

# THE TAR HEEL.

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## Carolina Downs Catholic Team

### SCORE 36-0 THEIR PILL

**Abernethy Stars at Full—Line Holds Georgetown at Every Point—Team Work a Notable Feature.**

Georgetown met overwhelming defeat at the hands of our Varsity eleven in Richmond Saturday afternoon by a score of 36 to 0. The victory, while not unexpected, was none the less gratifying, especially as it was the first time in years that Carolina had succeeded in forcing her rival to bite the dust. It was known that owing to the adoption of new eligibility regulations at Georgetown this fall their team was by no means the terror it had previously been, but the tremendous score piled up by Carolina's fast playing was entirely unexpected. At every point of the game North Carolina proved herself incomparably superior: her line impregnable, her ends alert, her backs fast and speedy. Every man on Carolina's team played ball—football, not ping-pong. And when it came to kicking goals Whitaker was Johnny-on-the-spot. Six times the tip of his shoe crashed into the leathern sphere; six times it sailed serenely through the goal posts. Prominent among the features of the game were the long dashes of Abernethy, who on one occasion circled an end for 65 yards and in three more downs took the ball over the line.

Carolina kicked off to Georgetown, who was downed on the 20-yard line. Georgetown on two plays advanced the ball 13 yards and lost it to Carolina on a fumble. Reynolds gave it a lift of 15 yards and Winborne 4. Then Abernethy crashed through for 10 yards and Carolina's first touchdown. Whitaker booted the sphere and the score was six to naught.

Once more the Tar Heels kicked off and sent the ball spinning to within 15 yards of the Catholic goal. Georgetown kindly fumbled in Carolina's favor and Winborne called down on the 10-yard line. Here Georgetown grew stubborn but Carolina got busy. Reynolds plowed through for 5 yards, Abernethy added 2 and Winborne circled an end for the coveted score. Whitaker was called on again, made a fair catch and it was twelve to naught. 5½ minutes now since the first kick-off.

Throughout the remainder of the first half the battle continued without further scoring on either side. Georgetown, to break the monotony kicked off this time to Carolina's 15-yard line and Seagle, securing

the ball, returned it 10 yards. Soon, however, came the ever present fumble, this time in Georgetown's favor.

After changing and rechanging hands on fumbles more than once the ball was finally in Carolina's possession in the middle of the field. Georgetown then took a brace and secured the ball on downs. But her desperate efforts to score proved fruitless. Finally after repeated gaining, repeated kicking, repeated failing, repeated fumbling, time was called with the ball in Georgetown's possession on Carolina's 20-yard line.

After a breathing spell the teams lined up for the second half and the Catholics slammed the sphere to the Tar Heels' 15-yard line. Reynolds secured the ball and came rushing back for 20 yards. Abernethy followed with a brilliant dash of 35 yards. Winborne added two and Abernethy 15. Story bucked the line for no gain and Abernethy on three attempts carried the ball over the line. Whitaker kicked goal and the score was now eighteen to naught.

In the next few minutes came the play of the game. Georgetown kicked to the 15-yard line and Reynolds again brought it back 20 yards. Then Abernethy hugged the sphere to his bosom and performed a magnificent, spectacular run of 65 yards through Georgetown's line. On the next play he added 7 more yards; on the next he carried it over.

Carolina next sent the ball to her opponents' 15-yard line, whence a Georgetown runner brought it back 16 yards. Again the ball began changing hands. Georgetown failed to gain and kicked to Carolina who in her turn punted, after Abernethy had smashed through for 7 yards. Carolina soon had it again, however, and Winborne made a dash of 30 yards. In a few moments more, Story was sent over for a fifth touchdown. Whitaker performed his wonted stunt. It was thirty to nothing.

The sixth touchdown was made by Reynolds. Carolina secured the ball on a fumble on Georgetown's 25-yard line. In spite of the Washingtonians' stubborn resistance Winborne went through for 5 yards and Abernethy made it 20 more, stopping to draw breath on the 5-yard line and Reynolds completed the tragedy.

