YALE TURNS ON PRINCETON TEAM

Continued from first page.

—there was the noise of rival camps, singing, cheering, yelling, whether in victory or defeat, whether in joy or anxiety, as the ball was carried up or down the field. The cheer leaders, with throats of steel, saw little of the struggle; they had a duty to perform, and they performed it well.

The most inspiring moment, perhaps, came in the closing moments of the play, when the Princeton men, expecting defeat, yet hoping against hope, stood in their places, and with bared heads sang strain after strain of "Old Nassau," their college hymn. They kept on singing, too, even when the keenly anticipated and confidently expected victory had slipped away.

The Yale hosts broke away from their merry frolic, their profligate destruction of perfectly good headgear, soon after the glad celebration began, and marched in front of Princeton's stand to cheer their game, even if discouraged, foe. It was the happy thing to do.

It Snowed and the Wind Howled.

It snowed a little, it froze a little, it blew a lot. A baby blizzard howled over the little town as part of the crowd piled out of the trains. Everybody snuggled up in their furs, greatcoats and blankets, shivered a bit and asked of their neighbors if winter had come unannounced. It is hard to tell what the sisters and the aunts of some fifteen hundred undergraduates would have talked about if the weather had not furnished such a full supply of its fifty-seven varieties. Everybody knew it would snow—it almost always snows at Princeton on the day of the Yale game. The memory of many went back to the last game here in 1908, when it snowed and rained and hailed all through the game, making everybody wet, unhappy and miserable. The feathers and furbelows were spared to-day, but fingers and toes suffered, to say nothing of ears and noses.

The sun cared nothing about football. It peeked out now and then, just for the sake of variety, but its very presence was an exasperation. It looked warm, but did not feel warm. It may have been doing its best, but, unkindly as it may appear, it neglected Princeton, on the plains of New Jersey, and directed its energy, so much needed, to climes unknown.

The wind came out of the northwest in gusts—not fitful gusts, but frigid gusts. It carried a sting, and made the handling of punts an exact science. Enough of the weather—it was chilly.

Yale Springs Novel Play.

Something came out of Yale's secret practice, and the whispered rumors of some startling play that Tom Shevlin had come out of the West to teach in the time of Yale's greatest need materialized into a real ground gaining formation. It was new, it was novel, it was effective, and it counted largely for the fact that Yale gained 160 yards by rushing to only 85 for Princeton. The tackles dropped back behind the centre as if for the old tandem formation, but on the word "Hip!" the two men made a quick shift back to the line on one side or the other. The ball was then passed to one of the backs, who shot between end and tackle behind a compact interference, or else jumped straight through the centre or off slightly to the other side, when the opposing defence was drawn out. The play did not work so well in the second half, after the Princeton coaches had had a chance to advise their men of a more adequate defence, but it was responsible for eighty or ninety yards at least in the first half, when the Tigers were taken by surprise.

Neither team was strong enough to score by straight rushing, and, as it happened, both scores were due to the exceptional opportunities presented so often in football as played under the new rules. Yale, however, gained more ground by rushing, gained more ground by the running back of punts—135 yards to 30, to be exact; made better use of the forward pass and gained some ground on the exchange of punts, due partly to Howe's good work and partly to the speed and sureness with which Kilpatrick and Brooks got down the field and covered the ball. In some ways the Tigers played a snappier game, and they followed the ball more closely, particularly in the first half, but this short summary gives some idea of why the score was hardly a fair measure of the strength of the two elevens.

Both teams suffered, and suffered badly, at critical times from penalties imposed chiefly for holding in the heat of battle. There was more or less loose handling of the ball, too, with Yale the chief offender, but, on the whole, the game was cleanly played. The officials did their work well. W. S. Langford, of Trinity, the referee, and David Fultz, of Brown, the umpire, handled the game with the skill for which they are famous.

Comparatively few substitutions were made and only one of these was made necessary because of a slight injury. Field was kicked in the head accidentally and forced to leave the game, but he was almost as chipper as the rest of the players as the train left for New York.

Yale Opens with a Rush.

The game began with a surprise—a stunning surprise to Princeton men and a surprise to most everybody, except the Yale coaches, who had never ceased to express confidence in the ability of the team to beat Princeton. Captain Daly won the toss and decided to defend the north goal with the wind behind him, so that Princeton kicked off. In spite of this, however, the Yale team quickly fought its way into Princeton territory, and there the fight was waged for a good ten minutes. Suddenly, however, the tide changed. Daly fumbled one of Ballou's twisting, puzzling punts; White, the Princeton end, fell on the ball, and Yale men found themselves backed up against their own goal line. Ballou soon discovered that the Blue defence was too strong, so he called on Pendleton for a try at goal from placement. The clever halfback was equal to the call, and with rare skill and precision sent the ball spinning over the bar and between the posts for the three points which looked big enough for a time to insure victory.

