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OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE UNIVERSITY OF NORTH CAROLINA ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.

MR. HURREY SPEAKS.

Young Michigan Leader of Students Delivers a Series of Earnest and Helpful Addresses

The visit to the University the latter part of last week by Mr. Chas. D. Hurrey, of the University of Michigan, in the interest of the religious life of this institution was much enjoyed and highly appreciated by the students. Mr. Hurrey was secured through the efforts of the Young Men's Christian Association here. Mr. Hurrey delivered three addresses, one in Gerrard Hall Friday night, one in the Presbyterian church Sunday morning and the third in Gerrard Hall Sunday night. He is a young man, thoroughly acquainted with the ups and downs of college life and in perfect sympathy and touch with college students. He is a ready and fluent speaker, an entertaining talker, and the impression made upon his hearers was that of a strong man and a forceful character.

The subject of his lecture Friday night was, "Behind the Scenes of University Life." Without self-conscious oratory but with engaging frankness and a candid straight-from-the-shoulder manner did he handle his subject. At this, as at all the other services a large crowd of students was present.

Sunday morning in the Presbyterian church his subject was: "Men of Mettle." He realized, he said, that he was not speaking to children or to men with childish conceptions. He came not in an attempt to frighten them by appealing to their imagination nor to persuade them by drawing for them a picture of a city with golden streets. His plea was that they realize to the full the possibilities of manhood, possibilities realizable only through Christianity and the entering actively into all the fields of Christian service.

Sunday night his subject was: "Why Strong Men Follow Christ." Strong men are drawn to Christ by three things: first, for what he was; second, for what he taught, that matchless system of ethics, that comprehensive and satisfying philosophy; third, for what he has done and is doing. The millions of people all over the world who were in church at that very moment, he said, illustrated the strength of the power he is exerting every day.

The address Sunday evening closed the series of services which Mr. Hurrey had come to conduct. Several conversions resulted and much good was done.

The Quartette.

The Otterbein Quartette was the drawing card in Gerrard Hall Monday evening. A large audience was present and the entertainment fairly well enjoyed. There were some excellent voices in the company and the members entered into

the spirit of their renditions with zeal.

The company was unfortunate in following so closely the Chicago Glee Club of last spring and in having a programme so nearly similar. Most of the numbers had been heard by the audience before, but the company, of course, was not to blame for that. Opinion differs on the point, but the general consensus of opinion seems to be that the company suffers slightly by comparison with its immediate predecessor in the glee club line.

To Name the Athletic Field.

It has probably occurred to many students to wonder why our athletic park has no name. When we think of Virginia we think of Lambeth Field or of Norfolk we think of Lafayette Field, etc. For some reason or other, perhaps because it was thought best to get the park into its final and completed form before naming it, no name has ever been given it. Of late, however, the matter has been under consideration and the athletic advisory committee appointed Professor E. K. Graham and Messrs. J. K. Wilson and T. G. Miller a committee to consider ways and means for naming it. It has been decided to ask the University publications to open up the matter and invite suggestions from the students as to suitable names. The method of deciding upon the name has not been definitely decided upon as yet but it is probable that the advisory committee will select from the names suggested that which they consider the most suitable. It is desired to secure the best possible name for the park and to this end everyone is invited to hand possible names to either of the gentlemen on the committee.

Speaking of the Track Team.

The work of training the track team has been begun in some degree, Coach Lawson directing the work, which is being done in the gymnasium. He will devote as much of his spare time as he can to this work.

The outlook is considered fairly good this spring and the team is going to put up a hard fight to win. Carolina will probably participate in a meet at Pennsylvania in addition to a State meet at Raleigh with Davidson, Trinity, and A. and M. and the inter-State meet at Richmond mentioned last week, in which Virginia, Georgetown, V. P. I. and A. and M. would be among the participants. In addition to these will be the annual contest with Virginia at Charlottesville.

A partial list of probable candidates, with the places for which they will presumably try is: Pittman, relay; Thomas, 100 yard dash; McNeill, high jump; Phillips and Curtis, hurdles; Hampden Hill and Reid, mile run; Crawford, pole vault; Curtis, broad jump.

