Greatest Crowd in History of American Sport Sees Harvard Beat Yale; Score, 9 to 0

Defense of Bulldog Admirable But Attack Dreadfully Weak

Buell and Horween Score All Points by Goals From Field; Loss of Kempton Demoralizes the Blue; Humphries and Yale Ends Star

By Grantland Rice

NEW HAVEN, Conn., Nov. 20.—Two ancient records, thick with the dust of passing years, fell with a clatter at the Bowl to-day. For the first time in her football history Yale lost her second successive game to Harvard on top of her second successive defeat by Princeton.

And while this record was in the making seventy-nine thousand persons paid out $237,000 to see the Crimson slowly rise above the Blue by the margin of 3 drop kicks, leaving Harvard on top by the margin of 9 to 0.

These 79,000 football fans formed the greatest crowd that ever paid to see a sporting event on the Western Continent. Crowded into the greatest of all amphitheatres they saw a Yale team minus an attack of any sort hold its goal line uncrossed and inviolate by a series of superb defensive stands that were aided and abetted by some loose generalship on Harvard's part.

These 79,000 saw the Harvard machine rush up and down the field, only to fail and falter between Yale's twenty-yard line and her well defended goal. They saw Harvard gain ground almost at will by rushing or by forward passing, with Yale offering little in the way of modern attack, but for all that they never saw a Crimson runner plant a football back of the blue guarded goal posts.

Drop Kicks Only Scores

First Buell, then Horween and then Buell again lifted drop kicks across the wooden bar, but these three successful attempts ended Harvard's scoring.

Yale, with a lumbering, unwieldy attack and a wild-eyed passing game, had no chance to score by any route, aerial or otherwise. In the course of the whole battle the Yale offense gained only forty-eight yards and three first downs by rushing the ball, while her forward passes in the main were thrown and handled with too little skill to bring the Crimson goal line into any danger.

Harvard opened the contest as if she meant to drive the Blue bulldog out of his kennel and chase him off the Connecticut reservation. Owen, the first man who caught a Yale kick-off, started from his 5-yard line, dashed through the first sweep of Blue tacklers, and then by a sudden spurt fought his way into the open, with only Kempton left between him and the goal. He had raced for fifty yards before Kempton threw him heavily around midfield. On the next play Buell broke through for twenty yards, and a forward pass from Fitz to Buell added fifteen more. But here a Harvard penalty checked the sudden and savage assault. Harvard had started, just as Princeton had started, by sweeping the Blue defense from its feet in the first few plays, only to have this first rush killed by a costly penalty, with a possible touchdown in sight.

But from that point on Yale rallied with swift certainty. Her line held, and her two ends, with Cutler the feature, began to spill Crimson end runs for little or no gain. It was quite apparent after the first few plays that Yale was keener for play and had lost the staleness of a week ago. It was quite apparent that Yale was out to play better, keener football, with not only a big improvement in her end play, but also a vast improvement in her kicking game. In fact, Yale, outclassed by Princeton at the kicking game, in turn outclassed Harvard in this department, with Aldrich more than holding his own even against the wind.

Harvard Starts Aerial Spectacle

With the Harvard running attack checked after the first few plays, the 79,000 then looked down upon a bewildering spectacle. They saw Harvard toss conservatism to the drifting winds by suddenly starting a series of forward passes deep in her own territory, regardless of zone play or anything else. And on two of these occasions they saw alert Yale backs intercept these passes where, if Yale had had any sort of attack, a considerable amount of damage could have been done. Yale could intercept passes and hold Harvard for downs, but having secured possession of the ball she had nothing to offer by way of rebuttal, as she could neither rush nor pass.

Here is one vivid example—early in the first quarter Aldrich lifted a long high spiral to Buell. The Harvard quarter fumbled the punt on his own 41-yard line as the brilliant Dickens pounced upon the flopping oval. Yale had the ball in Harvard territory, but on the first play her forward pass went directly into the arms of Fitts and the chance was gone.

It wasn't that Yale didn't try out various forms of modern attack. It was merely that her passers and receivers were novices in a department of the game that isn't built up over night, or within any five or six weeks. Harvard's sudden flurry of forward passes within her own territory proved to be costly. And later on when she reached Yale territory the passing game was abandoned where it might have proved an effective scorer.

How, then, did Harvard look compared to Princeton? Harvard rushed the ball even more effectively than Princeton did against the Blue. The Crimson attack gained more ground than Princeton did, made more first downs by rushing and more first downs by forward passing.

