Football Days: Memories of the Game and of the Men behind the Ball

By William H. Edwards
© 1916
Alexander Moffat

Every football enthusiast who saw Alex Moffat play had the highest respect for his ability in the game. Alex Moffat was typically Princetonian. His interest in the game was great, and he was always ready to give as much time as was needed to the coaching of the Princeton teams. His hard, efficient work developed remarkable kickers. He loved the game and was a cheerful, encouraging and sympathetic coach. From a man of his day I have learned something about his playing, and together we can read of this great all-round athlete.

Alex Moffat was so small when he was a boy that he was called "Teeny-bits." He was still small in bone and bulk when he entered Princeton. Alex had always been active in sport as a boy. Small as he was, he played a good game of baseball and tennis and he distinguished himself by his kicking in football before he was twelve years of age. The game was then called Association Football, and kicking formed a large part of it. At an early age, he became proficient in kicking with right or left foot. When he was fifteen he created a sensation over at the Old Seminary by kicking the black rubber Association football clear over Brown Hall. That was kick enough for a boy of fifteen with an old black, rubber football. If anybody doubts it, let him try to do the trick.

The Varsity team of Princeton in the fall of '79 was captained by Bland Ballard of the class of '80. He had a bunch of giants back of him. There were fifteen on
the team in those days, and among them were such men as Devereaux, Brotherlin, Bryan, Irv. Withington, and the mighty McNair. The scrub team player at that time was pretty nearly any chap that was willing to take his life in his hands by going down to the field and letting those ruthless giants step on his face and generally muss up his physical architecture.

When Alex announced one day that he was going to take a chance on the scrub team, his friends were inclined to say tenderly and regretfully, "Good night, sweet prince." But Alex knew he was there with the kick, whether it came on the left or right, and he made up his mind to have a go with the canvas-backed Titans of the Varsity team. One fond friend watching Alex go out on the field drew a sort of consolation from the observation that "perhaps Alex was so small the Varsity men wouldn't notice him." But Alex soon showed them that he was there. He got in a punt that made Bland Ballard gasp. The big captain looked first at the ball, way up in the air, then looked at Alex and he seemed to say as the Scotsman said when he compared the small hen and the huge egg, "I hae me doots. It canna be." (sic)

After that the Varsity men took notice of Alex. When the ball was passed back to him next the regulars got through the scrub line so fast that Alex had to try for a run. Bland Ballard caught him up in his arms, and finding him so light and small, spared himself the trouble of throwing him down. Ballard simply sank down on the ground with Alex in his arms and began rolling over and over with him towards the scrub goal. Alex cried "Down! Down!" in a shrill, treble voice that brought an exclamation from the side line. "It's a shame to do it. Bland Ballard is robbing the cradle."

Such was Alex Moffat in the fall of '79, still something of the "Teeny-bits" that he was in early boyhood. In two years Alex's name was on the lips of every gridiron man in the country, and in his senior year, as captain, he performed an exploit in goal kicking that has never been equalled. (sic)

In the game with Harvard in the fall of '83, he kicked five goals, four being drop kicks and one from a touchdown. His drop kicks were all of them long and two of them were made with the left foot. Alex grew in stature and in stamina and when he was captain he was regarded as one of the most brilliant fullbacks that the game had ever known. He never was a heavy man, but he was swift and slippery in running, a deadly tackler, and a kicker that had not his equal in his time.
Alex remained prominent in football activity until his death in 1914. He served in many capacities, as member of committees, as coach, as referee and as umpire. He was a man of happy and sunny nature who made many friends. He loved life and made life joyous for those who were with him. He was idolized at Princeton and his memory is treasured there now.

**Wyllys Terry**

One of the greatest halfbacks that ever played for Yale is Wyllys Terry, and it is most interesting to hear this player of many years ago tell of some of his experiences. Terry says:

"It has been asked of me who were the great players of my time. I can only say, judging from their work, that they were all great, but if I were compelled to particularize, I should mention the names of Tompkins, Peters, Hull, Beck, Twombly, Richards; in fact, I would have to mention each team year by year. To them I attribute the success of Yale's football in my time, and for many years after that to the unfailing zeal and devotion of Walter Camp.

