

YALE BEATS HARVARD.

Continued from first page.
teen first downs by rushing, however, to seven for Harvard, which shows, as was clearly the case, that the Yale attack was more concerted and better sustained. Both sides used the on-side kick and forward pass to good advantage, but Yale profited more by the use of these plays, not because they were more skillfully executed, but because Harvard men were not so quick to take advantage of the opportunities presented. Wendell, the Harvard halfback, played a more brilliant game than any other man on either team. He was quick to pick out his openings, and was a hard man to stop, either in quick dashes around the ends or in sharp plunges between guard and tackle. He gained, perhaps, more than half the ground credited to the Harvard team. Other Harvard men who shone were McDonald at right end, whose tackling was hard and sure and oftentimes brilliant, and Newhall, the clever quarterback, who handled his team with rare good judgment, followed the ball like a hound and did his share in stopping many a Yale advance. Starr and Grant also played their parts well, while every man of the team did some one thing or another to attract attention. There was little or no individual brilliancy among the Yale men, as was the case a week ago, when Coy and Tad Jones stood out above their fellows; but this, after all, was to the greater credit of the team as a team, and showed where Yale was strong. While the Harvard players individually were earning the plaudits of the crowd the Yale men were earning a well deserved victory by making individual effort, subservient to concerted work as a team. Herein lies the difference between the winning and the losing of the annual football game between Yale and Harvard.

THE GAME IN DETAIL. Yale's Victory Due to Ability to Make Most of Every Opportunity.

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.]
Boston, Nov. 23.—The uproar which greeted the arrival of the opposing teams died away to a faint hush as Burr carefully poised the ball in the center of the field, while the rest of the Harvard players stood like hounds in leash ready to follow the ball in its flight down the field, which marked the opening of the great struggle. Yale had won the toss and elected to defend the north goal, with the wind at aid Coy in punting. The Yale line-up was the same as against Princeton, with one exception. Congdon was still Humber, and while Congdon took his place on the field Dunbar was sent out at the last minute before the ball was put in play. Burr sent the ball well down the field on a kick-off into the waiting arms of Tad Jones, who ran it back fifty yards before Captain Parker laid him low. Coy punted on the first down for Yale, and the ball went out of bounds on Harvard's 45-yard line. Then the teams lined up and Harvard tested the Yale defense and found it strong, so that Newhall got off a long, booming punt, which Coy fumbled. McDonald, the speedy Harvard end, fell on it on Yale's 20-yard line, to the widely expressed delight of the Harvard followers, whose side of the field quickly blossomed forth into a bright crimson. Wendell and Apollonio found the Yale defense a stone wall and could get only three yards apiece, so that Newhall decided discretion was the better part of valor and called on his captain for a goal from placement. The pass was poor and an instant of valuable time was wasted, so that Parker had to kick hurriedly to avoid the Yale forwards, who came breaking through. The ball went sailing up in the air and fell short, into the arms of Coy, who was standing on his own five-yard line. It had been an anxious moment for Yale men, who could hardly realize that danger had threatened so early in the game.

Coy dropped back behind his own goal post as if to punt, but it was no part of Jones's plan to give Harvard a chance for a fair catch in front of Yale's goal, where he showed real football brains, so that Brides took the ball instead and, breaking through the Harvard line, ran thirty yards before Wendell laid him low with a well directed tackle. This brilliant play took Harvard by surprise, and Brides and Bomar quickly added ten yards more to another first down by plunges through the center. Coy added two more, but the Harvard defense stiffened up, so that Jones varied the attack by an on-side kick, which a Harvard man fumbled, Alcott falling on the ball on the Crimson's 23-yard line. Coy and Bomar could gain only two yards apiece, and as it was the third down, with six yards to go, Bomar was called on for a try at goal from placement. The ball came back from Dunbar straight and true, and Bomar had plenty of time to get the kick-off, but it failed by several yards, and Harvard men breathed easier, as Yale men had a few moments before.

