TIGERS SUBDUE INDIANS.

REDMEN, THOUGH BLANKED, HOLD PRINCETON DOWN.

Lafayette Defeats Cornell, Columbia Conquers West Point, Pennsylvania Beats Michigan, Harvard Outpoints Dartmouth and Yale Buries State College.

The famous Carlisle Indians who have been playing sensational football this fall were vanquished at Columbia Field yesterday afternoon by the Princeton University eleven, the scores being 12 to 0 after halves of twenty-five minutes each. A crowd of eight thousand persons entered the gates to see the struggle, while the usual army of ten thousand deadheads covered the viaduct and the hill. Princeton had been regarded as a sure winner, so that the result was not unexpected. But the fact that the Indians were unable to score a point caused som surprise among the experts who saw the red men beat the University of Pennsylvania and run up ten points against Harvard.

The reason for the Indians' failure to score was solely due to the remarkable defensive tactics of the Princeton rush line. There was only one period in the game when the redmen made any large gains in succession, and that was in the second half after Princeton had scored her last six points. The Indians were desperate at that stage, and knowing that it was hardly possible for them to beat their way entirely through Princeton's defence to the goal line they concluded to carry the ball within such striking distance that their phenomenal goal kicker, Hudson, might send it over the cross bar. The plan was carried out to the letter with the exception that Hudson missed the goal, although he made a pretty drop kick and sent the ball well toward the posts. The trial was made from the 35-yard line and was the nearest the Indians came to escaping a whitewash.

While the Tigers were unmistakably powerful in defence their attack was below the usual standard. The coachers were greatly disappointed because Princeton did not make more than twelve points. Princeton's best gains were made around the ends. In the early part of the game the interference provided for the backs was excellent. It enabled Knight to make a 45-yard run around the Indians' right end for a clean touchdown. But after that the Indians had the hang of Princeton's formations and they proceeded to break up the interference in the most destructive fashion.

It was not until the Indians were pretty well fagged out and they had lost the services of two of their best men, Pierce and Sickles, that Princeton by constant line bucking was able to score a touchdown in the second half. For that matter this touchdown was partly due to calling in the services of Hodgman and Kafer, two fresh men, when the ball had been carried down to within twenty yards of Carlisle's goal line. Hodgman and Kafer had strength enough to hit the Indians' line for the necessary gains and Hodgman was finally jammed over between the posts.

The Princeton backs were slow in starting and though the rush line made fairly good holes for them they did not make the distance that was expected. Wheeler was outpunted by big Wheelock, the Indians' captain, whose kicks were high and long, thereby allowing the ends plenty of time to get under the ball, while Wheeler's drives were in many instances low and erratic. Had it not been for the phenomenal playing of Princeton's ends, Palmer and Poe, the Indians might have made a number of startling runs after catching kicks. The redmen had effective interference to help them along, but before they could get started they were in almost every case dropped in their tracks by the Princeton flyers. The Indians' ends, on the other hand, while fleet of foot were generally shouldered out of the way so that whenever a Tiger caught a ball he had a chance to run it back anywhere from ten to twenty yards before being downed.

McCord was undoubtedly the best half back shown by Princeton. His gains were consistent all through the game, and in spite of the fact that he was used constantly in line bucking he did not call for a substitute and finished strong. Knight gave way to Kafer, the baseball captain, and the latter being a big, strong line hitter was more effective in this method of attack than his predecessor. Hodgman, who succeeded Wheeler, kicked in much better form. But the fact should not be lost sight of that Wheeler began the game with a lame leg and was thereby handicapped more than usual.

The Indians' rush line was powerful at the centre, guards and tackles. Pierce (captain) was most of her assault upon Schoder, and though the latter was filled with bulldog pluck he was frequently knocked out, and was finally compelled to give way to Warren. Wheelock was probably the most dangerous man on the Indian eleven. In addition to doing all the punting and having to contend with Hillebrand the big captain provided interference, ran with the ball, tackled every Princeton rusher that he could lay his hands on and coached his men into the game again. There was never a moment when this big redskin was laid out for repairs, while on the other hand a number of the Tigers who got within his grasp had to call for massage operators and wet sponges. Bellwater, another giant, made things hum for Capt Etbrigh, who played fierce football and his tackling generally was sure and hard. Once he got a Princeton runner around the neck and the latter then yards in his wild endeavor to stop the advance. Some of the people on the side lines yelled foul, but it was unintentional on Bellwater's part.