The second period was much like the first, Yale forcing the fight. There was a time, however, when the Tigers threatened to strike and to strike hard. Howe fumbled an onside kick and Daly fell on the ball on Yale's 5-yard line. Deming was substituted for Kistler, who, by the way, played a fast, aggressive game for Yale in the backfield, to get off one of his long booming punts from behind his own goal line. Pendleton signalled for a fair catch, but fumbled the ball long enough to miss a chance for a free try at goal from the 35-yard line. Sparks and Hart gained two yards apiece and Pendleton tried to repeat his goal from placement of the first period, but the kick was hurried and the ball fell short, rolling over the goal line for a touch back. The half ended a moment later.

The early part of the second half and the third period was the most exciting and sensational of the entire game. The Tigers rushed on the field determined, as it seemed, to carry all before them. After the kick-off and a punt by Howe Ballou found an opening in the centre of the Yale line, and ran twenty yards before he was pulled down. A forward pass, Pendleton to White, netted twelve yards. Sparks tore his way along for eight and Hart placed the ball on Yale's 15-yard line with a plunge of three or four yards.

At this critical moment, however, Princeton was penalized fifteen yards for holding, so that Pendleton dropped back for another try at goal from placement. Paul was through like a flash, however, blocked the ball, and Brooks, who it must be said seemed inspired and played a far better game than he did against Brown, snatched up the ball and started for the Princeton goal line with a clear field. Pendleton was after him like a flash and brought him down from behind at the centre of the field after he had run twenty yards.

Kilpatrick Scores a Touchdown.

One of those sudden shifts, however, had come, and in the next minute Princeton was doing the fighting and the worrying in her own territory. Howe punted on the second down to Pendleton, who came back five yards, but fumbled when tackled, and Brooks again was the right man in the right place and fell on the ball on Princeton's 28-yard line. Baker failed to gain on a shift tackle play, but Howe on a fake-kick formation shot an accurate forward pass to Kilpatrick, who was standing on Princeton's 8-yard line. The Tigers, momentarily fooled by the play, were caught unawares, and in less time than it takes to tell it Kilpatrick was over the goal line and, as it turned out, Yale had won. The punt-out for a try at goal failed.

The scene in the stands at this point beggars description. The Yale men were frantic with joy. The west stand was a mass of blue; the east stand a sombre black. Princeton men could hardly believe their eyes. It was hard to realize that the team on which they had banked so largely was facing defeat. Yale men could hardy believe they saw aright. The majority, knowing less, lacked the confidence of Captain Daly and the coaches.

That was the end of the scoring, but not the end of the fighting, and, as said before, Captain Daly failed by inches a few moments later to drive the ball over the bar for another three points on a clever drop kick. On the whole, however, Yale fell back on a defensive game, and the third and final period was one long punting duel between Howe and Ballou, the former trying to keep the ball out of danger, and the latter, finding it impossible to gain ground by rushing, to open the way to a fumble or some other exceptional opportunity.

The chance came late in the game, and for a moment—it seemed minutes to the Yale men, who feared that victory was to be snatched from their grasp, and to the Princeton men, who were hoping, even praying, that the tide would turn—the outcome hung in the balance. Howe was called on to punt out from behind his own goal line, and Pendleton made a fair catch for a free try at goal on Yale's 35-yard line.

The man holding the ball for Pendleton touched a down too soon, and under the rule this cost Princeton five yards. There is no telling what effect this interruption had on Pendleton, but the fact remains that his kick was low, and Fuller, bounding forward, blocked the ball for a Yale man to fall on.

Another chance came—a desperate one, it is true—in the last minute of play. Pendleton tried a place kick from a scrimmage formation standing on Yale's 45-yard line, but the ball fell short, rolled over the line for a touchback, and Princeton's last hope was dead.

Hart Re-elected Princeton Captain

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.]

Princeton, N. J., Nov. 12.—Edward J. Hart, '12, was re-elected captain of the Princeton football team after the game with Yale this afternoon. Eddie Hart's secondary defensive work has been of invaluable service to his team during the last season, and it was chiefly due to him that the Tigers' goal line had not been crossed previous to to-day's game with Yale. He is one of the four Princeton football captains who have been honored with two successive captaincies in the history of football at Princeton. He prepared at Phillips-Exeter, and also lives at Exeter, N. H. Arthur Poe, one of the most famous athletes who ever wore the orange and black, is another man who led a Princeton football team two years in succession.

Both Eddie Hart and Bill Roper, the head coach, naturally were terribly downcast at to-day's defeat, and both refused to make any other statement than that Yale won fairly and squarely by taking better advantage of the opportunities so frequently presented in the new game. Roper said that the Princeton team played its best game in the second half, but lost because Yale seized the one advantage offered them by an unfortunate fumble. Hart would only say that Yale's victory was fairly won and was well earned.

UNION'S LAST GAME A TIE

Schenectady Eleven Barely Fails to Defeat Hamilton.

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.]

Schenectady, N. Y., Nov. 12.—In the last game of the season Union played a no-score tie with Hamilton here to-day. The teams were evenly matched in weight and speed, and each had to fight for every inch of ground gained. Forward passes were frequent, but only a few were successful.