AS ONE SEES IT.

If you're asking for information about the quality of a "show", and really want to get at the truth, never forget to ask your man where he sat. If the god of luck smiles upon him when he draws from the miscellaneous assortment of tickets thrust at him by the society secretary, assigning him a place in some favored locality "below decks", where he sits back in nonchalant and unconcerned ease and takes things as they come, the chances are, if the entertainment be barely mediocre, that he will vote it at least "pretty good." But ah! let the questioned one have been banished to an obscure place in the crowded and heated gallery, where the rostrum and the things transpiring thereon are to him as a closed book, one to be opened only at the cost of physical exertion and much "rubbering"—beware of that man if you're wishing a favorable report. The company that gets it from him must be good sure enough, for the individual is prejudiced against the whole outfit on general principles, all the presumptions are against it, and it must fight for the favor it gets. The psychology student would call it a case of "arrest."

The writer, who had had some experience along this line himself, made a poll of the opinions of divers attendants on the last star course entertainment. Not once did the rule break down. The opinions ran all the way from "all right," in that enthusiastic tone which seems to mean that the speaker would use a stronger term, if he did not feel that he had reached the limit of his vocabulary, to the other extreme "sorry", in unapologetic candor. In each case the warmth of the commendation varied directly with the favoredness of the location of the seat.

But, after all, there are compensations in a gallery seat, if it gives you half a chance. You may not be able to see the rostrum but you can see the crowd that is watching the rostrum, and oft' times your show is the best. Four hundred people of every type of mind, the jovial, the ascetic, the cynical, the happy-go-lucky, the serious minded, those determined to have a good time, those determined not to, the man who is hearing it for the first time, with his unfeigned and eager enjoyment, the man who has heard it before, with his unconcealed (perhaps feigned) ennui—they are there en masse.

To watch the impact of an idea on four hundred different minds, caught up at once in sympathetic appreciation by some, forced to beat its way by main strength into others, and to give it up as too hard a job in other cases; to foretell the threatening joke, to interpret by reflected light the transpir-

ings on the stage—this is the lot of the gallery man.

"Dixie!" Where lies the magic in that song? Its words are the merest doggerel, the tune a jerky ragtime. Where lies in it the power that brings the thrill to the heart and the cheer to the lips? The problem is yet to be solved—probably will never be.

We can understand, in a way, why it is to the Southerner the legitimate expression of the highest patriotism. It is twined round his heartstrings because of its association with the most critical period of the life of the South. But why—just why it has been possible for it, from being the song of the enemy, to be caught up by our Northern brethren and transformed into a national song as powerful in the North as it is powerful in the South is beyond our comprehension. Surely there is something more than mere association there.

But whatever the explanation, the fact remains, and if the American were as excitable as the Celtic French Dixie would be prohibited in America by law as "La Marseillaise" is in France. And that would be hard on musical organizations. For the weather may be against them, the audience may be above them, the programme may have exceeded the age limit, for any one of a thousand reasons their show may not be taking, but their case is by no means hopeless. They trot out Dixie, and the old song never fails to make good, or to deafen with the cheers it brings forth.

But really—why, oh why, doesn't somebody get up something new? The old things are all right when they're classic. One of the tests of classicity is its power to endure time and repetition. But from the old things which are professedly comic—the things which are absolutely dependent for their humor on the suddenness and unexpectedness with which the climax breaks upon you, good lecture committee deliver us!

Did you ever go, for instance, to a minstrel and listen for hours to the hoary-with-age deliverances of the end man, punctuated only by his own fits of crocodile laughter (permit it, if you please), without asking yourself this same question? When people are willing to pour out their money freely and unstintedly for such entertainments, with so much creative ability in the American people, why is not some of this ability withdrawn from other channels and put into this one? It must be simply because of the proverbial long-suffering of the American public, which makes the best of everything cheerfully, even to the point of being imposed upon.

Mr. K. P. Nixon, '05, now of the Trinity law school, was on the Hill Saturday and Sunday shaking hands with his many friends here,