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ON THE DIAMOND.

Better Work Done During the Past Week—Personal Criticism.

Except for the last few days the weather has been such as to allow our base ball players to continue their practice at batting and fielding—and it is with pleasure that we note that the men have been working more earnestly during the past week than heretofore. There has been less of "fooling" and more hard work. Most of the candidates for the team have been coming out regularly and give promise that some excellent work will be done. The hard snow on Saturday stopped practice for several days. When the weather clears off and the field is in good condition let us see some more hard work.

Capt. Winston has been as faithful as usual and is on the field every day. He is a good example to his team.

Lawson is batting well spends most of his time practicing in the field.

Woodward bats well for this part of the season. He does not work as hard or as regular as he might.

Graves is very regular and is improving his work.

Rogers is doing more work this week and should continue this happy course.

Alston is improving in batting. He is practicing for second base.

Lambeth practices fielding and promises to do good batting. His fault is that he uses his arms in hitting when he ought to use his shoulders. He works hard and is improving.

W. Brem is trying hard to get back in his old form.

Donnley works hard and regularly.

R. Brem is working in earnest.

Bennett enjoys his afternoons on the field very much.

Allison continues to work faithfully.

Carr, Woodson and Harkins will help to make the team of '99 a victorious one.

The same thing may be said of Kerner, Davis, Stephens, Graham, Elliott, Henderson and other candidates.

It is advisable for every man to do his best and let us have a good "scrub" as well as a good Varsity. We need the first to make the latter and if you win a position on the scrub team and give the Varsity good practice games you do as much towards winning the championship as if you were on the first team.

So work hard everybody.

Better work was done during the past week than during the week previous. There was more interest shown by the players. See to it that this course of improvement continues.

An Elopement in our Midst.

The College as well as the town was very much surprised to hear of the elopement of Mr. E. C. McEachern, Med. '99 of Wilmington with Miss Leta Pickard, the youngest daughter of Mr. W. W. Pickard, the manager of the Chapel Hill Hotel. The couple drove to Durham on Thursday and boarded the train for Florence, S. C. where they were married. Mr. McEachern then took his bride to her home in Wilmington where they are now staying. The TAR HEEL offers congratulations.

Down with Monopolies.

Communicated.

While this question is attracting the attention of the faculty and student body, another far more important in the student's welfare should be investigated. This is the University institution existing under the name of Commons.

"Good food, well cooked and plenty of it," was the motto under which it was to thrive. Of the above motto only one condition has approached fulfilment, that is the first; the food may have been good in its raw state, but under the present system of management, German cooks, carving and serving, it comes to the table in a state scarcely recognizable. One of the committee took tea with us unexpectedly a few nights ago, and that was about all he took. The bill of fare on that special occasion was the usual party-boiled ham and his own sectional favorite dish, cold. When the latter was passed to him, he asked, "What is that?" He took some, and left the same amount, and it is fair to say that he would have accepted more than one invitation to supper during that evening.

We know what to expect before we get there and how it is to be served. After a year's interval we had snow cream Saturday, but we could under no circumstances get more than one serving. Of the fifteen turkey dinners, thirteen of which we have not had, the roosters in question are chopped, not cut, into pieces one inch broad, the axe being no respecter of the immortal "drum stick." We were served cold sausage one night when the only previous serving of hot fried boiled hash, had been exactly three days before. The surplus biscuits from Monday furnish us cold bread for the following Sunday night. From the appearance of the beef steak, it seems as if it had been through the hash grinder, but it wouldn't be cut, so was fried. One day, the writer took an early breakfast, one of the waiters had broiled beef steak, while he had to be contented with the aforesaid sausage. We have an extra order list. We may ask for oysters six nights a week and we haven't any, if they come on the seventh we must ask again, before we are aware of their presence. We satisfied the cry for one hundred and fifty boarders. No improvement has been made and now we number scarcely one hundred.

Psychologically we should be fed better towards the end of the month, but no such tempting bait has ever been offered us.

Let English, Geology, Psychology and the Co-op rest in peace until this, the greatest of evils, is remedied.

Mr. E. M. Land, '99, arrived on the Hill Monday night and will spend a few days here. His many friends were delighted to see him again.

Prof. Gore's Second Lecture.

