

State Collegian.

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Price Five Cents.

The Indian Game.

In a game replete with plucky, nervy, gritty football "Old State's" eleven went down to defeat before the Carlisle Indians last Saturday afternoon at Harrisburg. The final score stood 11 to 0 in favor of the Redmen, but only after State's sons had fought so valiantly as to earn the plaudits of the 8000 enthusiastic spectators, who viewed the finest gridiron battle Harrisburg has ever witnessed.

It was a great contest in every sense of the word, and one that will long be remembered at both State and Carlisle. With a glorious October sun burnishing the Capitol City's masses of "Old Home Week" decorations, the crowds began to wend their way towards the Island Park gridiron as early as 1 o'clock, and by 2.30, the gridiron, checkered by its lines of "white wash," was completely surrounded with an expectant multitude.

Carlisle's students and supporters, composed of both braves and squaws, along with the famous Indian band, occupied almost the entire "bleachers" on the west side of the field, numbering about a thousand; while an equal number of State's undergraduates and their friends occupied the bleachers directly opposite. State's cadet band was also there, and for half an hour preceding the game, the rival bands fought for supremacy, while the cheers and yells of the rivals echoed and re-echoed across the field.

Finally the lusty squad of Carlisle braves, numbering over fifty, and resplendent in their flaunting "gold and maroon" sweaters, dashed down the side lines amid an uproar. Then State's squad of 20 stockily

built warriors trotted out led by Captain Yeckley and the State stands arose en masse, and welcomed them with a thunderous cheer.

Captain Yeckley won the toss from Big Chief Bowen, and State's leader selected the west goal with the bright sun at the backs of his men. A tense silence fell as Mt. Pleasant ran forward to kick off the oval, to be followed by a tremendous outburst of cheering from State's stand, as McGee caught the ball, and darted back through the Redskin tacklers for a beautiful run of 30 yards. But State failed to gain on the next two line-ups and McGee punted prettily, the ball sailing out of bounds. Bowen and Archquette made short gains through State's line and Mt. Pleasant punted 50 yards, Moorhead catching and coming back 20. This system of play was maintained throughout the game, McGee and Mount Pleasant punting at every opportunity and neither team seeming capable of gaining very consistently, although the Indians outclassed State in ground-gaining ability. But it was through the little, wiry, irrepressible Mt. Pleasant that State was slowly driven back, for his nine punts were for 378 yards, averaging 42; while McGee, although he performed consistently and well at the punting game, averaged only 37 yards for his nine kicks. And then Mount Pleasant worked the "quarterback" kick no less than twice when a Carlisle man nabbed the pig-skin on each occasion, thus gaining a total of thirty yards. And then in running back punts the Indians were a little more successful than State, although Moorhead made several brilliant

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Junior Banquet.

The banquet of the class of 1907 was held on Friday evening at 11 o'clock in the Hotel Lochiel, at Harrisburg. About sixty-five members and former students sat down to the festive board, and for two hours and a half indulged in good things to eat, listened to the toasts and made merrily with songs and cheers. A. L. Moscrip, ex-'07, was there as guest of the class and Coach "Tom" Fennel sent regrets at his inability to be present.

H. D. Mason presided as toastmaster in a graceful manner, calling for toasts in the following order:

"Our Class" J. C. Ritchey.

"Athletics" D. D. Dodge.

"State" J. E. Staud.

"Our Fond Ones" W. A. Laird.

"The Powers That Be" W. A. Slater.

"Reminiscence" W. E. Ruder.

As Mr. Laird was not present, Mr. Mason called on C. R. Stahl for the toast "Our Fond Ones." A. L. Moscrip also spoke informally, and "Andy" Lytle, who was present, gave a splendid "spout," predicting a State victory on the morrow. And though the prediction did not come out true, "Andy" is just as loyal as ever to State College.

Songs and cheers were interspersed in the program and the banquet ended with the class yell, all those present feeling that it was a night long to be remembered by men loyal to 1907.

Notice.

Lee Adams, '06, wishes to thank all those who assisted him during his late bereavement, the death of his mother.