

WASHINGTON, D. C., SUNDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 27, 1912.

Georgetown Succumbs to Carlisle After Grueling Struggle—34 to 20



JIM THORPE AND ONE OF THE PLAYS IN WHICH HE LED HIS BAND OF REDSKINS



INDIAN AND SAXON AGAIN MATCH BRAIN AND BRAWN

Carlisle Redskins Prove Themselves Again Invincible, in the Spirit of Their Fathers, by the Result of 34 to 20.

GEORGETOWN MAKES GAME STAND AGAINST MUCH STRONGER ELEVEN

BY H. C. BYRD.

Years ago the Anglo-Saxon met the Redskin in the forest, on the plain, and matched brain and brawn in deadly conflict. Slowly the white man drove his enemies into the fastnesses of the west, triumphing by sheer force of numbers. Years later, today, the descendants of the losing race come into the east, engage the men who came from the stock which drove their ancestors back from the Atlantic coast in battle almost as primitive, and in which cunning, muscle and litheness are none the less effective. This time the Indian conquers.

Standing on the gridiron, one might well imagine the drilled warriors from Carlisle combing the byways of the prairies for tracks of an enemy. With the pure blood of their fathers in their veins, the blood of men who died rather than forfeit the rights to the land which they knew was theirs, the Indian eleven plays foot ball with the same tenacity and the same stolid, unresisting character, with some of the fierceness of their ancestors.

The game is not yet begun. The eleven stolid men stand around seemingly not in keeping with their surroundings, and certainly not affected by the thousands of curious onlookers. They await the beginning of battle with the same unshakable calmness which must have actuated the old chiefs who could endure torture without a murmur. The whistle of the arbiter of the conflict sounds, and they move to their positions. Still there is the slow, seemingly mechanical action, almost without life. The time is come for action.

The call of "Are you ready?" is heard. There is the answering shout of "Yes." The shrill note of the whistle rasps through the air. The long line of opposing white men swoop down for the charge, the ball is booted high into the air, and then the transition occurs. The apparently mechanical, stolid figures become imbued with the organisms of galvanic life; they become being of intellect, alive to every possible emergency, keen to the advantages or disadvantages of the conflict. The runner into whose arms the ball has dropped is sheltered by his mates. The terrible onslaught begins, and with the steady, ceaseless hammering of the ram, the redskins start their march down the field toward the opposing goal.

Seldom are they or have they been stopped—those seemingly undefatigable warriors of the gridiron. They move on and on, and nothing can stop the certain march to victory. The first score is won, but that does not satisfy. The lust of battle is on; they must have it satiated, the appetite for victory filled only by touchdown after touchdown. The battle has been carried into the enemy's country, and the margin of uncertainty rendered decisive, in that victory is assured. At times the defense is penetrated, but as often is the rally made and the onslaught on the opposing lines begun again.

The Game at Georgetown.

So they fought yesterday at Georgetown—those Indians from the government school at Carlisle. They knew not the meaning of defeat. Not once this year has any white foe been able to take their measure, not once have they been compelled to taste the bitterness of defeat. From the apparently stolid indifference when they appeared yesterday, these redskins leaped into the fray like beings charged from the dynamo of nature, and early in the battle carried the contest so fast and furious into the camp of the Blue and Gray that when it was half over, victory was assured—34 to 20.

From the most brilliant and capable all-round athlete in the world to the most inconspicuous members of the eleven, they did their part. Each had his certain little duty to perform, and he performed it well. There was hardly a hitch in the play of the redskins during the early part of the contest, and it was due to the fact that there was not a stone in the foundation which was loose. All were solid enough to uphold their burden—one of the master minds of foot ball had seen to that. Always conspicuous, proud, dominant, and defiant, driving, leading and urging his men, Jim Thorpe, the greatest all-round athlete of modern times, was the greatest factor in his team's success.

