

WE WILL FIX THEM
THIS TIME

THE TAR HEEL

DEBATERS, YOU'RE
WELCOME!

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION OF THE UNIVERSITY OF NORTH CAROLINA

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WELCOME DEBATERS—UNIVERSITY OF NORTH CAROLINA GREET'S YOU ALL!

"ON TO GREENSBORO" IS AGAIN THE CRY AS TEAM PREPARES FOR GAME

FOR THE SECOND TIME THIS
SEASON RIVALS MEET IN
GATE CITY

TEAM CONFIDENT OF VICTORY

"On to Greensboro!" is again the slogan of the campus. This is the first year that such a situation has arisen during the decades that Virginia and Carolina have been known as "the original rivals." Thus for the second time within a month will the baseball squad escorted by the student body journey to the Gate City of this fair commonwealth for the sole purpose of capturing the blue and orange goat for keeps. Not only the university students but people throughout North Carolina and Virginia begun speculating as to the possibility of a fourth game after the game here Monday, the 14th. Thus the announcement that such was to be the case was met with loud and prolonged applause.

THE TIME.—May 3, 1919, Saturday, 2:00 p.m.

THE PLACE.—Cone Park, Greensboro, N. C.

CHARACTERS.—Captain Powell and his squad of seasoned veterans, wearers of the blue and white. The orange and blue nine under the leadership of Captain Wwatoney.

PURPOSE.—To decide the champions of this memorable year, 1919.

CAUSE.—A tie as the result of previous meetings.

A brief resume of the series is now in order. The first contest, which has come to be known as the baseball classic of the South, due to the important position it fills in the athletic annals of the college baseball field, was played before a record-breaking crowd of 5,000 spectators, resulted in 2-to-1 victory for Virginia. The teams next journeyed to the Hill where the second game resulted in a 3-to-3 tie, this running into a 10-inning contest and being called according to previous arrangement to allow the Virginia team to catch the train. For the third time this season the rivals met in Charlottesville, Tuesday, April 22, this game resulting in a 7-to-1 victory for the Tar Heels, proving that you can beat Johnny in his own back yard with his whole family behind him.

So, as hath been said previously, this is a rather unusual situation, but herein lies the secret of the great amount of interest that is and has been shown in the forthcoming event. Plans are being made for even a larger attendance than at the first game in the Gate City. Greensboro first put in her bid for the game should it be necessary to have a fourth one, and due to the support she has always given these games and her suitable location, it was decided to give her the pleasure for the second time this season.

The "special" (please note that it is not the dinky variety) leaves the Carboro station Saturday a.m. at nine (Continued on Page 5)

Profs. Prove They Can Still Gambol on Green

Great clouds of dust rose from the field of battle. Muffled groans, loud shrieks, the staccato bark of his umps "44, cried death to quiet. But when the last casual had been carried off that hard-fought field, it was seen that the all-star faculty had taken the trim of the Fighting Freaks by the close score of 10-9.

For a while, it seemed as if the slugging profs were powerless against the blinding speed and wicked benders of the great Freak twirler—Wolfe. With a cold, contemptuous sneer distorting the classic beauty of his countenance, he fed 'em over, and the desperate profs whiffed wildly at the soft Spring atmosphere.

Indeed, when the faculty did manage to connect those first few innings it was only to drive them into the waiting hands of the fleet-footed outer gardener, "Home-Run" Thorpe, or to have them scooped into the waiting mitt of "Demon" Sam Calvert. With support such as this, the faculty seemed doomed to defeat.

But not so. Along about the fifth, the student twirler weakened—"Alphonse" Leavitt, "the boy with the beard," as he is professionally known, "Cosine" Lasley, and others of equal fame, got to him for long smashing (Continued on Page 6)

Student Pep Ignites When Good News Arrives That Va. Bit the Dust

In celebration of our whopping defeat of Virginia last Tuesday week by the tune of 7 to 1, Carolina students pulled off a big bonfire in front of South that night, and at a later hour down on Main Street—but that will come later in the story.

