

THE PLAY IN DETAIL.

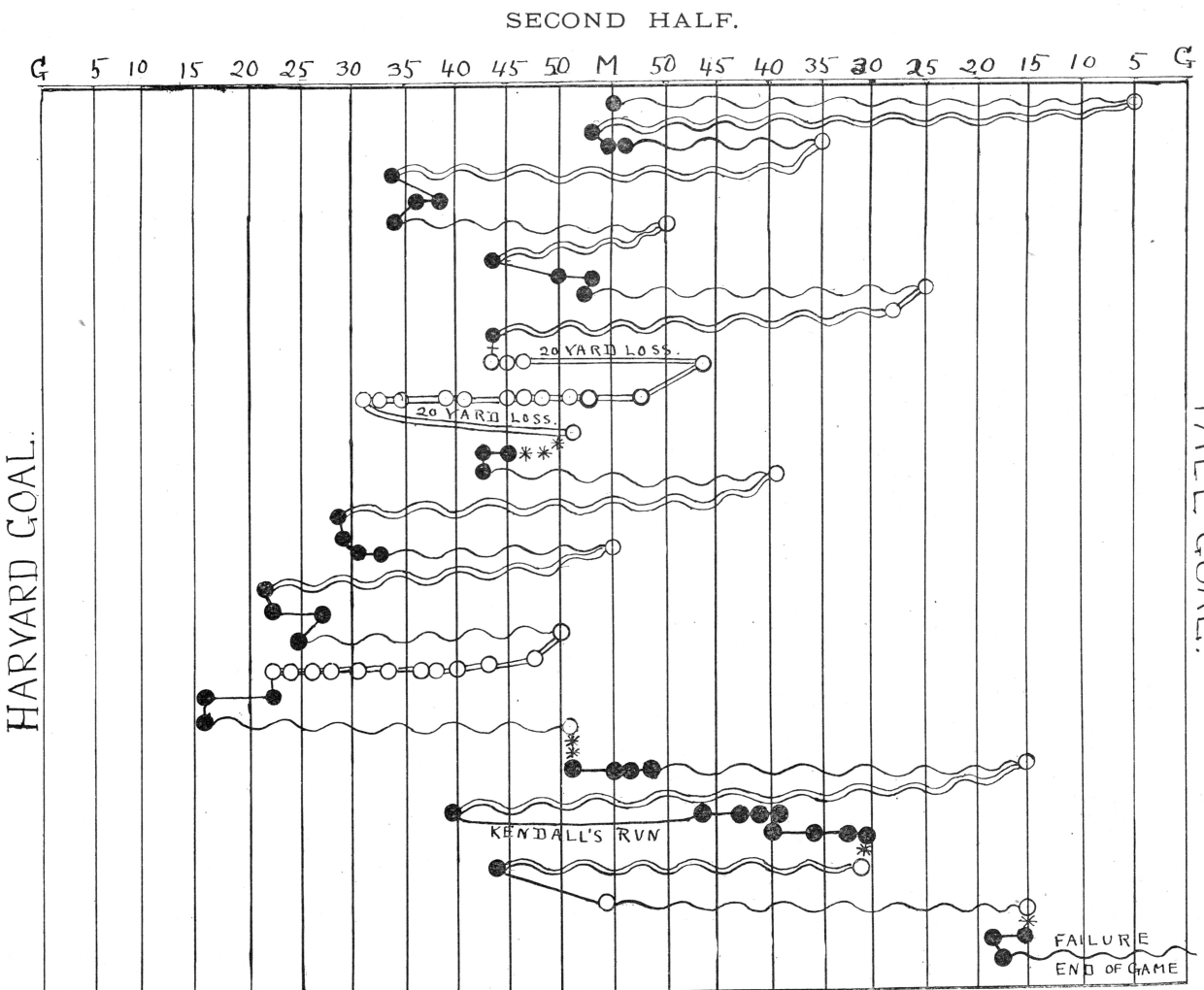
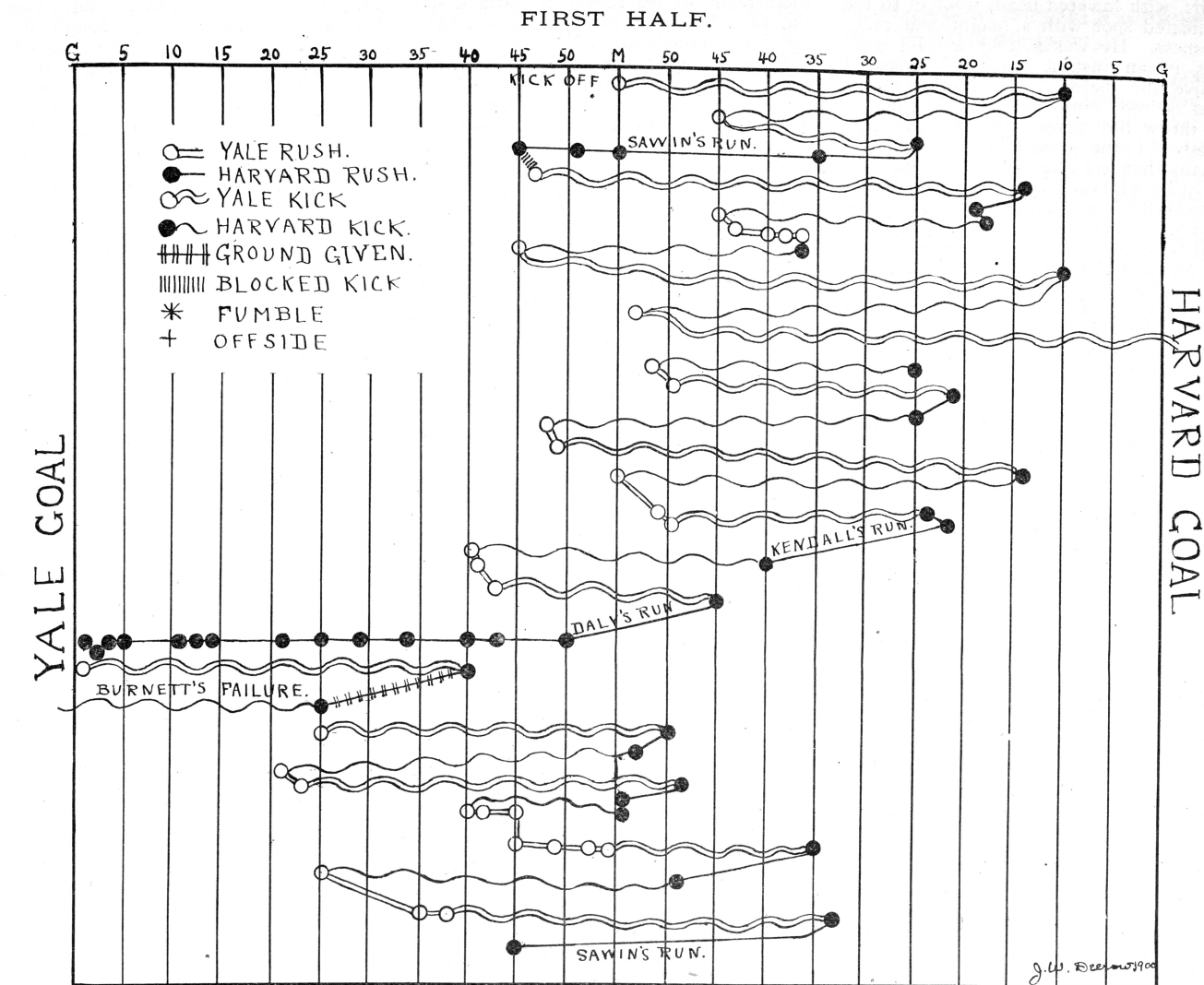
Illustrated by a carefully drawn diagram of both halves.

