

FOOTBALL.

REVIEW OF SEASON OF 1894.

By Walter Camp.



From a Photo by Pach Bros., N. Y.

YALE FOOTBALL TEAM, 1894.

C. FINCKE, Sub Quarter.	F. T. MURPHY, Rt. Tackle.	ROGERS, Sub Tackle.	A. M. BEARD, Lt. Tackle.	W. R. CROSS, Sub Guard.	P. MILLS, Sub Half-back.	DE W. COCHRAN, Sub Half-back.
R. MARKS, Sub Half-back	L. HINKEY, Rt. End.	H. CROSS, Sub Centre	F. S. BUTTERWORTH, Full Back.	S. B. THORNE, Lt. Half-back.	G. T. ADEE, Quarter Back.	L. BASS, Sub End.
HATCH, Sub End.	J. A. MCCREA, Lt. Guard.	W. O. HICKOK, Rt. Guard.	F. A. HINKEY, Lt. End and Capt.	P. T. STILLMAN, Centre Rush.	A. BROWN, Sub Guard.	
C. S. MORRIS, Sub Quarter-back.	C. CHADWICK, Sub Tackle.	A. N. JERRAMS, Rt. Half-back.	G. C. GREENWAY, Right End.	R. ARMSTRONG, Sub Half-back.	H. LETTON, Sub Half-back.	



players of later years. There was never so great interest, and the intensity of excitement was continued up to the very end of the season. With a single exception, there was nothing to mar the important matches, even from the most critical standpoint. Much of this free-

dom from objectionable features was due to the rather wholesale arraignment which the sport had received at the hands of those who believed it too rough and dangerous. But the University Athletic Club, working from a different standpoint, namely, that of sympathy with the game, also took a hand in its improvement by a revision of the rules. This action took place during the winter and spring, and the rules committee handed down a code providing for more kicking. In fact, one of the most vital changes made, and the one that did the most to open up the game, was the insistence upon an actual kick wherever the rules so stated. This did away entirely with the prevalent

fashion of converting all free kicks into mass and wedge plays.

Thus the season opened upon new plays and conditions. In July Harvard, under her coaches, experimented along the lines of the new rules, but the practice was secret and little was known as to the tactics that would be developed.

As mentioned in a former issue of *OUTING*, an attempt was made to secure an agreement between Yale and Harvard doing away with summer practice, but this fell through. Yale did practically abandon it and dispensed with much of the usual morning practice, without, as far as could be ascertained, any bad results. It is probable that we have seen the end of the excessive summer work of preparation for this sport, and that, outside the kicking practice, none of the teams will be obliged to go into summer training again.

But to return. Apart from the short period of work done by the Harvard team in July, at which time several injuries were sustained, there was no opportunity of reaching conclusions as to the probable style of play that the new rules would bring out. The only expert who really committed himself foretold the utter annihilation of the smaller teams. He predicted that the superior team would, after once securing the ball, never be doing anything else but trying goals. As it actually transpired, there never was a season when the smaller teams scored so much upon their greater rivals as they did in the season of 1894. From the very outset, Crescent, Williams, Brown, West Point, Lehigh, Virginia and others crowded the cracks so closely as to bring an expression of wonderment to the faces of all the captains and coaches. No one could at the moment decide whether it was really the effect of the new rules or not, and the coaches of the big teams were on the anxious seat until they learned that their rivals were being bothered in the same way.

Before the end of October Cornell had scored on Princeton and Harvard; University of Virginia and Crescent had scored on Pennsylvania; Brown had scored on Harvard, and Williams had scored on Yale.

Another fact worthy of note was the

desire that seemed to possess every captain to play the position of quarter. Trenchard, of Princeton, had been trying it; Knipe, of the University of Pennsylvania, had evidently made up his mind that that was his place, and even Hinkey, of Yale, had gone in very frequently behind the centre rush. As none of these men finally played the position, it is evident that there was a decided period of time wasted by each in the attempt. Not that the captains lost their own time, for it is not a bad thing for a captain to have a little change and a chance to see how hard the quarter's position is, but that all the quarters needed every moment of possible play to perfect themselves under the new rules and changed conditions.

