

The Tar Heel.

UNIVERSITY OF NORTH CAROLINA.

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The greatest game of foot-ball ever witnessed on a Southern gridiron was won by Carolina last Thursday in Richmond. The result of the game was the outcome of two seasons of hard, conscientious work by Coach Reynolds and his team. The result of Thursday's game shows that there is an element in football which counts more than mere pounds in weight, or simple brawn. It shows that superior training and endurance accompanied by cool clear head work tells more in the long run than mere strength. While not disposed to make any disparagement of Virginia's team we feel that it is nothing but truth to say that better judgement, superior training, and more scientific foot-ball won the game for Carolina. It was a noble fight and admirable pluck and endurance was shown by both teams. Carolina is proud—and justly so—of her gallant sons and even if it should be possible in the future for any team to do better work or win a more decisive victory, we shall yet remember and point to the team of '98 as the team that broke the spell and checked Virginia's monotonous series of victories.

Tar Heels have ever been backward in singing their own praise. This virtue they have constantly carried to such excess as almost to become a crime. But the worst was to be reached last Thursday. It matters not what a few isolated and backward individuals may think, foot-ball has become a great part in the life of our people. And so when, after months of self sacrifice, hard work and tedious training, a Carolina team goes to a hostile state and wins a great victory, it does seem to us that they deserve from the State press something more than significant indifference or unfriendly criticism. This is exactly the greeting that met our team on its return from Richmond, where it won the much coveted championship of the South. One of the leading papers, published at the state capital went much out of its way to give to our team a very severe and undeserved criticism. A correspondent—an old U. N. C. man, who evidently knows nothing of what he was writing—criticises what foot-ball experts called a fine exhibition of the sport, as babyish

and execrable. If such people can find nothing good to say of us, we would thank them to remain silent at least 'till they acquire some slight knowledge of what they are writing.

And the leading daily in one of our most important cities in the western part of the state—to be more definite, the city of Charlotte—a paper which for seven long years has been careful to make showy headlines of Carolina's defeats, contents itself with giving a few inches, in a secondary position to Carolina's greatest victory, while above this in large head lines it tells of the victory of a team in a far distant state.

Is it any wonder that Carolina does not win oftener when her victories are so little appreciated?

CHAMPIONS.

There was once a knight in ye olden days
Who fought in the tournament's round;
And being so strong and trained so long,
He brought ev'ry foe to ground.
But there came a chevalier out of the south
To challenge this doughty knight:
And—(there on his lance in white and blue
Were the colors of his lady true)—
He conquered in the fight.
There was once a team—a foot-ball team,
Not so very long ago.
Through superior pounds; with a few
touchdowns
It conquered its every foe.
But a little team—a plucky team
Came out of a sister state.
And, strong in the strength of the blue
and white,
Knights of the gridiron—born to fight,
It settled Virginia's fate.

—THEN—

Here's to ye knight of ye olden days
Who fought for his lady true:
And here's to the Champions of the South,
The fellows of N. C. U.
A COLLEGE GIRL.

A Gentlemanly Team.

ATHEN, GA., Nov. 23, 1898.
PRESIDENT UNIVERSITY OF NORTH CAROLINA,
Chapel Hill, N. C.

Dear Sir:

Some days ago a State Secretary of the Young Men's Christian Association of one of our Southern States was traveling toward Atlanta from West Georgia, and was about four hours on the train with the foot-ball team from your institution. In speaking of the occasion, he said—(in substance):—

"While coming from West Point several days ago I was about four hours on the train with the foot-ball team from the University of North Carolina and never in my life did I see such a gentlemanly set of foot-ball players. In fact, in not a single instance was their conduct anything but the most manly, the most dignified, and the most courteous. I sat with them and I did not hear one single syllable which was the least bit profane, obscene, indecent, or in any way objectionable. They were not at all loud or boisterous; they joked some in a good-natured way among themselves, but in everything were most orderly. They talked about their two recent victories, but not in a bragging, boastful way. When they got off at stations, they'd yell once or twice heartily, but that every one enjoyed. Such a team deserves to be victorious, and I for one am glad they are."

I take the liberty of writing the above because I know 'twill be gratifying to you and because in this day of "dirty" foot-ball I like to see those encouraged who play "clean" ball and conduct themselves as gentlemen.

I trust you will let the boys know of the above and let me say—I wish them success on Thanksgiving Day.

Very sincerely,
BLAKE W. GODFREY, A. B.,
Univ. of Ala., '97,
Gen. Sec'y Y. M. C. A.

CHAMPIONSHIP IS CAROLINA'S.

[Continued from first page.]

ted a lively "two-step" and "Highland fling" with the members of the team. After the field had been cleared Gregory placed the ball and sent the pigskin squarely between the goal posts.

