

AND HARVARD WINS.

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ence in this line. At any rate, greatly to the gnashing of the teeth of the Yale side-lines, Ely's signals were for more rushes, and a moment later, without having gained, his man had to give up the ball.

Well, Harvard rushed it over then. That's about all one can say of it. The drive was through or over tackle and guard, being more frequently directed to the left side of the line. Just before this touchdown was made, Chamberlin decided that he must have more weight back of the line and substituted crippled and pale-faced McBride for crippled Townshend. It helped, but it wasn't enough. The goal was easily kicked by Houghton and Yale took up the play again with eleven points against her.

THREE GOOD PLAYS.

Before that half was over there were three points of great football play. In the first and the third Ely was the central figure. In the first he let the twirling drive of Houghton bound from his arms and over his own goal line. Harvard's forward followed it, but not as quickly, by a fraction of a second, as Ely himself followed it. The Yale quarter dove and fell on it and the big Harvard forward dove a part of a second later and fell on Ely, grinding him along the slippery turf for fifteen feet. He held the ball, but he was very slow to get up. He didn't say much when he did get up. It was seen simply that he was hurt. No one seemed able to find out what the injury was; it did not appear that anyone tried very hard. He, after his way, made light of it. When the game was over, the fact came out that two of his lower ribs broke in that play. An hour and a half later he closed the game with one of the great runs of the day, which was ended by such a fierce tackle as broke the light sprinter's collar bone. "Only a 'green stick' fracture," he would probably have said. And those were only lower ribs that he broke at this time. But it made a considerable total of injuries for one who, before and after his injuries, played such a large part of the Yale game in offense and in defense.

It was in defense that he made the closing play of the first half. Yale was fighting for inches between goal and five-yard line. It seemed almost surely a third touchdown in the first half for Harvard, in spite of a general stiffening of the Yale defense, which, at the six-yard line, had held the charges of Reid, Dibblee and Boal with only a slight gain for the Crimson. Boal was tried for the fourth down and it was little Ely who dove into the mass and put him on the ground at Yale's two-yard line, just three feet short of the necessary advance. It was a hard play and it hurt, but it was a pretty closing of a bit of old-time Yale defense, which removed all further danger for that half.

DIBBLEE'S RUN.

The other play, of the three mentioned as notably closing this half, was the forty-yard run of Dibblee, which carried the ball to that six-yard danger point just spoken of. Houghton and Warren interfered for the Harvard Captain as Daly's signal sent him to Yale's left. It was beautiful running and beautiful interference. The Yale left was completely cleared and even the sure Chamberlin, who had torn over from the other wing, was thrown off. It was only after eight lines had been crossed that the swift Dudley darted through the interference and overhauled the Harvard Captain almost within reaching distance of the goal line. It was a great run ended by a great tackle.

THE THIRD TOUCHDOWN.

The third and last bit of scoring by Harvard was made when the second part of the game was about half over. The first real Yale attack had been made and met. The last charge of Chamberlin's men was still ahead. Between these two examples of what used to be known as Yale football, there was quite a piece of what is now coming to be known as Yale football. The choice kicking of Houghton, with one especial crossfield drive that went out of bounds near the Yale line, and the choice fumbling of Yale, brought the

Harvard machine again in operating distance. Yale did stiffen up once and recover the ball, but she quickly made amends for that and the next time there was no stopping. There was one play on about her twelve-yard line when one of the Harvard backs (it looked like Warren) was thrown far out to the Yale right, beyond tackle, where he found a hole as large as anything Messrs. Heffelfinger and Morison ever made, and went bounding down for ten precious yards. Only six feet more. Let us hasten on, even as Reid hastened over into Yale's once sacred goal. Houghton had no trouble in making it seventeen. This writer must ask to be excused from an attempt to describe the Harvard demonstration at this point.

With eight minutes left, the Yale men began to play the game. Of this excellent part of the contest, the story has been told.

Outside of Ely's wounds the play did not seriously injure any. The Yale advance, at the opening of the second half, wore out the Harvard giant, Jaffray, for whom Burnett was substituted. Just before that attack was ended, Cochrane of Harvard's left end was used up in a tackle of Durston and Farley took his place. In Yale's final charge in the closing five minutes, Dudley at last succumbed to the strain and limped exhausted from the field. His knee was not well when he began and he had played desperately in both offense and defense. Eddy dropped back to take his place and Schweppe went in at Yale's right. This, with the substitution of McBride for Townshend, already recorded, completes the list of changes for the contest.