But while these members of the Carlisle team played fine football, there was one other man who was far above them all as a star. It was good, old Metoxen, who has been with the team ever since it was first organized, and who only joined this fall after Pennsylvania had been conquered. Metoxen was all over the field. He ran like a deer and whenever he dived after a runner with outstretched arms there was a fall that shook the earth. Metoxen is the second half Indian who turned himself into a human battering ram and, almost unaided, smashed his way through Princeton's rush line from the centre of the field to the 30-yard line, where it was decided to let Hudson try for a goal. Once or twice Metoxen lay panting on the ground. The wind had been knocked out of him, and the Carlisle handlers bathed his temples with ice water. But as soon as he had been lifted up he brushed aside his friends and told Capt. Wheelock to go ahead with the battle. It is doubtful if there is a greater lineburker in America to-day than Metoxen. If he knew the game as well as some of the pilfaces he would excel all others in this most difficult part of college football.

Metoxen had a splendid running mate in Seneca, but the latter was outclassed when it came to making ground through Princeton's heavy line. Hudson was almost Metoxen's equal in point of tackling. He got down the field on several occasions under punts before his ends, and also made some plucky runs after catching kicks. He was roughly handled on several occasions, not intentionally, perhaps, and his injured leg, which kept him out of the game against Hamilton College last Saturday, received another wrench. But Hudson did not flinch and finished, though he was very lame and undoubtedly in great pain.

On the whole the game was as rough as the one played at Princeton in 1897, although there was no display of ill-feeling and no intentional slugging. There were some lively mix-ups in the shape of interferers coming in contact with tacklers and one or two impromptu wrestling matches amused the crowd. In this line of sport it was about an even thing.

Champion Jim Jeffries was an interested spectator and after he had seen the first half played he was asked whether he thought football was rougher than fighting. His answer was:

"Fighting? One to three!"

Jeffries evidently meant by this remark that football was rougher than boxing, for he continued: "It's a great game and brings out every manly instinct in a young fellow, but for me cut it out. If I was to go out there with those fellows they would probably tear me all to pieces. I would like to see the Indians score as they are a plucky lot, and I like a game man."

It was 2:45 o'clock when the Tigers, taking the western end of the field, proceeded to kick off. As the teams spread out across the field they appeared to be evenly matched as to weight, although the Indians looked taller and stronger physically than the men from old Princeton. It was Wheeler who kicked the ball off and started the game. As it settled into Metoxen's hands on the 5-yard line the crowd set up a roar as he began a run up the field behind interference. But Palmer got inside of the protective formation and after Metoxen had gone about fifteen yards he was thrown heavily upon his back on Carlisle's 20-yard line. Big Wheelock, after Princeton's defence had been tested and found to be invincible, punted the ball out of bounds at the centre of the field. The Indians were off-side and the Tigers got five yards as penalty when they lined up again. McCord and Wheeler were driven into Schoder for a total of five more and the ball was down on Carlisle's 45-yard line.

The game had hardly started and nobody looked for a score so early, but the next moment Knight shot around the Indians' right end. He was preceded by Palmer, Hutchinson, McCord, Wheeler and Poe. These interferers completely shut off the red men, who came bowling over towards the north side of the grandstand ready to lay Knight upon the grass. Once after another the Indian tacklers were thrown over by the shoulders of the interferers, and Knight, increasing his speed, ran like a greyhound with a few yards of the side line straight on toward Carlisle's goal. It was impossible for him to circle around behind the posts, so he kept on without swerving and crossed the goal line for a touchdown. Less than three minutes had expired and the Princeton men were beside themselves with joy. The ball was punted out and Wheeler kicked a rather difficult goal from a sharp angle.

That made the score 6 to 0 and the Princeton men were crying out for another touchdown without delay. But the Indians were just waking up. Pierce kicked off and he drove the ball clear over the goal line. That made it necessary for Princeton to punt it out from the 25-yard line and Wheeler got in a drive that resulted in Metoxen being thrown on his 40-yard line. The Indians began a furious attack without wasting a moment. They made the plays so fast that for the moment the Tigers were nonplussed. Seneca and Metoxen were driven at Poe and Morley for short gains and Seneca tried Poe's end, skipping across the field for a gain of three yards. Pierce was beaten back and when Metoxen crashed into the line for only about two feet the Indians had to yield the ball on Carlisle's 45-yard line. Wheeler found Redwarer a tough customer and could not make a foot. Knight, however, gained five yards when he shot into Schoder who seemed to be a mark for the Tigers. Hutchinson was dragged out from underneath the struggling pile and it was found that he needed an ammonia bottle to put him into playing trim again. Hillebrand made two yards in trying to skirt the right end, but the Indians braced, and after Metoxen had butted his head into the centre twice for one yard the Indians took the ball on downs. Just then several Tigers rushed to the side line s, and cried out:

"Give us our nose guards. We must have them."

While trainers thrust their arms into the big canvas bag and rubber muzzles were handed to Palmer, McCord and two others. Whether this sudden demand for facial armor was due to fling left hooks and upper cuts the Princeton men did not say. But the earnestness with which they spoke to the trainers seemed significant. Princeton's rush line made it a futile task for Carlisle's backs to gain and Wheelock punted. Hutchinson caught the ball on Princeton's 45-yard line and just as he was starting back a red man grabbed him around the waist and stood him on his head. Wheeler promptly kicked out of bounds at Carlisle's 30-yard line and the Indians began another test of the Princeton line. It was no use to buck it, however, so Wheelock got in another kick. As Hutchinson caught the ball again Rogers dropped him with a magnificent tackle on Princeton's 45-yard line.

