man's waist, and brought him down. This tackle was timely for Yale and stopped a sure touchdown, but as Smith had travelled nearly seventy yards he was a hero, and was cheered in volcanic style.

It was now a matter of only a few minutes to make another touchdown, and with the ball only twelve yards from the line, the Tigers put on steam. Kelley was jabbed into the centre twice in succession for four yards. Church also succeeded for two, and Bannard put the ball down six inches from the goal line. Yale's brace to keep it away was ineffectual, for Kelley with a mighty effort crossed the chalk for Jersey's second touchdown. Baird's goal trial was successful, and the score stood 12 to 6 against the blue.

By this time it was apparent to the spectators that Princeton's eleven was superior in every way to Yale's, and the critics said it was only a question of how many points Cochran's men could score. On the kick-off by Benjamin, Baird returned the ball to Hinkey, who was turned over on Yale's forty-five-yard line by Cochran. The latter was playing as if he had a shoulder of iron and was in nearly every rush. Benjamin and Mills could not make any ground by hitting the Tigers' line, and finally Yale had to surrender the ball for offside play, Bass and Rodgers being the guilty ones. This occurred on Yale's 50-yard line, when the Princeton backs began another charge that was bearing fruit when time for the first half was up, the ball having been carried to Yale's 25-yard line.

START OF THE SECOND HALF.

After an intermission of fifteen minutes the elevens came out upon the field once more to wind up. The Yale men wouldn't say a word about the outcome, while their rivals were in high spirits and said they would surely win.

Benjamin kicked off and Baird punted back without delay. The ball hit Cochran in the back before a Yale man could get it, but Yale received it just the same. Hinkey kicked, and Baird, before he could return it, was clearly interfered with on his thirty-five-yard line. A fake kick allowed Hillebrand to break through Murray for twelve yards, and Kelley worked Durston for three. Baird, Kelley, and Bannard advanced nine yards in all, their dashes being directed against the right end of Yale's line. Bannard also skirted Bass's end for fifteen yards, Rodgers doing the tackling, and Kelley walked into Durston and Chadwick for five.

Bannard dropped into the centre for still another five yard gain, but Baird, who was the next to him, fumbled and Yale had the ball. It was only for a moment, however, for Fincke fumbled, too, and big Crowdis fell on the leather for Princeton. This incident occurred on Yale's twenty-yard line, and the Jerseymen lost no time in renewing their attack. Bannard sprinted around Bass, who was completely shut off, for five yards, and Kelley, in two bone-breaking plunges, got the oval on the five-yard line. Another great squirm by Kelley put the oval just a foot from the goal line, and the next instant the same player carried it over, only to drop it in the scrimmage.

No harm came of it, though, for Hillebrand fell on the ball for the first touchdown of this half. Although Baird had an easy goal to kick, he missed it by a yard, and the figures were 16 to 6.

Benjamin had no sooner kicked off again than Baird made such a good return that Fincke couldn't catch the ball. It was the first muff by the Yale quarter back, but the referee gave the ball to Yale, just the same. Rodgers and Mills found Princeton's line so invulnerable that Hinkey finally punted to Baird, the latter being tackled on Princeton's forty-yard line.

Here it was that another wonderful series of rushes was made by Cochran's men, the ball was worked clear to Yale's goal line without being lost, a distance of seventy yards. Bannard began the offensive tactics with a jump through the centre for two yards, and then Kelley showed his real worth. He made six rushes at various points in the line, and gained in all eighteen yards. His assistants were Cochran, Church, and Hillebrand, who pushed and pulled him along with terrific momentum. He was finally relieved for a moment, when Church, Bannard, and Baird made twenty yards and planted the ball that distance from Yale's goal line. Then Kelley got into harness again for four yards, Baird knocked nine out of Chamberlin, and the inevitable Kelley worked the ball to the four-yard line. Then the two teams piled up in a heap, and when the men were untangled Bannard was discovered, with the ball in his arms, lying across the line. Baird missed this goal, his attempt being very poor, and the score stood 20 to 6.

The kick-off, as usual, gave Baird a chance to punt the ball back, and Fincke was thrown on Yale's 35-yard line. The Yale men were not playing with their former dash, while the Tigers were increasing their speed as the game went on and were bound to make a strong finish, their condition was perfect and no one showed signs of weariness, while the Yale players were clearly in trouble. Benjamin was hurt in the scrimmage that followed the tackling of Fincke and had to leave. His place was taken by Van Every, and the latter was requested at once to try his luck with the never-tiring Jersey rushers. He took two chances with the centre, and bounced back like a rubber man. Then he managed to work past Church for three, and was so quickly nailed by Bannard that the latter was injured and left the game. It was the first instance of an accident to one of the Tigers, and Bannard received an ovation as he walked off. Wheeler, who came on in his place, immediately demonstrated his worth, for when Mills fumbled the ball Wheeler fell on it. The line-up was in the centre of the field now, and Baird got through the demoralized Yale centre for thirteen yards before Hinkey stopped him. Wheeler and Baird got about six more, while Kelley dashed between Murray and Rodgers for fifteen. The Yale men were simply in a trance, and their efforts to stop the terrible rushes of their opponents were simply mechanical. Wheeler and Baird rushed the ball to the six-yard line, where the Tigers received five yards additional for offside play. With the ball then a yard from the goal line, it was an easy matter to push Wheeler over for the last touchdown, from which Baird missed another goal. The score was 24 to 6, but bad Baird, by the way, not missed his three tries, the Tigers' total would have been an even 30.

