

# THE TAR HEEL.

THE OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE UNIVERSITY ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.

## A SPIRITED CONTEST.

### Last Saturday's Game With Wofford Results in a Victory For Carolina by the Score of 2 to 0.

In a pitcher's battle in which honors were about equally shared, North Carolina won a fast, snappy game from the Wofford sluggers yesterday afternoon by a score of two to nothing. For seven innings the tar heel team, who two days ago took the game from the Cornell boys by the score of four to three, tried in vain to solve the mysterious benders that were being served up to the plate by Wofford's star pitcher, Durant.

The feature of the game which blazed forth brighter than all others was the timely four-bagger of Donnelly's in the eighth inning, when he pushed Carr from first across the plate, and scored himself, winning the game for his team.

It was not until the third inning that Wofford succeeded in getting in the game, when, after Cantey had flied out to first, Durant took a gift to first on balls and was followed by Brabman, K., with a hit to center. So fast was the fielding of Oldham at center that Durant was cut off at second, but Green got a hot grounder past short and landed safely on first, advancing Brabham from second to third. With a man on first and one on third Burnett retires the side on a short grounder from third to first and Wofford lost her first chance of scoring.

For Carolina, Green went out on a hot liner to Burnett and Oldham made it the second one on a short ball to the pitcher, who threw him out at first. With two hands down and two strikes on Carr at the bat, Durant gives him four balls and a pass to first. Donnelly hit to pitcher who tried to catch Carr at second, but is too late and both men are safe, Holt lines one to Burnett, who fumbles it, allowing the runner to reach first and the bases are full. Cheshire hit an easy one to third and Oldham was retired at the plate.

Neither team had any chance of scoring until the latter half of the sixth inning when, after one man had been taken care of, Holt drove a long liner to left field fence for two bags, and was followed by Cheshire with a hit over short, but by the fast field work of Brabham, W., Holt was caught at third by Brabham, K. and put out, although the runner knocked the baseman down. Graham retired the side on a grounder to first.

There was nothing doing in the seventh inning for either team. It was in inning No. 8 that Wofford had the chance to score, which was brought about in this wise: Cantey went out at first on a grounder to pitcher and Durant struck out. Brabham, K., is hit by a pitched ball and walks, which is followed by Glaze with a hit through second. Again North Carolina's pitcher

loses his control and Burnett is hit by the ball and walks, advancing both Brabham and Glaze and the bases are full. Next man up was Wofford's heavy sticker, Isom, and the fans expected much, and were sorely disappointed when he hit a high fly to first, retiring the side without a score. So good did the Carolina boys feel at getting out of this tight place that they marched in a body to the players' bench and gave their college yell.

All the scoring of the game was done in the latter half of the eighth inning. Durant gave Carr his base on balls and Donnelly followed with a home run to the centerfield fence. The next three men were retired in order.

This ended the run getting of the game, for in the ninth inning Glaze went out on a grounder to third. Brabham, W. placed one in the same place, but the baseman was slow in fielding it and the runner made good. On an error of Holt's Wiggins lands safely on first. Cantey went out on fly to right. Durant retired the side with a hot liner to second.

Captain Brabham, of the Wofford team, was in the game from the first and he and Durant did star work for Wofford.

### TABULATED SCORE.

CAROLINA.						
	A.B.	R.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Oldham, cf,	4	0	0	0	1	0
Carr, s s,	4	1	0	2	2	0
Donnelly, 1f,	4	1	1	1	0	0
Holt, 1b,	4	0	2	15	0	1
Cheshire, 2b,	4	0	2	2	1	0
Graham, rf,	4	0	0	2	0	0
Smathers, 3b,	4	0	0	1	4	0
Noble, c,	4	0	0	4	0	0
Green, p,	3	0	1	0	6	0
Total,	33	2	6	27	14	1

WOFFORD.						
	A.B.	R.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Brabham, K. 3b,	4	0	1	1	6	0
Greene, 2b,	4	0	2	2	2	0
Burnett, ss,	4	0	1	1	1	1
Isom, 1b,	4	0	0	13	0	0
Glaze, cf,	4	0	1	0	0	0
Brabham, W. 1f,	4	0	1	1	1	0
Wiggins, c,	4	0	0	5	5	0
Cantey, rf,	4	0	0	0	0	0
Durant, p,	4	0	0	1	1	0
Total,	36	0	6	24	16	1

Score by innings:  
Carolina 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2 x  
Wofford 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

Summary: Two-base hits, Holt; home run, Donnelly. Struck out by Green, 4; by Durant 4. Stolen bases, Brabham, K. Hit by pitched ball, Green 2; Durant 0. Bases on balls off Durant 3; off Green 1. Time of game, 1:50. Umpire, Mr. Chreitzberg. Scorers, Mr. Bennett and Mr. Giles.

*Spartanburg Journal, Sunday, April 12.*

"Resolved, that an ugly girl is prettier than a pretty girl." An ugly girl is prettier than nothing. Nothing is prettier than a pretty girl. Therefore an ugly girl is prettier than a pretty girl.—Ex.

A man's mistakes come from forgetting details; a woman's from remembering them.—Ex.

Not long ago a teacher asked a boy to give the principal parts of the verb to skate, and he wrote on his examination paper, "Skate, slipperi, falli, bumptom." The teacher marked the paper, "Failere, flunxi, suspendum.—Ex.