In the third period Union worked the ball to Hamilton's 3-yard line, but was held for downs. The ball was regained by Union on Hamilton's 25-yard line, where Captain Brown missed a drop kick for goal.

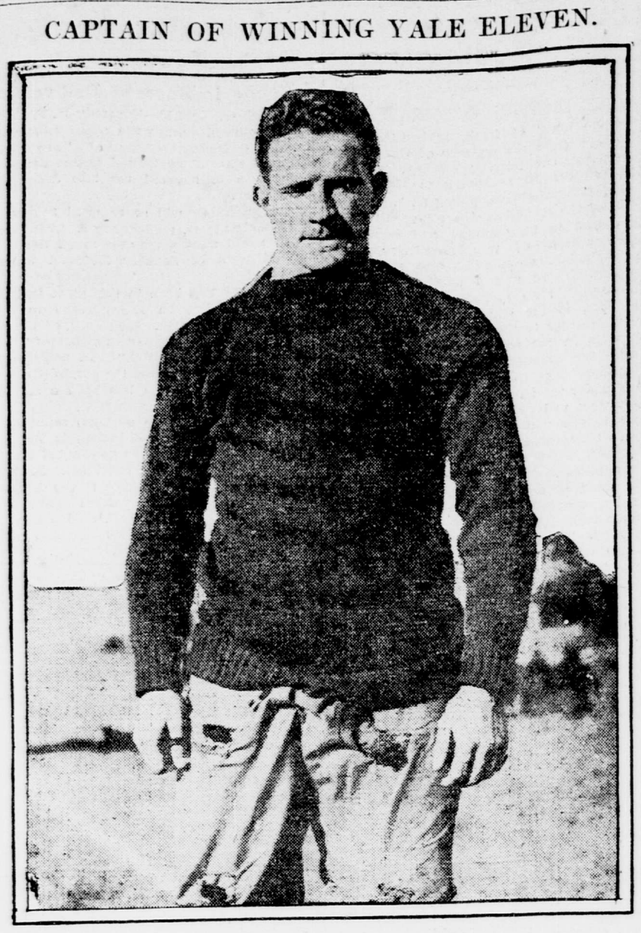
In the last period Union fell on the ball back of Hamilton's goal, but the score was not allowed on the ground that it had been kicked over after a fumble.

The line-up:

Union (0).	Position.	Hamilton (0).
Riley	Left end	Roberts
Branson	Left tackle	Drummond
Sellnow	Left guard	Wishard
Vedder	Centre	Martin
Griffin	Right guard	Thompson
O'Connor	Right tackle	Root
McDermot	Right end	Burdick
Fairbairn	Quarterback	Stone
Sarvey	Left halfback	Harper
Brown	Right halfback	Knox
Congdon	Fullback	Sidle

Substitutes—Parry for Roberts; Jazalowski for Sellnow; H. Riley for Sarvey; Sarvey for H. Riley. Referee—Risly, Colgate. Umpire—E. Wright, Columbia. Field judge—Bird, Yale. Head linesman—Campbell, Union. Time of periods—Two twelve minutes, two fifteen minutes. Attendance, 5,000.

CAPTAIN OF WINNING YALE ELEVEN.



FRED DALY.

Full Details of the Play

How Princeton and Yale, with Straining Muscles, Fought Out Their Annual Gridiron Battle.

Summary of Yale-Princeton Game.

	First Half Yale.	First Half Princeton.	Second Half Yale.	Second Half Princeton.
Ground gained by rushing	115	30	45	55
First downs by rushing	5	0	1	3
Number of punts	8	8	13	10
Average distance of punts	38	35	33	35
Forward passes	1	1	1	3
Ground gained by forward passes	0	10	28	12
Onside kicks	0	2	1	2
Ground gained by onside kicks	0	0	0	0
Penalties	3	2	5	3
Ground lost by penalties	45	30	45	35
Running back punts, in yards	45	10	90	20
Fumbles	7	2	3	3
Ground lost by fumbles	20	10	0	0
Ball lost by fumbles	2	0	0	1
Fumbles recovered	5	2	3	2

Yale forwards blocked two of Ballou's punts, one of which was recovered by Brooks, who ran twenty yards, which does not show in summary. A Yale man also blocked one of Pendleton's trials at goal from placement.

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.]

Princeton, N. J., Nov. 12.—Promptly to the minute the rival teams of Yale and Princeton ran upon the field for their annual battle of the pigskin, which ended in victory for the Blue by the score of five points to three.

There was the usual parley between the officials and rival captains, and the little group broke up when Captain Daly won the toss for Yale and elected to defend the west goal with the wind at his back.

Ballou opened the fray by kicking off to Daly, who caught the ball on his 15-yard line and ran it out fifteen yards. Field set the New Haven crowd on edge by smashing through MacGregor for a clear gain of 12 yards, putting the ball on Yale's 42-yard line and making first down. Daly tried to skirt right end, but Dunlop brought him down after he had gained 2 yards. Here the game was delayed for five minutes, as the timekeeper's watch had suddenly gone out of order and it took Dave Fultz, the field judge, some time to get another.