Burr kicked off from his 25-yard line to "Tad" Jones, who ran the ball back twenty yards before Rand sent him sprawling with a flying tackle. Jones went down so hard that he fumbled the ball, but one of the ever watchful Yale men was on hand to recover it. Yale started with an on-side kick, but two Harvard men fumbled and Alcott fell on the ball for Yale on Harvard's 30-yard line. Apollonio broke through and spilled Coy on the next play, but the light haired fullback tore off twelve yards right through the center on his next try and added two more on a delayed pass. The umpire saw holding, however, and the valuable ground was lost to Yale by a 15-yard penalty.

Rushing was out of the question, so that Jones made a forward pass. It did not go five yards outside of center, however, and was declared illegal, and Yale went back fifteen yards more. On the next play Coy tried to run with the ball on a fake kick, but McDonald tackled him for a twenty-yard loss, to the loudly expressed delight of the Crimson adherents. Yale had lost some fifteen yards in a vain effort to advance the ball, and there was nothing left to do but punt. Aided by the wind, Coy sent the ball far into Harvard territory. Wendell caught it and ran it back fifteen yards, but fumbled as he was tackled, and once again it was a Yale man that fell on the ball, although two or three Harvard men made a wild dive for it. A short forward pass from Tad Jones to Howard Jones netted eight yards for Yale, but Harvard held firm on the next play and Coy punted to Newhall on Harvard's 15-yard line. The little quarterback quickly returned the punt, and McDonald threw Jones in his tracks in the middle of the field.

The Harvard defence was still too strong for Yale to penetrate, and after Bomar and Brides had managed to get not more than four yards between them Jones made a long forward pass, Dunbar recovering the ball for a twenty-yard gain. It worked so well that Jones tried it again, but this time it was illegal, and Yale was penalized fifteen yards, bringing the ball back close to the center of the field. McDonald broke through and controlled the next play, so that Coy punted to Wendell, who slipped back twenty yards before he was downed. Wendell then broke through for twelve yards, but it was all for nothing, as there was holding in the line, and Harvard was penalized fifteen yards. Two plays later Wendell went sailing around Yale's left end for twenty-five yards, but again a Harvard man was guilty of holding, and the precious distance was lost by a fifteen-yard penalty. Newhall then punted to Coy, who made a fair catch on his own 20-yard line. McDonald, who was playing like a fiend, broke

WHAT THE CAPTAINS SAID.

Harvard had the best fighting team I ever played against. We are proud to win from them. I never played against a Harvard team that fought so hard right up to the end. We lost more last Saturday than we could possibly get back in a week, and we were not surprised that Harvard came back so hard in this game.—Captain Biglow, of Yale.
It was the cleanest Yale game I ever played in. There was no talking between the players, no slugging and no jeering. I have a host of respect for the men I played against. My own team played a great game, and I am proud of them.—Captain Parker, of Harvard.

through and tackled Jones for a 10-yard loss on the next play, so that Coy punted. Wendell then set the Harvard followers half crazy by dashing around right end for twenty yards on a delayed pass, but Rand and Apollonio could not duplicate the feat, so that Newhall punted to Coy. Starr interfered with a fair catch and Harvard was penalized fifteen yards.
After an exchange of punts the ball was Yale's in the center of the field, and then came the play which made the first touchdown possible for the blue clad players. Tad Jones got off a well directed on-side kick, which his brother was quick to recover on Harvard's 20-yard line, and Yale was at last within striking distance of the Crimson goal line. Then it was the Yale coaches sent in Philbin in Bomar's place, because of his ability as a line plunger, and he quickly proved their judgment good by tearing through Harvard's right wing for nine yards, only to be stopped by Wendell. He got two more in the same place, putting the ball on Harvard's 8-yard line. The Harvard defence stiffened up in this time of greatest need, and Coy was stopped for three yards.