"There were no trainers, coaches, or rubbers at that time. The period of practice was almost continuous for forty-five minutes. It was the idea in those days that by practice of this kind, staying power and ability would be brought out. The principal points that were impressed upon the players were for the rushers to tackle low and follow their man.

"This was to them practically a golden text. The fact that a man was injured, unless it was a broken bone, or the customary badly sprained ankle, did not relieve a man from playing every day.

"It was the spirit, though possibly a crude one, that only those men were wanted on the team who could go through the battering of the game from start to finish.

"The discipline of the team was rigorous; men were forced to do as they were told. If a man did not think he was in any condition to play he reported to the captain. These reports were very infrequent though, for I know in my own case, the first time I reported, I was so lame I could hardly put one foot before the other, but was told to take a football and run around the track, which was a half mile long and encircled the football field. On my return I was told to get back in my position and play. As a result, there were very few players who reported injuries to the captain."
"This, when you figure the manner in which teams are coached to-day, may appear brutal and a waste of good material, but as a matter of fact, it was not. It made the teams what they were in those days—strong, hard and fast.

"As to actual results under this policy, I can only say that, during my period in college, we never lost a game.

"Training to-day is quite different. I think [Pg 87]more men are injured nowadays than in my time under our severe training. I think further that this softer training is carried to an extreme, and that the football player of to-day has too much attention paid to his injury, and what he has to say, and the trainer, doctors and attendants are mostly responsible for having the players incapacitated by their attention.

"The spirit of Yale in my day, a spirit which was inculcated in our minds in playing games, was never to let a member of the opposing team think he could beat you. If you experienced a shock or were injured and it was still possible to get back to your position either in the line or backfield—get there at once. If you felt that your injury was so severe that you could not get back, report to your captain immediately and abide by his decision, which was either to leave the field or go to your position.

"It may be said by some of the players to-day that the punts in those days were more easily caught than those of to-day. There is nothing to a remark like that. The spiral kick was developed in the fall of '82, and I know that both Richards and myself knew the fellow who developed it. From my experience in the Princeton game I can testify that Alex Moffat was a past master at it.

"One rather amusing thing I remember hearing years ago while standing with an old football player watching a Princeton game. The ball was thrown forward by the quarterback, which was a foul. The halfback, who was playing well out, dashed in and caught the ball on the run, evaded the opposing end, pushed the half back aside and ran half the length of the field, scoring a touchdown. The applause was tremendous. But the Umpire, who had seen the foul, called the ball back. A fair spectator who was standing in front of me, asked my friend why the ball was called back. My friend remarked: 'The Princeton player has just received an encore, that's all.'

"While the game was hard and rough in the early days, yet I consider that the discipline and the training which the men went through were of great assistance to them, physically, morally and intellectually, in after years. Some of the pleasantest friendships that I hold to-day were made in connection with my football days, among the graduates of my own and other colleges.
"When fond parents ask the advisability of letting their sons play football, I always tell them of an incident at the Penn-Harvard game at Philadelphia, one year, which I witnessed from the top of a coach. A young girl was asked the question:

"If you were a mother and had a son, would you allow him to play football?"

"The young lady thought for a moment and then answered in this spirited, if somewhat devious, fashion:

“If I were a son and had a mother, you bet I’d play!”

*          *          *

ESPN reaches out to IFRA

Michael Weinreb, a writer from ESPN’s Grantland site, has contacted IFRA; and is asking for some assistance from our membership.

“I’ve picked 10 iconic games played during seasons where the national championship was in dispute, and through those games I want to write about the evolution and growth of the sport, and of how national champions were chosen, and the controversy surrounding it all,” Weinreb said.

His plans call for the first one to be written in a couple of week and then another one every two weeks during the summer.