Only a few minutes remained to play after this. Hinkey's kick-off only sent the ball ahead about fifteen yards owing to the feeble attempt made by the full back. Brokaw got it, and Kelley followed with a fine dash for twelve yards. Wheeler and Baird then tried the centre of the line, and for the first time in this half Princeton lost the ball on downs. But the Yale backs were powerless to advance it, and Hinkey punted to Baird, who caught the ball on his 25-yard line.

Another great rally by Princeton moved the ball back toward Yale's goal, and, without once losing it, the victors had it finally on Yale's 20-yard line, when time was called and the game ended.

The work of Referee McClung and Umpire Dashiell was without a blemish, and they were voted the best football officials in the country. The summary:

YALE.

Hinkey O
Benjamin O — Hine O
Fincke O
Connor O — Murphy O — Chadwick O — Chamberlin O — Murray O — Rodgers O — Bass O
Brokaw O — Church O — Crowdis O — Galley O — Armstrong O — Hillebrand O — Cochran O
Smith O
Baird O
Bannard O — Kelley O
PRINCETON.

Score—Princeton, 24; Yale, 6. Touchdowns—For Princeton, Baird, Kelley, Hillebrand, Bannard, Wheeler; for Yale, Bass. Goals from touchdowns—Baird, 2; Hine, 1. Missed goals from touchdowns—Baird, 3. Injured—Murphy succeeded by Durston; Hine, succeeded by Mills; Benjamin, succeeded by Van Every; Bannard, succeeded by Wheeler. Referee McClung of Lehigh. Umpire—Dashiell of Lehigh. Linesmen—Garfield and Rogers of Williams. Time—Two halves of 35 minutes each.

AMONG THE OUTSIDERS.

Experiences of the Crowd on Dead-Head Hill and the Big Viaduct.

It's a mighty lucky thing for New York that it has such a place as Dead-Head Bluff and that it has a great bridge like the new Macomb's Dam Bridge. It's a mighty lucky thing that Dead-Head Bluff and this great bridge are located as they are, overlooking the Manhattan Field. If they hadn't been there yesterday there would very likely have been a riot at the gates of the Manhattan Field that the whole police force of New York couldn't have quelled, and the rioters, after overpowering the police, would have peopled the field so thickly that there wouldn't have been any football game at all, because there wouldn't have been any place for the brawny young men from New Haven and from Princeton to play.

With Manhattan Field chucked as full as it would hold, there was a still greater crowd on Dead-Head Bluff and on the big bridge, and a crowd with just as much determination to see the game as had the people who were lucky enough to get places inside. In fact, considering the discomforts that they suffered, it may be said that their average determination was greater.

Each football game that is played between Yale and Princeton is said to be the greatest game that ever was played. So each crowd that gathers to see one of the games is said to be the greatest crowd that ever gathered anywhere to see anything. Therefore, the assertion that yesterday's crowd was the greatest crowd might not be believed. Suffice it to say that every available inch of space was filled outside and inside. From the grounds as far away as the eye could range a mass of people with umbrellas and without umbrellas could be seen in all directions but one. That was over the Polo grounds, and the fence top of these grounds was lined with men and boys. Away up on the bluff, beyond the new speedway, the roofs of the houses could be seen filled with people. They were so far off that they didn't look to be more than two feet high. What they could see of the game no man could tell. They certainly couldn't distinguish anything more than a confused mass of struggling humanity, but they were enthusiastic enough to be satisfied with that apparently, for they held their places in spite of the rain and the fog from two hours before the game until it was all over and the crowd on the grounds was more than half out.

In old days it wasn't supposed to be a creditable thing to occupy Dead-Head Bluff and all the other points of vantage, because to do it was to cheat the box office. Yesterday, though, it was extremely creditable, because the box office had all it could do, and every man and woman who watched the game from any place outside the grounds had the excuse that it was the best that they could do, and they couldn't buy tickets if they tried. Their presence where they were and their patience indicated simply their enthusiasm. The fact is that some of the people on Deadhead Bluff were not deadheads at all. There was a boss deadhead who collected toll from them just as the managers of the game collected toll from the people who were lucky enough to get into the grounds. This boss deadhead was the Hon. James J. Coogan, the man of whom they used to ask, "Was ist los mit him?" Yesterday it was "Is ist gar nichts los mit Coogan?"