The Yale men rose in their places and called wildly for a touchdown, while the Harvard followers sang their nalls into the palms of their hands and begged their men to hold. It was a desperate situation, and the Harvard team fought manfully and stopped Philbin on the next play one yard from the coveted line.
But Yale was not to be denied. Coy was the man called on for the last desperate assault, and he hit the opposing line like a battering ram. There was a crunching and straining of bodies for a brief instant, and then the mass fell, with Coy safely over. Yale had scored and the Yale men went fairly frantic in their joy. Bigelow kicked the goal and the score was 6 to 0.
The eleven changed sides and Burr kicked off to Jones, who showed poor judgment in trying to catch the ball behind his own goal line, only to fumble it. He recovered it, however, on his own 8-yard line and then punted out of bounds on the 35-yard line. Wendell made a forward pass on the next play for Harvard and Starr recovered the ball on Yale's 20-yard line. With the time drawing short Burr tried to kick a goal from placement, but the ball was blocked and Harvard hopes sank again. Newhall recovered the ball on Yale's 30-yard line and made a long forward pass on the next play, but Jones caught the ball for Yale and ran it back twenty yards just as time was called for the end of the first half.

When the teams came on the field for the second half Captain Parker of Harvard had retired in favor of Hoar. Biglow kicked off to Burr, but a Yale man was offside and the kick had to be made over again and five yards further back. Newhall caught the ball this time, but Dunbar stopped any advance by a deadly tackle on Harvard's 20-yard line. Apollonio hit the line for two yards and then Wendell went flying around right end for another of his dashing runs, carrying the ball twenty-five yards to the center of the field. Newhall made an on-side kick and McDonald missed a chance for everlasting fame by juggling the ball with practically a clear field, Jones falling on it for Yale.

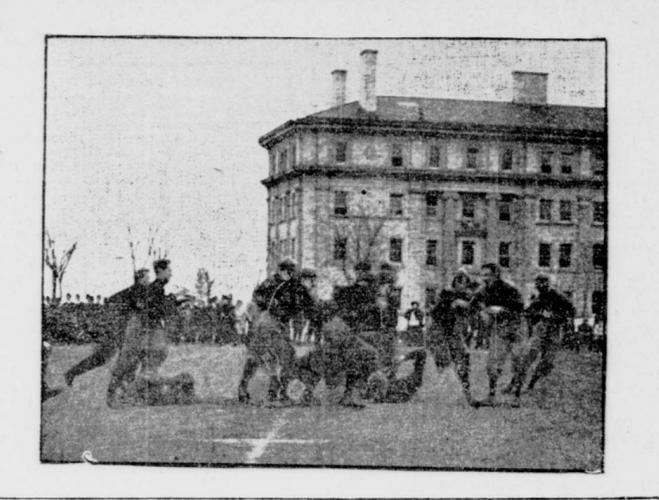
Philbin broke through on the next play for a gain of twenty yards, and was only stopped by Starr. The Harvard defence then stiffened up and Coy punted to Newhall, who, after eluding the ends, got back some fifteen yards before Brides laid him low. Foster then took Paige's place at left tackle for Yale to bolster up the Yale defence. With the ball in the center of the field, Wendell was called on, and not in vain, for he went rushing around Yale's left end for thirty yards before he was stopped. This run was made possible partly by holding, however, so that Harvard was penalized fifteen yards. After Apollonio failed to gain Newhall punted.
Yale then started one of her marches down the field, but it did not last long, and Jones tried an on-side kick, which Rand recovered for Harvard on his 30-yard line. Then Newhall tried an on-side kick, which Rand recovered for Harvard men trying in vain to recover the ball Howard Jones fell on it for Yale about the center of the field. A double pass from Philbin to Jones netted twelve yards for Yale, and quick as a flash Philbin tore through for eight and Coy for four more. A forward pass and some hard line bucking by Brides and Philbin carried the ball well into Harvard territory, and then came another forward pass, which should have been easily recovered by Harvard. But again, and for about the tenth time, Harvard failed to grasp an opportunity, and it proved fatal, as Brides fell on the ball for Yale on Harvard's 12-yard line.

As in the first half, Yale resorted to hard line bucking, with an old-fashioned tandem formation, and while Harvard fought desperately and held for two downs, Coy finally went over for the touchdown, which made victory doubly sure. Biglow kicked the goal, and the score was 12 to 0, and so it stood.
The Harvard coaches sent Lockwood in at this point to replace Rand, and the fight waged up and down the field, with Yale on the defensive most of the time. A number of substitutes were made to strengthen what the coaches thought were weak points. Brown went in for Starr and Inches took Fisher's place for Harvard, while Wheaton went in for Philbin as Yale's right halfback. After some ineffectual rushes by both sides and an exchange of two punts it was Harvard's ball at about the center of the field, and with only five or six minutes left to play it seemed that the game was practically over.

