

MAKING FOOTBALL HISTORY IN THE BOWL, THE TIDE TURNS FOR YALE



Otis Guernsey scoring a goal from the 52-yard line (arrow shows the ball just going over the bar) in the second period of the game with Princeton.

Spirit Instilled by Shevlin Made Yale Victor Over Tigers

That, and Princeton's Fumbling, Allowed Blue to Snatch the Glory from Team in Many Ways Stronger but Lacking Confidence.

By GRANTLAND RICE.

New Haven, Conn., Nov. 13.—The story will be told by many lips and written by many pens that Princeton lost to Yale this pink and blue November afternoon. But Princeton didn't. Princeton lost to Yale a full fortnight ago, and she lost two ways.

First—When she failed to derail the Minnesota express thundering from Minneapolis to New Haven with Tom Shevlin aboard. Two bombs properly placed in the good old hyphenated way would have saved her untold anguish and despair at the gray edge of to-day's dusk.

Second—When she failed to import for Coach John Harlan Rush two hogsheads of the stickiest glue they make for backfield hands and fingers.

So it happened that, while Yale came back, Princeton went away, using the air route for the swiftest trip a departing guest ever took. Yale, hypnotized by the Merlinized wizardry of Shevlin, came back out of the barren lands with a fighting soul and a resistance that was as grim as and as desperate as anything we have ever seen. And Yale, coming back, passed Princeton leaving, fumbling her way out into the night.

Four years ago Harvard and Yale in turn fumbled away the Eastern championship to Princeton. Last Saturday and again to-day Princeton, with politeness incarnate, fumbled her glory back to Harvard and Yale, and the job she made of it this afternoon was the work of a master, unparalleled in Nassau annals.

Princeton backs to-day at critical moments could not have caught tag-team fish. Eight times the Tiger grip slipped from the elusive yellow egg, and on five of these occasions some alert toiler in blue harness recovered the ball.

One of these fumbles fell to the lot of "Pie" Way for a Yale touchdown. The other slipped from the over-eager grasp of Billy Moore when he had only seven yards of lightephyr atmosphere to romp through for a certain touchdown. Eliminate these two fumbles with the six counted, and Princeton would have won 14 to 6 in place of losing 13 to 7.

There is only one drawback to this arrangement. You can't eliminate them. Yale won't stand for it. We spoke to Mr. Yale about it to-night, and his answer was short and to the point: "Not an outside chance. The game goes with the score."

Fumbles Tell the Story.

Yale to-day waged a game, desperate battle, but it is taking no credit from her to say that she won through Princeton's vital weakness in handling the ball rather than by her skill and power. Princeton rushed the ball 200 yards to Yale's 95. Princeton made twelve first downs to Yale's four. Princeton gained forty yards on forward passes to Yale's six. Princeton punts averaged 47 yards to Yale's even 40. Only in running back punts did Yale lead her Tiger rival.

Here was a predominance that seems overpowering, a margin too wide to be crossed. But the answer comes under these headings: "Ball lost by fumbles: Princeton, 5; Yale, 1."

Here you have the story of the bitterest football sorrow that Nassau has ever known. Here you have the story of more Princeton heartaches than one game ever before produced. Here with Yale at the bottom of her deep dip and with Princeton at the rising tide—here with an indigo record of but one victory in twelve years against an institution that four smaller elevens in turn had dismantled and almost demolished—and here at last to finish with the same old dismal, dreary story that found its finale in another Blue triumph and another Nassau tragedy even beyond the uncanny upset of 1910, when Tom Shevlin for the first time romped out of the West and transformed a kitten into a bulldog within two weeks.

But this game is not entirely the story of Princeton mistakes. There were enough of these to make a three-deck novel that Theodore Dreiser, or Charles Dickens might well envy. But with all this there was something more. There was the machine maker, but the soul builder; who has the uncanny faculty of taking hearts of lead out of

"Enough to Worry Me"—Haughton

Among those present, as they say, were Percy Haughton and Reggie Brown, registered from Harvard. Haughton missed no moves. Toward the close of the game a football star of other days leaned over and put up this query: "Well, how does it look?" "Not any too well," was Haughton's comment. "I've got enough to worry me now, after all."