Knight made a half a yard on a push play through Wheelock and then on a double pass Hutchinson ran across the field trying to get around the tight end. Redwater threw aside the interferers as though they were little boys and with a grip like iron he grabbed the Princeton quarter back by the neck and threw him down with a swing that sent him rolling across the side line into the crowd.

"Foul, foul tackle, he grabbed him around the neck," said some of the Princeton shouters who saw the play. But Umpire Dashiell did not regard the tackle as foul and no penalty was imposed. It was purely an accident and was made in sheer desperation because Redwater could not get his mash any other way. The result of the tackle was that Hutchinson, although he ran fully twenty yards across the field did not advance the ball more than three yards, and as it was a third down, Meyer was compelled to punt. Pierce caught the ball and ran it out of bounds at his 30-yard line. Then Wheeler broke through Carlisle's defence and threw Seneca for a loss of ten yards. That made it imperative for Wheelock to kick, and Hutchinson, after catching the ball, hustled back ten yards to the Indians' 45-yard line. Wheeler and McCord were the men who made the ground in tackle plays, and finally, when the Indians were penalized ten yards for off side play, the ball was down on Carlisle's 25-yard line. The Indians stood up like rocks and the Princeton backs were beaten off so effectively that the Tigers lost the ball on downs on the 18-yard line.

Once again the Indians tried to tear through Princeton's defence, but, finding it still impossible to do so, they got into the punt game, driving the ball out of bounds at midfield. It was a kicking match after that between Wheelock and Wheeler, the ball sailing back and forth with not much advantage to either team. Finally Hutchinson caught a punt on Princeton's 45-yard line and Meyard shot through Wheelock and Rogers for a splendid run of twenty-five yards. McCord fell down twice, but there was not an Indian near enough to nail him, so he finally had a clear field, with the exception of little Hudson. The latter was directly in front of him and McCord could not dodge well enough to escape. Hudson put him down with force enough to make his teeth rattle, and the crowd cheered the Indians' quarter back.

Knight could do nothing, but McCord made another run of five yards around Rogers. Then Hillebrand was called upon, but after he had gotten well under way he dropped the ball and Seneca fell on it on Carlisle's 40-yard line. The Indians were playing faster football than before and the Princeton backs were finding it hard to get away from the tacklers. An exchange of punts finally brought the line-up on Carlisle's 25-yard line, where the whistles ended the first half.

The Princeton Tigers rushed into the dressing room to be rubbed down and to have their bruises patched up, but the Indians took second shelter and proceeded slowly down the field to the western goal posts, where they spread their blankets on the turf and squatted down. It was a council of war and there was no sign of peace in sight.

"Don't you fellows afraid of getting cold?" asked the tall man with eyeglasses, who looked at the Indians as they at there perspiring freely.

"Well, we will soon get it all out of us," said Capt. Wheelock, "for we have been playing a waiting game during the first half, and now we are going to cut loose and tear Princeton all to pieces."

Wheelock started play for the second half by kicking off and Wheeler dashed back to Princeton's 40-yard line, where on the next play he punted. Hudson caught the ball and dropped deftly by Palmer on Princeton's 45-yard line. The play was rough and fierce, but the Indians never faltered. Metoxen made a high jump trying to get over the line, but Hutchinson got in a magnificent tackle and pulled him back for a loss. Schoder was knocked out and it was several minutes before he could resume. Princeton's defence was still invincible, and Wheelock had to kick again. This time Wheeler was downed on Princeton's 35-yard line. Metoxen made a smashing plunge for a big gain, followed with a dash across the field around left end for eight yards, and McCord made twelve through Schoder, who, though game to the core, was weakening rapidly. Another smash by McCord at the same point in the Indians' line yielded five yards, but Capt. Wheelock called upon his men to brace, and they tore through the Tigers on the next down with such fierceness that Knight lost two yards.

McCord was beaten back, too, so the usual punt from Wheeler boomed the ball down the field. Hudson was on his way back under full headway when big Edwards turned him over and in a jiffy the Tigers got the ball for holding on Carlisle's 30-yard line. Here was the chance for Princeton's scoring, for to score, and the rooters all around the field urged their representatives to beat the ball down to the goal line. Knight was powerless to advance it, but McCord plunged ahead five yards through the unfortunate Schoder. The Princeton coaches apparently had decided that Hodgman for Wheeler who was lame and tired and the latter going into the game fresh hit the line for enough gain to get the ball on to the 20-yard line. Hutchinson dropped back then and while on the 30-yard line he tried to kick a goal. The ball was blocked by Bellwater and there was a fierce scramble for possession of it. Finally Edwards dropped on the oval on the 30-yard line which enabled the Tigers to begin another attack.

