

Dr. L. B. Wilson

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THAT BASEBALL TEAM.

Just a Glimpse Into the Future, Don't You Know?—Outlook for a Winning Team Good.

A tradition which has come down through the years and which has gathered so much momentum that THE TAR HEEL dares not violate it is that its first issue in the spring should contain a writeup of the baseball prospects for the coming season. So, despite the fact that two months must elapse before the first contest, and the fact that in North Carolina baseball is anything but a January sport, here goes.

The first essential for a good team—a good coach—is on the Hill in the person of Dr. Lawson, who officiated in that capacity last year and delivered the goods in the shape of a team which shut out A. and M. and twice lowered Virginia's colors, thus establishing its claim to the Southern championship. Dr. Lawson at once took rank among the best coaches Carolina has had and his presence is a guarantee that the best team possible will be developed from the material at his disposal.

Coach Lawson thinks that the prospects this spring, while not so bright as they were last year, are, nevertheless, good, so far as it is possible to judge thus early in the season. Captain Stem, last year's crack first baseman; Sitton, who won for himself last spring a reputation second to that of no twirler on the Southern college diamond; Thompson, the champion hitter of the 1905 Varsity and all round "athletic bull," outfielder and pitcher; Calder, Winborne, and James, J. B., outfielders—all of the 1905 Varsity, and James, W., substitute catcher, are back and will play, presumably, for their old positions, though shifting is always in order.

In addition to these several new men who promise well are, Cunningham, pitcher, Montgomery, infield and pitcher, Shull, outfielder, and Fox, infielder. In addition to these, several of the players on last year's second team who showed up well are back. Emerson, second baseman, and Patterson, pitcher, who were in college last fall, will not return this spring.

Regular work has not commenced and is of course impracticable for a while, but Coach Lawson has been practicing his pitchers and catchers in the gymnasium throughout the fall. More regular practice will begin about the first of February.

When and Where We're Going to Do It.

Below THE TAR HEEL publishes exclusively and for the first time the baseball schedule for the coming season, as arranged by Manager Miller. Some changes will probably be necessary from time to time. Another game will probably be

played with A. and M. but the date has not yet been agreed on.

It is customary to refer to each new schedule arranged as the best ever, but this schedule will speak for itself. Seven of the games already certain are to be played in Chapel Hill, thus giving the students a chance to see for themselves how their team can play. Especially also does the Northern trip with its eight games do credit to the manager's skill. A noteworthy departure from previous schedules is that the last one of the series of three games with Virginia for the Southern championship will be played in Chapel Hill instead of in Charlottesville as previously.

March 24, Bingham (Mebane), at Chapel Hill.

March 27, Lafayette, at Chapel Hill.

March 28, Lafayette at Chapel Hill.

March 31, Wake Forest at Raleigh.

April 3d, Wake Forest at Chapel Hill.

April 11, Bingham (Asheville) at Chapel Hill.

April 13, South Carolina College at Chapel Hill.

April 14, South Carolina College at Greensboro.

April 16, St John's College at Greensboro or Winston.

April 19, Davidson at Chapel Hill.

April 21, A. and M. at Raleigh.

April 23, Virginia in Richmond.

April 24, Virginia in Charlottesville.

April 25, Navy in Annapolis.

April 26, St. John's in Annapolis.

April 27, Johns Hopkins in Baltimore.

April 28th, Georgetown in Washington.

May 3, Virginia in Chapel Hill.

May 5, Georgetown in Richmond.

Why the Bible Should Be Studied.

The Young Men's Christian Association held a mid-term Bible study rally in the Chapel Sunday afternoon, 7th. A good crowd was present.

Dr. C. Alphonso Smith spoke first. He stressed three facts which enhance the desirability of a knowledge of the Bible: the strengthened power of appreciating literature; the feeling of confidence inspired by an accurate knowledge of the Scriptures and unchallenged ability to use it to advantage under all circumstances; the moral uplift resulting from a study of Scriptural ideals. Dr. Venable next spoke. He enlarged upon the points made by Dr. Smith and showed the superior advantages possessed by a University which has an effective Y. M. C. A. organization. Messrs. Mann and Hughes, of the association, then discussed the work in detail.