Suddenly, however, the Harvard assault seemed to gain strength, and after Apollonio had plunged through the center for twelve yards Wendell broke through Yale's left wing, shook himself free and ran thirty yards before Jones stopped him with a flying tackle on Yale's 7-yard line. Then came Yale's wonderful defensive rally and Harvard's desperate but fruitless assault. The Yale coaches saw the need and sent Dines in for Jones and Wylie for Coy. Fresh strength was needed, and fresh strength was furnished when most required. Lockwood and Wendell went plunging into the opposing line, and it seemed as if a touchdown must result, but Yale held firm even on her 1-yard line, and Harvard had to relinquish the ball on downs.
Harvard's last hope was dead and Yale was celebrating, as before Yale could make more than one effort to carry the ball out of danger the end had come.

WHAT THE COACHES SAID.
Harvard played a great game. I knew they would, and told my men to prepare for a hard fight. We got it, and were glad to win.—Knox, Yale's head coach.
The men did themselves proud. There were a few decisions at the end of the game which came hard for us. I am perfectly satisfied with the team.—Crane, Harvard's head coach.

NEWINS STARTING END RUN FOR NEW YORK IN FIRST HALF OF GAME WITH UNION YESTERDAY.



College Football on Many Gridirons.

Harvard proved stronger than her most ardent admirers hoped for and held Yale to two touchdowns, at the same time coming within a yard of scoring herself. The Carlisle Indians outclassed the University of Chicago, champions of the West. The Army won easily from Syracuse and the Navy defeated V. P. I. Brown was victorious over Amherst, while New York University beat Union in a close game. The leading scores follow:
At Cambridge, Mass.—Yale, 12; Harvard, 0.
At Chicago—Carlisle, 18; Chicago, 4.
At West Point—Army, 23; Syracuse, 4.
At Annapolis, Md.—Navy, 12; Virginia Poly., 0.
At Providence—Brown, 13; Amherst, 0.
At New York—New York University, 12; Union, 7.
At Swarthmore, Penn.—Swarthmore, 35; Bucknell, 4.
At Philadelphia—Jefferson, 0; Medico-Chiu., 0.
At Pittsburgh—W. U. of Pennsylvania, 51; Wooster, 0.
At Madison, Wis.—Wisconsin, 17; Minnesota, 17.
At South Bethlehem, Penn.—Lafayette, 22; Lehigh, 5.
At Haverford, Penn.—Trinity, 23; Haverford, 0.
At Carlisle, Penn.—Dickinson, 18; Mount St. Mary's College, 0.
At Lexington, Va.—Virginia Military Institute, 53; Eastern, 0.
At Ithaca, N. Y.—Pennsylvania freshmen, 26; Cornell freshmen, 0.

GAY THROG AT GAME.

Boston and Cambridge Overrun by a Football Host.
[By Telegraph to The Tribune.]
Boston, Nov. 23.—Boston was fairly overrun to-day by a gay crowd which did little else than think football and talk football. Of course Boston was, figuratively speaking, deserted while this morning the trains from New York and towns and cities between unloaded thousands who, appreciating the conditions or for lack of time, waited till the last minute to invade the city. Most of these got out as quickly as possible this evening, well content with the day's sports.
The enthusiasts who like to come early and stay late began arriving here two days ago. The principal hotels were crowded to the doors last night, and sleeping accommodations were as hard to find as the proverbial needle in a haystack. One was lucky to-day to get anything to eat, and some went hungry to the game, only to forget it when the ball was once in play. Early this morning the trains from New York and towns and cities between unloaded thousands who, appreciating the conditions or for lack of time, waited till the last minute to invade the city. Most of these got out as quickly as possible this evening, well content with the day's sports.