In 1910; that some mysterious Shevlin-made force would develop and sweep her into the rut again. Her interference formed swift and hard—her backs struck with force—her line stood up fairly well—but there was no confidence in her attack, and at stated intervals the big flop came, which left Yale with an open highway down the field.

In the way of flawless execution this game was poorly played. But as a human drama, rich in psychology and seeming with spectacular turns, it was what Carlie, Ruskin or Macaulay might have called a humdinger.

In the first quarter a Princeton fumble on the Tigers' 21-yard line gave Yale her first chance. This fumble was an event that cast its shadow before it was the first sign of Princeton's uncertain mental attitude. A few minutes later Wilson, of Yale, muffed a punt, and as Higley nabbed the ball one more stride would have put him on the purple side of glory. But a quick tackle by Guernsey saved Yale seven points—and the game.

Big Spots.

The game was replete with big spots. Toward the middle of the second period, with the battle still even, Guernsey dropped back to the 52-yard line. It was a long shot, but Mr. Guernsey has a long right leg. The ball sailed out, struck the bar, and then flipped over on the right side for Yale. This drop kick bounced over exactly as Pampelly's did three years ago, only it travelled five yards more to complete its hurdle.

Later on, from the 36-yard line, Guernsey added another three-point dustier. Here came the hardest fighting of the day. Princeton, fighting awfully, went to Yale's 8-yard line, only to be sent back thirty yards on a penalty.

Here followed the star play of the day. Chubb on Yale's 22-yard line, with ten yards to go on the third down, Tibbitt dropped back as if to shoot at goal, instead of which he crossed Yale completely by pegging a fine forward pass to Glick on Yale's 11-yard line. Even then it took the Tigers seven rushes to get eleven yards through Yale's rugged scrappy defense.

Later in the game in the third period from her own 35-yard line, Guernsey's long punt bounded from Tibbitt's arms. Way picked it up, Black howled over the only tackle near—and Princeton was a beaten team; beaten, not by the fortunes of war or the break of the game, but because Yale played a surer, safer contest and played it up to and beyond her limit, while Princeton's exhibition was the poorest she has shown all year.

Princeton broke against Yale as Yale broke three years ago against Harvard. Rush had done all he could do, but Princeton's mental attitude was fog-bound and out of focus.

We have seen no team follow the ball any better than Yale did to-day, for when a team recovers five out of eight slips, it isn't a matter of luck, but of efficiency—efficiency in being at the proper spot at the appointed time.

No one could justly say that Princeton quit. Princeton fought well enough, and she fought with plays that should have won. But Princeton acted as one fights when he doesn't know just where the next blow will fall, uncertain, out of focus, in and out.

You could sense early in this game the Princeton feeling that perhaps Yale after all would come back as she did

TIGERS' CHANCES FADED AS MOORE FUMBLING BALL

Rush Unmoved as He Watched His Charges Toss Game to Blue.

By GRANTLAND RICE.

New Haven, Conn., Nov. 13.—There was one play in the big game that no Princeton man will ever forget. With five minutes remaining of the closing period, with Yale leading, 13 to 7, Guernsey punted badly, and it was Nassau's ball on Yale's 23-yard line. Here was the big chance. A series of steady marches drove the ball on yard by yard until the 1-yard line was reached. Here Yale stopped the rush for two plays, but on the next try Princeton crossed the Yale defense.

Glick started as if to circle Yale's left end, and the entire Yale line was drawn in and thrown his way. Then Glick suddenly passed the ball to Moore, who was ten yards out beyond any Blue tackler, with only seven yards to go and a north wind at his back.

