

The Tar Heel.

UNIVERSITY OF NORTH CAROLINA.

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Published every Friday by the General Athletic Association.

Subscription Price, \$1.50 per Year.
Payable IN ADVANCE or during first term.
SINGLE COPIES, 5 CENTS.

All matter intended for publication should be addressed to the Editor-in-Chief and accompanied by name of writer.

Entered at the Post Office in Chapel Hill, N. C. as second-class mail matter.

Good Work.

It was a beautiful game on Thursday with Lafayette. It was well played on both sides and the visiting team was simply outclassed, nothing less. The Lafayette team was slightly the worse for wear when they played the first game on Wednesday, having had a rough trip over from Charlottesville. But they had gotten in good shape by Thursday and the game was played on its merits.

The game that Carolina played on Thursday only serves to show what good work the team is capable of when it once gets together and ceases a certain unnecessary habit of making errors. The team played a good game and they deserve praise for the work that they did. And we know that they are going in to win for the balance of the season. The standard yesterday was reaching up towards that of last spring.

By the way, it is rather a striking coincidence about the score of that first game, wasn't it? Lafayette beaten by the same score by which they defeated Virginia. Wonder what our Virginia friends think of it?

The Brooklyn Team.

Candor compels us to observe that the make-up of the Brooklyn team was not altogether as handsome as might have been desired. Yet what they lacked in looks they made up in batting.

And still the work of Brooklyn as a professional team was a little disappointing. It is true that our pitchers were hit freely and that quite a score was run up against us, but there was little fancy playing and fewer artistic touches—in which these past masters of the art are supposed to be skilled. Either the Brooklyn players did not let themselves out fully or they are not yet up to their usual good form.

They are a jolly set of fellows, though, and took the guying directed against them during the game in an extremely good-humored way.

Some Staff Changes.

The arrangement of the staff of this issue is necessitated by the resignation of Mr. Ralph H. Graves as Editor-in-Chief. Mr. Graves has been untiring in his efforts to render the TAR HEEL worthy of the University which it represents, an object which succeeding editors may well strive to attain.

For some time past constant changes have been noted in the board of editors. It is said in no spirit of affectation that the TAR HEEL cannot but have suffered by the retirement of several of its editors who during the current college

year have contributed much to its success. They have done their work faithfully, and now the continuation of their labor passes to newer pens and wits less nimble in news-gathering.

While their loss is much to be regretted, we can no more than trudge steadily forward in the 'thorny road' which after all most probably fails in reaching 'fame's serene abode.' For although perhaps undeserving the editorial force is also doubtless 'damned with faint praise.' And so with a prayer for your tolerance and good-will we have done with apology.

The Benefit Concert of the Musical Clubs.

The benefit concert given by the Glee and Mandolin Clubs on Friday night last towards the purchase of the new base ball uniforms was somewhat slimly attended.

Some forty dollars was the sum total of the receipts. The new uniforms, which are to be decidedly the handsomest the team has yet possessed, are to cost one hundred and thirty-eight dollars. The balance is to be raised by subscription. So walk up, ladies and gentlemen and true lovers of the University all, and show the spirit that dwells in you! Pledge your credit or your watch and put yourselves down for handsome sum.

College Exchanges.

The exchanges and college and university weeklies received by the TAR HEEL will from now on be filed in the reading room. It is a matter of some surprise that they have hitherto been monopolized by the exchange editor.

The entire University is undoubtedly interested in the work and doings of our sister institutions—perhaps more especially in athletic happenings. So henceforth such college periodicals received in exchange—weeklies, dailies, and otherwise—may be found on file at the right end of the reading room.

It would furthermore be well if the ubiquitous borrower of papers would allow them to remain on file for at least a short while. Of course there can be no possible objection to their removal after all have had an equal opportunity of reading them.

The Wake Forest Game.

The game at Raleigh on Saturday last was played with a wet ball in a drizzling rain, Wake Forest with usual baptistical proclivities insisting upon a damp day. So they were much in their element. Despite these conditions Mangum twirled in great style, giving the foresters only three hits. Had the weather been more favorable for base running the 'Varsity would have doubled its score.

Virginia in a nine inning game ran up a score of ten to three against Wake Forest. In a game called at the end of the fifth inning North Carolina made seven to two, the woodsmen being shut out after the first inning. Everything would indicate that the next game with Virginia is ours. We must even up the affair of the defeat on our own ground. And this in spite of an ancient and hoary tradition that few games are lost on Virginia's territory to visiting teams.

Julian S. Carr Jr. '99 spent last Sunday in Durham.

Among those who were present from the University at the 'Varsity-Wake Forest game were Messrs. Woodward, Boykin, Pierce, Lake, Bagley, Elliott, T. N. Webb, Land, Whitaker, Rencher Winston, R. S. Busbee, Person and Adams.

BROOKLYN BATTERS

Are Heavy Hitters. But They Fail to Knock Home Runs After the Manner of Rogers.

Our team had a taste of professional ball last Monday afternoon, and although they were beaten badly the result was by no means a surprise, as a National League team is a hard thing to "buck against."

