

## BACCALAUREATE SERMON.

## SUBTLE ATTACK ON EVILS OF MATERIALISM.

Rev. Clayton S. Cooper Speaks to Y. M. C. A.—Dedication Services.

"Men of ideas and men of ideals are those who rule the world. It is not a question of conquering matter, nor of mere physical vitality, nor, as Napoleon said, of the strength of your batteries. Men of ideals who fashion them into great purposes and carve out notable achievements gain the ultimate mastery and hold in their hands the key of the world situation."

Sounding thus the keynote of the baccalaureate sermon, Bishop Eugene Mark Hendrix, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, residing in Kansas City, Mo., held up on Sunday morning, June 2nd, to the graduating class of the University, the working and the seeking after the unseen as the sole source of man's true greatness, and the impulse so to do as man's distinctive and glorifying trait. The text was II Corinthians, 4:18: "While we look not at the things which are seen, but at the things which are not seen: For things which are seen are temporal; but the things which are not seen are eternal."

Contrary to the previous custom the baccalaureate exercises were held in the spacious Memorial Hall instead of the college chapel. The attendance was larger than that at any previous exercises. A prayer which was surpassingly beautiful was offered by Professor Henry Horace Williams, of the department of Philosophy. In it was reflected all the breadth of view and depth of insight gained by his lifetime of searching for the relation between things temporal and things unseen. "Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty" and "All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name" were next sung, the large congregation composing an inspiring choir. Bishop Hendrix was then presented by President Francis P. Venable, who was master of ceremonies.

"The proper rendering of the passage," said Bishop Hendrix, "is 'look to' instead of 'look at'. The unseen is not merely inspection, but is the goal toward which we should strive. Just in proportion as one does this, in that degree does he reach the highest point in the evolution of human nature, and this point is fellowship with God. All the world loves a mountainous man, not a creature, but a master of circumstances, one who stands fearless, four-square to the world. This individual is one who looks beyond and penetrates the veil inscrutable to the eye of his fellows. These broadbreasted men of vision are the guardian hosts of the race. Tennyson expressed an immortal truth when he said, 'the consuming desire of my life is to gain a fuller vision of God.' The very definition of thought given by old Plato was a soul conversing with itself. The life of the awakened soul is the only true existence. Man but blooms here. He fruits yonder. Not from what is most human, but from what is most divine does he gain his truest help.

"The most distinctive trait which the human race possesses is its inclination and power to seek the unseen. What animal is there that cares to employ or invent a microscope for the study of smaller species, or a telescope to draw nearer the distant worlds that whirl through space, or a spectroscope to separate light into its elements.

"It is those things which man gets

from the unseen world which make him fret. He realizes that life on a planemely animal is unworthy of him. In the field of art, of agriculture, of commerce, wherever we turn our thought, we see success springing from a knowledge of things not seen. No animal cares for beauty. What means the omnipresent loveliness present to the eye of the discernor? God has flung out his beauty to arrest man's thought. The very billows of fleecy clouds proclaim the glory of the throne.

"This is God's way of establishing a connection with the mind of the human. There is nothing animal in the reception of the sublime. The animal thinks things and sees things. Man thinks thoughts, truth, goodness, and beauty. Science is just so many guesses at the unseen. Darwin himself once said, 'conjectures are more important than observations.' The conjectures most truthful in results are born of the world invisible.

"A grain of wheat is more valuable than a piece of gold, for it lays hold of the eternal elements about it. Used rightly in 20 years its product would fill a granary 11,000,000 times the size of the earth were it hollow. In the case of corn the figures are 31,000,000. Not only does man grow in proportion as he lays hold on the physical, chemical, and vital elements, but he is supreme if by any means he can get connection with the world laboratory.

"Man's growth must be upward. Below are the animals, above is God. If man progresses, it must be by his capacity to get close to God, so close that 'When duty whispers low, 'Thou must,' the soul replies, 'I can'. Man stands triumphant because God has reinforced him. Thus I plead with you that the guiding light of the invisible may be yours."

Such was Bishop Hendrix's message to the graduates of 1907, a subtle but exquisite plea for the world of idealism against the delusions of materialism.

## SERMON TO Y. M. C. A.

The annual sermon before the Young Men's Christian Association, preached in Gerrard Hall in the evening by Rev. Clayton S. Cooper, of New York, and heard by a large audience was an earnest, thoughtful discourse on "The College Man's Opportunity," the text being the 41st and 42nd verses of the 14th chapter of Mark: "And He cometh the third time and sayeth unto them, sleep on now and take your rest: it is enough; the hour is come; behold the Son of man is betrayed into the hands of sinners. Arise, let us be going: behold he that betrayeth me is at hand."

Mr. Cooper spoke, in part, as follows: "These works are set on the dark background of the Garden of Gethsemane. They were spoken by the Master at the crisis hour of his career. Human destiny trembled in the balance that night. Indeed I doubt if Heaven itself was ever more intent upon an earthly scene than when it watched the kneeling figure of our Lord in the midst of his sleeping disciples with the betrayer leading through the dark with unerring precision the armoured figures of the Roman guard. The disciples had also a unique opportunity to guard their Lord against intrusions, but the third time he came to find them sleeping in a sleep which was now powerless to do harm or good, since the betrayal party was at hand. He cried: Sleep on now and take your rest. It is enough. The hour is come; behold the son of man is betrayed into the hands of sinners. Rise up let us go. Lo, he that betrayeth me is at hand.

(Continued on page 7.)

## DICK'S DOGS GRADUATE.

## DR. LONG MAKES ADDRESS TO THE CLASS.

An Interesting Anecdote—Effusion in Honor of the Meds.