Long before noon the tide began to flow toward Cambridge, and the wonder is that almost everybody got to the stadium in time. It took hundreds and hundreds of trolley cars and scores and scores of automobiles to get the crowd to the game, to say nothing of carriages, cabs and even wagons, which had to be pressed into service. Cambridge is still blessed with a little narrow bridge over the shaly planks of which the thousands had to walk to reach Soldiers' Field, across the Charles River. Automobiles and vehicles could not approach nearer than a quarter of a mile of the stadium, and so every body had to get out and walk. Boylston street to the bridge and North Harvard street beyond were choked with persons two hours before the game, and that no accident happened was more good luck than good management.
For the last few years the city governments of Boston and Cambridge have been talking of building a new bridge at this point, but nothing has been done. This year, however, owing to incessant demands, stout fences were built on the sides of the bridge to do away with the jogs and sharp corners, and as an additional precaution buoyant lighters were anchored under the bridge to help it sustain the unusual demands on its strength. Many breathed a sigh of relief when this Scylla and Charybdis to the field was safely passed.

Tickets could not be had at any price half an hour before the game. In spite of every effort to the contrary, a few got into the hands of speculators, but these had been snapped up at almost fabulous prices. Even in these depressing financial times, money was no object to some who wanted to see the game. One man gladly paid \$50 for two seats in the middle of one of the stands, and there was a ready sale for seats anywhere at \$10 apiece. An unfortunate few bought their way to the game by means of the game's disconsolate, when advised that they were poor imitations of the real pastebored.
By 2 o'clock practically every seat in the huge amphitheatre was filled and the crowd only waited, with what patience it could command, for the teams to appear and the strife to begin. It did not have to wait long and in the mean time was entertained by the cheering and singing of the rival camps, which, by the way, was quite as much of a feature as usual when Yale meets Harvard at football. Just before 2 o'clock the Yale players and substitutes came running out on the chalk marked field. This was a signal for the Yale undergraduates to break loose with a wild and spontaneous cheer, that even the leather lunged cheer leaders could not or did not attempt to control until the moment of punt up enthusiasm had abated. The west side of the field was a mass of crimson and the noise filled every nook and crevice of the vast recesses of the stadium.
The Harvard section had its chance a minute or two later to cheer the red clad warriors, as they trotted out on the field and ran through a few formations to limber up. Suddenly no blue could be seen, but instead the crimson was rampant on all sides. The cheer began afresh. The Yale team got a reception that was quite as

enthusiastic if slightly less noisy than that given to the Harvard eleven. Then the crowd settled down and the rival camps exchanged more courteous and sang more songs. The Harvard undergraduates, led by their self-sacrificing cheer leaders with crimson megaphones, cheered Yale, and the Yale undergraduates, with equal spirit and good feeling, cheered Harvard. It was like two boxers shaking hands before settling down to fairly eat each other up.
While all this was going on the officials and captains held their brief conference in the center of the field to discuss the final details and toss the coin for the choice of goal. A minute later the ball went sailing down the field, and the game was on.
TICKET SELLERS CAUGHT.
Many Buyers of Wrongly Sold Seats Ejected from Stadium.
Boston, Nov. 23.—Henry S. Thompson, the Harvard graduate manager, to-night issued a statement regarding speculation in tickets for the Yale-Harvard game. The statement in part is as follows:
"Throughout this season we have striven to prevent, as far as possible, the sale of tickets by student speculators, and have put into force a new scheme whereby we have been able to learn in almost every case where the tickets came from which have gotten into speculators' hands. In this regard we have had the hearty co-operation of the Yale management.
"I wish to say, however, that our aim has not been so much the punishment of speculators who handle the tickets and who have no interest in the game, but to prevent the sale of tickets to those who do not use themselves and sell them, thereby taking away from loyal graduates the privilege of attending the games.
"The number of tickets which have reached speculators' hands the present season has been largely increased, and through our present system, which worked well this year, we expect by another season almost to eliminate the practice of trafficking in football tickets.
"An every case where we learned the name of the student who had sold a ticket we placed his name on the blacklist, and such student will never again be allowed the privilege of securing tickets to Harvard or Yale games. In all we secured the names of probably one hundred and fifty such students.
"Yale co-operated with us nobly in our work, and we are shown by last one act. When the tickets were first issued the Yale authorities learned that speculators had made a close canvass of three of the schools connected with the New Haven university. They had purchased hundreds of application blanks from the students in those schools, all signed and made out. They were then presented by the speculators in the hope that the names of the students would be forwarded to them at various addresses given.
"An officials knew the circumstances they immediately set aside all tickets which were to have been given to those schools, and declaring the students had forfeited their rights to attend the game by such practices, they sent the tickets to the Harvard Athletic Association, and we gave them out to such graduates as applied. There were 570 tickets in the lot sent to us by Yale with these 570 tickets."

