

fact of overwhelming odds every player who...

Yale's wonderful football was not entirely unexpected, but the scoring ability of the team...

Yale's men were typical giants and their victory was in keeping with their playing all the year...

Harvard may have learned a lesson. The game with Pennsylvania which proved to be so brilliant a victory for the Crimson was possibly one of the reasons for to-day's downfall.

Bloomer, the Anderson freshman, who made such a superb record against Princeton last Saturday, Perry Hale, Stillman, Capt. Brown, Coy, and in fact one might say every member of the Yale team...

DETAILS OF THE BIG MATCH.

How the Ball Traveled Up and Down the Gridiron During the Two Halves.

New Haven, Nov. 24.—It was just 2 o'clock when a great roar from Harvard's 10,000 greeted the Crimson players. They came through an entrance at the northeast corner of the field and were led by Capt. Daly. Including substitutes there were forty representatives of old Cambridge and the regular members of the eleven all wore black leather head pieces...

Following in the wake of the Harvard eleven came the Yale giants. Capt. Brown, six feet tall and a 200-pounder, led them rapidly on to the gridiron and there was a murmur all around the field that indicated a feeling of admiration for the superb physique and general appearance of these young Irishmen who had come there to win the championship without a question of a doubt.

Referee Matthew McElung of Lehigh, a little man in a gray suit and a peaked cap, appeared as the two elevens were going through a few practice maneuvers, and with him came the veteran umpire, Paul Dashiell, who wore a pair of checked coat and a stylish cap.

But it quickly subsided, because Coy of Yale had been off side when the kick was made and so the ball was brought back to the 20-yard line. The Blue eleven having been penalized five yards for the offense...

Immediately Yale began the tremendous line huddle that ultimately put the Harvard eleven on the verge of a crisis. Bloomer was the first man called upon to take the ball. In a flash on the left side of the line...

Not a Crimson flag was in view and every Harvard footer held his breath and prayed that the ball would not be kicked into the hands of the Crimson players. The ball was kicked and it was a long kick...

As the team lined up Bloomer was directed into the line and Lawrence, and he had plenty of power for he got two yards. The pizazzing tackle back formation came again, and had good luck this way through Lawrence and Hollowell...

Head coach Dashiell of Harvard, who was the trouble with his team, walked through the crowd and could not understand the on. Emory Dashiell was him and stopped the play while Dashiell was requested to go back to the Yale side of the field...

Perhaps the Harvard players were heard for when Sharpe received the author for a final dash across the goal line it slipped out of his hands. The fumble was seen by every spectator on the grounds. As the yellow ball rolled away from the scrimmage there was a wild cry of distress from Yale's loyal backers...

It was such a narrow escape for the Crimson that there was just a little cheer in the Harvard crowd that their eleven would be beaten. It was then demonstrated to the satisfaction of every student of football that Yale's kicking was of such power that Harvard would do well to keep the score down. A touchdown was inevitable, the critics said, and as soon as the ball had been taken in fifteen yards from the side line, and put in play, Hale kicked it away through Bloomer only to be smothered down by Kendall, Sharpe and Egan for four yards in dashy style and Bloomer tried to make another try. He lost his kick in spite of the efforts of half a dozen Harvard men to distract him with the result that when he finally fell to earth he had made seven yards through the left wing of the Crimson line and was 25 yards from the goal line.

Harvard was still hopeful and the cheering was being led now by men who had made themselves famous in athletic circles of years ago by great. James Wendell, once Harvard's crack runner, Dr. W. A. Brooks, former captain of the Harvard eleven, James P. Lee, who once made a sensational run at Springfield that he had to beat Yale, and other noted Harvard men were out upon the side lines, not only urging the Harvard backers to keep on cheering with undiminished vigor but there was a feeling of apprehension among the Boston people, for almost anybody could see that Harvard was being slowly beaten into submission and that Yale would get up a score that could...

tried a second time, and he found Bloomer for three yards. Then, the star line blocker of the Harvard team, went plunging squarely into the center of the line and was met by a strong wall. The Harvard backs pushed him and the charge faded at him with he was downed with a gain of two yards. Again tried another yard and he was downed with a gain of two yards. This was a pretty good start for the Harvard team...

But he recovered himself quickly and four more yards he had made. He was about to kick it up on Yale's 25-yard line when the Yale men promptly decided to hit the ballman battering Bloomer over for three yards and then get two in the same place. Hale made a yard past Lawrence on a devious pass and Sharpe hustled across the field around Campbell for five yards, Kendall making star tackle. Sharpe tried Campbell and again was bent over. Once more the Harvard crowd thought that the retirement of the star was a foregone conclusion. The yard was made for Lawrence, and when Hale received the ball to take the kick it was the first down.

All of Yale's plays were made quickly and with so much force that the Harvard line appeared to be slowly crumbling under fire. Sharpe scooped past Campbell and Egan for four yards, and Dashiell's kick could not get at Hollowell's and Hale kicked Egan down and made the center line and got a yard. In other words, a total of sixteen yards in three plays. Sharpe was enabled to kick the ball back to the 20-yard line, and Hale, with a giant run, made four yards, which landed the ball on Yale's 52-yard line, and Hale, with a giant run, made four yards, which landed the ball on Yale's 52-yard line.

Harvard was clearly outplayed. They started up all around the north and west sides of the field and frantically cheered with the idea of helping the Harvard players were doing their best but they were being outplayed all around. The Harvard players were doing their best but they were being outplayed all around. The Harvard players were doing their best but they were being outplayed all around.

Before either of the Harvard ones could pick it up, Finke grabbed it and started it to the right. There were plenty of Harvard men around, and the Harvard players were doing their best but they were being outplayed all around. The Harvard players were doing their best but they were being outplayed all around.

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line during the battle. This was Harvard's second chance to try Yale's defense. Sawin was held in the line. The Harvard backs pushed him and the charge faded at him with he was downed with a gain of two yards. Again tried another yard and he was downed with a gain of two yards. This was a pretty good start for the Harvard team...

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