

THE TAR HEEL.

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Dramatic Club.

Will Appear Next Friday Night.

The University Dramatic Club has at last gotten into shape and will appear on the boards next Friday night with "She Stoops to Conquer."

The play is in five acts, with scenes as follows:

Act I. Large public room in "The Three Pigeons," tavern, kept by Stingo, alias Dick Busbee, and illuminated by the presence of Messrs. Mat Muggins, Jack Slang, Tom Twist, and Tony Lumpkin.

Acts III and IV, same scene Act II.

Act V, scene 1, same as Acts II, III and IV.

Act V, scene 2. Garden in the rear of Mr. Hardcastle's house.

Epilogue, by the heroine, Miss Hardcastle.

The organization of the Club is as follows:—Dr. F. K. Ball and Mr. May, directors; R. H. Graves, manager; C. G. Hill, stage manager; P. A. Gorrell, assistant manager. Besides the coaching of Dr. Ball and Mr. May, the Club has been advised and criticized by Mrs. Gore and Miss May, so it will be seen that there has been no lack of competent instruction.

We give again the cast of characters, in order that all spectators may be well up on the play and ready to fully appreciate it:

Sir Charles Marlow—Mr. Belden.
Young Marlow—Mr. Graves.
Hardcastle—Mr. Gorrell.
Tony Lumpkin—Mr. Rogers.
Hastings—Mr. Gudger.
Stingo (Landlord)—Mr. Busbee.
Diggory—Mr. Busbee.
Simon—Mr. Dey.
Roger—Mr. Belden.
Mat Muggins—Mr. Belden.
Tom Twist—Mr. Berkeley.
Jack Slang—Mr. Dey.
Jeremy—Mr. Busbee.
Miss Hardcastle—Mr. J. Webb.
Miss Neville—Mr. Harris.
Mrs. Hardcastle—Mr. T. Webb.
Maid—Mr. Berkeley.

The curtain will rise at 8:30 o'clock. Tickets on sale at Yearby's. Prices, 75, 50, and 35 cents.

THE PLAY AND ITS AUTHOR.

"Oliver Goldsmith, the author of this admirable comedy, has left 'one of the few, the immortal names that are not born to die.' Previous to the production of 'She Stoops to Conquer,' the British stage of that period was occupied almost entirely by extravagant, overwrought, unnatural representations of absurd sentiment. Goldsmith was almost the first dramatist of the time to give us characters such as live and move upon the stage of life. While this piece lacks the false sparkles of showy wit that like cheap pyrotechnic displays glitter for a moment, and then are seen no more, it is full of the fire of genuine wit and humor. The manager shook his dull head, and presaged failure. Critics damned the piece with faint praise, at its readings. But the public—wiser than the censors—readily saw the truth of every finished picture from life; caught the sprightly jokes 'on the fly,' and the dullest cit in Cheapside indorsed the drafts drawn upon Fame by the modest author—an author whose style, sentiments, and morals are as pure as Addison's while he has all of Fielding's humor without a particle of his coarseness. Of this writer it may be truly said

that no other has so happily pointed a moral or adorned a tale by his genius. As a man, Goldsmith was as remarkable for his ineffable kindness of heart, as he was superior in brilliancy of wit and solidity and extent of learning. Of him it could be truly said "his pity gave ere charity began." In truth, he had a hand open as day to every unfortunate that crossed his path. We may slightly paraphrase, in his case, the language of a kindred soul, and say:

"Goldsmith! with all thy faults we love thee still!"

Critical analysis might almost as well be applied in dissolving the blended hues of the Iris, or measuring the figures of DeVinci, as in separating the manifold beauties of this masterpiece of dramatic literature.

"What can be more original, and yet more truthful than the character of Young Marlow, the high-spirited, jovial rake, setting the table in a roar by his boldness in questionable company, and sinking into a bashful, tongue-tied simpleton in the presence of the well-mannered and the pure? Mr. Hardcastle stands out a perfect picture of the real old English gentleman, the personification of the best qualities of his caste; overflowing with bounteous hospitality, but "sudden and quick in quarrel," when he fancies himself insulted at his own hearth. Mrs. Hardcastle, too, is an inimitable bit of nature: her idolatry for the rude, rough practical joker, her son, who is eternally disturbing the serenity of the mansion by his droll horse play and quaint humors. Miss Hardcastle is a very pleasing conception; her great good sense, her keen appreciation of "the situation," and her faultless style of carrying on the joke, which eventually cures young Marlow of his foibles, are all exquisitely portrayed, as if by a few rapid lines. But the parlor-Caliban, the jolly Chairman at the Three Pigeons, gives us the "most exquisite fooling," that has ever been seen upon the stage. Tony Lumpkin is an original from the top of his jockey-cap to the spurs of his top-boots; there is not a grain of imitation about him. Tony is one of those personages that, like Sam Weller, become to us "more real than the real." So stamped is he in the mint of memory, that no time or abrasion can ever wear out the cunning similitude. The other characters are all in their degree successful studies from nature."

Brooklyn on Monday.

The Great Brooklyn Team Will be in Chapel Hill Day After Tomorrow.

