

Pres Office

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Dr. John DeMotte Lectures.

A Brilliant and Entertaining Talk.

Last Friday evening the third lecture in the Star Course was given in Gerrard Hall by Dr. John De Motte on the "Harp of the Senses, or the Secret of Character Building." To say that a lecture is brilliant, whether true or not is easy, but no one would truthfully speak of Dr DeMotte's lecture as other than brilliant. For two hours he held the audience spell bound by his wonderful power of description.

His lecture may be termed a physio-psychological one, since he showed quite clearly that most psychological phenomena depend on certain changes in part of the physical world—that is in the brain.

His first statement was "I do not see you and you do not see me. We see the body but not the mind, And the mind is the essence; it is the individual. Though the body is not mine, yet the latter does exist without the former."

He then showed by means of slides and the stereopticon how outward objects affect us—how vibrations caused by certain bodies given a motion similar to their own to particles of air, and how the latter affect our ear from which we get a perception. The object in these experiments was to show that character is largely moulded by agencies from without, and that we are conscious of these agencies only through our special senses. The latter half of the lecture was given to character building entirely showing how important that it is for the young to begin life aright, avoiding all the influences that can be detrimental and courting all that may be beneficial. The first wrong act usually leads to another and each becomes easier than the preceding one.

It was really a lecture on the power of habit in which student's of psychology could easily note the fact that Dr. De Motte takes practically the same stand that Prof. James does in his text book.

It was a splendid lecture, one which it is impossible to give a synopsis of as is the case with any good lecture.

The "Gimmie" Gang.

As you stroll along the campus
Taking your accustomed smoke,
Thinking of your "bestest only"
Or perhaps, the latest joke,
Some chap is sure at last to say
(And this happens every day)
"Gimme a match."

No sooner has the bumper left you,
Than another takes his place,
Presuming on his old acquaintance
Guilelessly looks into your face,
Then at last has this to say,
(And this too, happens every day)
"Gimme some tobacco!"

Then at last to cap your troubles
Comes the fiendish-sucker,
His nerves a-tremble, eyes afire,
Teeth a-grinding, mouth a-pucker—
He, at last is sure to say,
(And this happens every-hour)
"Gimme a paper."

Ex.

Cornell has property valued at \$10,849,085.98.

Judge McRae Lectures.

It was exactly proper that on "Marshall Day" Judge Jas. C. McRae should deliver an address on the private and judicial life of that great man of whom the South shall always be proud—Chief Justice Marshall. Having been a justice of the Supreme Court himself, Judge McRae is in a position to know something of the task that was Marshall's in the early days of our republic.

The following synopsis of his address is very imperfect, for such a feature must be read or heard in full to be appreciated.

"My father told me that many times he has seen, in his younger days, a plain unassuming gentleman, dressed in the simple garb of of the country gentlemen of that day, ride up to Cook's Tavern in Raleigh, alight, and hitch his horse. That plain country-looking gentleman was Chief Justice John Marshall of the United States Supreme Court—the highest officer of any court in the world, the greatest man of his day. Federalist though he was, and advocate of a strong union, yet his democratic simplicity was as great as that of his opponent Thomas Jefferson. The constitution of the United States which Marshall was called upon to interpret for thirty-four years was not the product of any one man's brain but it was a growth, an evolution. It was to be the fundamental law of the land, not subject to change on account of the mere whim of the people.

In the eleven years preceding Marshall's appointment to the chief justice-ship no great constitutional question had arisen.

In the years of the Supreme Court's existence before Marshall became Chief Justice there had already been four Chief Justices, first of whom was John Jay. He did not seem to have very great confidence in the document, and was glad to retire from the bench. When Marshall entered upon his duties party feeling was bitter. He had even been the leader of his party in Virginia, and was a politician of the highest order. He had also served as Secretary of State in the cabinet of John Adams. Marshall was sworn in as Chief Justice of the supreme court at its first meeting in Washington city, February 4, 1801, and for a generation of men he presided over this august body and handed down his interpretations of the constitution which have stood for a century. In those days a cool head as well as an acute intellect was required of him, for political feeling ran high; the party to which Marshall was an adherent—the Federalist part, went out of existence, to be succeeded by the Democratic party under the leadership of Thomas Jefferson, the political enemy of Marshall, and the one who pronounced the opinions of the chief justices to be the "most

dangerous sophistries."