The game was scheduled to begin at 2 o'clock, but it was ten minutes beyond that hour before all the preliminaries had been settled and the teams trotted to their places on the field. Captain Burden of Harvard had picked the right side of the falling coin and took the North goal which was favored by a breeze of perhaps 10 miles an hour, not more. Yale thus had the ball to kick-off, and when the whistle blew Francis sent it to Daly, who took it on his 10-yard line. Daly returned it, immediately, 45 yards to Sharpe. Without even feeling of the strength of Harvard's line Sharpe kicked short and high to Daly, who made a gain of 10 yards before Hubbell threw him on his 35-yard line. On the next line-up, Sawin, protected by Daly and Kendall got by Hubbell for a run of 30 yards, Fincke throwing him neatly on Yale's 45-yard line. Two tries of Ellis's brought only a yard each time, but on the next he made 4 yards through the center. It was Yale's ball for off-side play, however, and McBride dropped back on a punt signal. Whether it was Hale's pass, which came a little high, and somewhat to the right, that disconcerted McBride, or not, is hard to say, but whatever it was, the kick went straight into the line, whirling through among the players and out of bounds near the middle of the field, where Hallowell, quick as he was, could not prevent Richards from getting down upon it. The result of the play was an 8-yard gain for Yale. McBride's next punt was a good one, but Daly, avoiding Gibson, brought it 5 yards, to his own 25-yard line, where Hubbell threw him. After Sawin had lost two yards around left end, through a fierce diving tackle by Hubbell, Hallowell punted to his own 45-yard line. Sharpe took the ball and Yale began her first attempt at a plunging game. McBride made two yards through Burnett, Sharpe followed with the same distance and Richards made enough to give the first down. McBride and Sharpe alternating on the next three plays could only cover four yards, and Harvard took the ball on her own 26-yard line. Without loss of time Hallowell got the ball away from this dangerous territory. Sharpe took it and made a few yards before Lawrence threw him on Harvard's 50-yard line. McBride's kick in the next line-up although made against the wind was a magnificent one for height and distance as it struck the ground only a few yards inside the goal line. Daly let it roll over and Hallowell took a free kick from the 25-yard line, which Sharpe returned. Daly made a difficult running catch and with splendid dodging landed the ball on his 30-yard line. The next half dozen plays were kicks with once or twice a scrimmage, in one of which Harvard began to taste the fierceness of Hubbell's tackling through her most compact interference.