Table with columns: Wght., Hght., Age, Player, Position, End, Right, Left, Player, Position, End, Right, Left, Hght., Wght. Rows include players like H. Jones, Paige, Cooney, Dunbar, Goebel, Right, Burr, Alcott, A. D. Jones, Brides, Bomar, Coy, and averages.

NEW YORK BEATS UNION

ROUGHNESS MARKS GAME.

Hauser Kicks Three Goals from Placement in Brilliant Struggle.

Chicago, Nov. 23.—Sweeping the University of Chicago down to a grueling defeat by a score of 18 to 4, the Carlisle Indians brought to a splendid and triumphant conclusion to-day the hardest schedule in all probability ever undertaken by a football team. In five weeks the Indians have met and defeated Pennsylvania, Harvard, Minnesota and Chicago, and were defeated on a day when the elements themselves helped Princeton to win the only victory registered against the red men this season. It is a record that Glen Warner and his braves may well be proud of, and the Indians are a sore but happy lot of players to-night.
Carlisle clearly had the better team to-day, but much credit for the victory belongs to the marvellous skill of Hauser as a kicker of goals from placement. No less than three times did his unerring toe send the ball over from behind the line of scrimmage, with the Chicago forwards straining to break through the Indian line and reach the player who was driving them further and further from all hope of victory, and twelve of the eighteen points the Indians scored were credited to the sturdy fullback. In addition to his fine work in kicking goals, Hauser was the main reliance of the Indians in gaining ground, and time and again, with perfect interference, he circled the Chicago ends for big gains.

Twenty-seven thousand persons at least were on hand to see the game. Chicago, champion of the conference colleges, hoped to check the Indians after the close game with Minnesota a week ago. The Maroon had no trouble in beating Minnesota, and it was hoped that the Indians would be able to beat a team that had beaten Pennsylvania, to retrieve some of the laurels lost to the West a week ago by the Quaker victory over Michigan.
But it was not to be. From start to finish Chicago was outplayed. Her forwards were outclassed, her ends were boxed in and again by Gardner and Exendine, and her backs, speedy and alert as they were, did not compare with the brilliant and dashing Indians in any department of the game. Steffen, quarterback for the Chicago eleven, alone saved his team from a coat of whitewash by kicking a fine goal from the field.

Chicago won the toss and chose the north goal, with the benefit of a slight wind. Nevertheless, Hauser kicked over the goal line and Chicago kicked out from the 25-yard line. Carlisle failed on a line play, and on the next play a forward pass missed fire. Gardner was badly hurt in this play, but he kept on playing. Then the Indians lost ten yards for holding, and things looked bad. Hauser punted and Steffen, after he had poked a couple of plays at the unyielding Indian tackles, punted fifty yards. Hauser took the ball and came back forty-five yards in pretty fashion.
A cut up in the forward pass gave Chicago the ball, and the home rovers had their first real chance when Detray slipped past Lubo and scooted twenty yards down the field before Pleasant, named him. But that stopped the Chicago spurt, and Steffen and Hauser fell to a kicking match. Exendine was in for the Indians and the quarterback began to hurl Hauser at the Maroon line. Smashing plays took the ball to the 20-yard line, but Chicago held in vain, for Hauser was called back and kicked a goal from placement, Gardner holding the ball.