Mr. Coogan owns all the property around there. He leases the Manhattan Field, but he doesn't lease the face of the bluff, which has a slope and convenient rocky seats. Being a thrifty man and being anxious to show that there wasn't anything the matter with him, Mr. Coogan had gates at the entrance to the face of the bluff and charged 50 cents to go in. He had a gate on the bluff from which the people could climb down and a gate at the foot from which the people could climb up, and he probably netted several hundred dollars without turning a hand and without paying a cent to the men who were providing the sport that his patrons paid to watch.

The rush on the elevated railroads to get to the game began before 11 o'clock in the morning. The trains had been pretty well filled before that, but then they became jammed, and they continued jammed until long after 2 o'clock. The crowds that came before 11 o'clock were most of them fakirs, armed with flags and every conceivable form of badge, with hot frankfurters, peanuts, chewing gum, apples, tin horns of all sizes, shapes, and colors, and locust rattles, better known now as idiot rattles, because nobody but an idiot or a violent lunatic would work one. There were also ticket speculators by the car load. A new feature in fakirs was a youthful element, evidently of good parentage, who brought home-made things with them. The flags that they carried and the badges and the paper chrysanthemums it was plain to see were home-made, and before the game started it was clear that they had gone into the faking business just to get money to pay their way into the game. For after they sold out they went to the ticket speculators and dickered for tickets with their plunder.

The police were on hand before the army of fakirs, but they hadn't any orders to look after them, it seemed, for the fakirs overran everything and everybody for a long time without hindrance.

The ticket speculators went right up beside the gate, and some of them got inside and next to the box office and importuned the crowd to buy their tickets. It was after 1 o'clock when the police finally took a hand in the fun and forced them back outside the grounds and off the curb. The first victims of the fakirs were the people who came in the tally-hos. The tally-hos, by the way, brought with them the first crowds. Some of them got there before 12 o'clock.

The fakirs swarmed about them as they came and climbed up on them, grabbing the occupants by the legs or arms, or wherever it came handy, and shoving their wares up into faces. The moment a tally-ho arrived there were more fakers on it than there were passengers, and it was next to impossible to shove them off.

Another nuisance that was a feature of the morning and the early afternoon was a collection of bands, that had been hired by the men who have saloons in the neighborhood, to draw custom. There were two kinds of bands. Chuck Connors would say "der was string bands an' der was swet bands." Collectively they were a nuisance that will be remembered by all who heard them. Their music at times was like the greeting of a foreign war ship by harbor tugs. At other times it was like the wail of the spirits of the damned as described by writers of the realistic school. One by one as the hour for the game approached these bands gave out and the mighty blowing of the tin horns and the yells and shrieks of the fakirs were all that was to be heard. The tally-ho parties that came after 1 o'clock were all armed with horns before they reached the ground.

A few battalions of the fakirs climbed the the stairs to the bridge and inflicted themselves on the crowd there. This crowd had begun to gather long before the people who intended to go in and see the game had commenced to arrive. Early in the morning there was a line two deep on the Manhattan Field side of the bridge. When the fakirs made their onslaught the crowd had increased from two to ten deep, and it wasn't deeper merely because by no stretching of necks could an eleventh row see even one edge of the field. In spite of the discomfort, there wasn't an unhappy person in the crowd. The presence of the fakirs put them right into the spirit of the game, and those the fakirs were cleaned out inside of half an hour. Then the people on the field could see a mass of colors above them that rivalled the mass they had themselves. From below the bridge looked as if it had been decorated with blue and orange and black.

The fakirs having been so successful on the bridge, went down and bought out a lot of the other fakirs, and then made a dash for the crowd that had gathered on the bluff. In another half hour bits of color began appearing over there, too, and before the game started the bluff itself had the appearance of being decorated with bunting.

If the crowd that gathered outside and inside the field to see the big game was one of the biggest it was also the most enthusiastic that ever gathered for a game. It is almost needless to say that it was good natured and all times, and at no time, either on or off the field, or inside the enclosure or outside the enclosure was there any friction that called for the presence of the police. They were purely ornamental at all times until the game was at an end. The play was so interesting during the last half that the crowd didn't start to go until time was called and the players dropped the ball and started running for their quarters. It was a moment after that that it began moving, and then everybody began moving at once, with the result that there was a frightful jam everywhere. Two-thirds of the people were bound down town, and the rush was for the elevated railroad station. The police had prepared for it there. There were more than a hundred men stationed on the approaches and at the doors leading to the road. They would let through a platform full of people at a time and then would hold back the crowd until the platform was clear. It was an hour after the game was over before the last platform full was gone. Besides the people that took the elevated, thousands went by cable to 125th street and Third avenue and thousands of others walked across the bridge and took out-bound trains.