There was not a vestige of human vegetation between Moore and the Yale goal. All he had to do was hold the ball which struck in his arms and then make three unimpeded strides for a certain touchdown. But the ball bounded from Moore's grip and rolled sideways across the field. He still had a chance to recover and dash across, but in his overhaste the ball continually eluded his grip and finally went to Yale out of bounds. This was the last blow that crumpled Princeton up.

Through the game Coach Rush, of Princeton, sat with hardly a change of expression. His emotions were wonderfully masked. He had done his share and more than his share of building a Tiger team. The rest of it was beyond him for the day. No man felt that defeat as Rush felt it—not so much for himself as for his players and his university. But no casual observer could have told this. Rush was louder than a mere spectator of the game.

One of the best plays of the day was made by Black when Princeton kicked off, using a low, hard bound for the purpose of getting the ball on Princeton's 10-yard line but was stopped at once. Briggs was buried in a charge at White and he kicked in Wilson. Another assault on the Princeton line met with stiff resistance, and Guernsey kicked to Tibbitt, who fumbled, and Chubb Sheldon fell on it for Yale on Princeton's 30-yard mark.

Bingham made fourteen yards in two dashes at the line, and the ball was on Princeton's 15-yard line. After one thrust at tackle had failed, Guernsey tried for a field goal, but the Princeton forwards smashed through and blocked it. Then, getting the ball on Princeton's 10-yard line but was stopped at once. Briggs was buried in a charge at White and he kicked in Wilson. Another assault on the Princeton line met with stiff resistance, and Guernsey kicked to Tibbitt, who fumbled, and Chubb Sheldon fell on it for Yale on Princeton's 30-yard mark.

Guernsey had two bad kicks which brought his average down, but outside of these two slips he gave Driggs an even contest over the Big Toe Route.

Yale's color scheme to-day was more than Blue. She had black and white playing side by side.

Which reminds me that Black, captain of the freshman eleven last fall, played a whole of a game at guard. The Exeter star, to expedite some extra explaining, has been crippled most of the season. But against Princeton he proved to be one of the best forwards of the year, a vital power in Yale's success.

At one stage of the battle a white dove flew across the field. But the dove of peace had no lure for Yale. It was a case of the Dogs of War—or you might say the bulldogs of war—for her—or total annihilation.

Over on the Tiger bench Ad Kelly and Bill Edwards suffered the tortures that Mr. Dante so ably described in his slumming trip through the Valley of the Damned. When Princeton was fighting her way to Yale's goal in the second quarter Kelly was unable to look toward the field. His entire system was racked with a nervous force almost beyond control.

Princeton showed flashes of strong offense, but no consistent striking power. Yet she had a stronger offense than Yale by almost two to one.

It was a tough day for Dave Tibbitt. Earlier in the season Tibbitt had been the bulk of Princeton's scoring attack. To-day he missed a fairly even try for a drop kick and then gave vent to a muf that netted Yale seven points.

On at least two occasions there seemed to be palpable interference with Princeton's catching the forward pass. On at least one of these occasions the Tiger receiver was badly jolted just before he reached for the ball. He was rammed in the back, and this illegal interference cost Princeton about fifteen yards, as no penalty was called.

Play by Play as Yale Smashed Way to Victory Over Tigers

Guernsey Made a Record Kick

(By Telegraph to The Tribune.)

New Haven, Conn., Nov. 13.—Otis Guernsey made football history in the Yale Bowl to-day, for his drop kick from the 52-yard line set a mark to shoot at, so far as Yale-Princeton games were concerned.

It broke the record set in 1912 by Hal Pampelly, who scored from the 49-yard line in the closing minutes of play, after a kicking battle with Pendleton.

Tot O'Dea holds the record, for he scored from the 62-yard line for Wisconsin in the game with Northwestern in 1898. Guernsey, however, stands third on the list.