After the kick-off the kicking dust was resumed, but Payne caught one of Steffen's long spirals and rushed back to the Chicago 37-yard line. A forward pass failed and Hauser punted to the 15-yard line. Steffen tried to kick, but the Indian tackles were through, and Waukesa fell on the ball. Chicago held and Hauser kicked a second goal, making the score 8-0.
Chicago kicked off, and Carlisle took the ball and fifteen yards. Exendine was in for the Indians and the Indian line braced under the shadow of the goal posts and Steffen failed in a drop kick, as did Hauser at the other end of the field just before the half ended.
After the kick-off in the second half a forward pass gained well for Chicago, but Alken blocked a punt in mid-field, and the Indians rushed the ball in five plays to the 15-yard line where Hauser just missed a goal. Steffen kicked out and Payne came back thirty yards. Chicago held for downs and Steffen punted. Then came a pretty trick, like the one by which Yale beat Princeton. Hauser stood ready to try for a goal from placement. Instead, however, he took a long punt to Exendine, who made the only touchdown of the game, Hauser kicking goal.

Chicago kicked off, and the Indians rushed the ball straight down the field, until the Maroon line stiffened and Hauser fell back and kicked a third goal from placement, making the score 18-0. Exendine was in for the Indians and the Chicago braves and Steffen, getting within striking distance, lifted the ball over for his team's only score. The line-up and summary follow:
Carlisle (18). Position. Chicago (4).
Gardner (Brown).....L. E.....Hewitt (Schommer)
Waukesa (McCormack).....R. E.....Exendine
Afrid of a Boy (Schommer).....L. G.....Jones (Handy)
Little Boy (Schommer).....R. G.....Anderson
Lombard (Schommer).....L. G.....Anderson
Long.....R. T.....Paik
Exendine.....R. T.....Paik
Island (Hainault).....Q. B.....Steffen
Thorp.....L. B.....H. B.
Hausen.....L. B.....H. B.
Payne.....L. B.....H. B.
Merriam (Berguson)
Chicago from touch-down.....Goal from touch-down.....
Carlisle from touch-down.....Goal from touch-down.....
Cormack, Dartmouth, Empire-Wrenn, Harvard, Field Goals from touch-down.....Goal from touch-down.....
Time of halves, 35 minutes.

BROWN WINS EASILY.
The penalty put Union within striking distance, and after that the battle was waged in New York territory until the last moments of the game, as already told.
The roughness that marked the game is the more surprising because of the remembrance of the last game between the two teams, in 1905, when the death of Harold Moore, of Union, from injuries received in the game, caused the calling of the MacCracken football conference which resulted in the revision of the rules. New York won that game, 11 to 0, and yesterday's victory broke a tie series between the two colleges. New York has now won three games and lost two, while one was a tie.
The line-up and summary follow:
New York (12). Position. Union (6).
Foy (Bernstein).....L. E.....Tompkins
Friedberg.....L. T.....Bennett
Frederick.....L. T.....Bennett
J. Brown.....L. T.....Bennett
Good.....L. T.....Bennett
Stone.....L. T.....Bennett
Coy Young.....L. T.....Bennett
H. Brown (Rust).....L. T.....Bennett
Fisher (Rust).....L. T.....Bennett
Mowen.....L. T.....Bennett
Streibert (Shultz)
Touch-downs—C. Young, H. Brown, Streibert. Safety—J. Brown. Goals from touch-downs—Newins (2). Referee—Empire-Sinclair. Time of halves, 30 and 25 minutes.

AMHERST NO MATCH FOR PROVIDENCE.
Team on Muddy Field.
Providence, Nov. 23.—The Brown-Amherst game here to-day was a rather poor exhibition of football on account of a muddy field and resulted in Amherst's defeat by a score of 18 to 0. In the first half Amherst was nearly equal, Amherst fumbled off her 8-yard line in the first play after the kick-off, McDonald gaining a touchdown for Brown after three line plunges.
For a good part of the second half Amherst played the better football, except for frequent fumbling. Assisted by these errors Brown worked the ball across the field, Pryor scoring. The rest of the University of Minnesota has benefited by the on-side kick, with which she had signal success. Pryor again scored on a 30-yard run past left tackle. The line-up and summary follow:
Brown (18). Position. Amherst (6).
Pryor.....L. E.....Kilbourn
Kilbourn.....L. E.....Kilbourn
South (Sedler).....L. E.....Kilbourn
Ayle.....L. E.....Kilbourn
Gowan (Horn, Cobb).....L. E.....Kilbourn
Dennis.....L. E.....Kilbourn
Mayhew.....L. E.....Kilbourn
Regier (Hushell).....L. E.....Kilbourn
McDonald (Hushell).....L. E.....Kilbourn
Touch-downs—McDonald, Pryor (2). Goals from touch-downs—Hazard (2). Empire-Burleigh, of Exeter. Referee—William C. Demay.