Hodgman was quickly thrown into Schoder and the latter being put out of the way, the Princeton full back made a fine dash to Carlisle's 18-yard line. The Princeton coachers, realizing that if they would score they must do so now, took Knight out and substituted Kafer. The latter immediately plunged into a hole between Scott and Schoder and added the ball on the 15-yard line. Another heavy smash by Kafer advanced it five yards more, but the scrimmage was such a fierce one that both Pierce and Sickles were laid out helpless. Pierce was flat upon his face motionless, and when some of the trainers turned him on his back he was unconscious. Smelling salts and ice water brought him around, but he was too badly shaken up to continue, and Johnson was put in at half back, while Metoxen succeeded Pierce at full back. Sickles was supplanted by Seneca. The Indians were game, but they felt the loss of these men, and when McCord finally landed the ball on the 5-yard line, the line men squared away for one desperate stand on the defensive. It was of no use, however, and Hodgman was smashed through the centre of the line for a touchdown. Mills kicked a goal and the score was 12 to 0.

After an exchange of punts in which Wheelock had decidedly the better of it, the Indians made their greatest rally and Metoxen covered himself with glory. Taking the ball in the centre of the field, Metoxen made six yards through Poe. Then he made a similar distance through Mills, and the Indians received five yards more for off side play. The Redmen were fighting for every inch of ground, and when Metoxen made another fine gain, the crowd, hoping that the Indians would score, began to cheer them on with great lung power. Metoxen finally battered his way with half strength to Princeton's 35-yard line, where Little Hudson was laid out. The Indians were blue, for they feared that their star goal kicker would have to retire. But Hudson was up again, and though limping painfully he ordered the play to go ahead. One more terrific rush by Metoxen and the ball was on Princeton's 25-yard line. The Tigers were bracing, but before play could continue Palmer was compelled to leave and Roper took his place.

Then little Hudson dropped back for a drop kick. He got the ball cleanly, kicked it prettily, and as it sailed up out of the reach of the Princeton men, who were jumping for it, the crowd let out a roar of approval. But the ball went wide of the posts and the expected field goal was not made. From that time on the Tigers found that it was a pretty difficult task to break up the Indians' defence and there was considerable complaint from the coaches, who were clearly disappointed. Neither goal was menaced and both sides indulged in constant punting. When time was up a punt had given the ball out of bounds at Carlisle's 20-yard line. The teams cheered each other and the captains shook hands.

When asked how Princeton compared with Harvard, the Indians said that the Crimson eleven were far superior in attack and in the quality of the backs. They thought that Princeton's defence was stronger, however. As Princeton defeated Columbia 11 to 0, it would seem that the battle between Sanford's eleven and the Indians on Thanksgiving Day here will be of interest. The line up:

Princeton.	*Positions.*	*Carlisle.*
Palmer	Left end	Rogers
Roper		
Bell	Left tackle	Wheelock
Mills		
Dana	Left guard	Redwater
Roth		
Cure	Centre	Smith
Edwards	Right guard	Scott
Hillebrand	Right tackle	Schoder
		Warren
Poe	Right end	Sickles
H. Lathrop		Miller
Hutchinson	Quarter back	Hudson
McCord	Left half back	Metoxen
		Johnson
Knight	Right half back	Seneca
Kafer		
Hodgman	Full back	Pierce
		Metoxen

Score—Princeton, 12; Carlisle Indians, 0. Touchdowns—Knight, 1; Hodgman, 1. Goals from touchdowns—Mills, 1. Wheeler, 1. Referee—Edward Waldron, of Harvard. Umpire—F. J. Dashiell. Time of halves, 25 minutes.

HARVARD, 11; DARTMOUTH, 0.

CAMBRIDGE, Nov. 11.—The Harvard team played the most unsatisfactory game of the season against the Dartmouth College Football this afternoon, defeating them by the same score that Yale did earlier in the season. Dartmouth was exceedingly weak and should have found their Waterloo against the Crimson players, but the latter played like a lot of boys in a high school, fumbling the ball and getting offsides continually, and losing chances to score time and again. The score was 11 to 0. It was an uncomfortable day with rain pouring down during the whole playing time. Despite this drawback, there was a crowd of about three thousand people on the field when play began, including many women.

Harvard was the first to score. Proctor fumbled Harvard's return of the kick-off and Kistler got the ball at the middle. Ellis, Kendall and Sawin tore the Dartmouth line at will and soon had carried the ball on the 25-yard line. Then Fincke gave it to Sawin, who gave a fine end-skirting exhibition and ran the rest of the way for a touchdown. Lawrence kicked a goal. At this juncture it looked as if the score would be about fifty to nothing against the visitors, and the second touchdown which followed in a few minutes more did nothing to dispel this delusion. Harvard again returned Dartmouth's kick-off and held the ball at the mid field, where Burden blocked Proctor's punt.