On the next play Glick fumbled the ball, but made a smart recovery. Shee attempted a forward pass, but was hurried to earth by Chubb Sheldon, who was proving himself a veritable demon in blue. Shee then tried a forward pass, but Van Nostrand intercepted the ball and dashed thirty yards to his own 48-yard line, where Captain Glick got him.

An attack on the line brought the ball just past midfield, and after a forward pass had failed, Guernsey dropped back to try a goal from the field. He stood on the 52-yard line, and few believed that anything but a forward pass would be attempted. But Guernsey rose to the greatest heights in the kicker's art and sent the ball over the bar and between the posts for a goal. Yale played a little part for the leather struck the bar and bounced over.

Parsette kicked off to Wilson, who dashed back to midfield, plunging through a host of Orange and Black tacklers, scattering them left and right as he went. Bingham ripped along for three yards, and the same player made it a first down by ramming the line for ten yards. It was a treat to see this boy hit the line. At this point Brown was substituted for Higley.

Wilson, in his anxiety, spoke to one of the Princeton players before returning to the referee, and cost his team a 15-yard penalty.

It was Yale's ball on Princeton's 28-yard line. Twice Guernsey smashed into the line, and twice he rebounded with no material damage done, so Captain Wilson played trumps. He sent

Yale's ball on Princeton's 27-yard line and the blue of Yale turned to indigo. Tibbitt sliced past White for two yards and kicking the color scheme of the Yale line got a yard at Black. A forward pass was grounded and Tibbitt stepped back to the 30-yard line to try for a field goal. The ball carried wide.

The ball was put into play on the 20-yard line and after one plunge had failed Guernsey punted only ten yards outside. It was Princeton's ball on Yale's 27-yard line and the bowl fairly bubbled with Orange and Black. A line plunge failed and on the next play Shee threw a forward pass over the goal line, which Higley just missed.

Yale put the ball into play on the 20-yard line, but failing to gain ground punted to the Princeton 40-yard line. Driggs dropped back in kick formation on the first down, and proceeded to turn off a pretty run of twenty-four yards before he was piled up by Guernsey. Tibbitt dove through a hole in center for four yards and Captain Glick tore off ten more on a pretty double pass. Then, making the line ended there, as Tibbitt fumbled on the next play and Sheldon recovered for Yale.

Again Yale found the immovable body in Princeton's line and Guernsey punted out of bounds on Princeton's 48-yard line. Glick rammed the line for three yards, but the referee discovered holding in the line and an 11-yard penalty followed. Driggs kicked out of bounds on Yale's 10-yard line and the period ended.

SECOND PERIOD.

The second period found the ball in Yale's possession on the Blue's 13-yard line with one yard to go on the last down. Guernsey punted to Tibbitt on Princeton's 40-yard line, where he was stopped short. Shee ripped off nine yards in a twisting run during which he slipped at least four tacklers. Driggs crunched off two more at the line and a first down. Driggs again broke loose from a fake kick and dashed thirty-two yards to Eli's 28-yard line.

Guernsey back to try a goal from the 52-yard line. The big fullback did not fail. Standing on the 52-yard line, he lifted the ball high over the bar for a beautiful goal, and the score was: Yale, 6; Princeton, 0.

Again Princeton kicked off, and again Wilson caught it, but this time he rushed only to the 20-yard line before being buried under a mountain of tacklers. Guernsey punted on the second down and Tibbitt caught the ball cleanly, coming back seventy yards to Yale's 72-yard line.

Right here Princeton started the march that was crowned with success. For Driggs finally crossed the line after a fight that will live long in the memories of the crowd. It was a smashing, cramping, relentless attack that overcame a heroic defense. Tibbitt ran around the left end for twenty yards, and only Wilson was between him and the goal line. For the Tiger forwards had attended to the blocking out of the other Yale secondaries. Wilson was enough. He dove in under Tibbitt's stiff arm with a pretty tackle and brought him down with a thud.

Shee took a forward pass, but shot off tackle for six yards. Captain Glick made nine yards, but again Princeton was caught holding and was penalized fifteen yards.