When all the teams had settled down to steady work, Harvard had been by far the most unfortunate in the way of injured men, Captain Emmons, Gray, Acton and Stevenson all being on the hospital list. Ward, of Princeton, was laid up with water on the knee. Both his injury and that of Emmons had been originally received in the summer practice. The last days of October brought Cornell down to try at Princeton and Harvard. From her rather inferior showing in 1893 it was not expected that she would draw out either of these teams to any great extent. But, thanks to the coaching of Marshall Newell, Harvard's former tackle, Cornell came down equipped with modern football, and quite as well posted as her greater rivals upon the style and methods most effective under the new rules. Her team in the Princeton game not only scored, but scored through good running and strong interfering, making ground directly through Princeton's star tackle. The game evidently did them good, too, in the way of increasing their confidence, for when they met Harvard, on October 27th, they scored twelve points to Harvard's twenty-two. Harvard made the serious mistake, when they found that Cornell was getting at their runners more than they had anticipated, of holding, and this use of the hands cost them many a yard. Then, too, finding Cornell's interference stiff, some of their line men tried to anticipate the play and were repeatedly caught off-side, giving Cornell several yards. This

game gave one a chance to see that Wrenn, the tennis player, was in a fair way to make the position of quarter on the Harvard team.

From this time on the football interest was centred in watching the development of the two teams who were to meet at Trenton on the tenth of November,—Princeton and the University of Pennsylvania.

That game was the first of the great matches that were to test the merits of the crack teams. Many of the old football experts had been entrapped into expressing very decided opinions as to the impossibility of Pennsylvania defeating the Tigers, and in the main the crowd that journeyed to Trenton expected to see Princeton win in a closely-fought contest. It had rained the night before, but the field was in fair condition. Little had been heard and nothing seen of the Pennsylvania team for a week or more, as they had been quietly despatched to the Delaware Water Gap to recruit, as well as to practice their new interference plays. Before the teams appeared upon the field there was the usual interchange of song, each side shouting the merits of their own men, and, it must be confessed, belittling the prowess of their antagonists. The game was delayed, owing to a discussion as to the selection of a referee. Matters were finally adjusted, and the following gentlemen officiated: Messrs. Bliss, of Yale, Dashiell, of Annapolis, and McClung, of Lehigh, as referee, umpire and linesman respectively. Every one was watching to see what the new opening play would amount to, as the rule compelled a kick. The game opened by a kick out of bounds by Brooke, of Pennsylvania. The ball was at once brought back, and on the second attempt he sent it nearly to Princeton's five-yard line, where it fell into Cochran's hands. Princeton then essayed a running game, but were soon forced to kick, and during the entire first half were unable to crowd the fight out of their own territory. Twice, indeed, it was only by great rallies that they kept Pennsylvania from scoring, and once only stopped them within a foot of the goal line. For all that, the score at the end of the first half was zero, but to even a Princeton coacher it was evident

that the Philadelphians were in better shape for the next half, when they should have the wind,

Princeton opened with a kick, which Pennsylvania returned on the jump, and in fifteen minutes Princeton was crowded down and a kick forced upon them. Williams blocked the ball and secured it, and in another minute Pennsylvania had a touchdown which was converted into a goal. Princeton returned bravely to the charge, but there was a hopelessness about their play that became almost a helplessness as their men failed to hold the Pennsylvania line. To tell the truth, some of the muffing by the Princeton backs in the first half had done much to break up the confidence of the forwards, and they barely dared to go down the field at all when the ball was in the air. Before the half ended Pennsylvania had added six points more to her score, and the ball had hardly been in the Philadelphian territory at all. Never did a sadder set of men leave a football field than the Princeton team that night, crippled and defeated.

On the same day Cornell and Williams had played a most remarkable game at Albany, in which neither side was able to score. The ground was slippery and the ball wet, which accounted in a measure for the result, although long runs were made, notably by Saussa, of Cornell, and Hickey, of Williams.

Dartmouth also defeated Amherst on this date by a score of 30 to 0.

A week later Cornell met the team of the University of Pennsylvania, at Philadelphia, and held the conquerors of Princeton down to six points. The field was slimy with mud, and it was not until within seven minutes of the end of the game that Pennsylvania was able to crowd the Ithacans down into their goal and score the touchdown. Cornell several times carried the ball to the Philadelphians' thirty-yard line, and once in the first half had it at the fifteen-yard line, but lost it for holding there. The game was a thorough surprise, more on account of Pennsylvania's former work against Princeton, after Princeton had defeated Cornell. Probably not nearly enough allowance had been made for Cornell's increased experience.



From a Photo. by Pach Bros, N. Y.

HARVARD FOOTBALL TEAM, 1894.