When the teams lined up again, Kistler smashed through Princeton's left wing on one of Tom Shevlin's tackle shift plays and gained 20 yards, being tackled by White on Princeton's 53-yard line. Daly fumbled Morris's pass and Wilson pounced on the ball for the Tiger in midfield. Pendleton handled a bad pass well, but couldn't gain.

The first penalty of the game was inflicted when Princeton was set back 15 yards for holding. Hart made a valiant effort to regain the ground lost, but he could make only 2 yards through the Yale line. Pendleton, too, failed on a fake kick and Ballou punted, on the next play, to Howe, on Yale's 45-yard line, where Wilson smeared him before he could move. Kistler tried MacGregor again, but was thrown for a loss of 2 yards.

Howe punted 50 yards over Princeton's goal line for a touchdown, and the ball was put in play by the Tiger on its own 25-yard line. Sparks found a hole between Morris and Fuller that was good for 6 yards, but Pendleton was held to no gain on a line plunge, Kilpatrick bringing him to earth. Ballou punted out of bounds on Yale's 52-yard line.

Kistler made a stab at centre, but found the line harder than he expected and gained inches only. Field fumbled the ball and then recovered on a pass from Howe, and didn't gain, either. Howe then punted to Ballou on Princeton's 22-yard line, and he could get it back only two yards before Kilpatrick was on him. Brooks dashed in on Pendleton and threw him for a loss of three yards. Pendleton tried again, but with no success, and Ballou punted to Howe on Princeton's 47-yard line. Dunlop stopped Daly after he had gone three yards, and then Yale tried its first forward pass, which Hart intercepted on Princeton's 35-yard line, and this checked the advance.

Sparks got two yards through Fuller, and then Ballou punted to Daly, who fumbled on his 30-yard line. White ran after the rolling ball and fell on it for Princeton on Yale's 23-yard line. On successive plays Hart got through Scully for eight yards. Pendleton dropped back and kicked a perfect goal from placement from Ballou's hands on the 30-yard line. The score was 3 to 0 in Princeton's favor and the game only begun.

Paul kicked off over Princeton's goal line, and the ball was put in play on the 25-yard line.

Pendleton eluded Kilpatrick and gained five yards around left end, Sparks following with a dash through Paull for four yards. Despairing of getting the needed yard, Ballou punted. Brooks rushed in and blocked the kick, falling on the ball on Princeton's 18-yard line. Kistler made two yards through the left wing, and Field got four more, putting the ball on the Tigers' 13-yard line. Field dropped back to the 20-yard line on an attempted goal from placement, but Morris's pass was bad, and Field was thrown back by Wilson to the 38-yard line, the ball going to Princeton.

The Tiger made a smash at the Yale line, but couldn't gain an inch, and Ballou punted to Howe on his 40-yard line. Howe immediately returned the kick, Pendleton getting the ball on his 25-yard line. Sparks, on the last play of the period, went through Scully for seven yards.

It was Princeton's ball on her 37-yard line when play was resumed. Ballou punted, and Daly ran it back eight yards to Yale's 42-yard line. Daly got another eight yards on a charge through Brown. Kistler made seven yards and a first down on Princeton's 47-yard mark. Daly sliced between MacGregor and White for seventeen yards on the next play, but there was holding in the line, and Yale went back to Princeton's 44-yard line. On another tackle shift Daly got seven yards around White's end. Ellsworth here went in for Brown, and Howe on the next play punted to Pendleton on Princeton's 30-yard line, the Tiger back running it back fifteen yards. There had been holding in the line, however, and Princeton was set back to her 14-yard mark.

Kilpatrick smeared Pendleton to earth for a loss of two yards and Ballou was forced to punt on the next play. Howe got the ball in midfield and sent Field through Wilson for seven yards. Kistler made two yards in an attack on the other side of the line. Field made five yards on a fake kick, but he hurdled in getting through the line, and Yale was penalized five yards.

Howe punted to Hart, who signalled for a fair catch on Princeton's 40-yard line. Kilpatrick tackled him, however, and Yale was set back five yards, to Princeton's 45-yard line. After Sparks had made four yards, Ballou punted to Daly, who ran the ball back five yards, to his 30-yard mark. Field got around White for thirteen yards, but Daly failed to gain. Howe recovered a fumble on his 35-yard line and punted out of bounds on the next play, at Yale's 50-yard mark. Pendleton made four yards through Scully and added another on a plunge at right guard. Ballou placed a nice onside kick, that went past Daly, and the Yale captain was lucky to fall on the ball on his 5-yard mark, after Howe had made a mess of it.

Deming went in for Kistler and kicked the ball out to the 35-yard line from behind his own goal. Pendleton fumbled the ball and it rolled out of bounds, but he recovered it and it was brought out to Yale's 38-yard mark. Sparks carried it through seven yards and Pendleton tried a goal from placement from the 38-yard line. The pass was poor and Pendleton's kick hurried, the ball rolling behind Yale's line for a touchback.