“Here’s what I have in mind, trying to balance out the concept of disputed championships with iconic games, or Games of the Century—and being able to write about the progression of each season a little bit, too,” Weinreb continued.

Here are the games that will be covered.

1. Army-Notre Dame 1946
3. USC-UCLA 1967 (Game of the century, but Okla. also had one loss)
4. Arkansas-Texas 1969 (Richard Nixon)
5. Alabama-Penn State 1978 (USC beat Alabama that year, finished No. 2)
6. Colorado-Missouri 1990 (fifth-down game)
7. Miami-Florida State 1991 (wide right, Miami picked over Washington)
8. Florida State-Notre Dame 1993 (FSU No. 1 despite losing to ND)
9. Boise-Oklahoma 2006 (the question of the "mid-major")
10. Alabama-LSU 2011

If anyone is interested assisting Michael, you can contact him via the following email: weinrebm@gmail.com

*          *          *

LIMA SUNDAY NEWS, LIMA, OHIO, SEPTEMBER 1935

** Bishop Frosh Sends Home for Old Shoes **

DELAWARE ,O. — (AP) — When Bill West, 222-pound tackle from Chillicothe, went out for the frosh team at Ohio Wesleyan university this week, he couldn’t find a pair of shoes big enough to fit him.

He scoured the town in vain, finally a bit disgusted, he wrote home to get the shoes he used while a member of the high school team.

They arrived Friday and Coach "Red" Clancy added another lad to his squad.

*          *          *

Subscriber Phil Allen has copies of his book, *The Penalty Flag In American Football* ('82) available for sale if any of the subscribers have an interest. The book is a history on the origin the flag.

If anyone is interested, they can contact Phil at: allen.phil@yahoo.com

*          *          *

** April’s Date of Birth and Death of College Football Hall of Famers **

Compiled by Bo Carter

1 (1898) Joe Alexander, Silver Creek, N.Y.
1 (1929) Bo Schembechler, Barberton, Ohio
### The College Football Historian

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<th>Year</th>
<th>Name</th>
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<td>Jack Pardee, Centennial, Colo.</td>
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<td>Marshall Newell, Clifton, N.J.</td>
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<td>Harold Weekes, Oyster Bay, N.Y.</td>
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<td>Hugh Gallameau, Detroit, Mich.</td>
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<td>Bill McColl, San Diego, Calif.</td>
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<td>2 (1965)</td>
<td>Don McPherson, Brooklyn, N.Y.</td>
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<td>3 (1903)</td>
<td>Andy Gustafson, Aurora, Ill.</td>
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<td>3 (1926)</td>
<td>Joe Steffy, Chattanooga, Tenn.</td>
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<td>Danny Fortmann, Pearl River, N.Y.</td>
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30 (1918) Augie Lio, East Boston, Mass.
30 (1871) Fielding Yost, Fairview, W.Va.
30 (1887) Doc Fenton, Scranton, Pa.
30 (1895) Bernie Moore, Jonesboro, Tenn.
30-(d - 2012) Billy Neighbors, Huntsville, Ala.

Editor: What's wrong with this?

MICHIGAN STATE LOSES

EAST LANSING, Mich.—(AP)—A first-period break and a forward pass gave Michigan State college a 7 to 0 victory here today over the University of Arizona's hard fighting border champion (sic) football Wildcats.

Source: Lima News, 1936

All-Eastern Offensive Eleven, by Herbert Reed in New York World—Ends Merillat (U. S. Military Academy) and Hardwick (Harvard); tackles Brooks Colgate) and Talbot (Yale); guards Brown (U.S. Naval Academy); Pennock (Harvard); center, Garlow (Carlisle); Pritchard, quarter-back (U.S. Military Academy); halfbacks. Brickley (Harvard) and Guyon (Carlisle), full-back, Mahan (Harvard).