RESULTS OF YESTERDAY'S FOOT BALL GAMES

- Georgetown, 20; Carlisle, 34. Catholic University, 2; Washington College, 7. Maryland A. C., 0; St. John's, 27. Gallaudet, 20; Norfolk, Blues, 0. Princeton, 22; Dartmouth, 7. Yale, 13; Washington and Jefferson, 3. Harvard, 20; Brown, 10. Pennsylvania, 3; Lafayette, 7. Cornell, 14; Bucknell, 0. Navy, 13; Pittsburgh, 6. Michigan, 7; Syracuse, 18. Purdue, 0; Chicago, 7. Army, 18; Colgate, 7. Harvard, 20; Brown, 10. Sewanee, 33; Tennessee, 6. Vanderbilt, 24; Mississippi, 0. V. P. I., 20; University of North Carolina, 0. A. and M. of North Carolina, 6; Davidson, 0. Emory College, 21; Richmond College, 0. Marquette University, 0; Lawrence, 12. Ohio State, 45; Cincinnati, 7. St. Louis University, 35; Miami, 0. Swarthmore, 40; Johns Hopkins, 6. Indiana, 7; Northwestern, 20. Minnesota, 50; Iowa, 7. Western Reserve, 0; Oberlin, 28. Ohio Wesleyan, 6; Case, 10. Washington and Lee, 20; Wake Forest, 0. Georgia, 12; Alabama, 9. University of South Carolina, 68; College of Charleston, 0. Auburn, 7; Mississippi A. and M., 0. Michigan Agricultural College, 58; DePaul, 0. New York University, 6; Williams, 15; Trinity, 0. Notre Dame, 41; Wabash, 6. Roanoke High School, 17; Lynchburg High School, 7. Franklin and Marshall, 23; Haverford, 0. Pennsylvania State College, 25; Gettysburg, 0. Union, 3; Rutgers, 0. Princeton Freshmen, 6; Hotchkiss School, 0. Holy Cross, 6; Massachusetts Agricultural, 6. Phillips Andover, 7; Worcester Academy, 7. Tufts, 0; Wesleyan, 14. Bates, 0; University of Maine, 7. Bowdoin, 10; Colby, 20. Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute, 6; University of Rochester, 7. Fordham University, 0; Norwich, 20. Phillips Exeter, 0; Harvard Freshmen, 10. Rhode Island, 27; Worcester Polytechnic, 0. University of Vermont, 0; Springfield T. S., 7. Hobart, 19; Hamilton, 0. Pennsylvania Freshmen, 0; Mercersburg, 0. Yale Freshmen, 6; Hill School, 3. Dickinson, 33; Lebanon Valley, 6.

FOOT BALL PLAYERS HURT.

Delaware College Men Receive Broken Collar Bones. NEWARK, Del., October 25.—Four foot ball players were hurt in today's game between Muhlenberg College of Allentown, Pa., and Delaware College, which was won by the Pennsylvania team by the score of 21 to 0. Capt. Huston and Halfback Cann of the Delaware team sustained broken collar bones and S. Loomis and Herty, a substitute player, on the same eleven, received minor injuries.

THIS WAS CLOSE.

A. and M. of North Carolina Beats Davidson, 7 to 0. CHARLOTTE, N. C., October 26.—A. and M. College of North Carolina defeated Davidson here this afternoon by a score of 7 to 0, although outplayed in practically every department of the game, with the possible exception of punting, in which Capt. Cool of the Farmers slightly excelled Capt. Graham. The latter's costly fumbling was as expensive to Davidson's chances as his judgment in directing plays toward the early part of the game.

THOUGHT GEORGETOWN HAD A MUCH STRONGER ELEVEN

Glen Warner Said He Was Surprised That Blue and Gray Team Did Not Prove Much More Effective

GEORGETOWN ELEVEN LOOKS TO BE THE BEST IN THIS SECTION

BY H. C. BYRD.

"I am surprised, I must say, because I expected to find the Georgetown eleven much stronger than it is," said Glen Warner during yesterday's game. "Judging by what I have heard of the Georgetown team, and by the individual material which I knew it had, I figured that I would be glad to score two or three touchdowns today. Georgetown has some brilliant individual performers on its eleven, and I knew it had; then why shouldn't I figure that it would play good foot ball. It ought to." That was the summation of the Indian coach's remarks when asked what he thought of the contest yesterday.

