

been carefully coached for the last four or five years in the same style of play, while on the Cadet side the team was composed of material untried and inexperienced, who had been coached to play an entirely new system of football. Yet, with only six weeks of practice they gave the champions such a run for their money as they never had before. It was the first time the Cadets had ever met a team from beyond the borders of Texas. They went into the fight with no premonitions of disaster. They were there to convince their neighbors that they knew some football. They were to carve out their reputation and gain a place among the leaders of southern football. And yet, another thing, there was the 'Varsity score with Sewanee to better and force 'Varsity to admit them as her rivals and give them a game for the championship of Texas. With these incentives they fought with the obstinate courage of true Texans.

As in 'Varsity game the A. and M. line stood like a wall of adamant and only once in the latter part of last half was Sewanee able to pierce it for any substantial gains, while the A. and M. backs and forwards plunged through the Sewanee line for large gains at almost every attempt. Astin's work in this respect was particularly brilliant. The way this human catapult tore through the Sewanee line was a sight to gladden one's heart—unless it was a Sewanee heart. Sewanee's best gains were made around the A. and M.'s right end, yet she did not get away for any hair-raising runs, for there were always several A.

and M. tacklers after the ball who downed the runner before he had gone very far. Nevertheless the game was replete with brilliant plays, short dodging, dashes, terrific tackles, beautiful line bucking and irresistible mass plays, together with an occasional fumble and the reckless attempts to recover the ball, kept the excitement to the highest pitch and contributed ever to the delirious uncertainty as to the result.

A. and M. won the choice of goals and chose south goal, with wind and sun at her back. Sewanee kicked off. The first play developed the fact that Sewanee had much work before her. The manner in which the Cadets ripped up her line and plunged through for gains made her defense look like the proverbial "thirty cents." Down the field went A. and M. with the ball strewing the path with Purple wreckage, and it looked like a score when A. and M. got ball on Sewanee's 15 yard line, but umpire called ball back to mid-field for off-side play and the A. and M. visions of a touchdown went glimmering. Only once afterwards did they get near enough to score, but an error in judgment prevented a goal from place kick, with almost certain results.

Brown's atrocious fumbling of Sewanee's long punts made it possible for her to get near enough to the A. and M. goal line to score and win the game. Sewanee got ball on such fumble in A. and M. territory, by a neat end run, carried it to A. and M.'s 8 yard line. Here the Cadets made a heroic stand, but Sewanee's superior weight forced them back inch