The spirit of the little article in last week's TAR HEEL announcing the lecture to be given by Prof. J. Howard Gore Friday night, can be fully appreciated by those who heard that lecture. Having heard Prof. Gore on Wednesday night every body here knew that a treat was in store for them and a large appreciative audience assembled to hear his second lecture on the subject, "Within the Arctic Circle."

The lecture was indeed "Interesting, Enjoyable, Instructive." It was charming in itself, but the personality of the speaker, and that familiarity with his subject which comes only by personal experience, added an additional charm to it. Prof. Gore's own experience plainly and simply told, enlisted the sympathy of the audience and made them doubly appreciate the facts he handled. So vividly were the word pictures painted that one felt as though one were there with the speaker, actually working his way now between the huge icebergs, then over treacherous glaciers; now watching the natives fishing for cod, then joining them in an exciting whale hunt.

The lecture began by bringing to our minds the ambitions of youths to outstrip their fellows. In their games each struggles with all his might to reach the goal before the others. Some climb to dizzy heights just because they can. So they plunge into the jungles of Africa; so they go the Arctic circle. But it is not merely for curiosity that they go. They have a longing to fathom the unknown and to learn more about God's creation, and therefore they are driven to seek the poles.

The first impulse to go north was for fishing. The arctic waters are alive with Cod fish, and thousands of ships may be seen at one time engaged in fishing. Following the fisherman came the explorer, and finally the idea was conceived of making a dash for the north pole.

The lecture was beautifully illustrated by Stereoptican views showing the icebergs, the glaciers, the people, and the country in general as Prof. Gore saw it. One of the most interesting views was that of Prof. Gore himself with his scientific instruments determining the force of gravity at or near the pole. Prof. Gore has the distinction of being the first to make this experiment so far north and thus give the polar region representation in the scientific world.

Two more views were of especial interest. One was that of a house built by an Englishman who had been disappointed in love and had gone to the arctics to chill the ardor of his affections. The other was the great hexagonal balloon house, sixty feet on a side and seventy feet high, from which Andre, in his monstrous balloon, went sailing toward the pole, never, perhaps, to return.

In speaking of Andre, Prof. Gore waxed eloquent. His clear mellow voice was full of pathos, and his expressions of tenderness and deepest sympathy for the brave man touched a responsive chord in the hearts of every one present. You may call Andre fool, and his action fool-hardy, as many have done, said he, but call it what you please, it was sublime.

Whitney vs Lambeth.

It often happens in the course of human events that an article—founded on truth—such as appeared in *Harper's Weekly*, signed by Caspar Whitney, gives a splendid opportunity to *Whitney's kind* to display their ignorance in open court. It was with a pure pity that we read Mr. Whitney's article but we passed it by, knowing that he *knew not* what he was doing. The *Ranger* (U. of Texas) took sides with Mr. Whitney and proceeded to proclaim his sentiments to the college world. We believe that the *Ranger* will greet the truth under any circumstances, therefore we copy the following from the February *Outing* in which Mr. W. A. Lambeth does justice to Foot-ball in the South.

"North Carolina, the new champions of the South, have won their honors fairly, and none dispute their superiority over all Southern teams for '98. The work reflects the greatest credit upon the management and players, for by energy and perseverance they have turned out a great team. Their rush-line was not heavy, but of good weight for speed, many of them getting into interference and backing up in superb form. The backs were fast, and tackled sharply. Captain Rogers, at quarter, played a good game and exhibited generalship of a high order.

Southern foot-ball, for this season, has gone a step forward in more ways than one. Not only has the character of the plays and their execution been of a higher order, but the spirit of fairness and true sportmanship marked every contest with but few exceptions.

The custom of selecting eleven men who may properly represent the playing strength of the South in an All-Southern team, is a difficult task, but the one this year seems, by common consent, to be the following:

Centre...	Templeman... Virginia
Guards..	Fitzgerald... Vanderbilt
	Davis... Virginia
	Lloyd... "
Tackles..	Bennett... Carolina
	Summersgill... Virginia
Ends....	Koehler... Carolina
	Jones... Georgia
Full back..	Rogers... Carolina
Quarter...	McRae... "
	Dye... Vanderbilt

(Signed) W. A. LAMBETH.
(In February *Outing*.)