## THE CAROLINA GAME.

### The First Game with South Carolina College Results in a Tie. Score 9-9.

For the sake of decency we omit the cussed Tommy-rot published in *The Columbia (S. C.) State* of April 11th in regard to the "unsportsmanlike behavior" of the two Carolina teams in the game at Columbia last week, and publish only the detailed report taken from that paper. We can truly say with *The State*, "Mr. Meetze made some unfortunate decisions," and but for the apologetic tone that the reporter assumed toward the umpire, he would have said *rotten* decisions, and instead of accusing the two teams of unsportsmanlike behavior, he would have placed the blame where it belonged—upon Mr. Meetze and not upon the players. They were right in objecting to such foolish childlike decisions as that crank made. Fortunate for the State of South Carolina that she has few such umpires and reporters as figured in this game.

Though the rooters yelled and the drum carolled forth its sonorous song, Carolina was unable to score on the first inning. The Tar Heels took the stick and, though Oldham died an easy death, Carr sent the leather lying out into left field and finished his pace at the third sack. Donnelly's hot hit burnt the man who caught it and he dropped it, and Carr paced in. Before the inning closed Donnelly had scored. South Carolina was quite as fortunate in the next spasm. Wilcox and Martin crossed the rubber through errors on the part of their opponents and the rooters swelled almost to bursting.

The first visitor from the neighboring State who came to bat in the second inning sent up a faint fly which perished, and two more men were caught in a beautiful double play by Shortstop Gilland, Aiken and Gunter.

The locals played in luck in the third, for through hard hitting and some unfortunate moments for the visitors, five dots were placed on their side of the book. North Carolina's half of the inning was the time when one of the disagreeable incidents occurred. Carr was called out at third base, and the umpire gave him 10 minutes to leave the sack, before he would be put out of the game. The tar heels took the 10 minutes and kicked, while the grand-stand waited. One runner crossed the home plate.

The spectators waxed sarcastic over the delay in the next inning, while 18 men and the umpire discussed the question of whether Gunter had stuck his head in the way of the ball or not. In this same inning the visitors filled the bases twice, and Gilland forced one run by yielding a base.

South Carolina went out 1, 2, 3, but her opponents were enthusiastic over the fact that they lacked

but three of tying the score. Smathers placed a neat hit just between Aiken and Martin and two men came in. Hart hit to Wilcox, who swallowed the ball, but Smathers scored after the leather was caught. The score was now tied, and the Chapel Hill boys gave their yell to let the grand-stand know it. The silence from the South Carolina rooters was deathlike.

Carolina sent one man in the next inning. Donnelly's catch of a long fly made the fans clap loudly. Carr out, Donnelly out, Holt out, was the story for North Carolina.

Both Carolinas scored once in the seventh. There was a kick but the fans were used to them by this time.

The garnet and black saw its finish in a rush in the first half of the eighth inning. North Carolina had a full house twice in her half, and put herself one run to the good. There was the usual kick coming, and after a weary interval the fans were informed that the game had been called at the tie score of 9 to 9.

The score in detail follows:

NORTH CAROLINA.						
	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Oldham, cf,	4	1	0	3	0	0
Carr, ss,	3	1	1	1	3	2
Donnelly, 1f,	5	1	2	1	0	0
Holt, 1b,	4	1	2	10	0	0
Giles, rf,	3	2	2	2	0	1
Cheshire, 2b,	5	0	2	1	4	0
Smathers, 3b,	4	1	1	0	0	0
Noble, c,	3	1	0	6	2	0
Hart, p,	4	1	1	0	1	1
Total,	35	9	11	24	10	4

SOUTH CAROLINA.						
	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Aiken, 2b,	5	0	2	2	4	1
Gunter, 1b,	5	2	0	6	0	0
Smith, c,	5	1	2	5	0	0
Belser, 3b,	3	1	0	3	0	0
Wilcox, rf,	3	2	2	2	0	0
Martin, cf,	4	2	2	2	0	1
Davis, 1f,	3	0	1	2	0	0
Gilland, D, ss,	4	0	1	2	3	2
Gilland, L, p,	2	1	0	0	1	0
Total,	34	9	10	24	8	4

The score by innings follows:  
South Carolina 0 2 5 0 0 1 1 0—9  
North Carolina 2 0 1 1 3 0 0 2—9

### SUMMARY.

Three-base hit, Carr. Two base-hits, Smith 2. Holt, 1. Struck out, by Hart 6, by Gilland, 3. Base on balls, off Hart 3; off Gilland 5. Hit by pitched ball, Hart 1; Gilland 2. Double plays, Aiken to Gilland; Gilland to Aiken to Gunter. Time of game, 2 hours 20 minutes (8 innings). Umpire, Mr. A. M. Meetze. Scorer, W. A. Lee.

### The Message of Spring.

BY K. T.

The sun in merry mood has kissed  
The valley and the dale,  
And promised them security  
From winter's chilly gale.

The valley and the dale in turn  
Have blushed in sweet reply  
And sent the gentle tidings on  
To land and sea and sky—

Till every bird and bee and flower  
Has each the message caught;  
And they in turn have sent it on  
With song and sweetness fraught.

And so the annual message goes  
The entire line along  
Till every voice in nature blends  
In one responsive song.

"Fall in!" thundered the captain,  
as they were crossing the bridge.  
"Not me, Cap!" faltered the  
Dublin recruit. "Oi can't swim."