But Harvard had no Don Lourie to direct her offensive. The Crimson generalship was far below that shown by the Orange and Black. Princeton, granting that the breaks were in her favor, made better use out of less ground gained by striking in the right way at the right moment. Princeton was far more alert to seize every advantage offered by Blue lapses and to press this advantage with the best she had to give. And Princeton excelled Harvard also in the kicking game, as the Cambridge machine had no Scheerer to rap the ball high and far down the field.

Harvard Misses Many Opportunities

At the end of the first half Harvard, by rushing and forward passing, had gained 156 yards to Yale's 25, better than six yards to one. Yet all that Harvard had to show for this tremendous advantage was a field goal by Buell from his 32-yard line. Harvard had a bigger ground-gaining advantage in the first half than Princeton had by many, many yards, but Princeton at this stage had ten points to Harvard's three against Yale's defense.

Yale was holding her own well in the third period until Kempton and Gaston decided to put on a sideshow, which included a snappy exchange of hooks and uppercuts. It was all out in the open, the flurry of a moment, but both had to be ruled off. Kempton had played effectively all the way and Thorne Murphy, who followed him, was not in physical shape to make an even exchange. It was shortly after this that Horween sent over his drop kick from the 42-yard line for Harvard's second score.

Harvard lost a golden-tinted opportunity shortly after the third period opened. Standing on his 12-yard line Humphrey booted a long twister down the field which Aldrich first misjudged and then allowed to bound merrily on its way to the Yale goal. This kick netted sixty-four yards and put Yale upon the defensive. Yale then kicked out of bounds around midfield and then Harvard had her big chance. Owens and Horween made a first down and then Horween crashed through for fifteen yards, charging forward like an enraged Beresek. On the next play Buell tossed a forward pass to Humphries, who scooped the ball just off the ground and then scampered to Yale's 5-yard line before he was hauled down by two frantic tacklers in Blue. It was Harvard's first down on Yale's 5-yard line. The first line smash failed. The second netted just one yard with the Bulldog proving his breed. And then Humphries attempted to swing wide around Yale's left end. But as he stepped out beyond tackle Aldrich nailed him with a well directed, savage dive and Humphries fell back for a loss. By this time Harvard was far over to the right of the goal posts where Buell attempted to kick goal from an almost impossible angle. Of course, he failed, with only a few feet to shoot at.

Buell Asked for Impossible

It may be all a matter of second guessing, but this judgment looked faulty, as the ball was then on Yale's six yard line. That was Harvard's last good chance to battle her way across the Blue line, for Yale promptly kicked well out of danger from her 20-yard line and the Crimson attack had to start all over again on a hopeless journey against a team that had become vastly encouraged and revivified by its game stand.

It was just after this that Kempton was ruled off and Horween added 3 more points by a very fine drop kick from the 42-yard mark. In the final period Yale fell back upon a desperate forward-passing game, where most of the passes were low or wide and far out of range. A flock of Tris Speakers might have nailed one or two, but even a Speaker would have had to be at his best. Three of these passes were too low to be handled and three more sailed 10 or 12 yards beyond any receiver around.

It was merely a case of heaving the ball in the vain hope that it would land fairly close to some Yale end or back, who might be loose. There was neither deception nor skill in these desperate maneuvres that were used as forlorn hopes with gray dusk settling down upon the bowl and the advance guard leaving for waiting automobiles or waiting trains.

But it was all Yale had in the way of her attack. The Bulldog was doing his best with what little he had. He had found that he could not gain ground by straight rushing, and now he was finding that a happy-go-lucky, forward-passing game was equally in vain. It might be that Yale had done well enough in protecting her goal line. This is true enough, considering last Saturday's bad showing. But Yale had at least improved in many ways in the play of her ends and in her kicking. The work of Dickens, Cutler, Cross and Kempton stood well out. Aldrich, smothered in attack, played fine defensive football all the way. The Yale line held up well, but this was no surprise. In fact, Yale, defensively, was very good. It was only upon attack that her absolute downfall came, and here the Blue lapse was pitiful from start to finish.

