

eral impression seemed to be that they would so have forgotten their parts and that the prompting of signals would mean so little to them, that they would not be able to accomplish much. The result proved the contrary. It is true that the graduate team was far better on defense than on offense, but that was only natural because there they required no signals, and the lack of preliminary practice meant nothing. But on the offense, in spite of the fact that the line as a rule was obliged to wait an instant to discover what the back field was going to do, there was so much power and speed when a play was started as to make it go.

Most interesting of all was the demonstration with McCormick at quarter, McClung and Thorne at halves, and Heffelfinger at guard, of the old end run, which in the day of these players was worked so effectively. McCormick passed the ball to McClung, and was fast enough to get out to the end to interfere. Heffelfinger shot out from his place at guard, and Thorne was equally speedy, so that the bunch circled the Second Eleven's end for a long gain exactly as the same group of players used to circle Harvard's end.

Especial caution was observed in putting in substitutes as soon as any man showed evidence of becoming tired, as it was well understood that lack of training might render the men liable to injury and that a serious accident would greatly mar the pleasure of the week. As the result of this care the team of old stars came out sound and with a victory of 12 to 0.

Mr. Thompson of the WEEKLY, gives the detail of the play below.

WALTER CAMP.

**How the Game Was Played.**

This most extraordinary game of football was played at Yale Field, Tuesday afternoon, October 22, before more than 9,000 people, which cleared New Haven of quite a portion of her purely Bicentennial Yale visitors. Exercises about the Campus were suspended, and Mr. Francis, Manager of the Football Association was held under a solemn promise that he would see that athletic proceedings were stopped at a certain hour so that the great Celebration might move on again with an audience.

The game between the University Eleven and Bates, though a good one,

was only an incident of the afternoon. The real interest began when twenty-five graduates in football uniform lined up for the kick-off in a game with Yale's second Eleven. It was a kind of dress-parade of Yale players, every one of whom bore names that at some time or other had had a bitter taste in the mouth of the enemy.

Walter Camp acted as Captain and kicked off. He did not enter any of the scrimmages, but watched the game from the side-lines. All but eleven retired to the bench also, leaving in the following team: Hartwell, left end; Murphy, left tackle; Heffelfinger, left guard; Corbin, center; Brown, right guard; Chamberlin, right tackle; Greenway, right end; McCormick, quarterback; Thorne, left halfback; McClung, right halfback; Butterworth, fullback. This was a pretty good team and moved an old football enthusiast of about twenty classes ago to say to his neighbor that he would be willing to relinquish his month's salary, which wasn't small, "to see that team, in good condition, go against Harvard."

It was a good team, condition or no condition, much too good for their opponents. The Graduates needed the ball for their own particular uses so they took it by holding the undergraduates for downs. Then something happened; a tackle put out of the way, an end boxed and McClung was off down the field like a flash, running with his head back and dodging tacklers in the same old way that used to electrify the Yale partisans ten years ago. It looked as if he was going through to a touchdown, but an agile undergraduate got him finally after he had gone 35 yards. Thorne then was off around the other end for 15 yards, running with practically no help, but with such force and determination that the tacklers could not bring him down. Then Butterworth bore a hand and the ball was only 10 yards from a touchdown. Chamberlin was called upon and in two plays had scored the touchdown. He also added another point with the goal. Thousands of graduates signified their approval with the old "three times three."

But the undergraduates in this little contact with greatness had learned something. Frequently, in the next five minutes, they piled up the runners and more frequently knocked the breath out of them with hard tackles. Once Thorne, with the ball, started for the end. He was coming like a whirlwind, but in an

evil moment for him, Ward slipped through the interference and struck him just below the knees. It was such a tackle as Mr. Hinkey sometimes dealt out to opponents. Shortly after that Thorne retired, covered with glory and contusions, to give place to Sharpe, a fresher man. In spite of the best the undergraduates could do the graduates worked the ball into their territory. Butterworth had not forgotten his punting nor his plunging. He went at the line as if it had been a Harvard line and ploughed through wherever he struck. One of the most sensational plays in the game was his long run around the end. Heffelfinger, alone, was in the interference, but he didn't need any extra help. The only way the undergraduates could stop the play was to run the two out of bounds, which they finally succeeded in doing after 30 yards of their territory had been eaten up. Sharpe went in for Thorne, Hale for Butterworth, and Coy took Greenway's place. Most of the older men were replaced by the younger men as the former became tired out. Short, brilliant dashes by Sharpe and Hale's irresistible plunges took the ball to the 10-yard line, where it was lost on a fumble. Corbin blocked the kick. A minute later Sharpe went over for the second touchdown. Chamberlin kicked the goal and the score was 12 to 0.

In the second half the undergraduates made better headway, but they were not strong enough to make very consistent gains. The graduates seemed satisfied with their twelve points and did not put as much vim into their runs, so the ball hovered around midfield till the short half was over. The men who played follow:

Graduates—Left end, Hartwell, Hubbell, Hall; left tackle, Murphy, Stillman; left guard, Heffelfinger, Chadwick, Thompson; center, Corbin, Cross, Cutten; right guard, Brown, Hickok; right tackle, Chamberlin; right end, Greenway, Coy; quarter, McCormick, Ely; left halfback, Thorne, Sharpe; right halfback, Camp, McClung, Armstrong; fullback, Butterworth, Hale.

College—Left end, Soper, Hyatt; left tackle, Coffin, Peckham; left guard, Eliason, Weeks; center, Roraback; right guard, Brown, Westfall; right tackle, Bloomer; right end, Bronson, Ward; quarter, Moorhead, Donahoe; left halfback, Hinkle; right halfback, Scott, Ingham; fullback, VanderPoel.

The officials were Dr. Hammond and Charles Gould.



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**THE GRADUATE FOOTBALL TEAM.**

Wright, '92 Stillman, '01 Corbin, '89  
Townsend, Hickok, '95 S. Murphy, '97 Cross, '96 Heffelfinger, '91 S. Sharpe, '02 M.S.  
Hall, '97 S. Coy, '01 Chamberlin, '97 S. Greenway, '95 S. Hale, 1900 S.



Brown, '01 Armstrong, '95 S. Thorne, '96 Camp, '80 Hubbell, 1900  
Cutten, '97 Hartwell, '89 S. Butterworth, '95 Thompson, '79 Chadwick, '97  
McClung, '92 McCormick, '93 S. Ely, '98

Photo. by Pach,