. Loomis from the same institution. He has recently returned from some special work prosecuted in the surgical clinic of the renowned Professor Koch in Berne, Switzerland. It was very easy to see that he was doing the work of many men of forty, so our visit was a short one. It was learned that he contemplate, taking new offices near the Plazas the most beautiful portion of New York City, and although he is pushing his profession with all the vim that the severe competition of the metropolis demands, he still finds opportunity to be present at some of the leading social functions. He is a member of the New York crack cavalry company, Squadron A.

A Trip for the Scrubs.

It is an evidence of appreciation of the faithful work the Scrubs have dohe to take a Thanksgiving trip and play a game or two of football for themselves. The team will leave Wednesday morning for Wilmington where they will play the Wilmington team Thursday afternoon. From Wilmington they will return to Wilson Friday morning, play the Wilson team Friday afternoon and then come home Saturday. Capt Mckee will take the following men: Herring, Pond, Canada, Harlee, Bagwell, E., Osbourne, Kluttz, Hines, Faison, Hays, Collins, Buxton and Tate. Everything promises a pleasant trip, especially some entertainment the people of Wilmington have prepared.

In the recent Baptist State Convention, held at Morganton, it is gratifying to note the prominence of University men, notwithstanding the prevailing element of prejudice and jealousy against the University that characterized its meeting. Dr. R. H. Marsh, of the class of '63, was elected president of the Convention. Dr. Hume was appointed president of the Executive Committee, and Mr. J. S. Wray, secretary of the Young People's Union. Dr. N. B. Cobb has for several years has been the efficient Secretary and Statistician of the convention. And it is due to the efforts of Dr. Hume and the late Dr. J. L. Carroll that the North Carolina Historical Society was revived and permanently established.