Lawrence fell on the ball after about a half dozen men had made a like attempt and failed. He at once rolled to his feet and started to the goal line hot foot. O'Connor, the Dartmouth end, was able to overtake him owing to Lawrence running in a slippery spot and losing his momentum. When the tackle was made both men slid about fifteen yards as if they were on a greased board.

Harvard then took the ball down the field by straight rushes at the centre without much opposition until the 5-yard line was reached. There Dartmouth made a stand and it took Ellis two rushes to get it over. Lawrence failed the goal. From this on fumbling and offside play followed each other so quickly that the count was lost and the half ended with the ball on Dartmouth's 45-yard line in Harvard's possession.

The second half was the worst exhibition of football seen in many a day. Fumbling on Harvard's part began almost with the first punt and lasted until the end of time. When Harvard had the ball she could usually make her gain through the centre but it took three tries to gain the distance, and she would have unquestionably scored had Ellis and the other backs been able to hold the ball. Frequently it seemed as if they were giving the ball to the Dartmouth team on purpose and this may have been the case. The line-up:

Harvard.	*Positions.*	*Dartmouth.*
Histine	Left end	Boyle
Eaton	Left tackle	Crowell
A. R. Sargent		
Hollingsworth	Left guard	Lowe
Sargent		
Burden	Centre	Rogers
Burr	Right guard	Brown
Lawrence	Right tackle	A. Ing
Hallowell	Right end	O'Connor
Ellis	Quarter back	Wentworth
Sawin		
Parker	Left half back	Griffin
Kendall		
Dibblee	Right half back	Bickney
Fincke		
Kistler	Full back	Proctor

Score—Harvard, 11; Dartmouth, 0. Touchdowns—Ellis, 2; Sawin. Goal—Lawrence. Referee—S. Waters, B. A. A. Umpire—H. Leslen, Yale. Linesmen—Gray of Harvard and Thompson of Dartmouth. Timer—Fred Wood, B. A. A.

PENNSYLVANIA, 11; MICHIGAN, 10.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 11.—Pennsylvania won from the University of Michigan this afternoon by the narrow margin of a single point, the score being 11 to 10. Pennsylvania's play at times was a revelation to the supporters of the team. Twice they developed streaks of ground gaining like the grand teams of two or three years ago. On each occasion they forced the Western men back from the centre of the line for a total of 40 yards, Pennsylvania and a spectacular standpoint the effort was really great. The Quakers played straight football and the way they ploughed through the Michigan line was a sight for the football gods.

Unfortunately for the Quakers, they did not develop this ginger until the last half, else their score would have been at least several points better. During the first half they played the same variety of football that characterized their work in the Indian, Lafayette and Harvard games. In the first half Michigan played all around the Quakers, although they scored but once. This tally came during the first five minutes of play, and it sent the Westerners' stock sky high. Michigan had the ball on Pennsy's 20-yard line. McLean, who is universally acknowledged to be the best seen on Franklin Field this season, received the pass and encircled Pennsylvania's left end and crossed her goal. But the goal was not kicked.

Pennsylvania came up like a new team in the second half. The moment the ball was put in play, the difference was apparent. Coombs caught the kick-off and ran from the Quakers' 20-yard line to the centre of the field. Then the line-bucking began. After a gain of twenty yards, Pennsylvania lost the ball on a fumble, but regained it shortly after and never let up until the supreme goal had been crossed. But Hare put a damper on things by missing an easy goal and the score was tied at five. Michigan then began to rip Pennsylvania up for keeps and repeatedly rushed for big gains. Finally McDonald took the ball over. The try for goal was missed and the score stood 10 to 5.

After considerable fiddling up and down the field Penn got hold of the ball. There were just seven and a half minutes to play. It was rip, rip, rip. Michigan aided in her own undoing by getting offside in and giving the Quakers seven yards. Pennsylvania's hope centered as Hare went over the line for the touchdown. But that only tied the score. That goal must be kicked. Hare refused himself the glory of trying for another goal so he put Pete Overtoil in the place kicker's stance. Peter redeemed himself with the crowd for this single incident in the Harvard game by kicking a pretty goal. The score was 11 to 10 and Penn had won. Summary:

Pennsylvania.	*Positions.*	*Michigan.*
Stehle	Left end	Jutmer
		Sweeney
Shoyer	Left tackle	McDonald
		Redmond
Hare	Left guard	Sagmund
		Baird
Overfield	Centre	Cunningham
Tees	Right guard	Prauce
Wallace		
Outland	Right tackle	Stecklе
Coombs		
Cozens	Right end	Snow
Woodley	Quarter back	Street
Duncan dy	Left half back	M. Lane
Outland		
	Right half back	Lewis
J. Gardiner		Coles
McCracken	Full back	Heinstein
		White

Score—Pennsylvania, 11; Michigan, 10. Touchdowns—Hare, 2; Hare, 1; McDonald, 1. Goal from touchdown—Overfield, 1. Goals missed—Hare, Swoyer and snow. Referee—W. H. Corbin of Yale. Umpire—Dr. W. A. Brooks of Harvard. Linesman—Laurie Bliss of Yale. Time of halves—35 minutes.