Our score would have been larger and Brooklyn's smaller, if Carolina had put up such a game as she is capable of playing, for while the individual work of the "Tar Heels" was brilliant at times, team work was often woefully lacking, and several rank errors were made.

Williams and Mangum pitched for the Varsity, and while the former did fine work, also striking out one man, Mangum's "twirling" was superb. He had good control, and has the honor of having struck out three "Bridegrooms," among them Lachance, who stands high among National League batsmen.

Brooklyn led off at the bat and made three runs in the first inning, scoring at least one run in all the other innings, fourth and fifth excepted, till they had piled up twenty altogether. Korwan, Kennedy, and Dunn were their pitchers, and the "Tar Heels" only succeeded in getting one hit from each of them.

Stanley led off for Carolina, and made first on the fumble of Smith G. "Pat" then proceeded to steal both second and third in short order, and soon after came in on Bailey's clean hit to centre field. Winston went out on a fly to Lachance, Belden struck out, and Whitaker went out on a fly to Griffin. The 'Varsity did not score again till the ninth inning, although Belden made a fine three-bagger to right field in the eighth, no men being on bases, however.

In the ninth McKee led off with a fly to left field, and made second on Anderson's error. Johnson struck out. "Cap" Rogers now went to the bat with a knowing look in his eye and smashed out a home run by a long drive to centre field, thus adding two to the 'Varsity's lonely score. Mangum went out at first on a grounder to Shindle, and Stanley was out at first on grounder to Shoch.

NOTES ON THE GAME.

Whitaker made a magnificent throw from centre field in the first inning, cutting off Griffin at the home plate, and also did "grand stand playing" when he landed in Kennedy's drive in the fifth inning.

Bailey put out Shindle stealing second in the fourth inning by a pretty throw to Stanley.

Mangum, Stanley and Winston made a beautiful double play in the sixth inning.

Stanley made sensational stops of grounders in the sixth and ninth innings, both times cutting of a hit and putting out the runner at first base.

Mr. Daub of the Brooklyn team umpired the game in a very fair and impartial manner. Score—N. C.—3, Crooklyn—20.

McCauley, the Brooklyn star catcher, speaking of the game with the league team said, "I have played against many college teams but I have never met with a more gentlemanly set of ball players, nor have I seen a college team play together better." Mr. McCauley is a fraternity mate of Prof. Harrington, and while on the Hill was entertained by the "Doctor."

GREATEST ON EARTH.

Spark's Circus on Saturday Last Took (in) the Hill.

It was almost unprecedented in the memory of the oldest inhabitant.

Suddenly and without warning on Saturday morning last the renowned and world famous Spark's Circus entered upon and took immediate possession of the up to that time quite village of the Hill.

The news spread to the four quarters of the earth. The excitement grew; vast crowds gathered and watched the huge vans disburthen themselves of an immense menagerie and the various paraphernalia of gigantic tents. Soon the town was overrun with country teams and country people from miles about. They came on foot and in wagons, on horseback and in buggies. The halt, the lame, and the blind,—all witnessed the grand scale of busy preparation that at length culminated in the erection of an enormous tent, flanked by an innumerable army of side shows.

When the tents were spread the band marched down the street to a martial and inspiring air. The streets were muddy and it rained,—but the band played on. Clad in resplendent uniforms whose brilliancy was reflected in the burnished brass of their instruments the band played on. At its music pickineries seemed to spring out of the mud,—black, copper and clay colored,—they raced and danced along and turned somersaults in the mud in an extreme ecstasy of delight.

So the band halted before the drug store and the crowd grew until the populous streets were full on either side as far as the eye could reach. And the band played. Until finally the multitude was lead by its seductive strains to the circus grounds, where a fierce villian with a bass voice and a high hat dispensed tickets to the only show on earth at the rate of a quarter apiece for the grand performance and ten cents for the side show.

Into the side show the multitude swarmed; it seemed as if the sides of the tent would burst with the outward pressure. There was a Judy and a Punch, who punched,—and the Devil who carried him off,—a drama with a never dying moral. What circus was ever complete without a Judy and a Punch? It is safe to predict that Punch will live forever in circus bounds until the Old Nick finally carries him off for the last time at the crack of doom.

Then there was the living volcano who had momentary eruptions and pyrotechnic projections from his lungs. And a mind reader with a pug nose who sat in an extremely discourteous manner with her back to the audience and told fortunes in a shrill and squeaky voice. But the greatest attraction of all was the bear who danced and pranced and stood on his head to the music of "Yum tum! come on the rite side."

With this the side show was over. And as the crowd surged towards the exit your reporter who was detailed to "do" the circus was himself done by the circus. For he slipped and fell in the mud and the breath was trampled out of him. And for this reason he was taken to his room on a stretcher, breathing maledictions. And so failed to see the big show.

Which is said to have been builded upon a scale of even grander munificence than the little show.

Ed. Wood '98 left Thursday for his home in Wilmington, to stay until Monday.