The celebration had been arranged for quite a while. The whole thing had been carefully planned beforehand and the affair went off as smooth as the game that afternoon had gone off. The color scheme of the evening was blue and white. The millions of yards of spotless white crepe (bought for convenience, in bolts of different lengths) furnished the white part of the scheme, and Virginia furnished the blue. This crepe was festooned in beautiful wreaths among the verdant branches of the massive quercus, and these airy decorations lent a charm to the campus which lasted throughout the dances. Many inquiries were heard from interested people who desired to find out who the landscape gardener was who had done the magnificent work.

And then the great tongues of flame leaping upwards lighted up these ribbons of white, and gave them a new appearance—a kind of glowing, glistening, glaze glittered from them, and in its radiance seemed to fuse new life into the tapers. Smaller pieces of this airy ribbon were detached and went up, up—way up into the starry night, and some cautious soul whispered that they went up almost as high as Virginia's pitcher. This could hardly have been possible, though, when we consider it calmly and in the light of day.

As an aftermath to this another (Continued on Page 6)

CAROLINA TAKES FOUR OUT OF SIX CONTESTS ON THE NORTHERN TRIP

LOSES TO W. AND L. THROUGH
ERRORS AND TO HOPKINS
AT BALTIMORE

The Carolina team returned from its northern trip Sunday. This was probably the most successful athletic trip a blue and white team has taken in some years. The hitting of the whole aggregation showed considerable improvement, although the fielding was only fair.

Of the six games played, four were won and two lost. The first four games resulted in victories for the Tar Heel lads and had it not been for the interference of "Jo-Jo", the weatherman, not Younce, in the last two games the indications are that the team would have come back with a perfect average from its tour of the Old Dominion. Aside from the outstanding feature of the itinerary, the 7-to-1 victory over the blue and orange on their own home grounds at Charlottesville, the 4-to-3 victory over the Presbyterians helped materially in the dash for state honors.

Carolina and Davidson battled for 15 innings at Winston-Salem on Easter Monday. Wilson and Joyner did the twirling for the Tar Heels, while Clark pitched for the Presbyterian lads. The game was won in the 15th, when Joyner singled and scored on Younce's two-base hit. Robbins knocked one over the fence in the sixth frame.

The next day Carolina landed on the mighty Taylor and buried him and his team mates under an avalanche of hits and runs. "Wop" Feinster was the willow-wielding hero of the contest, making three safe bingles, two of them doubles, out of four times at bat. Saunders, the fleet left fielder, garnered two safeties out of four trips. Captain Powell and Younce did the artillery stunt for Carolina, while Taylor and Gwathney reciprocated for the Old Dominion.

Hampden-Sidney was next met and vanquished by the tune of 9 to 3. Swift and Roberts began the game for Carolina, but were succeeded in the fourth round by "Lefty" Wilson and Younce. Saunders' hitting featured, getting two hits out of three times at bat. Scott and Cooke were the battery for the Virginians.

The Virginian Medicos were dissected in Richmond by the tune of 13 to 1. Wilson and Roberts twirled for the Tar Heels and Roberts caught. Robbins made three hits out of four trials.

Just at this point when the hardest part of the trip was over the cold weather took a hand in affairs and (Continued on Page 5)

HIGH SCHOOL VISITORS WELCOME

High School athletes—debaters, all—a hearty welcome! We are extremely glad to have such a large representation of our State high schools, and hope that in the next few years every one of this week's visitors will become a student at Carolina. We are proud to welcome you to our University and we hope that your stay here will be agreeable in every respect and that you will become acquainted with what the University has to offer. You come to us from all sections of the State, representative of the same kind of people we ourselves are and of the things we labor to achieve. Therefore, our welcome becomes all the more cordial and open-hearted.

The University of North Carolina belongs equally to every high school student and citizen of the state, and the present visit allows an excellent opportunity for our visitors to get firsthand information about the institution with its ideals and purposes. Every student and faculty member of the University wishes to reflect the true spirit of democracy by helping to obtain this information.

Visitors all, we welcome you to our University which we have learned to know and love. The University of North Carolina has always held a place in our hearts, and in the hearts of its former students, that has never been excelled by any other institution. In every war fought by this country since the establishment of the University, the sons of U. N. C. have made their University famous because of their love for it.

While you are here do not hesitate to ask questions. We are at your command and only ask that you use us as you will. Again, welcome and luck to you all!