Glick resorted to an aerial attack then, and Lamberton snatched a pass for eight yards. Another pass was grounded, but a third netted ten yards. Shee catching Glick's pass and going to the Blue's 10-yard line. A delayed down. The score was made near the side line and Glick elected to try for the goal from the 20-yard line, instead of the customary 15, taking the additional five yards to lessen the angle. The score was: Princeton, 7; Yale, 6.

Shortly after the kick-off Princeton was penalized fifteen yards for unnecessary roughing, and just before the

half ended Guernsey missed a goal from the field from the 35-yard line. It was a difficult angle, but the ball flew too close for Princeton's comfort.

THIRD PERIOD.

The first two minutes of this period sounded the requiem of Princeton's hope: a hope that was pinned into the final period, only to be dashed, when Moore fumbled with victory beckoning him over the Yale goal line.

Larsen replaced McLean at tackle for Princeton. Parsette kicked off to Wilson, who was turned over by Lamberton on Yale's 58-yard line. On a first down Guernsey sent a twisting spiral that Tibbitt got under, but he dropped the ball when tackled and was snatched it up and dashed across to zone line, just a few strides away.

This score staggered the crowd. It was greeted with a moment of dumb silence. Then the storm broke loose and every sort of Old Eli went berserk. Guernsey measured his kick with a very backbreaking him over the Yale goal line.

It was a wildly confident Yale team that lined up to face a grimly determined Princeton. On the next play, Guernsey measured his kick with a very backbreaking him over the Yale goal line.

A line attack netted four yards, and then Driggs shot a forward pass to Lamberton on Yale's 21-yard line. He traced, and breaking up three forward passes, took the ball on her own 20-yard mark.

Yale punted on the second down to an exchange of punts followed, Guernsey finally punting to the Blue's 40-yard line. Princeton's goal line. After an exchange of punts followed, Guernsey finally punting to the Blue's 40-yard line. Princeton's goal line.

At last Princeton had the ball on her own 39-yard line. Moore raced twenty-five yards around the end in a twinkling, and after a forward pass had failed, Guernsey punted to the Blue's 10-yard line. A delayed down. The score was made near the side line and Glick elected to try for the goal from the 20-yard line, instead of the customary 15, taking the additional five yards to lessen the angle. The score was: Princeton, 7; Yale, 6.

Fourth Period.

When the teams took up the horns again it was Princeton's ball on her own 43-yard line, second down and ten yards to go. Burr Law, who had replaced Eddie Driggs, kicked the ball over the goal line. Larsen, the Princeton tackle, got down under the ball, and ran along with the ball, watching it cross the line, when he should have killed it on Yale's 1-yard line, as he had the chance.

Yale took the ball out to the 20-yard line. A savage attack brought the ball down the center, and Guernsey punted. His spirals played havoc with the Tiger backfield, and this time it was on Princeton's 18-yard line. A line plunge, with Glick carrying the ball, was smothered for a loss, and he suffered a penalty of fifteen yards for holding.

Guernsey dropped back to the 10-yard line, but those three points were destined never to appear in the score. For Yale was caught holding at the line, and Guernsey punted. On the next play, Guernsey punted to the Blue's 40-yard line. Princeton's goal line. After an exchange of punts followed, Guernsey finally punting to the Blue's 40-yard line. Princeton's goal line.

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How Princeton Took the Field Against Yale Eleven

