

# Colgate's Lightning Blasts and Rends Yale's Hopes Again

## Blue Is Outplayed from Start to Finish by Shifty Eleven from Up-State, Whose Goal Line Was Never in Actual Danger.

By HERBERT.

New Haven, Oct. 30.—Sometimes lightning strikes twice in the same place. Colgate defeated Yale, as it did two years ago, in the partly filled bowl this afternoon by a score of 15 to 0.

Larry Bankart brought down a well coached, powerful and finished football eleven from Hamilton, N. Y., which so clearly and definitely outplayed the Blue forces that no room was left for cavil or excuse. Yale was pitifully weak at times, but its weakness was emphasized by the drive and strength of this Colgate team, which has now scored 223 points to its opponents' 0.

Under the circumstances, all credit must be given for the victory. It seems almost unfair to detract one whit by any enlargement of Yale's shortcomings. These shortcomings were more or less palpable in an offense that lacked variety and sustained power and in a defense which lacked stability, particularly in the second half, but it is impossible to get away from the fact that Yale was beaten by a mighty good team.

Colgate, taking bit in teeth, scored one touchdown in the first five minutes of play, largely by a forward pass, Anderson to Neilson, for a gain of forty-five yards. Late in the third period, another touchdown resulted from a brilliant, dashing run of forty-nine yards by Anderson from a wide-open forward pass formation. Then, as if not content, Captain Abel, whose work at tackle was a revelation, kicked a goal from placement on scrimmage formation from the 30-yard line, about the middle of the last period.

This was not all. Colgate was deprived of another touchdown by the use of a forward pass on a penalty for one of the backs starting before the ball was snapped, while a mild bomb landed in the way of two place kicks and one drop kick, which went astray, was aimed at the Blue goal post.

Blue Threatens Only Once.

Yale, on the other hand, threatened danger only once, and it was a mild sort of danger. The ball was never carried inside the 30-yard line, and one sustained advance was cut short near the 40-yard mark when Neville punted over the goal line on the fourth down which gave the impression of bad tactics.

To the victor belongs the spoils and the appended summary will show how clearly these spoils were earned. Colgate gained 276 yards by straight rushing, while Yale's offense, for a total of 13 first downs to only eighty-nine yards for Yale and 6 first downs, the comparison is almost odious.

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Williamstown, Oct. 30.—Cornell's cross-country team ran away from Harvard's team this forenoon in the race over the Harvard six-mile course, winning by a score of 45 to 76. Four Cornell men, with Johnny Hoffmire in the van, crossed the line before Amos R. Bancroft, Harvard's first runner, finished. Captain Twichell of the Harvard team was on his heels, and then came two more Cornell runners.

Twenty-three runners, of whom fifteen were Harvard men, started. Harvard maintained a lead until the fifth mile, when the Cornell runners sifted through the Harvard field. From then to the finish the race was practically a procession.

### CORNELL HARRIERS OUTFRAN HARVARD

#### Four Ithacans Cross Line Before First Crimson Runner Finishes.

(By Telegraph to The Tribune.)

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### Williams Runners Defeat Union Team

(By Telegraph to The Tribune.)

Williamstown, Mass., Oct. 30.—The Williams cross-country team easily defeated Union here this afternoon. The score was 16 to 42. The race was easily won by Kelton, captain of the Williams team, and four of his teammates finished in the next five places.

The first six men came in as follows: Kelton, Safford, Camp and Leeming, of Williams; Harvey, of Union, and Hodge, of Williams.

### Soccer Players Die In War.

London, Oct. 30.—The latest war casualty list contains the names of two well known Scottish League soccer players, who have been killed in action.

The first Scottish footballer to enlist, and James Armstrong, of St. Mirren, fell in the recent fighting in Northern France.

The soccer players' battalion, recruited from the English League clubs, which includes the majority of the best known footballers in England, was moved across the Channel last week for active service.

### The Barnacle II Wins Yachting Prize

San Francisco, Oct. 30.—The Barnacle II, owned by Charles N. Steele, of Chicago, won the Panama-Pacific Exposition free-for-all championship for speed boats here to-day, beating the Oregon Kid II, owned by Milton Smith, of Rainier, Ore.

The Oregon Kid won last week the Pacific Coast championship, but was defeated here by the Barnacle II, which sailed in a course of twenty miles in San Francisco Bay. The time was not announced.