The graduating exercises of the Medical Department of the University of North Carolina were held in Gerrard Hall Thursday night, May 9th. Dr. George W. Long of Graham made the address, speaking for a time on "Modern Discoveries in Scientific Medicine," after which he made an eloquent plea to the young physicians to conduct themselves in the practice of their profession in such a manner as to reflect credit upon themselves and their alma mater.

Following this address the diplomas were conferred by President Venable, the candidates being presented by Dean Hubert A. Royster, of the department at Raleigh, in the following order: Julius Jackson Barefoot, Henry Blount Best, Julius Vance Dick, John Atkinson Ferrell, Emmett Wightman Gibbs, Robert Primrose Noble, Wilbur Calhoun Rice, Ivie Alphonso Ward, Albert Gideon Woodard, and William Tilson Woodard. The members of the class are strong men and the sincerity of their purpose together with the training that they have received at the hands of the faculty will enable them to take a high stand in their profession.

In connection with the graduation of the Senior Meds it is interesting to note the nickname which was applied to them while in college. When they entered the University Dr. Richard H. Whitehead, who for many years so ably filled the position of head of the medical department here, was still at the University. One day during a lecture on which the Meds of '07 seemed poorly prepared, Dr. Whitehead became worried and gave vent to his feelings as follows: "See here! This class is just like my bird dogs; on some days they work well and on others they aren't worth a dern." And from that day the '07 Meds have been known as "Dick's Dogs"—of which title they have always been proud, rather than otherwise. Dr. Whitehead went to the University of Virginia and the Meds went to Raleigh, but their name stuck. In proof of this witness the following poem handed to one of the graduates when he received his diploma:

Empty is the kennel—  
"Dick's Dogs" are loosed to fame;  
May they never cause a blot to mar  
Old U. N. C.'s fair name.

This world is wide, its paths are rough,  
All rife with downs and ups—  
Let not "Dick's Dogs" forget the time  
When they were just "Dick's Pups".

The "Pups" are full grown "Dogs" at last,  
Ripe for a famous howl,  
And busy barks from time to time,  
With now and then a growl.

So go, dear "Dogs," growl, howl, and bark,  
Thro' sunny days and fogs,  
And God keep watch o'er all our boys,  
The dear old Meds—"Dick's Dogs".

No name was signed to the poem, but the doctors say that they are sure that it was written by one of the nurses at Rex Hospital, Raleigh, where they attended clinics. They adopted it with one accord as their class poem and are contemplating having an engraved copy made for presentation to their beloved instructor, Dr. "Dick" Whitehead, as he was known to the entire college, while here.

## Opening Reception at the Y. M. C. A. House.

(Continued from page 1.)

energy of Mr. D. Dell Withers and the taste of Miss Kathleen Rankin, who directed the work of decorating.

From ten o'clock until well into the night the building was ablaze with lights and thronged with care-free students and visitors. In the receiving line were the president of the Association, Mr. J. A. Fore, Jr., with his sister, Miss Connie Fore; Prof. and Mrs. J. W. Gore, President Venable, Miss Venable, Rev. and Mrs. Leroy Gresham, Rev. Dr. W. H. Meade, Rev. and Mrs. J. W. Wildman, Rev. and Mrs. W. B. Royall, Mr. Ralph M. Harper, Mr. F. B. Rankin, Miss Kathleen Rankin. Presiding at the various punch bowls were Mrs. Joseph Archer, Miss Nellie Roberson, Mrs. R. O. E. Davis, Miss Mary Graves, and Miss Margaret Alexander. Delicious refreshments were served to the guests. The informal nature of the gathering added much to the pleasure connected with it. In every way the reception was a success; no more fitting event could have been chosen to usher in Commencement.

## The Coming Editors.

The college publications are fortunate in the editorial boards in charge of which they will be next year. For editor-in-chief THE TAR HEEL has Mr. H. B. Gunter, who has proved his ability for the position by the excellent work that he has done in the capacity of assistant editor-in-chief during the present year. THE TAR HEEL's other editors are: F. P. Graham, assistant editor-in-chief, C. W. Howard, S. S. Nash, Jr., Marmaduke Robins, O. J. Coffin, and K. D. Battle. T. L. Simmons, assistant manager this year, succeeds H. L. Sloan as manager.

The University Magazine will also be in good hands, its editor-in-chief for 1907-8 being W. E. Yelverton '08, who has proved a very efficient assistant editor-in-chief the year past. His assistants are D. M. Phillips, S. H. Lyle, B. L. Banks, Jr., K. D. Battle, W. L. Long, and T. P. Nash. Most of these men have contributed largely to the Magazine during the year past, and with their assistance Mr. Yelverton should be able to get out a Magazine much above the average. J. L. Hathcock, '08, will manage the business side of the Magazine with C. W. Howard as assistant.

For editor-in-chief the Yackety Yack has Mr. T. R. Eagles, who was elected by the Phi's. His assistants are: G. M. Fountain, J. W. Hester, and H. B. Wadsworth, Phi; F. P. Graham, D. M. Phillips, and H. P. Osborne, Di; and from the fraternities: B. G. Muse, Kappa Alpha, Paul Dunn, Pi Kappa Alpha, R. D. Eames, Sigma Nu, J. L. White, Beta Theta Pi, Don Ray, Alpha Tau Omega, C. W. Howard, Phi Delta Theta, and W. L. Long, S. A. E. The Zeta Psi's and Kappa Sigma's have not chosen their editors yet. The business managers of the '08 Yackety Yack will be Messrs. B. G. Muse and Stable Linn.

The meetings of the North Carolina Academy of Science and the North Carolina section of the American Chemical Society, held at Chapel Hill May 17th and 18th, were the most successful meetings that have been held by the organizations so far. Professor Collier Cobb is President of the Academy of Science this year.

Ice cream at Pickard & Strowd's every day.