WHITTEMORE. CABOT. F. SHAW. GRAUTERMAN. WRIGHTINGTON. MANAGER MILLS.
 WM. ROGERS, Asst. Mgr. WHEELER. B. WATERS. DUCETTE. N. SHAW.
 HALLOWELL. ARTHUR BREWER. CAPT. R. W. EMMONS, 2D. HAYES. CHAS. BREWER. WRENN. FAIRCHILD.
 DUNLOP.

On the same day the championship of the American Football Union was won by the Orange team, defeating Crescent by a score of 16 to 8. This game was played in the mud and was won by the superiority of Orange in interference. Crescent had some excellent tricks, one of which, a fake kick, was the indirect cause of a touchdown.

Meanwhile the time of the Harvard-Yale game was coming near, and the air was full of suppressed excitement and rumors regarding it. The secret practice, and certainly this ought to be greatly curtailed, only increased the intensity of feeling. As a matter of fact, Yale opened the gates, but no one could believe that they had exhibited all their plays. Harvard had played the Chicago Athletic Club on November 10th, and had run up twenty-four points in the first half, making particularly jubilant all her supporters. The running of Brewer, Wrightington and

Waters had secured two touchdowns inside the first ten minutes, and everyone felt that the team work was far more satisfactory than ever before. Yale had still more recently met the men from Chicago and had stood the comparison even better. The fact that Greenway and Dewitt, the former Yale's reliable end and the latter the choice for half, were not injured, but one ill with malarial fever and the other with nephritis, made some of the skeptics at New Haven look glum, but there was a general belief in the team and its ability to win. Harvard men, too, were far better contented with the work of their team and with its quality than usual, and the labor of Dr. Brooks and Mr. Deland had been certainly shown in the improvement.

When, therefore, the two teams lined up at Hampden Park, Springfield, both sides were confident in the bottom of their hearts of victory. Then occurred one of those

lightning-like turns of the wheel of Fortune, which seem to those who lose by it too cruel to be real, while those who profit by it are almost equally upset by the rise of spirits contingent upon success. Almost before one might draw a long breath, Stillman, of Yale, had broken through the Harvard line and blocked a kick, and Yale had a touchdown. When a man has worked for months either coaching or playing football, and the final game comes, he considers most carefully all the various methods of play—the chances of exhaustion, the value of the wind, the question of which plays to use the most—all a thousand and one details, which may add a few feet here and there to his gains, or hold back a yard of his opponents' advance. So fine is the calculation that the importance of the event becomes magnified immensely. These big games have been so often won by a single touchdown and goal, that a point seems large, and a score of six something almost unbeatable. And in the very twinkling of an eye one of these two teams had gained that advantage, and the other team had had no oppor-

tunity of showing even one of the many finely developed plays with which they had been equipped! Yale kicked off to Harvard's fifteen-yard line. The two teams lined up and the ball was passed back to Brewer for a punt. Stillman came through like a shot, blocked the ball squarely, followed it over the line and dropped on it. It was a most inauspicious beginning, and the game that followed proved anything but satisfactory.

Harvard's nerve was something to be remembered, for, with the score against them, they fought persistently and finally secured a touchdown, a neat double pass aiding materially in the advance down the field. But they made a failure of the attempt to convert it into a goal. Toward the close of the half a weak punt by Harvard gave Yale the ball on Harvard's ten-yard line, and Thorne soon secured another touchdown for Yale. This ended the scoring.