### Former Empire Dead.

Louisville, Ky., Oct. 30.—Stephen Kane, formerly a widely known National League baseball umpire and later with the American Association and the Federal League, was stricken with a heart attack and died in a hotel here to-day. Kane was forty-five years old. His last employment was with the Ohio State League.

### Wilson a Disappointment.

Wilson made one pretty run of twenty-five yards through a broken field on receiving a punt, but on the whole his work was disappointing. No doubt the responsibilities of the captaincy in such a disappointing season is proving too great a handicap. He was far from the best of a year ago.

Blairidge was conspicuous at one tackle, while Weidmann's work at right end was consistently good. Scovell had a way of twisting off tackle from time to time, which showed his skill as a punter, but gradually, the more he was used, the more he showed a tendency to be inconsistent. The punting on both sides was far below the standard, due partly to the high wind, but neither eleven shows a real high class punter, while Yale is absolutely weak in this respect.

Colgate won the toss, and so earned the momentary advantage of the wind. Kent kicked off for Yale to Stewart, who ran the ball back fifteen yards to Blairidge, who then kicked to the right, but gradually, the more he was used, the more he showed a tendency to be inconsistent. The punting on both sides was far below the standard, due partly to the high wind, but neither eleven shows a real high class punter, while Yale is absolutely weak in this respect.

## The Days of Real Sport



MORNING AFTER HALLOWE'EN

## HARVARD WINS BY LOW SCORE

### Penn State Plays Gately Against Crimson, but Fortune Frowns.

(By Telegraph to The Tribune.)

Cambridge, Mass., Oct. 30.—The god of battles was with the Crimson warriors of Harvard in their 13 to 0 victory over the husky team from Penn State in the Stadium to-day. The 20,000 spectators were treated to the hardest fought game of the season. Only the luck of the game and Parsons, of Harvard, who's infraction of the rules, however, and Berryman's great effort were for naught.

### Breaks of Game Count.

Penn State's linemen seemed to have the jump on the Crimson forwards, and the breaks of the game were the factors which brought success to the Hamilton march.

Captain Wood of Penn State won the toss, and chose the south goal, with the wind at his back. Mahan kicked over the line, and Penn State put the ball in play on the 30-yard line. Ewing slipped through Daddum on the first rush for a 30-yard gain. Clark found a gaping hole in the Crimson line and went through the right wing to the 20-yard line. Eager and Berryman squeezed through for first down on the Crimson 15-yard mark.

Wallace threw Ewing for a yard loss. Ewing tried a forward pass to Clark on Harvard's 13-yard line. Ewing failed on a field goal from the 20-yard line. After Enwright and King made six yards.

### Yale Must Start from the Ground Gain.

She must go back to the stuff that she has forgotten. Yale, more than any other university, helped to make football famous. But the product Yale used for this purpose has been cast each fall to the roistering autumn winds.

Yale has been without a system now for several years—ever since Walter Camp abdicated the Blue throne. And a proper football system is nothing more or less than the right man in full and complete charge, with the team captain a figurehead.

### Nix On More Winter League Stuff.

Dear sir: What do these collegers expect 'em to do if they shut down on summer baseball? Play winter baseball!

WEARY.

### Princeton vs. Harvard.

In the old days Princeton was accustomed to beating Harvard at will. Beating Harvard was one of the softest Nassau assignments each year. But that procedure changed with the advent of Haughton—and a regular system. Since Haughton arrived Princeton has bagged one victory—in 1911—but the last three campaigns have turned the Tiger upside down. Now, after a three-year wait, or rather after a

### SCHOOLBOY RESULTS.

Yale Fresh.	27	Phillips And.	3	Fordham Prep	20	Brooklyn Prep	11
Phillips Fresh.	30	Princeton Fresh.	0	Flushing	26	Bay Ridge	6
Morristown	7	Newark Acad.	0	N. Y. U. Cubs	21	Pawling	4
Manlius	49	Masten High	0	X. Y. U.	27	Horace Mann	9

## SHEA GIVES MORE THAN HIS SOUL

If Shea, the speedy young half-back of the Princeton eleven, had been tackled in the open field, instead of in the midst of a mad scrimmage, there might have been a scandal in the Palmer Stadium yesterday afternoon. When Shea plays football he gives his whole heart and soul over to the game, and yesterday he gave his pants.

He dove into the Williams line fully attired in one rush. He emerged half naked. A ring of players surrounded him, and a new pair of trousers were rushed on the field. Screened by a blanket, Shea made a quick change and got back into the game. The change agreed with him, too, for on the next play he hit the line for twelve yards and a first down.