All-Eastern Defensive Eleven, by Herbert Reed in New York World—Ends O'Hearn (Cornell) and O'Brien (Harvard); tackles, Brooks (Colgate) and Weyand (U. S. Military Academy); guards, Ketcham (Yale) and Brooks (U.S. Naval Academy); center, Marting (Yale); quarter-back, Miller (Penn State), halfbacks Law (Princeton) and Brickley (Harvard); full-back, Mahan (Harvard).

Early Mention of the 2-Point Conversion: Well, Ahead of its Time...From the Yale website: In 1883, Walter Camp completes the basic structure of American football by instituting numerical scoring values: touchdown, 2 points; goal after touchdown, 4; field goal, 5; safety, 1. In stages over the next 29 years, the will gain value at the expense of goal-kicking. By 1912 a TD is 6 points, a conversion 1, field goal 3 and safety 2. The 2-point conversion, discussed in Camp’s lifetime, will be added in 1958. (Used by permission of Steve Conn, Associate Athletics Director Sports Publicity)
In a 1904 issue of *The Independent*, Walter Camp -- from the perspective of a former Yale halfback--listed the following "leading players of the game" for the period 1876-1879:

**Forwards**- J.S. Harding, Yale; John Moorehead, Yale; Bland Ballard, Princeton; J.E. Cowdin, Harvard.

**Halfbacks**- W.D. Hatch, Yale; Oliver D. Thompson, Yale; W. Earle Dodge, Princeton; Theodore M. McNair, Princeton; R. Winsor, Harvard.

**Backs**- Eugene V. Baker, Yale; Robert Bacon, Harvard.

*Used by Permission:*

**The Professional Football Researchers Association**

*Camp and his Followers American Football 1876-1889*

By PFRA Research Originally Published:

*In The Journey to Camp: The Origins of American Football to 1889*  
(PFRA Books)

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*This story originally appeared on the Leatherheads on the Gridiron Website…it is used by permission of the author and Joe Williams, both TCFH subscribers.*

**The Other Art Howe**

*By Terry Keshner*

Many will recall Art Howe as a major league baseball player and manager for several teams including the Oakland A’s whom he guided to the playoffs in 2000, 2001 and 2002.

But long before Mr. Howe’s emergence there was another Art Howe who made his bones on the football field. This other Art Howe is not related to the baseball player but has a shared lineage of passion, grit, and achievement.

The 5-foot-10, 153-pound Arthur Howe played quarterback for Yale from 1909 until 1911. He was an All-American and helped the Bulldogs win the ’09 national championship on a team that didn’t give up a single point, including an 8-0 season-ending thumping of Harvard. In 1910 he threw the winning touchdown pass against Princeton in a 5-3 upset. (TDs were just five points back then.)
The next year against Princeton Howe set a national record by returning 18 kicks. However, Yale lost to the Tigers, 6-3, on that muddy November day in part because Howe is said to have missed six of his seven field goal attempts, connecting only on a 30-yarder.

He was probably a little tired.

Howe was also one of the nation’s best collegiate hockey players and was regarded – according to Wikipedia via the *Boston Globe* archives – as one of the strongest men on campus.

Howe graduated from Yale in the spring of 1912 and returned that fall as head coach of the Bulldogs, achieving a record of 7-0-1. One of his players was Walter Camp, Junior, the son of the legendary Yale coach who is considered one of the fathers of American football.

Art Howe coached just one season in New Haven, as Yale changed coaches nearly every year in those days, not having to worry about continuity for recruiting, TV contracts or conference realignment.

After Yale, Howe became a Presbyterian minister and went on to serve as a teacher and administrator at various schools including Hampton. He was married and had four sons, including one named Arthur Jr. who followed in his father’s footsteps by attending and working at Yale and also served with distinguish in World War II.

Last spring Fay Vincent, the former commissioner of baseball, wrote a piece for the *Wall Street Journal* in which he remembers the Yale class of 1912 returning to campus in 1962 for a 50th reunion. Vincent noted that those men of ‘12 were caught in a unique, painful era. They knew old men who had fought in the Civil War. Some of those men who graduated in 1912 then fought in World War I and also, like Art Howe, sent their children to World War II and Korea. By 1962, nuclear weapons terrified the world and the Vietnam War was lurking.