LAFAYETTE, 6; CORNELL 5.

ITHACA, Nov. 11.—This afternoon Cornell lined up against Lafayette expecting to win easily and lost by a score of 6 to 5. Cornell's minute score was made on what the Lafayette players call a fluke. A kick was blocked and a scker than a flush Capt. Starbuck had the ball tucked under his arm and fairly over the goal line. Lafayette's score was made near the close of the first half by good, hard work, ending in a brilliant end run. The game was played on a wet and slippery field which gave Lafayette's rather heavier line men too a disvantage. Again and again Cornell would hold for a moment and then the opponents would fairly slide the Ithacans along. When Cornell had the ball she treated Lafayette in much the same manner, but frequently lost ground on end plays when tackle formations might have earned their distance.

At the opening of the first half Lafayette had the west goal with the wind and rain at their backs. Young kicked off for Cornell, and by a fumble Lafayette lost the ball near 40-yard line. The ball was then rapidly forced toward Lafayette's goal, but Lafayette held remarkably well considering the condition of the field and secured the ball on her own 5-yard line. Bray naturally attempted to punt out, but his kick was blocked and Starbuck secured a touchdown. Cornell's kick out was poor and she failed to make a fair catch, thus losing her trial for a goal.

An exchange of punts in which honors were even left the ball on Lafayette's 45-yard line and from there the visitors gradually forced it down the field by hard centre bucking and tackle plays. Finally Wieldenmeyer was forced over the line for a touchdown and Bray kicked a goal.

At the opening of the second half Cornell took a brace which promised to win her another score. Bray kicked to Starbuck on the latter's 5-yard line and he advanced the ball twenty-five yards. Morrison followed immediately with an end run of fifteen yards, and by means of hard tackle bucking and end plays the ball was forced to Lafayette's 35-yard line. Here Cornell lost the ball on downs but secured it on the next three downs. On the third down Starbuck punted to Lafayette's 15-yard line. From this point the visitors played brilliant ball.

One surprising feature of the game was the almost total absence of fumbling, which considering the condition of the field and ball, was remarkable. The absence of Alexander and Walbridge had a telling effect on Cornell as did the general poor condition of the men. The line up:

Cornell.	*Positions.*	*Lafayette.*
Duvall	Left end	Ely
		Allen
Folzer	Left tackle	Chalmer
Warner	Left guard	Trout
Pierson	Centre	Bachman
Caldwell	Right guard	Butler
G. Young, Jr.	Right tackle	Wiedermeyer
Taussig	Right end	Brown
		Rubley
G. H. Young	Quarter back	
		Bacon
Otis	Left half back	Platt
Windsor		
Morrison	Right half back	Knight
Starbuck	Full back	Bray

Score—Lafayette, 6, Cornell, 5. Touchdowns—Starbuck, Wiedemeyer. Goal from touchdown—Bray. Referee—Eliuge of Yale. Umpire—Bull of Pennsylvania. Time of halves—Twenty minutes.

YALE, 42; PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEGE, 0.

NEW HAVEN, Nov. 11.—Yale played the last of her practice games at the field this afternoon with the eleven from the Pennsylvania State College and scored 42 points to nothing against them—seven touchdowns, with every goal kicked. The game showed some surprising weaknesses in the Yale offensive play. Twice with the ball on the State's 5-yard line they were unable to push it further, and once on the 10-yard line the same thing happened. The splendid work in carrying up to those points seemed to vanish and State held for downs. This was in the first half and notwithstanding these bad spots Yale scored five touchdowns before the half closed.

In the second half State began working the "guards back" play, and with the most disastrous results to themselves, for almost every attempt was smashed, and the runner thrown back for big losses. Their total of losses through fierce tackling totalled over fifty yards, or just about as much as they carried the ball forward in their running game. McBride far outpunted Curé, who was pitted against him, and by this means constantly forced the play into the opponents' territory. Yale's backs as a whole played splendidly and in the last ten minutes went sweeping down the field for two touchdowns, carrying the ball forty-five and sixty-five yards respectively.