## U. S. S. WYOMING TEAM WINS TITLE

### Defeats Eleven of the Florida in Rough Game, 12 to 6.

Football as played by college teams is a mollycoddie game as compared with the way the squads from the U. S. S. Wyoming and U. S. S. Florida battled for the intership championship meet at the Pacific grounds, Brooklyn, yesterday. The Wyoming team won the honors, defending their title. The score was 12 to 6.

About two thousand jockies, officers and marines witnessed the clash. Each team came with a large following and before the conflict started the teams paraded across the field headed by the ship's bands.

There was no love lost in the contest, and it took almost as much time calling time to attend to the players who were temporarily injured as it did to play the game. On nearly every play, a player was left lying flat on his back, stunned either from being crushed or thrown hard to the ground. Several times, in scrimmages, players were tossed into the air.

## ONE-ARMED BOY NOT IN ROUND FOR TITLE

### Fitzgibbons Defeated by Gulley After Making Desperate Fight.

Ed Fitzgibbons, of Yonkers High School, is a remarkably clever golfer, despite a handicap which might well make most youngsters look to a less exacting pastime. He has only one arm, his right, yet such is his skill with driver and masher, with mid-iron and putter, that he fought his way up to the semi-final round of the individual scholastic championship, held on the Van Cortlandt Park links yesterday afternoon.

Fitzgibbons dipped his colors to Herbert Gulley, of Hackensack, 8 up and 2 to play, but he played remarkably good golf, for all that he lost. His swing is much better than that of most boys who are physically perfect, and he hits the ball clean and true.

## THE SPORTS LIGHT

### By Grantland Rice

#### The Law of the Game.

"It's some to the pinnacle—some to the deep—  
And some in the glow of their strength to sleep—  
But for all it's a fight to the tale's far end."  
—Herman Hagedorn.

four-year wait, Princeton next Saturday will take another drive at the thick, red line, buoyed up by a growing hope.

#### Quite a Game.

This Princeton-Harvard affair of the Saturday ahead should be one of the great football battles of the year. It should furnish a greater number of thrills than any other occasion. For there will not only be a meeting of two fine elevens, but, added to this, a meeting between Eddie Mahan and Dave Tibbott, two of the backfield stars of the 1915 war.

Ed would be surprising in no sense to see these two decide the issue of battle, for the margin of a field goal is more than likely to decide the ultimate count.

Rush, like Haughton, has made a strong play for fundamental football—good, hard tackling and blocking—the old-fashioned stuff, that seems to have faded in so many instances since new football came in. In view of these better coached fundamentals we doubt that either Princeton or Harvard will be able to make a touchdown, which leaves the issue to the major toes of Mahan and Tibbott.

#### Beyond the Limit.

The Knocker travelled to the gates of Hell  
And hammered hard that he might enter in;  
"Who comes?" said Satan, "Speak up—quickly tell  
The cause of all this wild, unearthly din."

"Up there on earth they had no use for me,"  
The Knocker said, "and Heaven scorned me, too—  
And so, friend Satan, I have come to thee,  
So let me in—my tongue has work to do."

#### Passing It Along.

Dear Sir: I would appreciate it very much if you would answer one question for me. If summer baseball is permitted, can there be any dividing line or stopping place that will keep out the out-and-out professional?

R. J. H.

The philosopher who can unravel the complexities of this summer baseball problem will be entitled after death to sit with the ghosts of Plato and Aristotle. We confess freely that it is a number of leagues beyond our limited philosophy and reasoning powers. Both sides have a strong case to present; but the main weakness now lies in the muddled conditions of affairs, where so many different regulations are in vogue. What is needed is some standard agreement that all shall follow and that shall be construed as the law in the case.

As for any dividing line, or letting down the bars, if summer baseball is allowed it must be a wide open affair. The halfway stuff only leads to unending trouble.

Luck takes queer turns. The luckiest thing that ever happened to Michigan was her absence from Harvard's schedule this fall.

If Yale could bag Al Sharpe, the so-called Big Three balance would be established upon a better basis than it ever was. Sharpe now seems to be the only man in sight to hoist the Blue out of anguish and sorrow, but prying Sharpe away from Cornell is said to be something else again.

Yost, this next Saturday, faces the eleven that upset Harvard. And gosh—how he needs it!

If summer baseball is prohibited, why not tack on an amendment forbidding winter sports, writing? The scheme appears to have lurking possibilities.

