30,000 PERSONS SEE ARMY TEAM
DEFEAT NAVY ON FRANKLIN FIELD

CREATED VETERANS OF UNCLE SAM'S SERVICE MINGLE WITH YOUTH AND BEAUTY, WHILE EMBRYO GENERALS AND ADMIRALS CONTEST FOR FOOTBALL SUPREMACY.

ARMS: NAVY, A.

The game was a great success, with a large attendance. The players were well matched and the game was played with great spirit. The Army team was led by Capt. John A. Glessner, while the Navy team was led by Capt. W. H. B. Holsinger. The game was played on a fine day and the spectators enjoyed the game thoroughly.

ARMS: NAVY, A.

The game was played in fine weather and the spectators were well pleased with the game. The Army team was led by Capt. John A. Glessner, while the Navy team was led by Capt. W. H. B. Holsinger. The game was played on a fine day and the spectators enjoyed the game thoroughly.

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ARMY VANQUISHES
NAVY ON GRIDIRON

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Sporting Section.

Tart, and if possible to institute comparissons, and to inspect each other in passing.

This was the time picked as most suspicious for the Navy goat to pay the Army a visit, and its leader started boldly over with him, but the obedient young mascot followed. He shored up at the Army stand, tried to run back, and gen-

This was not the way, since he was so openly displeased, and while the middle secretly applauded his loyalty they could but deplore his man-

Then the long list of punts and line plays began again, and it was borne in upon the anxious Navy supporters that the Cadets were going to be satisfied with the lead they had already, and were going merely to defend.

So every time a desperate Middle would punt down the field to get on Army territory, a 'cader would punt back again.

Minute after minute dragging by, as the faces of the Middles lost their bright expect-

The strain of no scoring began to narrow the brows of the spectators on the north stand, and the longer the bar-

They caught up their shoulders and players who had been injured during the plays and sent back to the side lines, who could be discerned in the midst of the unused substitutes by the treatment of their hair which showed over the blankets, and carried them to the gym-

Then the team was pitched to the shoulders and backs of the next guests to extricate themselves from the stand, and the band was called in for the begin-

West Pointers Celebrate.

They capered around the field, screaming and blowing their trusty little brass horns, with the band doing its best to be heard, till they came to the north stand.

Gloom rampant perched over the Middle's compartment, and the gay little yellow flags, which had bobbed so merrily, hung limp at their sides.

The Cadets played the battle cry of the Cadets, and at the very end, as a signal from the cheer leader, the victors entered the van-

Hastily had the first syllable been uttered before the Middles returned its import, and they jumped to their feet with a yell.

The little yellow flags took life again and were waved down at the Army, and as soon as the generous courtesy was finished it was returned by the Middles.

Then the cadets formed for their rush to the flag. Their black and gold and pearl-colored flag was held in the center of the field. The cadets' hands and began to move slowly back-ward, and outward, widening their circle till they inclined two goal posts and the gridiron, and excluded everything but the flag.

The short husk before the order to charge was given was breath-taking. The pale greenish with its rim of looking ominously bare. Then a whistle blew, and all the cadets dropped forward and faced in toward the flag. The man who reached it first climbed up on the shoulders of the flag bearer, and the cadets closed in around them all and them clear of the earth. And with it all such a screaming and yelling as almost to deafen the fascinated spectators, who could not move away while the cadets were celebrating.

Navy's Disconsolate Group.

Meanwhile the Middles filed slowly down from their stand and grouped dis-

The resourceful cheer leader beheld him and called to his men. The fa-

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Published: November 29, 1908