The jam of foot passengers was not as great as the jam of street cars and vehicles in the street just outside the field. The big tally-hoes with their loads of college men, the private rigs, and the street cars all wanted to move at the same moment, with the result that there was a tangle that the police had to unravel time and time again. The tally-hoes moved at a snail's pace. The crowd on foot lined up on the sidewalk, hooted and howled and guyed the Yale men and cheered the Princeton men. The Yale men took the guying good naturedly, and tooted their horns and sang songs and yelled just as if their men had won the game.

The teams were almost the last to leave the field, and both were cheered by the crowd. From the moment the game was over, when the winners were carried to their quarters on the shoulders of their half-crazy friends and the losers were escorted to theirs in more decorous fashion by their sympathizing friends, the police took charge of them, and it was well they did, for the crowd of college men and others that gathered would have swamped them completely, and they might never have gotten away.

VIEWS OF VICTOR AND VANQUISHED

Coach Morse and Manager Garrison Review the Play and Players.

Franklin B. Morse, Princeton's coach, in reviewing the game last night, said:

"Princeton started the kicking game because she thought that Baird could out-punt Hinkey, but although he did gain five or ten yards on the exchange of kicks it was a mistake on the part of the team. It was a test of Hinkey's abilities as a kicker, and he kicked better during the first ten minutes of the game than he did at any time afterward. As soon as Princeton commenced her rushing tactics and found that Yale could not hold them, she of course continued that style of play.

"Princeton's team was one of the strongest that she ever put on the field, while in the opinion of those who have watched the game Yale's was one of the weakest that has represented the New Haven university.

"The Princeton interference was worked to perfection. Every man was in his place, and Yale was unable to break it up. Only twice during the entire game did Yale hold Princeton for four downs. The backs started quickly and were at their openings just at the right time. Kelley's playing was a feature. He is one of the best line players that Princeton has ever had, and nearly every time he made his gain.

"Baird punted strongly, and, as the game progressed, continued to increase his advantage over Hinkey. He also backed the line for good gains. Smith's run in the second half, on a pass from Baird, was nearly equal to Thorne's famous run last year. Princeton's team from all appearances seemed to be in better physical condition than Yale's. They played with a great deal more dash and aggressiveness than the Yale men. This was due to a policy which Princeton has recently adopted of laying the men off in order that they shall not get a surfeit of the game. There was not a man on the Yale team who was not out-played by his opponent on the Princeton side.

"Princeton played sharp, aggressive, straight-out football, and resorted to no tricks. Had not the mistake of kicking been made in the first few minutes of play it is improbable that Yale would have made any score, while Princeton's total might have been increased by another touchdown."

Manager Garrison of the Yale eleven said after the game:

"Our team was outplayed in every particular except in kicking. Of course, I cannot tell what would have been the result had the ball been kept in the air, but I think it would have been different. The feature of the game was the phenomenal way in which the kicks of the Princeton men were blocked. Another circumstance that counted against us was hurt and disabling of Murphy. His presence alone gave snap and confidence to the men. His personal magnetism, I think, is wonderful, and I consider him the most remarkable captain Yale has ever had.

"Then, too, our team was about seven pounds a man under weight. Only three of them weighed over 170 pounds, and this had something to do with the result. But the victory was an honest one, honestly won, and we have no excuses or explanations to make. None are needed."

JOHNSON, THE NEGRO BURGLAR.

Caught at a Sneak Thief's Job, and Not Likely to Go Free for Lack of Evidence.

William Johnson, a negro, 22 years old, of 253 West Forty-seventh street, was committed for examination by Magistrate Crane in Yorkville Court yesterday on the charge of being a sneak thief and burglar. On Friday morning Marcus Downs of 106 West Seventy-fourth street was going up stairs to his flat, when, looking in at a half-open door on the second floor, he saw in a mirror in his bedroom the reflection of Johnson radsacking his dressing case. He tried to catch the man, but by the time he was too quick for him, and reached the street.

The fugitive ran, with Downs in pursuit, to Seventy-fourth street and Amsterdam avenue, where he was caught by a policeman. He was identified subsequently as a clever sneak thief who has been operating in the neighborhood for months. Pawn tickets found on Johnson led to the discovery that he had been concerned in the burglary of Otto V. Lang's house at 38 West Seventy-first street and Mr. Sondheim's house at 142 West Sixty-fourth street. Diamonds and a handsomely gemmed fleur-de-lis were part of his plunder.

DEAD WITH HIS EYES UNCLOSED,

And His Motto Button Said "I Am as Happy as a Clam at High Tide."

A man about 70 years old, supposed to be an upholsterer named O'Maily, was found dead in his room in a lodging house at 440 West Forty-first street last night and was removed to the Morgue.