Warner did not hesitate to say that he had expected a much harder game than that put up by Georgetown. From what he had heard of the team he had figured that it must be much more powerful than in its history, and that he would be lucky to get across its goal two or three times.

Warner was much impressed with several of the men on the Georgetown eleven. In general he said that the team was composed of veteran material and had on it several individual stars. He said that Costello was good enough to make almost any team, and that he would be able to advance the ball against any eleven in the country.

Warner was surprised, according to his own statement, because he expected to see the Blue and Gray aggregation put up a much more stubborn defense than it did, also that he thought it would be more dangerous in general than it proved. Warner said that he based his calculations on the ability of the men who composed the team.

That Georgetown outplayed the Indians in the last quarter of the game is certain. The Blue and Gray was going perhaps no stronger than when it failed to gain during the early part of the contest, but the Indians were considerably weakened by the substitutions which had been made. There were two second-string men in the backfield and three in the line when the hilltoppers scored their two touchdowns.

It has been said that Georgetown fought in the second half and did not work as desperately in the early periods of the contest. That is hardly true, as notwithstanding the fact that it failed to cross the goal line, and was outplayed, the Blue and Gray men worked like fiends to ward off a larger score. There was never a time when they did not appear to be putting forth their utmost efforts to accomplish what appeared almost impossible.

Georgetown has a team which is much stronger than any of the others in this section have appeared so far this year. It is not one which would be compared favorably with a combination of the caliber of the Carlisle Indians, but there is little doubt that the work of the aggregation stamps it as being above the ordinary run of foot ball teams in the south Atlantic section, barring the Navy, of course.

It would not be surprising to see the Blue and Gray eleven run up a score of more than forty points on the North Carolina University eleven this week. North Carolina was defeated by the Virginia Polytechnic Institute yesterday by 26 to 6, and it is very probable that V. P. I. is not as strong as the Blue and Gray at present.

Unless Virginia shows much better form than it has done so far, the Georgetown team will start the game a big favorite.

Thorpe is a wonderful man to carry a foot ball. He is capable of accomplishing more in gaining ground in a broken field than is any of the other backs without assistance. Of course, there are other backs in the Carlisle quartet who appear to be just as good ground gainers as does Thorpe at times, but it is seldom that he does not gain some ground, even when not assisted, and it is more seldom that as brilliant broken-field work is done as that shown by the Indian yesterday. He seemed able to dodge men even after they had their arms on him.

There was one time yesterday, though, when Thorpe exercised poor judgment. He had the ball for a forward pass and was hemmed in on all sides by the Blue and Gray forwards. Instead of striking straight ahead with the ball, he danced around and kept going backward until he had covered about 25 yards toward his own goal. With the brilliant work of Thorpe con-

stantly attracting attention, and the on-lookers naturally following his progress, because of the wonderful reputation he has attained in other branches of sport, the lesser lights in the Carlisle backfield do not receive the real amount of credit which is due them. Powell, Arcasa and Welch are all men who are capable of gaining ground almost any time they are called on to advance the ball. Powell as fullback is probably the most powerful man on the squad. It is seldom that he takes the ball that he does not gain a few yards through the center of the line or off tackle. He is powerful enough to struggle along for a few feet with men hanging on his shoulders, trying to pull him down.

Then there are Arcasa and Welch. Both of these, although lighter than either Thorpe or Powell, are fine broken-field tacklers and do for 15 or 20 yards before being downed. Welch is exceptionally clever on criss-cross and split plays.

Purdy certainly distinguished himself during the time he was in the game. Once on the defensive he tackled one of the Indian backs so effectively that he dragged himself slowly to his feet, as if he had received a mighty heavy jar. On another occasion, after Thorpe had gained about 5 yards and fumbled, Purdy grabbed the ball and dug for the goal line. There was no man around him, and he made the play for a touchdown without hindrance. The referee pulled his watch on Warner several times and told him that if he did not stay away from the side lines the game would be forfeited. Warner stayed away part of the time and part of the time he did not. The referee, appearing to forget what he was doing, gave wrong penalties, and it was on one of these occasions that the

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