Buell's Judgment None Too Sound

Harvard had little to show in the way of defense, as she was meeting no attack. But Owen Horween, Buell and others proved their ability to run and pass, although Buell's judgment in directing the team was none too sound. He failed to take advantage of his chance in the way that Lourie did a week ago. Humphreys was another Harvard star at rushing, kicking and receiving passes. In fact, the all around value he seemed to be the star Harvard back of the day, the best back on the field beyond any doubt.

Harvard's play was brilliant, but erratic. Her play was rarely consistent in either direction. She was not bad for any long spell, nor brilliant for any extended period. By certain shifts she might have done a lot better. But for all that Harvard beat Yale for the second time in succession and for the sixth time in the last seven battles. Very likely Harvard considers that quite enough.

For the second year in succession her machine went through unbeaten, and after all it is the record that counts. No undue criticism is deserved where a machine has accomplished this. It was not a great Harvard machine of the Mahan days, but a first class one that made the most of what it had against Princeton, but not quite so much against Yale.

But the record shows another unbeaten year. Why ask for more?

The Line-Up

Harvard (9).	Position.	Yale (0).
Kane	L. E.	Cutler
Sedgwick	L. T.	Dickens
Woods	L. G.	Acosta
Havemeyer	C.	Cross
Tolbert	R. G.	Callahan
Hubbard	R. T.	Walker
Crocker	R. E.	Bean
Buell	Q. B.	Kempton
Owen	L. H. B.	Aldrich
Fitts	R. H. B.	Kelly
Horween	F. B.	Strum

SCORE BY PERIODS

Harvard	3	0	3	3—9
Yale	0	0	0	0—0

Field goals—Harvard, 3, Buell, drop kick from 34-yard line; Horween, drop kick from 42-yard line, and Buell, drop kick from 18-yard line. Substitutions—Harvard, Gaston for Kane, Macomber for Gaston, Brocker for Woods, Brown for Tolbert, Sedgwick for Hubbard, Tinley for Crocker, Fitzgerald for Buell, Johnson for Fitzgerald, Gratwick for Owen, Hamilton for Gratwick, Humphrey for Fitts, Churchill for Humphrey. Yale: Quaile for Acosta, Herr for Quaile, Into for Walker, MacKay for Into, Dilworth for Bean, Shevlin for Dilworth, Murphy for Kempton, Wakeless for Aldrich, Lay for Kelly, Jordan for Strum. Referee—Nathan Tufts. Umpire—Tom Thorpe. Field Judge—Fred Murphy. Linesman—G. N. Bankart. Time of periods—15 minutes.

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Vital Statistics of Big Game

	First Half Yale.	First Half Harvard.	Second Half Yale.	Second Half Harvard.
Rushes attempted	18	28	9	39
Yards gained by rushing ball	25	86	23	105
First downs by rushing	2	2	1	5
Number of punts	8	6	5	5
Average distance of punts (yards)	38	33	39	41
Forward passes attempted	4	11	14	4
Forward passes uncompleted	0	5	4	3
Yards gained by forward passes	0	72	19	39
First downs by forward passes	0	3	2	3
Forward passes incomplete	2	3	10	1
Forward passes intercepted	2	3	0	0
Running back punts and kick-offs	58	75	72	71
Penalties	1	4	1	1
Yards lost, penalties	15	34	5	5
Fumbles	5	4	1	2
Yards lost, fumbles	30	10	0	15
Ball lost, fumbles, yards	2	1	0	1
Fumbles recovered	3	5	1	1

Stars of Annual Gridiron Classic

75,000 See Harvard Beat Yale Without Touchdown

Bulldog Holds the Crimson Team on 3-Yard Line; Lacks Power in Attack

(Continued from page one)

and that the team realized its limitations.

The Bowl, with its back-drop of red, brown and gold New Haven hills, began to fill up early. They motored to it from all points in the East and specials were run from every town in New England. It was almost entirely a Yale and Harvard crowd, for nearly all of the tickets were taken up by graduates and undergraduates. It started with an afternoon that seemed almost Indian summer, but a cool mist drifted across the field toward sunset.

General John J. Pershing entered the field just before the game started and took a seat on the Yale side. He was recognized and given the Yale yell three times.

Harvard won the toss, and it seemed that the game went with the flip of the coin. Owen, the Harvard back, got the ball from the kick-off near his 10-yard line and shot through the entire Yale team for a clean run of nearly fifty yards. On the next play Buell plunged through tackle, squirming and twisting, for twenty-five yards. It looked as though the Harvard team would sweep right through those blue jerseys at will for the rest of the afternoon and run up about as many touchdowns as they pleased.