Art Howe was not at his 50th reunion, having died in 1955 (and was posthumously inducted into the College Football Hall of Fame in 1973.) Certainly the men at that 1962 reunion talked about their old friend Art Howe, the one who had been voted the outstanding member of his class. Certainly they looked at the football field and the statues on the Yale campus and thought about those they had lost to war and to time. They must have looked at the young kids of 1962 and thought about their precious days of 1912.

They remembered their quarterback. A muddy field of memories. A silent huddle.

*          *          *

**TCFH has surpassed its 500 subscriber: (509 to be exact)—**

**THANK YOU!**
Tilly Lamar...Princeton in 1885

Source: The Outing Magazine, 1889

American College Athletics II Yale University

By Richard M. Hurd

For the season of 1885 the Football Association embraced but four members, Yale, Princeton, Wesleyan and Pennsylvania, Harvard being forbidden intercollegiate football by the action of their Faculty. At Yale one of the finest elevens ever turned out was formed from almost entirely new material, and, although defeated by Princeton by six points to five, this material has abundantly repaid the efforts made in its behalf by forming the backbone of Yale’s magnificent elevens of 1886 and 1887.

In the first half of the Yale-Princeton game of 1885, Yale scored a goal from the field. In the second half, Lamar, of Princeton, made his famous run, seizing the ball on a long, low punt, and by clever dodging obtaining a clear field for a run, he made a touch-down between the goal-posts, thus winning the championship for Princeton.

It was a marvelous feat, and one to be long remembered

Source: The Outing Magazine, 1909

Great Teams of the Past

By Walter Camp

DeCamp’s Princeton team of 1885 seemed to be the cradle for many noted players. Both the Hodges played on it, Adams, Savage, as well as Tracy Harris, while Irvine, now head of the Mercersburg School, was one of its powerful men, as were also Cook and Toler.

Most noted of all were Cowan and Lamar, the latter the man who made the long run, the length of the field, which settled the Yale game in the last few minutes of play, and the former the big captain and tackle who was soon to become the most prominent man on Princeton’s team.

This game was a most remarkable one. The Harvard faculty had this year forbidden the team to play any games with other colleges. At New Haven most of the old players had graduated so that there were only two of the teams of the former year left.
Yale had, however, shown remarkable strength for a green team, having been scored on only once during the season and defeating Pennsylvania the week before her Princeton game by a score of 53 to 5.

Princeton came to New Haven and the play was exciting from the very start. Yale forced the ball into Princeton’s territory and Watkinson, Yale’s full-back, narrowly missed a goal from the field. Finally he secured another try and this time made the goal, making the score by the ruling of those days 5 to 0 in Yale’s favor.

In the second half Princeton carried the ball almost to Yale’s five-yard line, but was held for downs.

Yale then responded with a succession of running plays which took the ball out once more to the middle of the field. From that point Watkinson made a long punt toward Princeton’s goal, but a little to the side. Toler was coming up on it when it struck him squarely on the chest and bounded off to the side, Lamar getting it on the bound just out of reach of the Yale men who had followed the kick down.

This gave the Princeton man a perfectly clear field until he should reach the backs. These he dodged easily and landed the ball behind Yale’s goal line after running the length of the field. The goal was kicked and the score stood 6 to 5, with only five minutes left to play; no further score resulted.

Source: The Outing Magazine, 1909

Heroes of the Gridiron

By Walter Camp

Then came Lamar who made the great touchdown against Yale at New Haven in the last few minutes of play, turning defeat into victory; he was later drowned in an attempt to save the life of another.

Athletics at Princeton—A History [© 1902]

On the strength of runs by Watkins, Peters and Beecher advanced the ball back into Yale territory as the team retained possession of the ball when Toler muffed the ball and Yale recovered at its own 40-yard line.

