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THE TAR HEEL.

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OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE UNIVERSITY OF NORTH CAROLINA ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.



CAROLINA THE VICTOR

Virginia Crushed on Lafayette Field Thursday by Overwhelming Score of Seventeen to Nothing—Worst Defeat Inflicted in Many, Many Years.

GREAT DAY IN NORFOLK'S HISTORY

Old Dominion's Team Outclassed at Every Point of the Game—Carolina's Perfect Team Work and Fierce Linebacking Smashes Virginia's Line at Will—Varsity a Team of Stars.

The proud and far famed eleven of the University of Virginia, outclassed at every point but fighting to the last, went down in defeat before the irresistible onslaught of the prouder and more far famed eleven of the University of North Carolina at Lafayette Field in Norfolk last Thursday. Eleven Tar Heel football players, sworn to uphold the prestige of their Alma Mater, bearing as a sacred trust the honor of the Old North State, with the scent of battle in their nostrils, went in to win and won—won fairly, won squarely, won gloriously. At the end of seventy minutes of terrific line smashing and impregnable stands by the Carolina eleven the score, momentous in its meaning, historic in its importance, joy-inspiring to the Carolinians by its very one-sidedness, stood North Carolina 17, Virginia 0.

Never did more inspiring surroundings urge contesting teams to victory. On every side of the white-ruled gridiron rose tier on tier of seats packed by a mass of cheering thousands, while at the feet of the grand stand and bleachers the vast crowd overflowed upon the grounds and from side to side and end to end elbowed and struggled for standing room. On the left, occupied by the ranks of the resident "down homers,"

swelled by the influx of the preceding days until they even outnumbered the supporters of the Old Dominion team, the white and blue colors waved in riotous confusion, and the staccato Yackety Yacks and the far-carrying "Ray Rays" played havoc with the chill November air. On the right, loyal while confident at first, loyal though disheartened at the last, sat



ABERNETHY, FINEST FULLBACK IN THE SOUTH

the Virginia rooters, and no matter how great their disappointment at the undoubted outclassing of their team by that from the rival State, never did a brilliant Virginia play fail to produce its share of appreci-

ative Virginia applause.

The first few minutes of the play sounded the knell of Virginia's hopes. Two facts stood revealed: Carolina could hold Virginia; Virginia could not hold Carolina. Again and again the Virginians charged our line—they found there Parker, Gardner, Thompson, Seagle and Story. They tried our ends, and found at one an ex-all-American, Brown; at the other an all-Southern, Townsend. Again and again the Virginians fell back helpless before the terrific charges of the Carolina backs, Abernethy, Whitaker, Snipes, Roberson and Reynolds. Outclassed both in defense and offense, defeat for the Virginians was inevitable. But to the last second of the game it was hard and pluckily fought; fiercely fought but cleanly fought, and between the teams as between their supporters while there was ever the keenest rivalry, there was ever the most cordial of hearty good feeling.

At 2:20 the Virginia eleven appeared on the field, followed shortly

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