Buell resorted to forward passing in an attempt to rush the ball across before the Yale team could recover from its apparent bewilderment. In that first rush the Yale team looked like an unwieldy bulldog trying to block a smoothly running automobile.

One pass from Fitts to Buell netted ten yards and it looked as though the march was irresistible.

Again a swift pass, but by this time the Bulldogs were up and snapping at every Crimson jersey. The pass was smeared. Then Buell shot a long one out toward his right end. MacAldrich intercepted it. That stopped the rush of Crimson.

Kempton Fumble Leads to Score

The way was paved for the first score by a fumble by Kempton. Heict a punt slip through his hands and both of the rushing Harvard ends rolled in on the ball on the Yale 38-yard line. A pass from Buell to Owen made ten yards, but then the Yale fighting men smeared two passes. Held at bay, Buell dropped back to the 34-yard line and kicked a field goal.

The Harvard team was showing some consummate cleverness in the way of hiding the ball. They had innumerable feints, while the Yale tactics always seemed absolutely obvious. But on the defensive the Bulldogs were bulldogs always.

The opening for the second drop-kick came toward the end of the third period after the near slugging match between Kempton and Gaston. From the Yale 40-yard line Horween made one plunge of four yards. The Yale men spoiled two forward passes. Finally Horween dropped back to the 42-yard line and shot the ball between the posts for the second field goal.

With the opening of the fourth quarter the ancient Harvard grad, who had been perching on the rim of the bowl, was still decidedly lugubrious.

"It will take only one touchdown to beat us," he moaned.

But the Harvard team started another steady march toward the Yale goal and this time it seemed that they must march clear across the line. Another fumbled punt gave Harvard the ball to start the drive. A plunge by Horween at center started it. A swift pass from Buell to Macomber sent the ball ten yards further, right into the shadow of the goal posts.

"Hold 'Em, Yale!" Is Plea

By this time the Yale cheer leaders were calling hysterically for the slogan of "Hold 'em Yale!" The team and the contingent behind it was frankly and openly on the defensive, and a team that is on the defensive alone will not win many football games, if it wins any at all.

Right down to the 10-yard line the drive proceeded. Then the wall of blue jerseys became impenetrable again. Buell dropped the battering tactics abruptly. He slipped back to the 18-yard line and shot the ball across the bar for the third field goal. That made the day fairly safe for Harvard, for the period was about half over and dusk was settling over the bowl.

In the last few minutes of play Yale tried desperately, resorting to the forward pass, but such poor forward passing. The ball was heaved vehemently for long distances, but to places where there were no blue jerseys. It is quite evident that Yale has not yet forgiven the forward pass for coming into the game and has virtually ignored it until very recently.

Twice they completed the pass out of many abortive attempts. Once Murphy shot the ball to Lay for a gain of twenty yards and once for a gain of ten, but the game was over by that time.

The near battle between Gaston and Kempton seemed to be the liveliest feature of the battle in the Bowl. Kempton turned to Gaston to accuse him of clipping and Gaston started to swing his arms like a couple of twin flails. Kempton, who seemed to be in a mighter, as they say at Madison Square Garden, met him joyously halfway.

The more or less disinterested spectators who were settling languidly back into their furs because the main event seemed to be entirely one-sided rose to their feet. The spirit of football is a near kinsman of the spirit of battle, and there were some murmurs of delight at the novelty.

Identity of Battlers Announced

The young man who was calling the plays to the waiting wires on the rim of the Bowl remarked cheerfully: "The two young men who are engaging in the tea party are Kempton, of Yale, and Gaston, of Harvard. There will be substitutions for them very presently." And there were.

Umpire Tom Thorpe, who was first into the battle, used fast and good judgment. He sent them both off. Kempton had to be led to the side lines and he was protesting vociferously there until the game was over, though the coaches tried to sooth him. It seems that Kempton did not get a fair chance to land anywhere on Gaston.

On the numerical results Princeton may claim the title of championship in the Big Three, because they gave the Yale men a harder beating than did Harvard.

It is poor consolation to tell the fellow who is just coming out from the anaesthetic that is given by a blow on the chin, that while he is beaten he is not disgraced. Such a gentleman is likely to swing on you for those words of sympathy and be justified to a certain extent.