The clock showed 10 minutes left in the game; as Yale was advancing closer to the Princeton goal line and a touchdown to put the game out of reach.
But the drive stalled as, as Peters, unsure what to do—and then decided to kick.

_The ball was sent to Watkinson, the Yale full back, who drove it by a long swing punt across the twenty-five yard line towards the Princeton goal. It was a perfect kick and one most difficult to catch. A Princeton man attempted to make the catch, but the ball shot off his breast towards one of the “in touch” bounding lines._

_Lamar, with the agility of a cat, bounded after it, and catching it on a rebound, sped a way with it without stopping, along the in-touch line._

Yale’s defenders raced toward the muffed kick, hoping to fall on the lose ball.

Lamar dashed between two defenders and cleared the remainder of the Yale team, as his teammates had secured their blocks.

Princeton regrouped and forced Lamar to the “Southern boundary” but the swift Princeton back, _swerved to the right and with incredible swiftness, threw Beecher over his head_... still while being pursued by Watkinson and Peters. The latter, still running at full speed—but was a few yards back—was the last hope for a Yale victory.

_The white five-yard lines flew under the feet of the sharply breathing runners. The last ten-yard line was passed and the arms of Peters were outstretched for a tackle, but Lamar had plunged over the goal line and lay on the ground with the ball under him._

With Hodge made the game winning kick, Princeton claimed the 6-4 victory.

In all, Lamar was credited with a 90-yard punt return.

Princeton then killed the last four minutes of the game.

In the season finale against Pennsylvania, Lamar scored three touchdowns and a pair of goals after touchdowns. His last conversion gave the Tigers their 637th point of the 1885 season. (Editor’s note: this was the first college football team to score over 500 points in a single-season.

* * *

**Innovations in Foot Ball**

Every season some of the colleges spring something new in the line of coaching or training stunts. The latest has been introduced by Northwestern University out in Evanston, Ills. The foot ball coaches at that institution first served notice on the players on the squad that they were not to read any of the foot ball news in the newspaper in the belief that in this way; the players would neither have their heads swelled under praise, or lie spoiled by criticism.
CHAPTER XIII

FOOTBALL DON'TS

What this Chapter Includes. It is not intended to present here a complete collection of the "Dont's" of football, but rather to name a few of the more important ones, and with them to include some of less importance which, by a singular fate, seem always to be overlooked. The player should add to this list any special suggestions which may cover the weakness of his individual play.

The list which we here give, and which is rather to be regarded as a collection of general faults, is as follows:

Forty Cautions to the Player (It will be listed over the three issues; 10 per. 1/4)

- Don't fail to play a fast game. Line up instantly after each down. Your game is twice as effective if there are no delays.

- Don't slug. Scrapping is not football. More than this, it prevents good playing.

- Don't wait for the opposing runner in the line. Break through and stop him before he reaches the line.

- Don't tackle above the waist or below the knees, but always at the hips. When about to tackle, keep your eyes on the runner's hips, and he cannot so readily deceive you in his movements.

- Don't let any player whom you tackle gain an inch afterward. Never let him gain his length by falling forward. Lift him off his feet and throw him back toward his goal.

- Don't fail to try and take the ball away from an opponent when he is tackled. Make a feature of this, and you will succeed oftener than you anticipate.
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- Don’t let any thought take precedence of the ball itself. Keep your mind on the ball. Follow its every motion as far as possible. Always be ready to drop on it after any fumble or misplay.

- Don’t be satisfied with a superficial knowledge of the rules. Master every detail.

- Don’t let your opponents know when or where you are hurt.

- Don’t make excuses, however good they may be. There is no room in football for excuses.