The body was found lying at full length on the bed, with the eyes gazing fixed on the ceiling. A button in the coat lapel bore the words, "I am as happy as a clam at high tide." The clothing was moderately good. There was a bandage around the right foot. Nothing of any value was found in the man's clothing. On the left forearm is a tattooed picture of Christ on the cross.

Harriman—French.

Mrs. Adele Lesher French, daughter of Mrs. Stephen R. Lesher of 7 East Seventy-sixth street, and James Arden Harriman were married at noon yesterday. The ceremony was performed at the bride's home by the Rev. W. H. P. Faunce, pastor of the Fifth Avenue Baptist Church. The bride was given away by her brother, Arthur Lawrence Lesher. She wore a handsome travelling costume of pearl gray taffeta with velvet. A fall of honiton lace on the white satin relieved the front corsage. The hat to correspond was trimmed with feathers. A bridal breakfast followed the ceremony. The engagement of the couple was announced a few weeks ago. Both are well known and popular socially. Mr. Harriman is a member of the Union, Metropolitan, University, Racquet, Country, and other clubs.

Abney—Pendleton.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 12.—Mr. John R. Abney of New York and Miss Mary Lloyd Pendleton, daughter of the late Senator G. H. Pendleton of Ohio, were married at noon to-day in historic St. John's Church, just across Lafayette square from the White House. President and Mrs. Cleveland and the members of the Cabinet with their wives were present. Aside from these the attendance was restricted to intimate friends. Following the ceremony a wedding breakfast was served at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur T. Brice, the latter a sister of the bride. Mr. and Mrs. Abney left this afternoon for a trip North, and will reside in New York.

Mr. Abney is a distinguished lawyer of the metropolitan bar, President of the New York Southern Association, and member of the Society of the Sons of the Revolution and of the Manhattan and Democratic clubs.

Thanksgiving Day excursion to Niagara Falls and Buffalo via West Shore Railroad on all trains next Wednesday. Only $6.00 for round trip.—Adv.

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1191 Broadway, near 28th. (Open evenings).
125th St. and Lexington Ave. (Open evenings.)

Newark—Broad st., near Market (open evenings).
Albany—22 South Pearl st. (open evenings).
Troy—284 River st.

"PENNSY" PULLS THROUGH.

DEFEATS HARVARD AFTER A GREAT STRUGGLE BY TWO POINTS.

The Crimsons Outplay the Quakers in the First Half and Score—A Safety and a Goal from Touchdown Give the Victory to the Red and Blue in the Last Half.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 21.—From an atmosphere of mist and rain, with night closing down upon players and spectators, the sturdy team of the University of Pennsylvania emerged into the metaphorical light of victory, when, shortly before 5 o'clock this afternoon, Woodruff kicked the goal which made the result of the great Harvard-Pennsylvania game of 1896 8 to 6 in "Pennsy's" favor. It was the latter's third consecutive defeat of the wearers of the crimson, and the home players had to fight for it harder than ever before.

They struggled with desperation in the face of all manner of discouraging obstacles. Harvard had made a touchdown in the first half, and in the second "Pennsy" had made mistakes and suffered misfortunes at the most critical moments. Then, too, Referee Hickok of Yale seemed to discriminate against "Pennsy" on several occasions. Notwithstanding all this the desperate wearers of the red and blue, realizing that upon the result of the game depended the future of the university in the football world, hammered and pounded Harvard's line with incredible fury.

It was the survival of the fittest. Harvard could not stand the pace. Her men fell after each scrimmage like autumn leaves under the blasts of the tireless wind. There was nothing pretty about "Pennsy's" magnificent finish. It was not particularly brilliant in the matter of individual endeavor, but from the standpoint of united effort and steady team work it was marvellous and intensely exciting.

As a matter of fact, "Pennsy" pulled out of a very bad hole, to the great surprise and the consequent joy of her admirers, who appeared to be much more deeply affected by her numerous setbacks than were the players themselves. When the ball propelled by Woodruff's foot shot over the goal, went midway between the posts, the 15,000 spectators simply went wild, and the subsequent proceedings interested them no more. The half was too near at an end to admit of any additional scoring being done by either side.

Those 15,000 enthusiasts who followed the progress of the pigskin through all its tortuous windings across the gridiron were not to be discouraged by the nastiness of the weather. They came afoot, by trolley, and in carriages, and the dear girl "rooter" was there to cheer for her favorite. The rain spat spitefully at them, and the mists rolled across the field continuously. Ticket speculators outside the gates looked blue, for they had not counted upon the weather, which kept back the lukewarm admirers of the game who come late and patronize them.

There were whole sections in some parts of the north stand where the blank yellow of the new boards were relieved by no spot of human color. There was plenty of enthusiasm, however, in the centre of this stand, where the Harvard contingent sat, and in the west end stand behind the goal, where Pennsylvania's largest crowd of adherents was clustered. In the latter vicinity the University Glee Club held forth with premature songs of victory, while the great body of students who did not sing yelled vigorously under the direction of an energetic young man who shouted his orders through a huge megaphone. A big splotch of white against a background of darker colors was the Harvard leader's voluminous sweater when he rose to call for the Crimson's tuneful cry.