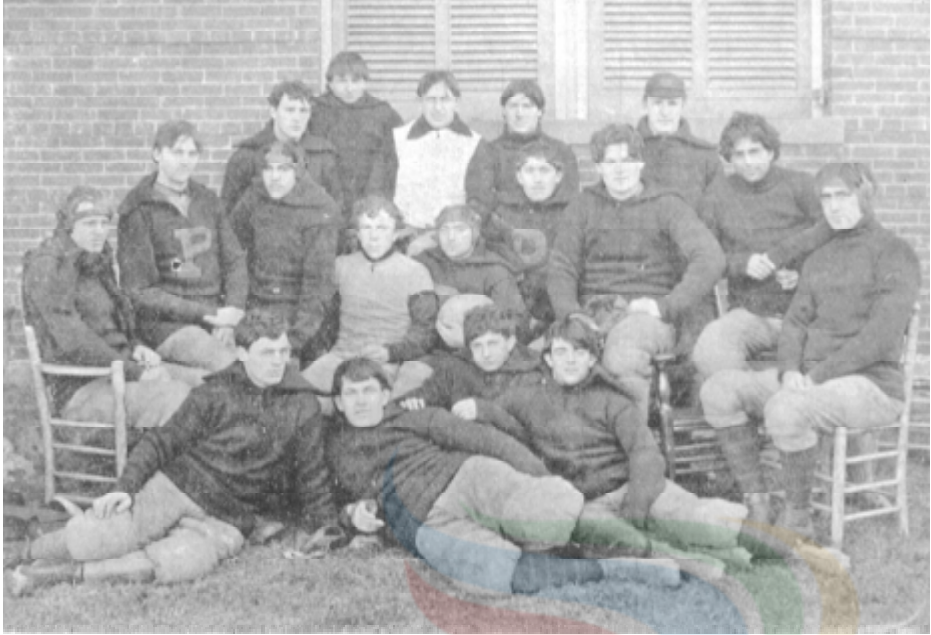
The ill-luck under which the Harvard team opened the game pursued them to the very end. Of two drop kicks for goal, one of them struck the bar of the goal and fell back within the field, and



From a Photo by Gilbert & Bacon, Phila.

UNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLVANIA FOOTBALL TEAM, 1894.

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|--------------------|-------------------|------------------|------------------------|--------------------|
| ROSENGARTEN (r. e) | WHARTON (r. g.) | BULL (c.) | WOODRUFF (l. g.) | GELBERT (l. e.) |
| MINDS (r. t.) | OSGOOD (r. h. b.) | BROOKE (f. b.) | KNIFE (capt. l. h. b.) | WAGENHURST (l. t.) |
| | | WILLIAMS (q. b.) | | |



From a Photo by Pach Bros., N. Y.

PRINCETON FOOTBALL TEAM, 1894.

C. COCHRAN.	REITER.	A. L. WHEELER.	CROWDIS.	H. A. BROWN.
KNOX-TAYLOR.	BANNARD.	J. M. ROHODES.	D. RIGGS.	H. W. BARNETT.
ARMSTRONG.	W. D. WARD.	T. G. TRENCHARD.		A. F. HOLLY.
	SMITH.	CHURCH.	A. H. ROSENGARTEN.	POE.

the other was kicked too late to score, although the ball went over the bar. The final score was twelve to four in favor of Yale.

A great many of Yale's old coaches had predicted that whenever a year should come in which both Harvard and Princeton had good teams, Yale would be defeated by one of them, on account of the too close proximity of the dates of the two matches. In 1893 Yale was defeated by Princeton, and those who had made this prediction said: "I told you so." Whether there was anything in their cry or not, the Yale-Princeton game of 1894 was postponed to the Saturday after Thanksgiving. The next great game of importance was, therefore, the Harvard-Pennsylvania game, played in Philadelphia on Thanksgiving day.

The University of Pennsylvania team had taught the public, and particularly the football public, a not-to-be-forgotten lesson a few weeks earlier, when they defeated Princeton so handily at Trenton. For all that, the showing made by Harvard in the game against Yale had

given every one a wholesome respect for Harvard persistence. The general opinion might be well covered by the expression that the game would be anyone's until the final call of time. One of the opinions that had gained general credence was that Pennsylvania had been brought into condition so early in order to defeat Princeton, that her team would surely go stale before the day of the Harvard game. Never was contradiction more firmly stamped upon a belief than upon this one. In the first half of the game there was not much to choose between the two teams, but in the second half the superior condition of the Pennsylvanians (owing, in a measure it is true, to their methods of play, but not altogether dependent upon that) enabled them to walk through the Harvard team almost at will. The final score was—University of Pennsylvania, 18; Harvard, 4.

Following close upon the heels of this match came the Yale-Princeton game of December 1st. There were some who, relying upon the wonderful rush line that Princeton had shown the year

before, and knowing that that line was practically intact, argued that the defeat by Pennsylvania was due to Princeton's over-confidence and unwillingness to play her top game so early in the season. These enthusiasts believed that Princeton would defeat Yale, as they had done in 1893. But there were a great many more who, after seeing the Pennsylvania-Princeton game and the Yale-Harvard game, said that Princeton could not beat Yale. Fortunately for football, there is always a measure of uncertainty about a match between the big teams, of such a nature that one can be sure of feeling the thrill of excitement in the struggle. So, in spite of the intensely disagreeable weather, a very considerable crowd gathered on Manhattan Field to witness the final contest of the year. The game was at no time in doubt. Yale began scoring early, and kept it up steadily throughout the game, at last leaving Princeton defeated by a score of 24 to 0. The striking feature of the game was the remarkably steady, accurate kicking game played by Yale, in spite of the rain and the sodden and slimy ball.