Up to this point Yale seemed to have had the advantage. With the wind against her side she had kept the ball in Harvard's territory excepting a few plays near the opening of the game. Her defense surprised ever her friends, and as the minutes went by the untried players seemed to find themselves, and grow in knowledge and confidence as Captain Rodgers's team had done two years before on the same field.

HARVARD'S GREAT SPURT.

But now came a tremendous spurt by Harvard, the equal of which had probably never been seen on a football field before. Daly had up till this time hoped that Hallowell, with the wind on his back, could get the ball well inside of Yale's territory, when he could bring his battering rams into operation. But the minutes of the first half were running rapidly by and he saw the hopelessness of such a plan, for McBride was punting 40, 50 and 60 yards, or more than Daly's return runs and Hallowell's kicks put together, could overcome. Taking the ball on his 40-yard line from a rather short, high, kick, Daly, on the first line-up gave it to Sawin, who shot past Gibson for 15 yards, but was thrown heavily by Richards, who was showing himself an alert and sure tackler. Daly added 10 yards around left end on a



The above diagrams of both halves were made from a carefully kept note book, and are believed to be very accurate. They show at a glance the distance covered by the ball in kicking and rushing, but do not attempt to show the directions in which it travelled over the face of the field from play to play.

double pass, Hubbell allowing himself to be drawn in for the only time in the game. With the ball on Yale's 45-yard line Ellis began for Harvard what is surely a record-breaking performance in individual ground gaining. He began by taking eight yards clean through Hale and an instant later five through Brown. That five yards seemed to come so easily that he tried again and exactly duplicated the performance, following it up with four yards more in the same place. So savage were these plunges and so well backed up, that though Yale was putting every ounce of weight against them and playing like one man, Ellis tore his way through.

The next catapult was aimed at Stillman, and although the latter, backed up by McBride threw himself with tremendous force against the mass, the Harvard fullback slid past for another gain of five yards. Two plays against Olcott netted five yards; center yielded for four yards and then Daly tried Sawin, who seemed inspired with his team mate's work and made a gain through Stillman of five yards. It was first down again for Harvard with only four yards to go for a touchdown. Sawin dived into Francis and got half the distance. Ellis, somewhat rested, was called upon again and when the pile slowly uncoiled the Yale heart was

filled with anguish to see the ball resting less than a yard from the last chalk mark. But it was the third down, and about 18 inches to gain.

TWELVE INCHES TO SPARE.

And as the men set themselves for that last struggle which meant so much to both, and which must go down in history as the greatest fight ever seen, the excitement was so intense that the multitude forgot to cheer and there was an almost complete silence. Daly's signal called for Ellis through Brown. The pass was quick as lightning and as the lines met with a resounding crash,