No one can deny that the Yale team of to-day upheld the fighting traditions of Yale. But fighting is only a minor detail in modern football. It seems to me that they have not yet decided to meet the modern requirements of the game. Until they do the Blue is certain to go down to further glorious, but altogether unnecessary defeats.

Kelley Declines Offer To Manage Phillies

ST. PAUL, Nov. 20. Mike Kelley, manager of the St. Paul American Association Club, to-night declined an offer to manage the Philadelphia National League Club next season.

Amherst Outplays Williams Eleven In Hard Struggle

From a Special Correspondent

AMHERST, Mass., Nov. 20.—Playing the best football seen on Pratt Field this year, Amherst defeated Williams in their annual classic, 14 to 7. More than 4,000 enthusiastic Amherst rooters, including Vice-President-elect Calvin Coolidge, witnessed a victory which upset all previous dope based on comparative scores. Quarterback Zink scored both touchdowns for Amherst in the last quarter, and Captain Boynton, of Williams, carried the ball over once, also in the final period. The game was desperately and cleanly fought, unmarred by a single penalty.

Though no scores were made in the first three periods, Amherst twice had the ball within the Williams ten-yard line. In the second quarter Williams took the ball on downs on their one-yard line and again on an incomplete pass over the goal line. Williams in the first few minutes of play carried the ball to Amherst's twelve-yard line, and on the fourth down a placement by Lasell was blocked by Williams, Amherst's right end.

By a pass from Boynton to Burger and by rushes the ball was brought to Amherst's four-yard line at the close of the third quarter. On the first play of the last period Boynton broke through right tackle for the first score of the game. Lasell kicked the goal. A few minutes later Captain Card intercepted a pass from Boynton and ran 35 yards till tackled by Fargo. Plunges by Murnane and Zink enabled the latter to score Amherst's first touchdown. Zink kicked goal. Boynton was put out of the game for arguing with the referee. Gains by Wing, Zink and Murnane again placed the ball on the two-yard line and Zink carried it over, also kicking goal. Zink, Captain Card, Wing and Leete played brilliantly for Amherst and W. Burger and Boynton starred for Williams.

The line-up:

Williams (7).	Position.	Amherst (14).
Codding	L. E.	Davidson
Fargo	L. T.	Clapp
Lewis	L. G.	Clark
C. Boynton	C.	Palmer
Smith	R. G.	Sonnenberg
Lasell	R. T.	Roberts
N. Burger	R. E.	Williams
H. Boynton	Q. B.	Zink
Mohan	L. H.	Brink
Richmond	R. H.	Wing
W. Burger	F. B.	Card

SCORE BY PERIODS

Amherst	0	0	0	14—14
Williams	0	0	0	7—7

Touchdowns—Zink (2), Boynton (1). Goals from touchdown—Lasell, Zink (2). Substitutions—Amherst, Worcester for Clark, Murnane for Brink, Andrews for Davidson, Elliot for Williams, Jillson for Murnane, Elliott for Williams, Jillson for Murnane. Williams, Fuller for Lewis, Lewis for Lasell, Lasell for Fuller, Wilson for McLean, LeBeau for Wilson, Mahlon for Boynton, Marks for Mahlon. Referee—Keegan. Umpire—Connell. Head Linesman—Clarke. Time of periods—15 minutes.

Pitcher Cadore Married

Lieutenant Leon Joseph Cadore, pitcher on the Brooklyn National League baseball team, was married last night to Miss Helen Josephine Sweeney, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Naylor, of 15 Glenada Place, Brooklyn. The ceremony was performed in the rectory of the Church of the Holy Innocents by the pastor, the Rev. Raymond Costella. "Caddy" met the young woman, a graduate of Erasmus Hall High School, at a party a few months ago.

Brown Loses To Dartmouth After 15 Years

Green Holds Lead Gained in First Half; Providence Team Loses, 14 to 6

BOSTON, Nov. 20.—Dartmouth won its first football victory over Brown in fifteen years at Braves Field this afternoon in a bitterly fought contest that ended in a 14-6 score.

The Green battled hard for its points all of which were made in the first half, but was forced to fight even harder to stop the plucky Brown eleven from wiping out the lead. Spectacular forward passing, punting and broken field running by both teams marked the whole game.

In the third period Brown made repeated attempts to gain by forward passes, but most of them failed of their mission. Finally Shurtleff blocked Captain Robertson's punt and recovered the ball on the Green's 27-yard line. A forward pass, Oden to Gulian, enabled the latter to cross the line for a Brown touchdown. Oden failed to kick the goal.