## YALE AND TIGER RUNNERS IN TIE

### Overton, of Blue, First Home in Run O'er Hill and Dale.

Princeton, N. J., Oct. 30.—Princeton and Yale opened the 'cross-country season with a 28 to 28 tie this afternoon. Overton, of Yale, finished first in the remarkably good time of 32 minutes 43 seconds in the course of approximately six miles. He was closely pressed by Photo, of Princeton, who finished a second later.

The rest of the field was pretty well scattered, and the last man to finish staggered in about six minutes after Overton crossed the line. Captain Dorell, of Princeton, finished in eighth position. The time was excellent, in view of the high wind that was blowing.

Princeton has a good man in Photo. This is his first year on the Princeton team, but he should materially strengthen the track squad.

La Plante Deserves Praise.

La Plante, the right end for the Williams team, was a lion in the fight. He was here, there and everywhere, smashing up play after play, until at last Snake Ames and later, Blake, devoted their attention to the left end of the line and let him alone. He is a little chap, this La Plante, but every inch a fighter and a real football player. In deeds he towered far over his mates.

Lamberton is a backfield man, and Billy Moore an end, Princeton men have declared, but no one could have convinced the crowd that saw the game that such is the case. Lamberton played right end for the Tigers, and played it as ends should play. It was thrilling to watch him box Parmelee out and force him yards away from the line, the quarterback ran through the position. He got off in a beautiful play, and carried his man along with him. He opened the doors for two of the Princeton touchdowns.

And Billy Moore was cyclonic in his backfield play. His forty-two-yard run through a broken field was a classic in football. He started at the left end, but finding himself blocked off by Blue-guy, turned through tackle, wended his way back across the field, while man after man hit him, and finally won a race with La Plante for the goal line.

## TIGERS DEFEAT LIGHT ELEVEN FROM WILLIAMS

### Carefully Conceal Real Ability as Harvard Scouts Watch Game.

### SIMPLE FORMATIONS USED EXCLUSIVELY

### Princeton Defence Holds Easily Against All Efforts—La Plante Stars for Losers.

(By Telegraph to The Tribune.)

Princeton, N. J., Oct. 30.—Percy D. Haughton, head coach of the Harvard football team; Watson, the quarterback, and Gilman, the tackle, of the Crimson, saw a Princeton eleven crush the light and inexperienced, but plucky Williams eleven in Palmer Stadium this afternoon. The score was 27 to 0, and while convincing enough for all purposes, it was more a measure of the weakness of Williams than of Princeton's strength.

The Tigers showed nothing that might have been of benefit to their discomfited visitors from the banks of the Charles River, and aside from a pleasant day in the cool, bracing air, Haughton and his companions gained little.

Straight elementary football, of the kind which may be seen on any high school ground, was the order of the day for Princeton. And it was not the best type of high school football, either. It was a bunch of the tackle, playing through the middle of the line for a run of the end. The couple of forward passes attempted were the old, time-honored joke passes, right over the line. The plays were all run from simple formations. But even before so primitive an attack, the light line of the Williamstown boys was pried apart and bent back until it finally crumpled.

Princeton scored four touchdowns—two of them in the second half. Twice Buzz Law, who graded the game with his presence at fullback, added the points by kicking goals, and once sent the ball over the bar following a touchdown. Two of these scores were made after thrilling marches down the field—one of thirty-three yards, in which eleven plays were used, and another of forty-two yards, in which the ball was rushed only eight times.

Billy Moore added another after a beautiful run of forty-two yards. It was forty-two yards as the crowd died, but Moore raced at least twenty as he trotted along through a broken field. Another followed the recovery of a fumble by Lamberton on the 6-yard line.

Princeton did not score often if it was not for lack of opportunity. No fewer than seven times the Williams goal was threatened in the first half. Once Williams held for down and twice more forward passes were grounded, twice field goals were missed from comparatively easy shots and once Williams recovered a fumble on her own 4-yard line after Princeton had trooped along twenty yards in a march that apparently was ruthless in its power.

So it was in the second half, although the Williams team had weakened perceptibly. Time and time again they were forced under the shadow of their own posts, but often they held with grim courage and prevented scores.

#### Williams' Attack Weak.

Williams showed no attack of the structural weakness was brought to light in the kicking department. Overton did the punting for the visitors, and it was on rare occasions that he got thirty yards from the point at which he stood. His longest punt, a mere 30 yards, was a march that apparently was ruthless in its power.

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