JUNIOR WEEK HOPS ARE PRONOUNCED THE BEST EVER BY DANCE FANS

OLD MAN WRIGHT WAS THERE
WITH HIS SNAPPY, HAPPY
JAZZ GANG

"ON WITH THE DANCE" SAY ALL

They Ate It Up; They Wept and
Tore Hair Because There Were
Only 24 Hours Per Diem

The Junior Week dances opened brilliantly last Wednesday night with over eighty-five young ladies, the fairest of the Southland, the African music of Old Man Wright temporarily displacing for many a study-weary young man the somewhat less attractive strains of choloistic harmonies. If beautiful ladies, splendid dancers, wonderful music, amazing pep, and artistic decorations make dances a success, then the recent Carolina dances have gone down unsurpassed in the history of the University. For every participant agrees that they could not have been more enjoyable. Bynum's Gymnasium, the home of good dances, became considerably lit up Wednesday night and remained so for two night following. "Twas a Fairyland, over there, combining the natural beauty of the Garden of Eden, the splendor of the Palace of Versailles during the reign of Louis XIV, and the brazen brilliance of a tropical flower garden.

The first dance was given Wednesday night by the Junior Order of the Gorgon's Head, complimentary to the Order of Gimghous. The Gymnasium was artistically decorated in red and black, the colors of the Order, and lanterns hung from a network of bunting around the hall. From overhead hung pines and evergreens with a network of wires, this effect giving to the gym the appearance of a dream-city in Fairyland, or the most beautiful scene in Mid Summer Night's Dream. The dance was led by James Fickle with Miss Helen Laughinghouse, of Greenville, as (Continued on Page 6)

Capt. Cotton, Renowned Sub Chaser, Tells His Hunting the Hun Story

Tuesday night at Gerrard Hall, Captain Lyman A. Cotton, prominent member of U. S. Naval Board and for invaluable service rendered in the war zone, spoke to an audience unusually large in spite of a persistent shower of rain, on the work of the U. S. Navy in the war zone. Captain Cotton, who is a North Carolinian by birth, was commander of a unit consisting of 66 sub-chasers, 3 destroyers and one mother ship operating from Plymouth, England; incidentally, this base was only 300 yards from the spot from whence sailed the Mayflower on her maiden voyage to America.

Captain Cotton told of the many problems which confronted the Navy at the beginning of the war, and the way in which they were mastered as a commentary on the perseverance and unlimited ingenuity of the Naval officers. The essential problem, of course, was the reduction of the appalling havoc wrought by Hun submarines on shipping, both martial and neutral. Out of this grew problems of detail, such as methods of combating submerged vessels, new methods of signaling, selection, and training recruits, methods of distinguishing sea noises from those of subs, and the perfection of a system of co-operation between the various units of the fleet.

In the system of signaling used by the fleet, Captain Cotton evolved a novel idea embracing the use of good American slang instead of the slow and cumbersome code in former use. To the German mind, familiar only with scientific phrases, his code was meaningless jargon, but to any American (Continued on Page 6)

JUNIOR WEEK PROGRAM NEVER DRAGGED MINUTE IS POPULAR VERDICT

SOMETHING DOING ALL THE
TIME FOR EVERYONE
PRESENT

Junior Week was an interesting and lively time for those who stayed on the Hill. Unfortunately so many men left the Hill that some of the events scheduled had to be cancelled. Nevertheless, there was plenty going on. The dances, the co-ed party, the Sophomore and Junior Stunts, Junior oratorical contest, the Faculty versus All Freaks baseball game, and the bonfires were some of the main events. Of course, the dances were the biggest thing. Next in interest was the co-ed party under the Davie Poplar, Wednesday night. The place was beautifully decorated with Japanese lanterns. In the center was a well from which real punch flowed. Wright's orchestra played some of their best pieces while the crowd danced on the lawn. Then a contest was conducted in which everyone wrote a "Davie Poplar Romance." Grant won first place with this masterpiece:

He: "Will you?"
She: "Yes."

John Terry won second prize in this contest and first prize in punch drinking. It is reported.

The Sophomore and Junior Stunts on Friday night drew a fair-sized crowd. Both stunts were clever, the Junior being decidedly the best of the two. Several numbers by Wright's orchestra added greatly to the spirit of the performance. The new members of the Golden Fleece were tapped during the intermission.