Yale's faults, in the first half particularly, were poor interference for the runner and lack of uniformity in the backfield work of the line men. In the second half, however, the runners were well protected. The game showed a big improvement over the West Point contest of a week ago in all departments of play, and encouraged Yale men in the belief that an eleven will be lined up against Harvard which will be able to give the Cambridge men the fight of their lives to win. The line up:

Yale.	*Positions.*	*Pen. State.*
Rohle	Left end	Winter
		Hulbell
Randolph	Left tackle	Pearce
Taylor	Left guard	G. Brown
Cummings	Centre	Cunna
Scoll	Right guard	Olcott
T. Miller	Right tackle	Stillman
		Gould
Wood	Right end	Schwappe
		Snyder
Johnson	Quarter back	Funke
		Dupee
Burns	Left half back	Chadwick
		Richards
Smith	Right half back	Keane
		Keich
Cure	Full back	McBride

Score—Yale, 42; Penn State College, 0. Touchdowns—Dupee, 2; Chadwick, 2; Richards, 1; Stillman, 1; Gould, 1. Goals from touchdown—Brown, 7. Umpire—A. G. Whiting of Cornell. Referee—L. F. Tetlow, of Harvard. Linesmen—L. B. Hulbert, Yale; Linsmen—Biggins of Yale and Brown of Penn State. Time of halves—Twenty-five minutes.

COLUMBIA, 11; WEST POINT, 0.

WEST POINT, Nov. 11.—The Columbia University team defeated the West Point Cadets this afternoon, on the Military parade ground, by a score of 11 to 0. The soggy field and intermittent rain prevented a larger score. The visitors' line held in excellent form, few gains being made by the Cadets, but times the Cadets, held better. Four times the West Point men held Columbia for downs on their 3-yard line and punted out of danger. Columbia's fast work, especially in the first half, surprised those who witnessed the slump on last Tuesday. The fellows at the side lines kept up an incessant cheering throughout the game.

Columbia won the toss, and West Point kicked to Putnam, who was thrown on Columbia's 45-yard line. The latter kicked and Phillips returned the kick to Columbia's 40-yard line. This kick was again returned. West Point failed to gain. It was rain, cold and difficult to follow the ball on Phillips's punt. Morley gained three yards through centre. Weekes repeated the distance around left end. Columbia kicked. West Point could make no headway and kicked to Weekes, who ran thirty yards through a broken field. Putnam fumbled, but Larendon regained the ball and ran twenty yards. Weekes's gain of seven yards brought the ball to the cadets' 5-yard line. Morley scored through centre. Bruce failed to kick the goal. After a series of lively plays Neidlinger, Bruce and Larendon carried the ball to the 1-yard line. Here West Point held for downs, but kicked poorly and Weekes was pushed over for a touchdown. Bruce goaled.

After light mutual punting in the second half Morley broke through the centre for twenty yards. He fell on the 3-yard line, and Wright, the big centre, who alone had kept up with him, pushed Morley over for Columbia's third and last touchdown. Bruce failed to kick goals. Neidlinger, Morley were hurt, and Denman relieved Morley. Summary:

Columbia.	*Positions.*	*West Point.*
Neidlinger	Left end	Smith (Captain)
Lowthe	Left tackle	Farnsworth
Bruce	Left guard	Ennis
Wright	Centre	Bergdahl
Miller	Right guard	Byers
Bruce	Right tackle	Busker
Blossom	Right end	Keller
Phillips (Captain)	Quarter back	Wright
Morley	Right half back	Rockwell
Denman		
Weekes	Left half back	Cassel
Larendon	Full back	Glade
		Phillips

Score—Columbia, 11; West Point, 0. Referee—Hamilton, Yale. Umpire—Langford, Trinity. Linesmen—Guilford, Columbia; Hinricks, West Point. Touchdowns—Weekes (2), Morley. Goal from touchdown—Bruce.

WILLIAMS, 38; AMHERST, 0.

WILLIAMSTOWN, Nov. 11.—The old rivals, Williams and Amherst, met in a championship game to-day and Williams came off an easy victor by the score of 38 to 0. The game was played in a pouring rain and the field soon became very slippery. There was very little fumbling until late in the second half. Amherst was very weak. Only a few times during the entire game did she advance the ball the necessary five yards and never was it inside the Williams 25-yard line. Williams played straight football and made all her touchdowns by strong line bucking. In the first half she scored four times.

Soon after the game began Williams got the ball on downs in the center of the field. By line bucks it was carried down the field until Graves finally took it over. Amherst kicked off again and Draper carried the ball back to the center of the field by a pretty run of thirty-five yards. The Williams backs then made steady gains to Amherst's 25-yard line. There it was fumbled and Amherst punted to her 35-yard line. From there it was carried down the field by short gains through the line and a run of twenty yards by Hatch. Graves was at last pushed over for the touchdown. Williams never lost the ball after the next kick-off, Draper making a thirty-yard run and C. Seeley, Graves and Hatch several shorter ones. The fourth touchdown was a repetition of the second.

