

Thanksgiving day the tables were turned. Yale had more than her match, and for the first time in four years Princeton downed her old rival. The score 6-0 might easily have been larger, for the Tigers played like fiends, and it was only because they were met by fiends that they did not score several times. Princeton's goal was never menaced, while the Yale men had to fight desperately to prevent Princeton from scoring again. The Tiger's game was simply magnificent. Competent judges say it was one of the very best that any team has ever put up. Of course the Jersey-men went wild with joy, but their moderation was in marked contrast to the high carrying on that occurred last year, and they must be complimented as a body. Delaying the principal celebration until they reached home was a step greatly to be recommended, and all the order loving people of the metropolis were heartily grateful.

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Football this season was more popular than ever, and there were few towns of any size that did not have one or more elevens devoted to the exciting sport. It is coming more and more into general favor, largely on account of professionalism not having as yet obtained a foothold. The question naturally arises, what is the future of the game? Will it be materially modified, and if so will it still keep its hold on the public mind? These questions are open to various answers. The general method of play may and very probably will undergo some radical changes. The mass play which has been found to be so effective, will probably have to yield to public sentiment. It is dull and uninteresting to the average spectator, and it is the pace that kills. It is not in the fierce tackling, or brutal slugging that the serious injuries occur, but in the grinding, pushing, twisting and straining of the wedge and the line plays. This year such accidents were especially numerous. Five fatalities occurred, and, although none of them happened on teams of any prominence, they serve to show the danger especially to novices at the game.

Play will necessarily become more open, and quickness and activity will in the end count more than weight and strength. We have seen this tendency in the flying interference of this season and the Deland tricks so much talked about before the Springfield game. These tricks failed to do their work there, not from any inherent weakness of their own, but for the simple reason that Harvard was "rattled" if we may use the term. She was afraid of Yale before she went into the game, and her confidence was all of the weak-kneed variety. Princeton used flying interference at Manhattan field and won.

We cannot deny that it is the most dangerous sport in which one can engage, and we of course forgive the opposition it is meeting from parents and older, conservative people; but we see no good excuse for such action as that taken by the chief of police of Pittsburg. That gentleman has issued an edict to the effect that this season marks the end of all football playing within the limits of his jurisdiction. Whether this order so bravely delivered will be carried out, remains to be seen. It certainly is unjust and insulting as well, for it puts football on a plane with pugilism.

For that matter, however, we might as well grin and bear it. Everybody is jumping on football now. It is becoming quite the fad. The comic papers have taken it up, and the unfortunate devotees of the game are being dragged across the coals of their satire. But the game is here to stay. It has fastened its hold on the minds of the younger generation, and it is bound to thrive.

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HUMANITY is always too prone to take its opinions second-handed. College men are no exceptions to this rule. In fact they are almost more willing than most people to accept the ready-made ideas of some one else in preference to thinking them out themselves. In this way, with all our boasted democracy and broad-mindedness, the most senseless and unwarranted prejudices take root among us. New men