It was Marshall's opinion that put the constitution above congress for he declared that any act of congress contrary to the constitution could not become a law. This was a new principle that Marshall gave to the world, it could not have happened in England nor in any other country. The doctrine of interstate commerce is also based on an opinion handed down by Marshall in regard to the case of Robert Fulton and the State of New York.

It is strange that the political opinions of Virginia's greatest statesmen at that time should be so widely different, but Marshall's interpretation of the constitution seldom met the approval of Thomas Jefferson.

When Marshall assumed the judicial toga in his forty fifth year, he had wide experience in various walks of life. He had been a soldier in the war for freedom, had served in legislative and constitutional assemblies, and was a diplomat of reputation. But the task that the Chief Justiceship put upon him was the greatest that could be put upon any man at that time. A written constitution was an experiment and the sound interpretations of that high law by John Marshall did much to assure the citizens of this young republic that it would not be a failure.

Med-Pharmacy Baseball Team.

The medical and pharmacy have classes determined to get out a baseball team this season. At a joint meeting of the classes in the Physiology room Saturday night Simpson was elected captain, and Everhart, manager.

To the Men Who Hold the Line.

(BRING A FOOTBALL TOAST.)

Oh, the full-back bows to the cheering crowd,
And the halves, and the quarter, too,
And the praise ascends to the plucky ends
Who fight for the red or blue;
To none so great do I dedicate
This poor little verse of mine—
But here's to those in the fighting rows,
To the men who hold the line.

You watch the game and you'll all exclaim:
"Just look at that fellow run!"
And you'll shout and roar when the struggle's o'er,
That the game was only won
By the full-back's pluck in that splendid buck,
That carried him to the goal;
But you don't see fit to think a bit
Of the man who made the hole.

Yes, the full-back has his need of thanks
And the quarter "did it all,"
And the halves are praised, and a voice is raised
For the ends who took the ball;
Now take your cup and fill it up
To the brim with the dancing wine;
A toast to those in the fighting rows,
To the men who hold the line! Ex.

The Sweater.—This, my child is a sweater. It is knit. What is it used for? Why, to keep the body warm, to starve the laundry, to make frisky students to arise at 7:58 and yet reach their "8 o'clock." —Exchange.

The December Magazine.

The December number of the University Magazine has come out during the past week. In attractiveness of appearance it is inferior to none that we have seen, and it must be admitted that the standard of excellence has been very much advanced along this line during the past year or two.

In the matter of contents, the literary inclination of our students is exemplified very forcibly, the articles dealing with fact are excellent, those of fiction comparatively weak. It has always been thus, there has never been a cultivation of the imagination among the writers for the Magazine, and the Magazine suffers for it. On the whole however, such fiction as this issue contains is in several respects above the standard of what has appeared hitherto. The opening article is deserving of the first place given it, "Rowan's Committee of Public Safety," is discussed carefully and in entertaining detail; the author gives a clear idea as to what this committee was and how highly it deserves to be remembered. This kind of essay is one that will appeal to North Carolinians, wherever they be for there is in the Old North State but too little popular knowledge of the great things that Tar Heels have done.

"Our Common Hawks; Why they are Despised" is an interesting little article, presenting a very sensible argument for those generally useful birds, drawing easy practical distinctions between the harmful and harmless species.

One hardly knows how to understand "A Game of Hearts." If the personal experience of the author has ever given him a peep into such a precipitate, and swimmingly progressive case of "love at first sight," it is a well-written story; but over most of us poor creatures who have never been so fortunate, there comes a feeling of the impossibility of such things in real life, a feeling so strong as to mar our enjoyment of the story. Possibly that is because we are envious or possibly, we do not appreciate the aptness of the parody on Carolinian pronunciation.

Mr. Holland Thompson's "Life at Columbia" is excellent. Clearly and concisely he explains the lack of community, the individualism characteristic of work at that great University.

Failure to familiarize himself with the setting of his story is the only criticism that can be applied to the author of "Croatan." His idea is excellent, and it is to be hoped that he will follow up his story with others of the same nature.

The last article, "A Soldier's Fate" is a well-written story, and the verse "Song of a Birch Canoe," good. The best feature of the Magazine is the "Editor's Page." His discussion of the matter of an Annual is a strong and sensible one. His (Concluded on last page.)