In the second half Amherst kicked off, Williams returned and got the ball on Amherst's 40-yard line on a fumble. From there it was quickly rushed down the field. The next two touchdowns were made in the same way, except that the ball was fumbled several times by Williams, but s on regained on downs or blocked kicks. The line up:

Williams.	*Positions.*	*Amherst.*
Chadwell	Left end	Anderson
Rooney		Clark
		St. Clair
Simons	Left tackle	Brooks
Edwards		
C. Seeley	Left guard	Park
Black	Centre	Hammond
H. Seeley	Right guard	Larkin
Hatch	Right tackle	Hudson
Cullinan	Right end	Ballentine
Moore	Quarter	Swift
		Patrick
Graves	Left half back	Biram
Lawrence		
Draper	Right half back	Wiggins
Street		Harris
Dolph	Full back	Clark

Score—Williams, 38; Amherst, 0. Referee—Fairbanks of Bowdoin. Umpire—Weeks of Brown. Time—Twenty-five minute halves. Touchdowns—Draper, 2; Graves, 3; Street, 1; Hatch, 1. Goals—from touchdowns—Street, 5.

Other Games.

At Annapolis—Cadets, 85; Trinity, 0.

At West Point—Company E, 29; New Paltz, 0.

At West Point—Cadets C. 82, Stevens Institute, 0.

At Wilmington—Villa Nova College, 6; Wanna A. C., 0.

At Alexandria—Episcopal High School, 16; Roanoke College, 6.

At Mount Vernon—Mount Vernon, 11; Packard Business College, 0.

At New Haven—Bridgeport High School, 11; New Haven High School, 5.

At Prospect Park—Morris High School, 27; Manual Training High School, 0.

At Sing Sing—Holbrook's Military Academy, 36; Mohegan Military Academy, 0.

WORCESTER, Nov. 11.—Worcester Academy beat the Yale Freshman today by 15 to 5.

MILWAUKEE, Nov. 11.—Wisconsin defeated Illinois late afternoon by the score of 22 to 0.

The Newark A. C. defeated the Lehigh University team yesterday in Newark by a score of 10 to 0.

ORANGE, Nov. 11.—The Orange A. C. defeated the Seton Hall College team here this afternoon by the score of 10 to 0.

WATERBURY, Nov. 11.—Waterbury High School team beat Meriden High School eleven to-day by the score of 23 to 0.

The Winslow defeated the Pacific A. C. at the Prospect Park parade grounds yesterday afternoon, the score being 5 to 0.

SYRACUSE, Nov. 11.—The Princeton freshmen defeated the St. John's school team of Manlius here to-day by the score of 12 to 6.

ELIZABETH, Nov. 11.—The Battin High school team defeated the Elizabeth Hall High School eleven here to-day by the score of 12 to 0.

The Mystic A. C. defeated the second team of the Brooklyn Boys' High School at Prospect Park yesterday afternoon by the score of 11 to 0.

Rutgers College's team met defeat at the hands of the New York University team at New Brunswick yesterday afternoon by the score of 6 to 5.

STAMFORD, Nov. 11.—In an interesting football game this afternoon Betts Academy defeated Pratt Institute of Brooklyn by the score of 10 to 0.

PROVIDENCE, Nov. 11.—The Brown Varsity team tied the Massachusetts Institute of Technology eleven to-day, the score being 5 to 0 in favor of Brown.

The Eureka A. C. and the Hewlett A. C. played an exciting game at the Prospect Park parade grounds yesterday afternoon, the former winning by the score of 5 to 0.

PRINCETON, Nov. 11.—The Lawrenceville "Prep" School eleven defeated the Hill School team this afternoon on the Lawrenceville grounds by the score of 26 to 0.

MIDDLETOWN, Nov. 11.—Wesleyan easily defeated the Holy Cross team to-day by the score of 16 to 0. Wesleyan has lost several games, having her best men for the game with Amherst.

The Taylor Street and Kean Street eleven were opposed to each other at the Prospect Park parade grounds yesterday afternoon. After a hard struggle the Taylor Street eleven won by the score of 10 to 5.

Handicapped by the absence of some of the club's best players the Belmont A. C. had a hard time preventing the Kings County A. C. from scoring. The final score was: Belmont A. C., 6; Kings County A. C., 0.

PITTSBURG, Nov. 11.—The football game between the teams of the Knickerbocker A. C. and Duquesne A. C. was played to-day on grounds too wet and muddy for star play. The score: Duquesne, 47; Knickerbocker, 0.

BALTIMORE, Nov. 11.—The Brown Hall football team from Princeton, composed of members of the junior class of the University, came here this afternoon and played a tie game with the West Jersey Academy team, the score standing 5 to 5.

A big crowd witnessed a well played game of association football between the Greenville of Jersey City and the Manhattan Cricketers at the Prospect Park parade grounds yesterday afternoon. The Jersey players carried off the honors with a score of 1 to 0.

SCHENECTADY, Nov. 11.—On a field covered with mud and water and in the midst of a drizzling rain, Union and Hamilton met here this afternoon, and in the two halves of 25 minutes, neither side was able to score. In the first half Hamilton had a slight advantage and got the ball as far as Union's 10-yard line, but in the second half Union's player was stronger and near the close of the half, by persistent line bucking