The Virginians were no quitters and having secured the ball they carried it to the middle of the field. Here they made a magnificent rally and with guards back formation made steady gains to Carolina's ten yard line. It was a case of a heavier team bringing into play a formation, which is simply one of brute strength against lighter and exhausted opponents. Carolina rooters held their breath and even Coach Reynolds began to fear that it would be a repetition of the second half of last year's game when by means of this same play Virginia scored her second touch down.

But the day was to be Carolina's and on the next rush she threw her back for a six yard loss and they were forced to try at goal from the field but failed. Carolina punts out and after a few line rushes Virginia again secures the ball at the centre of the field. Here Collier calls "line right" and skirts around left end for 25 yards but is finally brought to the ground by Rogers. Guards back is brought into play again and Carolina's goal is once more in danger.

But Virginia is again back for a loss on the 15 yard line and tries for a goal from field. The ball goes very high and comes almost perpendicularly down into the arms Rogers who is standing within 2 feet of the goal line. He is tackled and thrown over the line and in this way Virginia scores 2 points.

Rogers might have let the ball strike the ground and taken the chances of its bounding over the goal line and then made a touchback which would have counted nothing for Virginia and given him the privilege of kicking out from the 25 yard line. But in doing this he was running a great risk that might have given Virginia a touch down and knowing that there was only a few minutes to play he felt certain that Virginia could no bring the ball within reach of the goal before time was called. It was a case of necessarily hasty but good judgement and under the circumstances was by far the best and safest thing to do.

The officials called out that time was up and this was a signal for hundreds of Tar Heel and Carolina rooters to rush out on the field and amidst shouts and screams of delight bear the Carolina team off the field on their shoulders.

For Carolina, while Howell receives the best praise and highest honor that we can afford for carrying the ball over the goal line and while we do not believe that there is another nan in the south who could have made that glorious run yet each member of the team deserves an equal share of praise and thanks for the victory. There was no star player but each play was himself a star.

Capt. Rogers at quarter-back has no equal in the South and when he was occasionally called upon in this game to do some work on the defensive he was always found in his place. He did

not miss a tackle and received the kicks and advanced the ball to perfection.

Koehler and Gregory at ends proved too strong for Virginia's end plays and double passes and soon forced her to depend entirely upon her guards back, line left, and line right formations.

Shull and Bennett, tackles, broke up the regular mass-on-tackle plays and when 'guards-backs, was used helped to break into the formation. They helped in the interference when we were on the aggressive.

By Virginia's way of playing Cromartie was brought against Collier and while he weighs 50 pounds less yet he makes up for this loss in avoirdupois by an unexhaustable, unlimited supply of grit and excellent head work. Mass plays between guard and center never gained a yard.

Phifer had neqer played foot ball at all until this season but Davis a player of four years experience met his match. He frequently broke through Davis and tackled Virginia's runner for a loss. He ably assisted in breaking up guards play through center.

Cunningham's weight was 148 pounds and Templeman's 202 pounds but Templeman could not make a hole through center when he was called upon to do so on mass and fake passes through center were finally given up as they netted no gain.

Cunningham tackled with the ends as he generally does and helped in blocking after the play had passed the line of scrimmage and he could get in the interference.

At time Graves' punting far surpassed what was expected of him. His line bucking was fierce and effective and on the defensive he was very strong.

Copeland blocked nicely and handled the ball well. His star play was when he broke through "line right" and tackled the runner for a loss of nearly ten yards. His gains were sure and but for Virginia's very strong defensive work he would have as in previous games made long gains.

Too much praise can not be given "Joseph" McRae for his strong defensive play. But for his unlucky injury no one has any doubts about what he would have done for Virginia's line.

And Howell, Howell, wonderful, zig zagging, swift-footed Howell! Collier has a ten second record but he has it put in the shade when Howell took the ball down the field for a touch down. What more can be said but that he made a touch down for Carolina against Virginia?

The two teams lined up as follows:

VIRGINIA		CAROLINA
Templeman	C	Cunningham
Collier (Capt)	R. G.	Phifer
Davis	L. G.	Cromartie
Pierce	R. T.	Bennett
Lloyd	L. T.	Shull
Summersgill	R. E.	Gregory
Martin	L. E.	Koehler
Walsh	Q. B.	Rogers (Capt)
Moore	R.H.B.	McRae (Howell)
Griffin	L.H.B.	Copeland
Elson	F. B.	Graves

Officials: Referee—Arthur Poe (Princeton)
Umpire—Langford (Yale). Linesman—Gait
of Central University of Kentucky. Touch
down, Howell. Goal, Gregory. Safety, Rogers.
Time—35 minute halves.

[Concluded on fourth page.]