| Princeton (7). | | | | Yale (13). | | | |
|----------------|------|------|-----------|-------------------|--------------|-----|----------|
| Wt. | Ht. | Age. | Position. | Player. | Age. | Ht. | Wt. |
| 158 | 5:11 | 20 | Highly | Left—end—right | Wiedeman | 24 | 5:09 183 |
| 181 | 6:00 | 20 | McLean | Left—tackle—right | Way | 24 | 6:00 185 |
| 190 | 6:00 | 20 | Nourse | Left—guard—right | J. Sheldon | 22 | 6:00 185 |
| 181 | 6:00 | 19 | Gennert | Centre | White | 22 | 6:00 193 |
| 198 | 6:02 | 21 | Hogg | Right—guard—left | Black | 21 | 5:06 214 |
| 190 | 6:01 | 19 | Parsette | Right—tackle—left | C. Sheldon | 21 | 5:11 185 |
| 173 | 6:00 | 22 | Lamberton | Right—end—left | Church | 21 | 5:10 162 |
| 180 | 5:09 | 22 | Glick | Quarterback | Van Nostrand | 21 | 5:10 160 |
| 170 | 5:10 | 22 | Shee | Left—h-back—right | Wilson | 23 | 6:00 181 |
| 172 | 5:11 | 19 | Tibbitt | Right—h-back—left | Bingham | 21 | 5:10 165 |
| 170 | 6:00 | 20 | Driggs | Fullback | Guernsey | 22 | 6:00 189 |

Average weight of Princeton line 183 pounds; average weight of Yale line, 185 pounds; average weight of Princeton backfield, 173 pounds; average weight of Yale backfield, 174 pounds; average weight of Princeton eleven, 178 pounds; average weight of Yale eleven, 181 pounds.

SCORE BY PERIODS:

| Princeton | Yale | 0 | 7 | 0 | 0 | 7 |
|-----------|-----------|---|---|---|---|----|
| Yale | Princeton | 0 | 6 | 7 | 0 | 13 |

Touchdown—Yale by Pie Way. Goals from field—Guernsey (2). Goal from touchdown—Guernsey. Touchdown from Princeton by Driggs. Goal from touchdown—Tibbitt.

Substitutions: Princeton—first half—Wilson for Higley at left end; Higley for Wilson at left end; Brown for Higley at left end; Moore for Shee at left halfback.

Second half—Larsen for McLean at left tackle; Butterworth for Gennert at centre; Dickerman for Tibbitt at right halfback; Law for Driggs at fullback; Love for Hogg at right guard; Ames for Dickerman at right halfback; Hamman for Lamberton at right end; Eddy for Moore at left halfback; Heyniger for Nourse at left guard.

Substitutions: Yale—first half—Moseley for Wiedeman at right end; second half—Higginbotham for Church at left end; Gates for C. Sheldon at left tackle; Van Holt for Black at left guard; Allen for Moseley at right end; Walden for J. Sheldon at right guard; Miller for White at centre.

Officials: Referee—Nathan A. Tufts, of Brown. Umpire—Carl Marshall, of Harvard. Announcer—William Morice, of Pennsylvania. Field Judge—E. S. Land, Annapolis.

Time of game—2 o'clock, in Yale Bowl at New Haven. Time of periods—Fifteen minutes each.

Figures That Show Why Yale Defeated Princeton

| | First Half. | Second Half. | |
|---------------------------------|-------------|--------------|------------|
| Yale. | Princeton. | Yale. | Princeton. |
| Ground gained by rushing | 65 | 112 | 30 85 |
| First downs by rushing | 4 | 6 | 0 6 |
| Forward passes attempted | 2 | 7 | 1 7 |
| Ground gained by forward passes | 6 | 18 | 0 22 |
| Forward passes completed | 1 | 4 | 0 4 |
| Forward passes intercepted | 0 | 2 | 1 1 |
| Number of punts | 6 | 1 | 9 5 |
| Average distance of punts | 37 | 47 | 41 47 |
| Running back punts in yards | 73 | 25 | 28 12 |
| Penalties | 1 | 4 | 3 3 |
| Ground lost by penalties | 15 | 60 | 35 35 |
| Fumbles | 1 | 3 | 2 5 |
| Ground lost by fumbles | 0 | 0 | 0 0 |
| Ball lost by fumbles | 1 | 2 | 0 3 |
| Fumbles recovered | 0 | 1 | 2 2 |

*Not including run of 30 yards by Bingham on intercepting forward pass.