In the first half Pennsylvania's men were unfortunate to make a serious mistake almost at the start of the game. Up to that time they had Harvard upon her own goal continually. Afterward they seemed to become demoralized. Harvard forced the play, and when a second mistake enabled Harvard to block a kick on the twenty-yard line a touchdown followed. From the second kick-off Pennsylvania again had the advantage, and pressed Harvard to the close of the half. The fact that Harvard held the ball when time was called amounts to nothing, as Pennsylvania was compelled by the near approach of the end to try field goals from desperate chances.

At the beginning of the second half it appeared like a very even thing as to which team would win. If Pennsylvania could get her team together and play in concert, there was a bright prospect of winning the game. This is precisely what happened. Harvard was unable to stand in the face of the strong attack of the home team, and although Pennsylvania was able to do very little kicking, while Harvard employed it constantly, the home team still pressed the Crimson and won.

Everybody, irrespective of prejudice, shouted and cheered when at 1:50 o'clock precisely "Pennsy's" team ran in upon the gridiron from the southwest corner. The men frisked about a bit and passed the ball to keep their blood in circulation. It was not until fifteen minutes later that Harvard's wearers appeared from the southwest corner of the field. They received little time to limber up before the game began. The visitors won the toss and Capt. Wrightington chose the slight advantage of the wind by selecting the west goal. Woodruff, for Pennsylvania, kicked off, the ball carrooming to one side and only carrying to the thirty-yard line. Here it was secured by Haughton and advanced five yards before he was downed by Pennsylvania forwards. Bouve was called back out of the line into the Harvard territory, but the ball was fumbled by Beale and secured by "Pennsy's" centre. Geibert was the first man sent with the ball on an attempt to run the right end. The fast work which Cabot and Wrightington showed all afternoon in tackling asserted itself at once, and they crashed through the interference and downed Geibert almost as soon as he touched the ball. Morice was tried on the other tackle and failed similarly, and Minds was compelled to kick. His punt was well placed. Brown caught it on the five-yard line, and was thrown back by B. Dickson to within two yards of the goal line.

Harvard could not risk an attempt to carry the ball forward. Brown dropped back fully fifteen yards behind the goal, and the ball was passed to him. Woodruff and Wharton were upon him, and he just got the ball away. It was a good one nevertheless, carrying to the twenty-five-yard line. Here Minds, running up, fumbled, but Overfield secured the ball again for "Pennsy."

On the first line-up Minds called for a try for goal from the field, the ball being within the twenty-five-yard line. This compelled Harvard, in the event of a failure, to kick out from the ten-yard line. Overfield made a very wild pass, the ball going over Minds's head and rolling on toward "Pennsy's" goal. Morice finally overtook and fell on it on "Pennsy's" forty-five-yard line for a loss of twenty yards. This subsequently enabled Harvard to make a touchdown and probably prevented "Pennsy" from scoring a tally herself.

"Pennsy" then plunged with the guard tandem into the centre of the line. Wharton took the ball for a five-yard gain through Harvard's right centre. Minds failed to gain, but Geibert attacked the left tackle for a five-yard advance. Uffenheimer ran to the other side of the line for a similar gain, but on the twenty-five-yard line the ball was taken away from "Pennsy" for holding. The latter had carried the ball twenty yards from the point where she had secured it. This without the mistake in passing would have carried the ball back to Harvard's line again, where, even though "Pennsy" had lost it, Harvard would have had a dangerous try at kicking out from behind the goal. As it was the play was shifted down the field twenty yards toward Pennsylvania's goal. This difference placed Pennsylvania on the defensive, and ultimately compelled her to kick when the ball was blocked and rebounded to her line.

The instant the ball was placed upon the ground Harvard's rushers plunged forward, and Pennsylvania, thinking the ball was in play, attempted to break through. Referee Hickok immediately awarded five yards to Harvard for interference in the centre. Wrightington attempted to go around Pennsylvania's left end, but was beautifully thrown by Geibert for a four-yard loss, after Boyle had broken up the interference in good shape. On the next play Harvard used her close kick formation, which worked so successfully throughout the game. The two half backs and full back formed in their regular positions. Bouve was brought back out of the line and placed ahead of Wrightington, making a three-man tandem diagonally through the other half back and full back. From behind this Wrightington kicked, and it was almost impossible to break through and block a punt. His kick on this occasion carried past the centre of the field, where Minds caught. Morice made a poor attempt at a return on the next play, and Wrightington gained the ball on Harvard's thirty-yard line. She received five yards more for interference in the centre. Wrightington gained three yards through Pennsylvania's left tackle, and again kicked the ball down the field. This time it carried over Minds's head and rolled on to the 25-yard line. Here the Pennsylvania full back secured it, turned and made ten yards by clever running through Cabot and Moulton. The ball was passed back to Minds for a kick, but he was compelled to run with it instead, and lost five yards on the play. His next attempt was successful, and Brown caught the ball on Harvard's 45-yard line.