The teams as they played and the score and the officials of the game are as follows:

HARVARD	POSITION	YALE
Cochrane	left-end-right	Eddy
Farley	left-end-right	Thomas
Donald	left-tackle-right	Chamberlin(cpt.)
Eaton	left-tackle-right	Chamberlin(cpt.)
Boal	left-guard-right	Marshall
Jaffray	center	Cutten
Burnett	center	Cutten
Burden	right-guard-left	Brown
Houghton	right-tackle-left	Stillman
Hallowell	right-end-left	Hubbell
Daly	quarter-back	Ely
Dibblee (cpt.)	left-half-back-right	Durston
Warren	right-half-back-left	Dudley
		Eddy
Reid	full-back	Townshend
		McBride

Score—Harvard 17. Touchdowns, Reid 2, Dibblee. Goals from touchdowns, Houghton 2, Umpire, Paul Dashiell of Lehigh. Referee, R. McClung of Lehigh. Linesmen, T. Thompson of Harvard, D. R. Francis of Yale. Timer, Fred Wood, B. A. A. Time, 35-m. halves.

Notes of the Game.

It was clean football. Over-eagerness, resulting in off-side play, was a few times penalized, both suffering equally.

There was little in the condition of the weather to favor one side over another at either end of the field. Harvard, taking the north side at the beginning, had a slight wind at her back, but the storm had lost its violence when the game began. Had the rain stopped an hour before the game, the field would have been in good condition. It had disposed of the downpour of three days wonderfully, and the sod, though slippery because the rain continued to fall, furnished, even as it was, fairly firm footing.

Tons of crushed stone were distributed in the Field itself on the approaches to the gridiron, making the footing much better than was anticipated. The car service was good, but the walk to the cars down the hill and over the bridge was, of course, most disagreeable. When will long-suffering patience be rewarded with a new road and car-line to the gates of the Field?

THE CELEBRATION.

The great organ of "temperance" has not come to the WEEKLY's exchange table, so it is not possible to say what happened after the game.

The Harvard crowds moved out of New Haven as fast as possible, but enough were left until late in the evening to remind people of what had happened. Yale men were silent and fairly sullen. They admitted the squarrest kind of defeat, but were not disposed to talk much. They were careful about placing blame.

The usual Yale football dinner was held at the New Haven House in the

evening. The speakers paid tribute to the excellence of the Harvard Eleven and landed the qualities of luck and determination which were so evident in Yale's individual players.

Harvard '02, 6—Yale '02, 0.

The Yale Freshmen were defeated in their annual game with the Harvard Freshmen on Saturday morning at Yale Field, by a score of 6 to 0. The game was closely contested throughout, the only touchdown of the game being made seventeen seconds before the final call of time. The Harvard Freshmen had the ball on Yale's forty-yard line and Hall, who had just gone into the game, supplanting the injured Blagdon, was given the ball for a plunge through the left side of Yale's line. He broke away from the struggling mass and without interference dodged the Yale tacklers and made a brilliant run down the slippery field, scoring a touchdown. Rainsford kicked an easy goal, making the total score six points.

In the early part of the first half each team had an excellent chance to score, but lost the ball on downs when within a few yards of the opponent's goal. Time was called with the ball in the center of the field.

The line-up of the teams and summary follow:

YALE 1902.	POSITION.	HARVARD 1902.
Gould	left-end-right	Campbell
Swan	left-tackle-right	Lewis
Hooker	left-guard-right	Rainsford
Cuncha	center	Green
		Sargent
Wilbur	right-guard-left	Higley
Gile	right-guard-left	Higley
Cook	right-tackle-left	Spear
Abbott	right-end-left	Pruyn
Fincke	quarter-back	Motley
Hart	left-half-right	Lawrance
Adams	right-half-left	Blagdon
		Hall
Ward	full-back	Devens

Score—Harvard 1902, 6; Yale 1902, 0. Touchdown—Hall. Goal from touchdown—Rainsford. Referee—Garfield, of Williams. Umpire—Burke, U. of P. Linesmen—Murchie, Harvard, and Walker, Yale. Time—Twenty-five minute halves.

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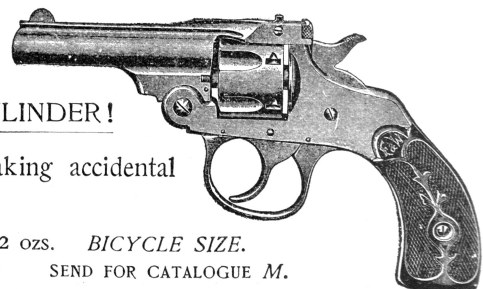
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