Dartmouth's first touchdown came in the opening period, Shelburne carrying the ball over after Sonnenberg had recovered one of Robertson's punts. In the second period Captain Robertson broke away from the field for a 33-yard run to a touchdown. Cunningham kicked both goals.

An unfortunate incident was the clash between Shupert, right halfback for Brown, and Strong, playing left end for Dartmouth, as a result of which both were banished from the game.

The line-up:

Dartmouth (14).	Pos.	Brown (6).
G. Moore	L. E.	Brooks
Sonnenberg	L. T.	Gulian
Crisp	L. G.	Petersen
Cunningham	C.	Hoving
Merritt	R. G.	Barrett
Needlinger	R. T.	Shurtleff
Lynch	R. E.	Albright
Jordan	Q. B.	Oden
Robertson	L. H. B.	Falkner
Burke	R. H. B.	Spotes
Shelburne	F. B.	Armstrong

SCORE BY PERIODS

Dartmouth	7	7	0	0—14
Brown	0	0	6	0—6

Touchdowns—Shelburne, Gulian, Robertson. Goals from touchdown—Cunningham (2). Referee—J. A. Evans, Williams. Umpire—F. W. Burleigh, Exeter. Field Judge—J. J. Hallahan, Boston. Head linesman—H. C. McGrath, Boston College. Time of periods—15 minutes each.

Dartmouth Squad Off For Contest on Coast

BOSTON, Nov. 20.—Less than two hours after it had defeated Brown here this afternoon, the Dartmouth College football team was on its way to Seattle, Wash., to meet the University of Washington eleven in a game to be played next Saturday.

St. Paul, Minn., is the first stop scheduled for the party, which numbers twenty-one players and coaches. There they will be entertained by the St. Paul Dartmouth Alumni Association. The team is due in Seattle on Wednesday night.

Mountaineers Defeat Bethany by 20 to 0 Score

MORGANTOWN, W. Va., Nov. 20.—West Virginia played fine football today and defeated the strong Bethany College eleven 20 to 0 in a well played game. West Virginia made all three of her touchdowns after marching from deep in her own territory and only once did Bethany have the ball past midfield.

Lytle, Martin, Beck, Lentz and Kiger were the outstanding stars for the Mountaineers and Stewart played well for Bethany.

The line-up:

West Va. (20).	Pos.	Bethany (0).
Hawkins	L. E.	Smith
Johnson	L. T.	Owens
Seiron	L. G.	Dunn
Emsweller	C.	Hughes (C.)
Kay	R. G.	Latto
Harrick	R. T.	Kidder
Martin	R. E.	Liddesdale
Lytle	Q. B.	Stewart
Lentz (C.)	L. H.	Rosenberg
Beck	R. H.	Armstrong
Martin	F. B.	Randolph

Touchdowns—Kiger, Martin, Lentz. Goals from touchdowns—Johnson (2). Field goals—None. Subs—W. Va.: Simon for Beck, Merrigan for Hawkins, N. Rodgers for Emsweller, Shawver for Simon, Quinlan for Johnson, Bowers for Martin, Flanagan for Harrick. Bethany: Rosenberg for Gwinn; Rider for Armstrong, Mason for Rosenburg. Referee—M. J. Thompson, St. Mary's College. Umpire—F. J. Crolius, Dartmouth. Linesman—H. A. Ballin, Princeton. Time of periods—15 minutes.

All Hallows Eleven Wins

All Hallows Institute scored a 13 to 0 victory over the eleven of St. Francis Prep of Brooklyn yesterday afternoon at Central Park. Muldoon and Harley scored for All Hallows. O'Rourke's eighty-yard run was the feature of the game.

Crimson Beats Honorable Foe By Round Score

Tally Great or Small as You View It—but Championship Stays in Princeton

By Heywood Broun

NEW HAVEN, Conn., Nov. 20.—There is no getting away from the fact that Harvard won. The score was 9 to 0.

Nine is much or little, as you choose to look at it. We should say it was a long number of minutes to stay under water and a generous allowance of rooms in a New York apartment, is enough for a Harvard victory over Yale.

Indeed, it seemed to us deeper than a grave and wider than a church door. It should suffice. But will it?