* * *

LEATHERHEADS OF THE GRIDIRON

http://www.leatherheadsofthegridiron.com/

* * *

From the Pacific (Ore.) website

Pacific Hall of Fame football coach Paul Stagg was the son of the "Father of American Football," Amos Alonzo Stagg. The elder Stagg often came to Forest Grove to assist with preseason and practice.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>COACH</th>
<th>COLLEGES</th>
<th># Sea</th>
<th>Seasons</th>
<th>W</th>
<th>L</th>
<th>T</th>
<th>G</th>
<th>W%</th>
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<td>Amos Alonzo Stagg, Sr.</td>
<td>Springfield MA</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>1890-91</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>11</td>
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<td></td>
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<td>41</td>
<td>1892-1932</td>
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<td>423</td>
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<td></td>
<td>Pacific CA</td>
<td>14</td>
<td>1933-46</td>
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<td>77</td>
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<td></td>
<td>Career</td>
<td>57</td>
<td>1890-1946</td>
<td>314</td>
<td>199</td>
<td>35</td>
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<td>4</td>
<td>1933-36</td>
<td>12</td>
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<td>20</td>
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<td></td>
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<th></th>
<th>Career</th>
<th>1933-60</th>
<th>90</th>
<th>87</th>
<th>13</th>
<th>190</th>
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<td>1935-54</td>
<td>45</td>
<td>70</td>
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**IFRA Remembers**

➢ Obituaries

**Gerald Park Wellman**, Western Kentucky; he was 73. **George A. Bobo**, Alabama; he was 82. **George Saimes**, Michigan State; he was 72. **Allen A. Lincoln**, Brooklyn College; he was 91.

**Harlon Hill**, North Alabama; he was 80. **Donald Charles Smith**, retire Athletic Director, University of Rochester; he was 83. **Jack Pardee**, Texas A&M; he was 76.

**Joseph L. Heuser**, University of Detroit; he was 93; **William G. Moll**, University of Connecticut; he was age 88; **Henry R. “Dick” Duden Jr.**, he was 88.

**Carl B.(Dude) Haynie**, Jr. Arkansas State Teachers College; he was 81; **Leland D. Schaperkotter**, Central Methodist College; he was 98. **Robert L. "Blick" Hall**, Ball State; he was 76

➢ Hall of Fame

**New Mexico Sports Hall of Fame**: Brian Urlacher

**Mississippi Valley State**: Harry Key and Fred Parker

**Senior Bowl Hall of Fame**: Sylvester Croom, (Alabama), John Abraham (South Carolina) and Aeneas Williams (Southern).

**Central Washington**: It's 2002 Team (11-1).


**Alabama High School Sports Hall of Fame**: Arthur "Buddy" Davis (Alabama State)

**California Hall of Fame**: Joe Montana (Notre Dame)
Honored

*(From the AFCA)—Former Pacific Lutheran University head coach Frosty Westering has been named the 2013 recipient of the AFCA’s Amos Alonzo Stagg Award. The award, which honors those “whose services have been outstanding in the advancement of the best interests of football.”

Top 10 Coaches with the Highest Winning Percent—in his first five seasons

By Tex Noel
Executive Director IFRA

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Coach</th>
<th>1st 5 Seasons</th>
<th>Schools</th>
<th>Record</th>
<th>Win %</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Gil Dobie</td>
<td>1906–10</td>
<td>North Dakota State, Washington</td>
<td>26–0–1</td>
<td>0.981</td>
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<tr>
<td>George Woodruff</td>
<td>1892–96</td>
<td>Pennsylvania</td>
<td>67–5–0</td>
<td>0.931</td>
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<tr>
<td>Bob Neyland</td>
<td>1926–30</td>
<td>Tennessee</td>
<td>42–2–3</td>
<td>0.927</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Knute Rockne</td>
<td>1918–22</td>
<td>Norte Dame</td>
<td>39–3–3</td>
<td>0.900</td>
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<tr>
<td>Barry Switzer</td>
<td>1973–77</td>
<td>Oklahoma</td>
<td>51–5–2</td>
<td>0.896</td>
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<tr>
<td>Elmer Henderson</td>
<td>1919–23</td>
<td>USC</td>
<td>36–5–0</td>
<td>0.878</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bud Wilkinson</td>
<td>1947–51</td>
<td>Oklahoma</td>
<td>46–6–1</td>
<td>0.877</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Henry Williams</td>
<td>1890, 1900–03</td>
<td>Army, Minnesota</td>
<td>47–4–6</td>
<td>0.877</td>
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<tr>
<td>Frank Leahy</td>
<td>1939–43</td>
<td>Boston College, Notre Dame</td>
<td>44–5–3</td>
<td>0.875</td>
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</table>