Geibert made another beautiful tackle of Wrightington in an attempt to run the right end, after which Harvard worked a double pass from her kick formation. Wrightington received the ball, passed it to Dunlop, who rounded Pennsylvania's right end for a thirteen-yard gain, Boyle finally securing his man. Brown was sent straight at Pennsylvania's centre, and he came through like a shot, clearing and starting for Pennsylvania's goal. Minds met him on the 30-yard line, and Geibert, who was following, overtook him at the same point. The two men threw him after he had advanced twenty yards. Wrightington plunged straight into the left tackle on a fake kick, and then rounded the end for a three-yard advance, carrying the ball within fifteen yards of Pennsylvania's goal.

Harvard then resorted to straight plays into the line. Wrightington and Brown made short advances, but the third attempt failed to gain, and Pennsylvania secured the ball on her ten-yard line. Minds's kick sent the leather out of danger, Brown securing it five yards from the centre of the field.

Harvard then attempted her double pass, and Dunlop was thrown for a loss. Wrightington kicked to Pennsylvania's twenty-yard line, where Minds caught the ball. Wharton gained three yards on a straight plunge into the line, but the leather went to Harvard for holding in the line. She received five yards more for interference in the centre, but Pennsylvania three times repulsed straight plunges into the centre and regained the ball on downs. Minds, Woodruff, and Wharton were repeatedly sent in the tandem against the right or left centre. By short dashes the ball was carried ten yards forward, when Minds kicked to Harvard's forty-yard line, Boyle making a pretty tackle of Brown. Wrightington sent Brown into the line. He covered thirty yards before Minds met him and threw him on Pennsylvania's fifty-yard line. Dunlop, Moulton, and Wrightington made gains of three and four yards on well-formed interference around the end, while Brown struck the centre for an eight-yard gain. Dunlop was thrown for a loss, and Wrightington failed to gain. An attempt at another fake kick resulted in the loss of the ball to Pennsylvania on downs. Minds attempted to kick. The ball was blocked by Wheeler, and bounding back, rolled toward Pennsylvania's goal. Cabot got it one yard from the line. On the first play, Bouvé for Harvard, carried it over the line, making the first score of the game. Brown kicked the goal.

Woodruff kicked off for Pennsylvania to the five-yard line, Brown caught and returned the ball to Pennsylvania's fifty-yard line. Wharton and Uffenheimer made short gains and Minds kicked to Harvard's twenty-yard line. Dunlop, by cleverly avoiding Pennsylvania's forwards, gained ten yards. Dunlop had made five yards around the end when he was beautifully tackled by Morice. The two men were thrown back eight yards by the force of the collision. A fake kick failed to gain, and Pennsylvania secured the ball on Harvard's thirty-yard line. Minds made five yards into Harvard's right tackle. On each succeeding play thereafter, whenever Pennsylvania scored a gain or a first down, a Harvard man was hurt and play delayed as much as possible. Wharton and Geibert added five yards and Minds and Wharton five more.

Farrar was thrown for a loss, and the quarter-back kick was then tried, Brown catching the ball two yards from the goal. Dickson, being on side, rushed forward to secure the ball, having as much right to it as Brown, and he, of course, interfered with Brown's catching.

Harvard received fifteen yards for interference, taking the ball to a point where she could try running it. Pennsylvania, however, secured the ball on a fumble, and it was passed to Morice for a try at goal from the field. The attempt was unsuccessful, and Harvard kicked out from the twenty-five-yard line. Minds caught the ball in midfield and made a beautiful run of thirty-five yards straight through the Harvard tackles, carrying the ball to the twenty-yard line. Morice made another attempt at goal from the field, but kicked the ball blocked by Shaw, and Harvard gained the ball on her forty-five-yard line as time was called. The half ended six to nothing in favor of Harvard.

At the start of the second half Wrightington kicked off. The ball was secured and returned to the forty-yard line. Brown made three yards straight into the centre, and Cabot four yards around the end. But the ball became Pennsylvania's for holding. Frank Shaw blocked Minds's kick, and Harvard secured the ball on her fifty-yard line. Wrightington failed to gain and punted out of bounds at Pennsylvania's 25-yard line. Minds kicked back to mid-field. Brown muffed the ball, and Boyle cleverly secured it for Pennsylvania. Minds again kicked to Harvard's 25-yard line, and the ball was then rushed forward by Harvard.