This ended the scoring. Georgetown kicked to the Tar Heels' 10-yard line and Abernethy spurted through the whole Georgetown team for 43 yards. At this point Story went out and Williams went in. Reynolds made no gain and on downs the ball was Georgetown's. In a moment, however, the tables were reversed and Carolina had a clear title. Two rushes resulted in no gain, then Abernethy with nearly all the Georgetown team hanging to him sped down the

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## THE JUNIOR FEAST.

**Pickard's Hotel Scene of a Pleasant Gathering Friday Night—Wit, Humor and Eloquence Per-vade the Speeches.**

The Junior class banquet was held in Pickard's Hotel Friday night. There were present as the guests of the class Professors Herty and Graham and Mr. McKie of the faculty. There was little of the formal about this banquet; everybody looked pleasant and acted naturally; the occasion was like, as some one expressed it, a reunion of a large family. From the time the body marched into the dining hall at 9:20 until the first small hour of the morning approached, there was something on the go. Everybody was called on to speak, and though some of the boys were hard put to it for something to say, they nevertheless responded.

President Herring, in the capacity of toast-master, filled his position creditably. He seemed aware of the fact that a gracious, airy short talk would be more agreeable than a leadened article of twenty-seven minutes duration. His opener was decidedly a hit and put the already jolly crowd in a still jollier mood.

The talks by the the three guests—they declared against the word address—were such as to create not only the heartiest applause, but even surprise at the wholesome humor displayed. Prof. Herty was not well known here; he had come from another State, and was not familiar with the ways of the University. It was hardly possible to expect him to be in complete harmony with our life; but the degree of knowledge and adaptability displayed by him on this occasion at once marked him as a favorite at the University. He simply had in him the spirit an alumnus is supposed to have. Mr. Herty emphasized the fact that though a student chops wood to enable him to pursue his studies in college, he does not lose thereby, but is esteemed for so doing.

Professor Graham spoke feelingly of various phases of University life, of the advantages students of the present have over students of the past, of the better relations obtaining now between both students and teachers as compared to the past. The burden of his talk was on the oneness in class life—sinking individuality for the whole class. This, Mr. Graham said, had been done to a marked degree.

Mr. McKie talked about the advantages of having a class, of having classmates, of having joys and sorrows in common. He had been denied this boon, he said. He had been compelled to hook on a study here and there without the privilege of going straight through. He also discussed the matter of establishing customs at the University and clearly pointed out why why a deal of care should be exercised in this

matter. Messrs. Palmer, Sidbury and Linn responded to these talks for the class. Each had given their subject, "Class Unity," careful thought and spoke with force and assurance.

At intervals during the banquet Carolina songs were rendered. Professor Graham suggested and taught the class a new yell, which was given with much gusto by those present. After adjourning, the class members, who had each declared that his was the best class ever, marched up to the well, lined up and rent the air with music.

## Sophs. Defeat Horner.

Two hundred and fifty people meandered out to the athletic field Saturday to see the Sophomore and Horner football teams meet on the gridiron.

Five touchdowns were made by the Sophomores during the progress of the game but by the voluntary act of the Sophomores the score stood 11 to 0 at the close of the game.

It happened thusly: For the first few minutes of the game it was slaughter, pure and simple. The Sophomores waded through the line of the visitors and circled their ends at will. In a very short time three touchdowns and three failures at goal were registered to their credit. At this stage it dawned upon the minds of the Horner players that "sump'm was wrong sumwhere." When they discovered that, under the regular class-team rules, the Sophomores were playing three scrubs, they registered a forcible kick and refused to proceed. After some parley the three "professionals," Davis, Rogers and Raper, voluntarily retired and the game went on, the Sophs agreeing among themselves not to count the first three scores. Only one other touchdown was made in the first half, leaving the score 5 to 0 in favor of the Sophs.

In the second half the Horner boys played better ball than in the first and only one touchdown was made against them. It was made by Emerson in the play of the game. On a quarterback run, he broke through the line, dodged the interference and sprinted down the field for about 55 yards. The Horner quarter dashed at him and thought he had him but when the Horner man rubbed his eyes and looked about him he found that Emerson had hurdled him and, without even losing his step, had gone right over the line. It was one of the prettiest hurdles seen here for many a moon.

Vanderbilt's crushing defeat of the Texans last Saturday week practically gives the S. I. A. A. championship to Vanderbilt. Texas was considered her most formidable opponent for the honor.