Yale was the first to come on the field after the intermission, and Princeton followed a few moments later at a sharp trot. Captain Daly got Ballou's kick-off on his 5-yard line and ran it back nineteen yards. Field tried to go through MacGregor, but the Princeton guard felled him after he had made five yards. In the scrimmage Field was kicked in the head and Baker took his place.

Ballou got in a pretty quarterback run from a fake kick formation for twenty yards. Pendleton shot the ball to White on a beautiful forward pass that gained an even dozen yards and put the ball on Yale's 28-yard line. Sparks smashed through Paull for nine yards and Hart made three more for the first down.

Yale was fighting desperately within the shadows of her own goal posts and held Pendleton to no gain on an attempt at right end. Princeton then lost fifteen yards for holding in the line, but Sparks came right back with a gain of eight yards through Yale's right wing.

Hart carried the ball on the next play, but couldn't gain, so Pendleton fell back for a try for goal from placement. Brooks broke through and blocked the kick and finally recovered the ball in midfield. With the expected touchdown disappearing the Princeton stands went wild with anguish as the ball was brought by Yale into Princeton's territory.

Kistler made three yards through centre, but White stopped Daly before he could gain. Howe punted to Pendleton, who started up the field. Kilpatrick tackled him and brought him down so hard that the ball popped out of his arms and Brooks recovered it on Princeton's 25-yard line. Baker made two yards through centre. Howe waited for exactly the right moment on the next play and threw a perfect forward pass to Kilpatrick, who caught it on Princeton's 4-yard line and went across for a touchdown.

There was a lot of discussion as to whether the pass had or had not exceeded the 20-yard limit, but it was finally decided that Kilpatrick got the ball within the zone specified. With the stands a perfect bedlam of noise, Captain Daly punted the ball out from the corner of the field, but Howe missed the catch and the score was 5 to 3 against Princeton.

Baker caught Ballou's kick-off on his 5-yard line and ran it back to the 20-yard mark. Howe punted to Ballou on his own 48-yard line and the Princetonian dodged his way back to the 54-yard mark. Ballou tried right guard and found a hole between Morris and Fuller that let him through for four yards. Sparks couldn't gain, and Ballou punted to Howe on Yale's 30-yard line. White threw Howe back for a loss of four yards, and Yale elected to punt again. The ball this time went to Ballou, who fumbled it, but fortunately Pendleton was on hand and fell on it before Kilpatrick could bear down on it. Sparks made four yards to his own 39-yard line, and Pendleton added two more on a fake kick formation. Ballou then punted to Howe on Yale's 40-yard mark.

Howe returned the punt and Kilpatrick downed Pendleton on Princeton's 35-yard line after he had gained eight yards. Morris recovered Sparks's bad fumble on the 35-yard mark, after Pendleton had rushed the line for two yards. Baker took the ball, but couldn't gain. Wight's entrance to the game in place of Dunlap stopped things a moment. Daly then tried centre and gained a yard.

On Princeton's 42-yard line Daly dropped back for a kick for goal from placement. The ball went straight for the space between the bars, but a sudden gust of wind caught it and slammed it against one of the uprights, so that it resulted in a touchback. Princeton made only two yards through Pendleton from the 25-yard line and was then brought back to her 12-yard line for holding. Ballou had to punt and Howe got the ball, after Baker had misjudged it, on Princeton's 40-yard line.

Baker got six yards in a hard plunge at Bluthenthal, but Hart smeared Kistler before he could gain an inch. Howe then punted to Ballou on Princeton's 45-yard line. Princeton tried a forward pass, but Pendleton couldn't make it count for anything. Ballou then punted to Howe on Yale's 30-yard line, and the Eli quarterback dashed down the field for twenty yards. Kistler followed this with four yards through tackle, but Ellsworth spoiled the action by throwing Daly for a one-yard loss. Sawyer replaced Sparks at right half for Princeton.

Howe punted to Pendleton on Princeton's 25-yard line, and Ballou sent the ball sailing back to Howe on Yale's 28-yard mark. Howe followed this with a punt out of bounds at Yale's 50-yard line. Ballou attempted an onside kick, but his ends were not fast enough, and Howe recovered the ball on Yale's 15-yard line. White brought Kistler down after he had made three yards, and on the next play held the Yale fullback to no gain. Holding in the Yale line brought about a penalty of fifteen yards, which put the ball on the Elis' 3-yard line. Howe then showed his mettle by punting out from behind his own goal line to his 37-yard mark, where Pendleton made a fair catch.

In holding the ball for a try for goal from placement Ballou let the leather touch the ground. McDevitt was in on the ball in an instant, and the Yale team insisted that it had been put in play. Langford partly agreed with them by penalizing Princeton five yards. Undaunted, Pendleton made an effort to kick the goal from Yale's 42-yard line, but the pass was poor and the kick was low and Howe blocked it on his 20-yard line. Kistler got two yards and Howe kicked out of bounds at midfield.