Lovers of baseball have a great treat in store for them on Monday, for our boys are to meet Brooklyn on our own grounds. As everybody knows, this is one of the finest ball teams in the League, and we shall be able to see exactly what our team is made of in this game.

We may be sure that it will be a good game for our team can more than furnish amusement for anything in the base ball line.

Come out and encourage the boys. They must have our backing, so come out everybody.

The two games with Lafayette College will be played on next Wednesday and Thursday.

Mass Meeting.

The Students Assemble to Express Their Appreciation of Our Ball Team. Speeches by Members of the Faculty and Students.

At four o'clock on last Tuesday afternoon, a mass meeting, called by President Carmichael of the General Athletic Association, was held in Gerrard Hall for the purpose of expressing appreciation of the work done by our base ball team and of booming athletic interests for the coming contests.

Mr. Carmichael called the meeting to order and made a few remarks, in the course of which he assured Captain Stanley and the whole team of a firm backing from the entire University. He further stated that every one possessed complete confidence in the team and expected them to come off successful winners from the next Virginia game. The truth of his assertion about the college's undivided support was proved by the mad cheering which greeted these remarks, and it was some moments before silence was restored.

Dr. Venable next addressed the meeting, and expressed himself as entertaining the best hopes of a successful season. He complimented our pitcher, Mr. Roy Williams, and said that he now knew that we need have no fear of lacking strength "in the box," that the whole team was all right in every way, and that he, together with all the rest of the college, expected every man to do his duty, in which case we are bound to win.

Mr. George Butler, after repeated calls, arose and made a short but pointed talk. He compared our team to gunpowder, which, though confined at first, would in time explode and show some people "a thing or two." Mr. Butler said that he knew our team could play better ball than they exhibited in Saturday's game, and that he was confident of winning the championship series.

The next speech was that of Dr. Baskerville, and was characterized by his usual forceful expressions of loyalty to the University and encouraging talk to the team. Our football record of '92 was compared to the present season. At that time the two first games resulted in a great victory and a loss to Virginia. This year it has been the same, but Dr. Baskerville expresses the opinion of every student in college, when he prophesies that it will also end similarly to the season of '92, when we won the Atlanta game by a score of twenty six to nothing. "They can win," says Dr. Baskerville, "they must win and they will win."

Captain Bob Wright next spoke, and voiced the universal sentiment in declaring that every student ought to be proud of the team and to support it, and if there was any body in the University who failed to do so, he was disloyal to his *alma mater* and deserved the united contempt of the whole college. Captain Wright has always been a man of great "college spirit," and he now has the pleasure of seeing a great abundance of that article in the University. We are convinced that no team ever had or ever will have, a more hearty support from

the college than is now being given to Captain Stanley and his nine.

And they deserve it. They have worked faithfully and have never reflected upon us anything but honor and credit. No one can doubt that, who saw last Saturday's game. The boys deserve our support and no one is fit to stay in this University who does not encourage them to the best of his ability. He who thinks differently from this had better depart hence, for this is not his proper residence. A boy at the Tar Heel University, who does not back our team, is entirely at variance with the majority's ideas, as was evidenced at the mass meeting, and we all say "Let him depart in peace."

After these speeches, Manager Howard made a short talk and the crowd called for various members of the team, but all were to bashful to respond, and the meeting adjourned.

Inter-Society Debate.

The last issue of this paper had an account of the Inter-society Debate, but lack of space prevented our making more than a casual note of the proceedings.

The seeming lack of interest in this kind of college work is deplorable and the men who so faithfully worked up this subject in the face of this evil, for such it is, deserve more than light mention.

If there is anything we are dependent on as a body, it is the power of expression and thinking on our feet, and to argue that this is not needed nowadays is absurd, to say the least. What does the business man do when he wishes to carry out some plan in his factory, bank or whatsoever it may be? He needs right here the power to explain himself to the directors of his business. Much more do the lawyer and preacher require this art, and so it is in almost every phase of life. Go to one of our mass-meetings, and you will see the need of it.

The societies are the places to fit yourself for this important factor in life, and realizing this they have been having from year to year these inter-society debates, hoping to stimulate the student to a consideration of the necessity of public expression; not high-flown, oratory necessarily, but that straightforward power of making yourself clearly understood, which seems to be in the ascendancy at the present.

These debates are from year to year upholding an institution in whose grasp you might perhaps do wonders and by whose arts I am confident the University would be greatly benefited.

They did their work well last Friday night, and both sides can rest assured that sooner or later the energy they have spent in this line will not only be beneficial to themselves but will be a stick on the fire towards influencing others in similar pursuits.

SYNOPSIS OF SPEECHES IN THE DEBATE.

Mr. E. K. Graham of the Di Society led off for the affirmative. The line of argument in his speech was as follows:

Taxation essentially a great and trying problem and demanding careful legislation. Its evolution with changing ideas of government, and final point reached that the best tax is that most just and equitable. The income tax just: (1) a tax on a man's ability to pay, (2) recognizes a varying benefit received, (3) conforms to minor principles of just taxation, (4) would remedy inequalities of our present system, (5) taxes abundance rather than necessity. The income tax is wise economically. Here, too, it conforms to recognized maxims, besides (1) it is simple and clear, (2) would not disar-

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