The Junior Oratorical Contest was won by Nathan Mobley. On account of hasty preparation the orations were not up to the standard of previous years.

The baseball game between the Faculty and the All Freaks team was great sport, but not great baseball.

News of the victory over Virginia was the occasion for a big bonfire in front of South building and also for another exciting blaze when the old structure next to the Presbyterian church went up in flames.

Taken as a whole, Junior Week was delightful. Every man who stayed here had a number of interesting things to amuse him, many of which have escaped the newspaper.

Articles on the work of the Carolina Playmakers together with cuts from the plays have appeared in the Boston Globe and in the Baltimore Sun. The New York Evening Post also recently carried an editorial on the work of Professor Koch and of the Playmakers.

DELEGATES GATHER IN THEIR SEVENTH ANNUAL FORENSIC DISCUSSION

FORTY-ONE SCHOOLS SEND
THEIR TEAMS TO HILL TO
COMPETE

FINAL CONTEST FRIDAY NIGHT

The Seventh Annual Final Contest of The High School Debating Union of North Carolina commences Thursday with a general meeting of all of the debaters and teachers in Peabody auditorium.

The High School Debating Union was organized among the secondary and high schools of North Carolina by the Philanthropic and Dialectic Literary Societies of the University during the collegiate year of 1912-13 to encourage debating. That year the Pleasant Garden High School won the Aycock Memorial Cup. Before an audience which filled Memorial Hall of its capacity on April 3, 1914, Winston-Salem won the cup. Wilson won the contest of 1914-15, Graham in 1916, Waynesville in 1917, and Wilson again in 1918.

Once on the Hill, the affirmative and negative teams which are to face each other will be chosen by the elimination process. The teams on the affirmative will be divided by lot into ten sections for the first preliminary to be held on Thursday night and likewise the negative teams will be divided into ten sections. On Friday morning one team from each of these sections which won out in the first preliminary will take part in a second preliminary, when the winners on each side will be chosen for the final contest to take place Friday night at 8:00 p.m. in Memorial Hall.

Since its organization in 1913, the High School Debating Union has made rapid progress and its career has met with remarkable success. The growth of the Union is shown best by the number of schools participating in the debates. In the first year of its history, 1913, 360 debaters representing 90 schools took part in the contest. In 1914 600 debaters representing 150 schools in 64 counties entered the contest. In 1915 1000 debaters participated in the first preliminaries, representing 250 schools in 91 counties. In 1916, 1300 debaters representing 325 schools in 94 counties took part in the contest. In 1917 1324 debaters from 331 schools in 92 counties participated. Last year 1200 debaters, representing 300 schools from 93 counties participated in the contests. Secretary Rankin states that this year 720 debaters, representing 180 schools, took part in the preliminaries. The falling off of the entries for the past two years are attributed to the war and to the influence of influenza.

The only school that can boast of winning the cup twice is the Wilson High School. In 1915 Misses Lalla Rookh Fleming and Ethel Gardner won the cup for Wilson, and in 1918 Thomas Burton and Will Anderson again won the cup for Wilson. This year on account of the loss of time (Continued on Page 5)

Soph-Junior Stunts Tickle the Audience

Before a fair-sized crowd in Gerrard Hall Friday night,—the Sophomore and Junior classes presented, with great success, the rejuvenated class stunts. The Juniors presented, under the auspices of the famous Carolina Haymakers Association, a thrilling one-act melodrama entitled "The Last of the 'Nabiscos'" or "Why Uneeda Biscuit."

The stunt was short and snappy, lasting but twenty minutes, but managing to punch in a jovial fashion, several campus celebrities, Wolfe, Johnson, Gwynn, Kittrell and Denny composed the cast, which the program designated as "Off or Out—As You Will."

The Sophomore stunt styled itself "The Great Delusion," by "Greenford and Handlaw"—a "Pathetic Presentation in Two Scenes." The action centered about and in the classroom of a certain mysterious individual, variously referred to as "J. Flunkett" alias "J. Book" alias "J. Bookish," "Admiral" Sims (of the Swiss navy, retired), portrayed the leading role in masterly fashion.

During the intermission to the stunts, the Golden Fleece electives were announced. The whole affair was enlivened by snappy strains from Wright's saxophone orchestra.