In fact, the great games throughout the season were won on the point of superiority in meeting and playing the kicking game. The steady and constant gain of distance upon an interchange of punts, coupled with a disastrous muff or blocked kick here and there, settled the question of supremacy in nearly every instance. It was in such a manner that Pennsylvania and Yale defeated

Harvard and Princeton, and the lesser matches showed the same result.

Outside of these four, Cornell and Lehigh had an unfinished contest, in which Lehigh withdrew on account of a dispute, leaving Cornell ahead by 10 to 6. The dispute arose over a misunderstanding of a whistle by the referee.

Cornell was played to a tie by Williams, and was later defeated by the University of Michigan, but her games with the University of Pennsylvania, Princeton and Harvard were such that she is properly accorded fifth place. Dartmouth defeated Williams and Amherst, but was beaten by Brown 20 to 4. Dartmouth could hardly have been called in condition for this latter game, however, as it was outside and after the end of her regular training.

As for individual players, there were many who became stars, whose work was of an order to improve the skill and performance of those who are coming after them and following in their lead. Of the line men there were the old reliables on the big teams who are too well known to need mention. But of the comparatively new men, Bull, the centre of the Pennsylvania team, gained a decided reputation, as did Arthur Brewer, of Harvard. Behind the line Ohl, of Cornell, and Wrenn, of Harvard, stand out most prominently as men whose reputation was made by the season of 1894.

To draw conclusions from such a season is peculiarly difficult, because all



Photo. by Hemment.

"ON THE WATCH."

who are not actuated by some selfish reason are keen to bring about once more a satisfactory relation between the two Universities, Harvard and Yale. For this reason, one should steadfastly avoid saying anything that may tend to widen the breach which at this writing still exists.

In the matter of rules, the lessons of the season were simple. That playing rules have little to do with the ethics of a sport was never so thoroughly demonstrated. Thousands of games were played satisfactorily, and out of four most important matches three showed no disturbance of conduct or after feelings of resentment. One, on the other hand, played under the same rules and between teams who had played in other matches without discord, provoked such a storm of feeling that it has set at swords-points the two old rivals, and the echo of the unpleasantness has not yet died away. The best thing that could possibly occur for football would be the defeat of the Yale team by the Harvard team this season. Without referring to the personalities in any way, but purely from a player's standpoint, a long succession of defeats has rendered the Harvard player a disappointed man, just as a long succession of victories has made the Yale player an arrogant one. Taking the men who say absolutely nothing, and that means most of the players, I have had a more or less intimate view of them in the last few years, and I know that a Yale player seldom believes that his team can be defeated, even by skill and strength superhuman, while the Harvard player feels that to actually achieve a victory he must be ten times better than his opponent, because luck is against him in every sense. There is no sport, in the entire list of our intercollegiate contests, in which prestige is such a factor as in football. I have frequently seen a play fail of execution, simply because it was proposed

by some man in whom the team had little confidence, and we have all seen the most mediocre plays—mediocre in the sense of their strategic value—succeed to a remarkable degree, because played with dash and confidence.

As soon as Harvard commences to win again, as she certainly will, the situation will be reversed, and Yale will find it a most difficult matter to regain the advantage. The work performed by the Yale team the year after the Harvard victory in 1890 was something to be wondered at, and the defeat by Princeton in 1893 did more to induce serious application in the Yale ranks last year than anything else could have done.

The steady advance of Pennsylvania has been nothing short of marvelous, and reflects the greatest credit upon her athletic management, and upon such men as Mr. Bell and the graduates and professors who have aided so materially by their interest. Mr. Woodruff has done wonders in developing new plays and bringing the teams into systematic performance.

Players and coaches, and all university men who are interested in the game, should bear in mind that with the very improvement in strategy, the increase in skill, has come a greater tension, a more acute strain upon all the men. If nobody in college cared whether one team or the other won, the games would be as excessively quiet and tame and devoid of startling features as they were in the early seventies. But when every man in the university is keen upon the sport, studies every phase of the progress of both teams, we have a game that requires the greatest care and attention to see that it is fairly played, and that, too, without undue heat either during or after a game. Rules will not make a gentlemanly game. But men may.