An uncompleted forward pass brought the ball back to midfield, and Ballou punted to Baker on Yale's 28-yard line. Howe punted back to Ballou, who was downed by Kilpatrick in his tracks. For interefering with the catch Yale was set back five yards. Pendleton hammered through the right wing for seven yards, putting the ball on Yale's 37-yard line. Morris was hurt in the play, but pluckily continued.

Princeton made it first down, and Pendleton tried another goal from placement from Yale's 42-yard line. The kick again was low, and the ball was brought out from behind the line to Yale's 25-yard line. Howe had just squeezed through centre for three yards, when the whistle blew and Yale had won.

INCIDENTS OF THE GAME

Governor-elect Wilson Greeted with Cheers on Football Field.

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.]

Princeton, N. J., Nov. 12.—Governor-elect Woodrow Wilson of New Jersey, formerly president of Princeton University, was on the field early to-day to see Yale defeat the Tigers. He received a rousing welcome from the undergraduates and alumni. As he walked down the pathway in front of the stands cheer upon cheer echoed across the field. Mr. Wilson smilingly acknowledged the greeting of his "boys." By virtue of his office as Governor he will be president ex-officio of the board of trustees of the university.

When the first of the special trains, loaded with anxious partisans of both teams, arrived at New Brunswick a blinding snow flurry obscured the landscape. Those who had risen betimes and had not been able to digest the morning's news turned hurriedly to the weather forecast. The only satisfaction derived from the situation, which boded ill for the afternoon's game, was an opportunity to laugh at the weather man, who had promised to do his best. Although the flurries continued until early in the afternoon, the sky cleared before the game had got fairly under way. It was exceedingly cold, however, and the spectators stuck to the seats like icicles.

Hundreds of automobiles lined the streets leading to the field. Every approach was lined with machines parked near the curbing on both sides. By the aid of Thermos bottles, the motorists were able to have hot, steaming drink with their lunches. Even the sanctity of the chapel was invaded to provide an eating place. They took their fur coats and robes with them to the field and were the only ones who had an appearance of comfort.

Those who arrived at the scene of action during the morning hours heard the popping of guns, which signified the shooting match between Princeton and Yale. The victory of the Blue by a score of 191 to 182 proved a propitious omen.

A little further up the line was the scene of a spirited soccer game between the two institutions. It was a thrilling contest. When the spectators discovered by dint of much inquiry that the score was 1 to 0 in favor of Princeton, the interest became intense. Compared with the afternoon game, the curtain raiser appeared as harmless as a third rail. A big crowd saw the struggle. No admission was charged.

When the Yale team came on the field and removed their sweaters, a square of white cloth was observed on the backs of a number of the players. The men so marked were eligible to receive a forward pass. It was Walter Camp's idea. Howe had little difficulty, as a consequence, in finding Kilatrick on the play which won the game for Yale.

The struggle was delayed at least five minutes, when Dave Fulz discovered that his watch was out of gear. He had a thrilling time all by himself racing back and forth across the field in an effort to find a new timepiece. He was finally successful and the game was continued.

F. A. Goetze, chairman of the Board of Student Activities at Columbia, and Professor James F. Kemp were interested spectators of the new game. It was largely due to the influence of Professor Kemp that football was dropped at the university five years ago.

General Barry, of West Point, sat on the side lines during the game and cheered Yale on to victory.

The band when it came on the field was an inspiring sight to the small frozen groups huddled in the stands at that time. The erect and portly carriage of the corpulent but spry leader will linger in memory.

EXPECTED VICTORY, SAYS CAPTAIN DALY

Yale's Leader Attributes the Quelling of Tigers to Fighting Spirit.

FAULTS TO BE ERADICATED

Play of Blue, He Thinks, Will Be Smoother in Harvard Game—Feared Hart and Pendleton—Individuals Praised.

By Frederick J. Daly, Captain of Yale's Football Eleven.

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.]

Princeton, N. J., Nov. 12.—Yale's victory over Princeton, by a score of 5 to 3, here to-day was not a surprise to us in any sense of the word. It was only the logical development of the team, somewhat delayed in coming, and at times seemingly not going to come at all. But all who knew the team well kept their faith and there was not a single player, coach or critic close to the team, who was much surprised at the outcome.

The victory is doubly sweet, coming at a time when practically every newspaper, magazine and periodical in the country had begun the usual series of hostile articles directed at a losing team, and Yale had been accused of practically everything unfavorable in the vocabulary. There is one thing which every man on the Yale team entered the game determined to prove, and that was that this team, like every other team that has ever represented Yale, was full of fighting spirit. The team as a whole had concentrated on this one idea, and every individual was thoroughly imbued with it. Almost better than the victory itself was the knowledge that all the world must know, as the few faithful did, that this Yale team is above all a fighting team.