On the first play Dunlop got away on a fake run, going four yards before being thrown. The straight plunge failed to gain, while Boyle threw Wrightington clever in spite of prettily formed interference. Wrightington kicked to the 45-yard line where Minds was thrown on catching. The latter kicked for a short distance and Harvard put the ball in play on her own 40-yard line. Geibert made a clever break up the interference for Wrightington and threw him for a loss. Dunlop was hurt and compelled to retire. Livermore took his place.

Wrightington kicked to "Pennsy's" thirty-five-yard line, and the latter began a brilliant series of line-bucking plays which carried the ball steadily down to Harvard's goal, where, on the five-yard line, it was lost on a fumble by Woodruff and secured by Harvard.

Wrightington made a straight plunge into Frank Shaw gained five yards. A second attempt enabled him to carry the ball forward four yards more. Farrar gained a yard, and on a fake kick Uffenheimer made ten yards through Harvard's left tackle. Minds gained a yard, while Woodruff carried the bunch, which massed in front of him, eight yards forward. Uffenheimer followed with a three-yard advance, carrying the ball to Harvard's forty-yard line. Harvard then began to play possum, and a man was laid out every play. Minds made a short gain of advance of four yards straight through the centre. Woodruff added two, and Wharton one. The latter added three yards and Uffenheimer a yard, while Woodruff and Minds each made a three-yard advance, bringing the ball to Harvard's twenty-five-yard line. Minds's play at the point was a pretty one.

Woodruff continued his attack at the centre, and in three trials carried it past the twenty-yard line. The third attempt crippled Frank Shaw so badly that he was forced to leave the game, and Doucette was called on in his place.

The change many thought would affect the play, but the freshman was as helpless against "Pennsy's" determined attacks as had been his tired predecessor. Minds gained three yards behind the half back. Wheeler, Bouvé was hurt, but resumed play. Minds followed this with a straight ten-yard plunge into the centre, and when downed fell inside Harvard's five-yard line.

Wharton gained one and one-half yards, and Woodruff was sent into the same place. As he struck the line the ball bounded out of his hands and was secured by Harvard. The latter attempted a fake kick in the hope of gaining, but Livermore was thrown back over his goal for a safety touchdown.

Tremendous enthusiasm greeted the play, and when Harvard kicked out from the twenty-five-yard line it looked as though Pennsylvania must surely win. Wharton secured the ball on the forty-five-yard line. On the first line up it was passed to Minds. The interferences started around Pennsylvania's left end. Weeks delayed the passing an instant, and the entire Harvard team started toward that side of the field. Minds rounded the right end prettily, aided by Dickson, and started down the field. He was joined by Woodruff and Boyle. On he kept, followed by Cabot. The latter overtook him just as he was crossing the line and, making a pretty tackle, downed him there.

Pennsylvania's enthusiasm knew no bounds. But a hush fell upon the excited crowd when to the amazement of everybody Referee Hickok called the ball back to where it had started on the pretext that it had gone out of bounds at that point. At the time Hickok was on the other side of the field. Between him and the runner was the entire mass of two teams.

It was utterly impossible for him to see absolutely whether or not the men had crossed the line. The decision was a complete surprise to every spectator on that side of the field and to the Pennsylvania players, all of whom were nearer the play than the referee.

Umpire Wyckoff, when appealed to for his opinion, plainly disagreed with the referee. A long discussion ensued, which, however, resulted in no change of decision, and Pennsylvania was forced to lose the touchdown which would have tied the score. It is possible that the play had a beneficial effect in increasing the spirit of Pennsylvania's attack upon the Harvard line. On the first play Minds again received the ball for a straight plunge into the centre. He carried the Harvard line right before him and made an eight-yard advance.

Woodruff added five and Uffenheimer four, carrying the ball to the twenty-five-yard line. Farrar made three and Minds two yards, and Uffenheimer's additional yard gave to Pennsylvania the first down within the twenty-yard line. Wharton made one, Minds two, and Woodruff three yards, and Pennsylvania had the ball twelve yards from Harvard's goal.

Minds was thrown for a loss on a fake attempt to run. Wharton failed to gain, and Pennsylvania was compelled to try a quarter-back kick. The ball carried over Harvard's goal line, but Dickson was unable to reach it, and Brown fell on it for a touch back. After the ball had been carried back to the twenty-five yard line, Minds plunged straight forward, and the ball was two yards from the goal. Wharton gained a yard of the necessary distance and the crucial point in the game had been reached. Pennsylvania had a yard to gain. She had one more down in which to make it.

The Harvard team was prepared for the play which ensued, but in spite of that the compact guard tandem plunged straight through the centre. For an instant the line seemed as they met, then over the ball went for Pennsylvania's first touchdown, Woodruff making it and tieing the score.

The try for goal meant the winning or the losing of the game. Wharton brought the ball out and placed it in position before the goal. Woodruff sighted it carefully, and for fully three minutes the two teams stood awaiting the fate of the kick.

Eventually Woodruff was seen to creep slowly forward. The ball