LAFAYETTE TRIUMPHS OVER LEHIGH.
Bethlehem Team Plays Hard Game Against Heavier Opponent.
Bethlehem, Penn., Nov. 23.—In what proved to be a harder fought game than the score of 22 to 5 indicates Lafayette to-day won the annual struggle with Lehigh. Lafayette's line was very weak and seemed unable to withstand Lehigh's onslaughts, the latter scoring twice as many first downs. Lehigh was roughly overpowered, but put up a remarkable contest.
Shortly after the game started Lafayette worked the ball well down into Lehigh's territory, and finally landed on the 15-yard line, when Westbrock was disqualified. From here Lee was sent over for a touchdown on a forward pass. Lehigh soon after this scored on a blocked kick, which Lukewell fell back of the line. Howard at the end of the half dropped a goal from placement. The score was 10 to 5. In the second half Chalmers captured a fumble by Anderson and ran fifteen yards for a tally, and soon after this McCann caught a Lehigh forward pass and raced seventy-five yards for a touchdown.
The line-up and summary follow:
Bethlehem (4). Position. Stevens Institute (6).
Chalmers.....L. E.....Hendricks
Lukewell.....L. E.....Hendricks
McMichael.....L. E.....Hendricks
Good.....L. E.....Hendricks
Black.....L. E.....Hendricks
Shelton.....L. E.....Hendricks
Hovey.....L. E.....Hendricks
Fisher.....L. E.....Hendricks
Smith.....L. E.....Hendricks
Corbin.....L. E.....Hendricks
Touch-downs—C. Young, H. Brown, Streibert. Safety—J. Brown. Goals from touch-downs—Newins (2). Referee—Empire-Sinclair. Time of halves, 30 and 25 minutes.

FOOTBALL PAYS WELL.
The athletic treasury of the University of Minnesota has benefited by the four football games here this fall to the amount of \$18,773. The association will have a surplus of about \$5,000 on January 1. Football has been the only branch of athletics that has paid well.

RUTGERS WINS ON PLACE KICK.
Stevens Institute Defeated in Last Game at New Brunswick.
[By Telegraph to The Tribune.]
New Brunswick, N. J., Nov. 23.—Rutgers College won the last football game of the season on Nelson Field, this city, this afternoon, defeating Stevens Institute of Hoboken by a score of 4 to 0. Captain Fisher of Rutgers won his last game on the gridiron by kicking a goal from placement in the first half.
The game was a beautiful exhibition of the new football. Neither team could hit the other's line for consistent gains. Rutgers resorted to punting, while Stevens worked the on-side kick with great success. The forward pass did not meet with much success, but Rutgers broke a tie series between the colleges by kicking a goal from placement in the first half and the ball went over the goal line and was returned from the 25-yard line by Stevens. After some swift plays on both sides Rutgers got the ball on the 40-yard line, where Fisher kicked a beautiful goal from placement. The line-up and summary follow:
Rutgers (4). Position. Stevens Institute (6).
Chalmers.....L. E.....Hendricks
Lukewell.....L. E.....Hendricks
McMichael.....L. E.....Hendricks
Good.....L. E.....Hendricks
Black.....L. E.....Hendricks
Shelton.....L. E.....Hendricks
Hovey.....L. E.....Hendricks
Fisher.....L. E.....Hendricks
Smith.....L. E.....Hendricks
Corbin.....L. E.....Hendricks
Touch-downs—C. Young, H. Brown, Streibert. Safety—J. Brown. Goals from touch-downs—Newins (2). Referee—Empire-Sinclair. Time of halves, 30 and 25 minutes.