The Outing Magazine 1888

The Boston *Herald*, in a dispatch from New Haven, gives the following changes in the football rules, adopted by the Intercollegiate Football Association:

1. To allow tackling above the knees.
2. To permit the snapper back to rush the ball.
3. To prohibit the rush line from using their hands or arms in blocking.

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4. In putting the ball in play from touch, it “can be either bounded in or touched in with both hands at right angles to the touch line.”

*       *       *

Two Teams Finish with 5 Ties on their Record

The old football cliché states: A tie is like kissing your sister.

Two teams, playing 11 years apart must have had lots of pucker-power—as both finished the season with 5 ties on their respective final record.

Since 1996, the decision of a college football game, must be determined by a win or a loss.

In 1911, William Jewell played a 10-game schedule, finishing with a 2-3-5 and total 14 points in the games that ended in a tie. Then, 10 years later, Kenyon in a seven game season would also finish the year with 5 ties, to go-along with a single victory and setback. They scored just 7 points in games that were tied.

Curtosity of Richard Topp and the American College Football Scorebook, here are the scores from the teams with 5 deadlocks on their respective schedules.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>DATE</th>
<th>COLLEGE</th>
<th>GAME</th>
<th>D</th>
<th>PTS</th>
<th>OPTS</th>
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<tr>
<td>Sep 30 1911</td>
<td>William Jewell</td>
<td>Missouri</td>
<td>L</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>15</td>
<td>Columbia, Mo.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Oct 7 1911</td>
<td>William Jewell</td>
<td>Central (Mo.)</td>
<td>L</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>26</td>
<td>Kansas City, Mo.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Oct 20 1911</td>
<td>William Jewell</td>
<td>Warrensburg</td>
<td>T</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>Liberty, Mo.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Oct 27 1911</td>
<td>William Jewell</td>
<td>Haskell</td>
<td>T</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>Liberty, Mo.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Nov 4 1911</td>
<td>William Jewell</td>
<td>Tarkio</td>
<td>W</td>
<td>29</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>St. Joseph, Mo.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Nov 11 1911</td>
<td>William Jewell</td>
<td>Missouri Mines</td>
<td>T</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>Kansas City, Mo.</td>
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<tr>
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<td>Baker</td>
<td>L</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>6</td>
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<tr>
<td>Nov 24 1911</td>
<td>William Jewell</td>
<td>Missouri</td>
<td>W</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>Cameron, Mo.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Nov 30 1911</td>
<td>William Drury</td>
<td>T</td>
<td>T</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>Springfield, Mo.</td>
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### Jewell

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Date</th>
<th>Team</th>
<th>Opponent</th>
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<th>Score</th>
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<td>Muskingum</td>
<td>T</td>
<td>7</td>
<td>Gambier, Ohio</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Oct 15 1921</td>
<td>Kenyon</td>
<td>Wooster</td>
<td>W</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>Gambier, Ohio</td>
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<tr>
<td>Oct 22 1921</td>
<td>Kenyon</td>
<td>Mount Union</td>
<td>T</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>Alliance, Ohio</td>
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<tr>
<td>Oct 29 1921</td>
<td>Kenyon</td>
<td>Otterbein</td>
<td>T</td>
<td>7</td>
<td>Westerville, Ohio</td>
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<tr>
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<td>Kenyon</td>
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<tr>
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<td>Hiram</td>
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<tr>
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<td>Case</td>
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**Coming soon...the IFRA FACEBOOK page. Details will be forthcoming.**