It was this aggressiveness that carried things through. There are faults in the Yale team yet which must be eradicated before Yale will have that smoothness of execution so necessary to an effective attack. The Yale attack was much sharper to-day than at any time this season, but it was marred by loose handling of the ball and very frequent penalties, which caused much loss of ground at critical moments. The ground lost by fumbles and penalties kept Yale from running up a larger score, which we really expected to do. But the main elements of strength were there—speed, power and a good interference, and several times the Yale runner came very, very near breaking away for a clear field.

If Yale had been two weeks developing the game she exhibited to-day the score would have been much larger. As the game was played to-day, Yale's score should have been larger, but there was lacking that smoothness which only comes from constant practice, and Yale has not had the time for this.

The first three or four plays following the kick-off were really the most vitally important in the game. It was the first trying out of Yale's game, and those few plays measured Yale's attacking strength with Princeton's defence. The unqualified success of the formation settled whatever doubts existed as to the potential quality of Yale's game.

Some of the players said when Yale's first reverse came, following a fumbled punt and Pendleton's goal from the field: "It's only a question of time. This game is not over yet," and the men simply went to work harder than ever.

As the game progressed the play grew much harder and Yale's speed increased. After Yale had scored, Princeton played a desperately hard game, and Yale was warned to be on the alert, as Princeton was at all times considered to be dangerous.

The last minute of play was the worst in the game. The players on both teams all felt the intensity of it, and when Fuller blocked Princeton's free try for goal, it was only partially relieved. We all knew that a second of weakening might give Pendleton the long awaited opportunity for the run that never came, or a brilliant forward pass or fumbled punt might change the result of the game instantly.

Into the very last minute were crowded all the fears of the entire game. Princeton's captain stood behind his line swearing his men to win, and I was praying that nothing would happen. When that final whistle blew the relaxation and consciousness of having won brought the most pleasant sensation imaginable.

Of Yale's defence there is nothing to be said except to point to the fact that Princeton made but one first down by rushing. From end to end the Yale line was so far superior to Princeton's that there is little basis for comparison. The line was simply impregnable to all of Princeton's assaults, and on end runs Princeton must have lost more ground than she gained.

The work of Kilpatrick and Brooks in scattering the Princeton interference into bits and then either getting the man or making it easy for some other member was perfect. Paul, McDevitt and Fuller all blocked Princeton kicks, and they opened holes for the backs that could hardly have been missed.

Scully was playing his first big game at tackle, and as an interferer for the runner and a smasher of Princeton's plays before they were started, his work was phenomenal. He made several tackles for losses, one of which was close to twenty yards. He played one of the best games in the line. Morris at centre played his usual quiet, heady game, and managed to get in every play of the game.

As a matter of fact, on every tackle there were usually two or three Yale men wound around the runner. Everybody today played his game, and it is not as good as he will play one week from to-day either.

Howe's work as a general was largely responsible for many Yale gains. He knew how to mix up his plays and kept Princeton on the jump. But, better than all this was his handling of kicks. The wind was extremely bothersome, and Princeton's punts were of the twisting kind. Howe caught and ran back punts remarkably well, under the circumstances, and he placed his own punts very effectively for his ends to cover. His forward pass to Kilpatrick, which resulted in a touchdown, is the best evidence of his steadiness. The Princeton ends both rushed upon him, but he waited, shook them off and then made the pass to Kilpatrick for almost the exact distance allowed—twenty yards. It was a very fine play.

Kistler's plunging and defensive work for a man new to the game were unusually good. Several times he came within an ace of breaking clear, and he made tackles far out of his sphere of action. Field's game until he was hurt in the head could hardly be improved. Deming went in in a critical situation, and he punted from behind his own goal line in the teeth of a gale for a good fifty yards. It relieved Yale from a dangerous situation.

Baker showed flashes of form that only indicated what he really is, but with more of an opportunity he will be a star. Savage, who replaced Paul, kept up the pace set by that tackle, and Yale is sure of one extra lineman for the Harvard game who is the equal of any now playing for Yale.

Too much cannot be said of the sportsmanlike treatment we received from Princeton. Both before and during the game Captain Hart did everything in his power to make Yale feel at home, and he went out of his way to do favors for Yale. The same spirit of play characterized the whole Princeton team on the field and in a game which must have taken Princeton by surprise and proved disappointing, the most friendly, though keen rivalry prevailed among the players.

Hart's good natured chaffing of the Yale backs and giving of signals simply showed his indomitable spirit. Coach Roper of Princeton was the first man to reach the Yale dressing quarters, and he and Bill Edwards congratulated Coach Coy and the Yale team on the victory.

There is little to criticise in Princeton's playing. Yale played such an aggressively defensive game that the plays were broken up before they were well started. By following the ball keenly, and especially taking care of Captain Hart and Pendleton, the back of Princeton's game was broken, and without those two Princeton had nothing.

Yale experienced little difficulty in diagnosing every play Princeton had. But one trick play was attempted. Princeton started one play off without scrimmage and a forward pass to the extreme side was nailed without gain. If Yale had not been following the ball closely the play might have been pulled off successfully.