Having followed the New York sporting pages—man and boy—for a number of years, we doubt it. By the force of circumstances and the favor of what Mr. Upton Sinclair is fond of calling the "kept press," Yale has been placed in the enviable position of professional underdog. If Yale wins it is more than a victory, it is a "startling upset" which counts double. A tie game is a "moral victory," and anything less than 40 to 0 is spoken of as a "creditable showing" and elaborated with paragraphs about "bulldog grit."

Harvard From Every Standpoint

Just why Mr. Sinclair neglected this subject when he was exposing the shame of our newspapers in "The Big Check," we don't know. Perhaps the manufacturers of bluing, the makers of Yale locks, the publishers of "Stories at Yale," and the other predatory powers who throttle the press where over the Eli eleven lost and the Harvard of her glory—also got to Mr. Sinclair. We don't know. All we can say is that, come what may, this should be an impartial story whether we starve in the streets for it. Harvard outplayed, outgamed, outgeneraled, outrushed, outstayed and outfought Yale. At any rate, Harvard won. Having said this, we are willing to admit that the championship remains at Princeton.

In the interests of absolutely impartial fair play we ought to add that officially there were no decisions given in the matter of fighting. There was one lively set-to between Kempton and Gaston, but at the end the umpire waved both men to their corners and called it a good draw. We did not see the encounter, but we assume that Kempton started it. We are also willing to concede that Gaston had the better of it in spite of the official decision.

A Satisfactory Victory

The victory should be one of the most satisfactory in football history for all Harvard men and other impartial observers of the long rivalry with Yale. Equipped with indifferent material and with no stars, Harvard came through the season with no defeats and to Princeton which is probably the best team in the country.

In the game to-day it was team prowess and not individual brilliancy which put Harvard in a position to make its three scores. To be sure it was necessary then to call upon individuals, but even here there was collaboration, for Arnold Horween kicked the long forty-two-yard one and Buell specialized on the shorter ones from the thirty-four and the eighteen-yard lines. Harvard in ground gained by rushing and by forward passes made approximately 300 yards in the course of the game. Yale by the same combination gained 100.

The fact that the score does not fully bear out this superiority may be attributed to the fact that there was a distinct stiffening in the Yale defense inside the thirty-yard line, and a slackening in the Harvard attack. Curiously enough Harvard was much more daring in its own territory than when it approached the Yale goal line. This was the first Harvard team we ever saw which had the audacity to throw forward passes regardless of zone conventions.

Buell Seemed Overwary

When touchdowns were in sight Buell was overwary. There were times when Harvard seemed on the point of shaking a runner loose for a long run and a touchdown. In fact, only one Yale man stood between the Harvard runner and a touchdown on the third kick-off, but down came the Harvard man. Again and again the last ditch seemed the hardest. Yale's secondary defense was excellent. The Yale line was also good when danger threatened. Harvard could not carry the ball consistently through the line or time and over, but when in doubt it fought with its feet most effectively.

Touchdowns, of course, are better than field goals, but anything which downs Yale is altogether satisfactory.

It was a glorious victory. Harvard was the favorite and just had to win. If the Crimson had been defeated it only thing which could have been done to it rebuttal was that the Harvard English department remained distinctly stronger than that of Yale.

After all, football victories are an incidental in the Harvard scheme of education. The man with a red and brown bond who sat in front of his carriage book into the bowl and between periods and the halves got often when the team was in midfield he read it attentively. It was called the financing of diagonals in the United States."

Football victories over Yale are nothing for Harvard men to get excited about any more. The big Yale team has come to be nothing but a series of Jack Horner's porringer for Harvard teams. In goes the Harvard thumb and out comes a plum. This year, to be sure, it was necessary to stick in a second right too. This is bad manners but it proved to be excellent football strategy.

Centre Whips Virginia Poly

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Nov. 20.—Excellent forward passing, aided by the smashing of Captain "Bo" McMillin gave the Centre College football eleven of Danville, Ky., a 55 to 0 shutout over Virginia Polytechnic Institute here to-day before approximately 10,000 persons.

Jones Has No Alibi, But Praises His Team

NEW HAVEN, Conn., Nov. 20.—Tad Jones, head coach of the Yale team, said to-night:

"Yale offers no alibi and never will. We extend our heartfelt congratulations to the Harvard team on its victory. I am proud of the Yale team and proud of Tim Callahan, who represents the highest type of a leader for a fighting Yale eleven.

"The consolation in the defeat is the realization that the team went down game to a man and fighting to the end."