JUST RANDOM REMARKS.

Considerable interest is always felt in the making up of an All-American football team at the end of each season. It is, in each case, an imaginary team composed of the men who, in the opinion of its sponsor, are the eleven best players on the American gridiron. In the weeks following Thanksgiving, authorities on the national college sport say unto themselves: "Lo, I will make out an All-America," and with confidence begin the task, passing with impunity on the merits of players whom they have never seen. Naturally, therefore, such teams are sometimes colored by a more or less sectional spirit or of regard for one's Alma Mater. The Westerner knows little of Eastern teams save by hearsay, while the Easterner knows equally little of the Western and Southern teams. For instance, so far as we know, no Southerner has ever won a place on the team of Walter Camp, which is generally recognized as being the most official. But it is highly unreasonable to suppose that out of the thousands of Southern students not one player has ever been developed who is preeminent in his position.

There is one gentleman in particular who judging alone from what he has done to our team on two occasions, as compared to our showing against Northern teams containing three or more All-Americans, would, to the layman, appear to have won his position indisputably. Mr. Carpenter, of V. P. I., probably the first half back in the world, is, in the case of all the teams save one, conspicuous only by his absence. The fact that he has nearly doubled the four year limit which governs Northern colleges probably accounts for his being passed over in silence.

But did you know that Carolina had an All-American last fall? The full back on Staffer's team is no other than Abernethy, our own star full. Mr. Staffer is of the University of Pennsylvania and was one of the officials in the Virginia-Carolina contest, where he was visibly impressed with Abernethy's brilliant line smashing. This honor to a Carolina player is highly gratifying to all who are interested in the least in University athletics. Carolina men who are judges of football playing believe that if the other experts had seen him play, they, too, would have chosen him. At any rate it is an honor well and worthily won.

The football season is over but here is an incident that will bear telling. It was over in Mississippi and happened towards the close of the season. Cumberland was engaged in a match game with the A. & M. College of Mississippi, being well in the lead. The ball was in Cumberland's possession in her own territory. Suddenly one of her

halfbacks took the ball and made a brilliant dash around an end, clearing almost the entire team. Only the quarter remained. At him the quarter flew — and missed him! The hearts of the Mississippians on the sidelines sank within them. He was clear! And gone for a touchdown! But lo! as with panting breath and with eyes that saw not the halfback charged down the length of the gridiron another form clad in the paraphernalia of battle dashed to meet him. The halfback saw him but it was too late. Together they closed, together they struck the earth, and the Cumberland man's "mad career" was as effectively as unexpectedly checked. Who was the late arrival? A Mississippi substitute, who, standing on the sidelines, was unable to restrain himself as he saw the enemy rushing unchecked to victory. The referee came running up and penalized Mississippi 15 yards but the touchdown was saved for her.

Nobody knows how it happened. Dr. Klutz's bandaged hand bears eloquent witness that something happened somehow, and on Christmas eve at that. The loafers in and about the store had private boxes at the performance, as it were, but seemed not to enjoy it. They have, they say, a vague and confused recollection of rushings hither and thither, of a general bustle and confusion, intermingled with the deafening thunder of exploding giant crackers and the fizz and glare of ascending roman candles.

The first act of the drama took place in the store when some coon, identity, fortunately for him, unknown, surreptitiously dropped a match into a huge box containing innocent looking fireworks. Then it was that something happened. The fireworks, innocent looking though they were, were loaded for business, and the pyrotechnic display which followed bade fair to render the store unfit for business or anything else save an advertisement for fire insurance. Then it was that confusion reigned. Then it was that a prominent official of the Phi Beta Kappa, they say, made a dash for the rear entrance in common with the others. On reaching it he found it jammed by a crush of frightened Ethiopians. Twice he bucked the line for no gain, and on the third down with 5 to make he hurdled the line beautifully, including the rear platform and alighted in a pool of muddy water.

Meantime in the front the doctor's heroic efforts had landed the box in the middle of the street where the crackers thundered and the rockets soared aloft to the terror and amaze of the populace. In a few minutes, however, the ammunition was exhausted, quiet once more reigned, and "the tragedy of a day was over."