Yale's attack is not perfect by any means. It is nothing in a team's favor to gain all the ground in the world if such gains are to be nullified by fumbling and penalties. Games are not decided on gains, but only by scores. Yale gained an immense amount of ground, but it did not result in a touchdown, consequently there is a weakness in Yale's strength which must be remedied.

Luck proved somewhat of an element. Things did not break Yale's way by any means. As Frank Hinkey said when Howe's pass to Kilpatrick was not called back, "That's the first bit of luck Yale has had this year."

Defensively Yale's game was completely satisfactory, only once did any man get through the Yale line. That occurred when I made my own attempt at a drop kick from the 42-yard line. The pass was high, and as I dropped the ball to the ground I saw that Hart had broken through the line and was coming directly at me. I had a mental image of the ball being blocked, and how it ever went clear of him is still a mystery.

Every Yale player finished without a scratch and without any exhaustion. Paul could have continued playing, but it was not necessary to take any chances, so Savage was called upon. Field received a slight kick in the head in a place already weakened by many previous blows, and he could have played in the last half had we needed him. Nobody else on the team had even a blemish.

Most of the players live around New York, and after the game were allowed to go to their homes. The rest are to remain over night at the Murray Hill Hotel, and on Sunday it will be decided whether the team is to go directly to New Haven or to some quiet retreat. In any event the team will gather at Yale Field Tuesday noon ready to start in on the last week's work and development and we are looking for an even greater improvement in this next week than occurred in last week's work.

The work is not over by any means. The team has struck its stride, and with the experience and confidence gained from winning its first championship game, we are looking for even better results.

To-day was the first time Yale had had her best combination of players together, and this fact ought to be remembered. Next week Yale will not only have her best 'varsity men in great shape, but all the substitutes will be back in the game. It will make some difference.

The victory over Princeton is not conclusive evidence that Yale has come back; it is simply an indication that Yale is on its way, is still coming back, and the Princeton game is to go into oblivion in the week of determined work that is to come.

TIGERS WIN AT SOCCER

Yale Team Defeated in Fast Game by 1 to 0.

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.]

Princeton, N. J., Nov. 12.—The Tigers defeated Yale in soccer in a hard fought game this morning by the score of 1 to 0. The Princeton defence was too strong for the Yale forwards, while Delk, Dawson and Angell played well in the line for the Tigers.

YALE'S FAITH IN SHEVLIN

Onetime Captain Rejuvenated Team and Brought Victory.

New Haven, Nov. 12.—The victory of the Yale team over Princeton this afternoon was expected by the Yale students. They had heard that some new plays, based on new principles, had been devised and in these this week the drill was persistent.

The ailment of the Yale team had been diagnosed as too much old style football. Thomas Shevlin, the famous one-time captain and end, who was called from the West to show the Yale men how the new game was being played in his section, undertook to give the team the benefit of his knowledge. Then came reports of dissensions among the coaches, because of a conflict of old and new ideas. The score of 21 to 0 inflicted by Brown last Saturday plunged the Yale contingent into despair.

On Tuesday last Walter Camp, advisory coach in football, was called upon to take charge of the strategy, and, with Shevlin to drill the men, assisting Coach Coy, the team was rounded into championship form.

How the Teams Lined Up

YALE (5) Wt.	Ht.	Age.	Player.	Position		PRINCETON (3) Player.	Age.	Ht.	Wt.
189	5.11	23	Kilpatrick	Left	End	Dunlap	20	6.00	174
181	6.01	20	Scully	Left	Tackle	Brown	20	5.08	175
190	5.11	21	Fuller	Left	Guard	McCormick	20	6.03	198
190	5.11	23	Morris		Centre	Bluethenthal	19	5.09	190
185	5.08	22	McDevitt	Right	Guard	Wilson	21	6.00	192
186	6.02	21	Paul	Right	Tackle	Macgregor	23	6.01	194
173	5.10	22	Brooks	Right	End	White	21	6.01	183
152	5.11	21	Howe		Quarterback	Ballou	24	5.10	150
174	5.10	22	Field	Left	Halfback	Sparks	21	5.06	150
178	5.11	23	Daly	Right	Halfback	Pendleton	19	5.10	165
175	6.00	22	Kistler		Fullback	Hart	23	5.11	195

Average weight—Yale line, 184 pounds; Princeton line, 186 pounds; Yale backfield, 169 pounds; Princeton backfield, 165 pounds; Yale eleven, 179 pounds; Princeton eleven, 178 pounds.

Touchdown—Kilpatrick for Yale, after receiving forward pass. Goal from placement in scrimmage formation—Pendleton for Princeton.

Substitutes for Yale—Deming for Kistler, Kistler for Deming, Baker for Field, Savage for Paul.

Substitutes for Princeton—Ellsworth for Brown, Wight for Dunlap, McLean for Wilson, Sawyer for Sparks.

Officials: Referee—W. S. Langford, Trinity. Umpire—David Fultz, Brown. Field Judge—Joe Pendleton, Bowdoin. Head linesman—W. N. Morice, University of Pennsylvania.

Time of game—Four periods of fifteen minutes each.