### NORMALS AGAIN VICTORIOUS.

They Win an Easy Game over the Phoenix "Highschool" Football Team.

The old gold, maroon and white again waved triumphant at the close of the game between the Normal and "Highschool" elevens at the Phoenix park Saturday afternoon. Only one time did the pig skin cross an end line and that was when it was placed there by the Normal boys. At no time did the "Highschool" team develop any chance of scoring and at least three-fourths of the game was played in "Highschool" territory. The game was almost entirely devoid of prominent individual plays.

The Normal team showed great improvement in its team work, its interference being exceptionally strong, and that the "Highschool" did not win was simply because it was outclassed and outplayed at every point.

The Normals played a smashing game from the start. Their line bucking was superb. The "Highschool" opened the game with a deep kick. The Normals got the ball and started it toward their goal. They made several good gains around the left end, and then came a series of smashing tandem plays through the Phoenix line which within fifteen minutes landed the ball within five yards of the goal line.

Here, when a touchdown for the Normals was almost an assured fact, the ball was given to the "Highschool." It was claimed that the Normal center slightly moved the ball and it was immediately taken hold of by the Phoenix center, but was not released by the Normal player. After much wrangling the ball went to the "Highschool" on a very doubtful decision. They then

gained about forty yards on a quarterback kick, but they failed to make any further gains although they still retained possession of the ball which they shortly lost on downs. The Normals were again walking the ball back toward their goal when time was called on the first half.

The second half was opened by the Normals who after a few minutes' play resumed their smashing tactics to the extent of the almost utter demoralization of the opposing line, which was broken or carried back until the ball was forced across the goal line. This was followed by a goal kick, making a score of 6 to 0 in favor of the Normals. The game was resumed by a "Highschool" kick. The ball was carried back several yards before it was downed. By successful tandem plays the ball was soon placed on "Highschool" ground where it was lost on a fumble. The "Highschool" made several good end plays for considerable gains, but they were unable to hold their advantage and were gradually shoved back past the center of the field by the time the thirty-five minutes of play was up.

This was the second game played under the auspices of the football league and the Normal is winner of both. A five Spaulding ball was the trophy of the game.

The respective teams lined up as follows:

"Highschool,"-Rosenberg, center; Marlar, right guard; Strauss, left guard; Goodin, right tackle; Marlar, left tackle; Stroud, right end; Meskimmons, leit end; Gillett, (captain) quarter back; Slain, right half; Wormell, left half; Stroud, fell back.

Normal .- Davis center; Penn, right guard; Sigala, left guard; Carter. right tackle; Ruse, left guard; Goodwin, right end; Power, left end; Woolf, quarter back, McGrew, right half; Shute, (captain) left half; Halgler, full back

Umpire, Dr. G. A. Scroggs; referee, Prof. Meskimmons; linemen, Prof. Irish and Mr. Hall.

Fourth Game. Novi35, Thanks
giving Day,
18,99

# VICTORY AGAIN OVERTAKES A

The long expected meeting of the football teams of the Normal school and the University has passed into history and the palm of victory still rests with the Normal boys.

The game from first to last was snappy and full of interest, many brilliant individual and team plays calling for rounds of applause from the crowded grand stand and side lines. At the toss-up the Normals chose the north goal, and the University kicked off to the Normals' 25 yard line, and the ball went down for a scrimmage near the middle of the field.

The Univerity's line proved stronger than appearences would warrant, and during the early part of the balf the odds were even, the Normal team apparently not having warmed up to their work. Several end plays failed of their purpose and the ball repeatedly changed hands. At length, however the Normals found themselves and began to gain steadily by line bucking and tandam plays until the bail was within three vards of the U. A. goal line. Here the opposition became more vigorous and progress more uncertain. At length Haigler through the center succeeded in pushing the ball to within an inch of the goal line where however, it was lost on downs amid the most intense excitement of the game. The University boys now began their march which terminated at the 25-yard line, where they were successfully stopped by the vigorous work of the Normal backs and ends. Once more Shute began the assault upon the Tucson goal but though only twenty five yards intervened the time was too short and the half was called with the ball well within the U. A. territory. Score 0 to 0.

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In the second half Haigler woke up. He plunged through the line as one of the spectators remarked, "like a thousand brick," and made repeated gains with three and four opponents hanging to him. At one time by the failure of a trick play the Normals and sixteen yards to gain. This being a necessity, Charlie took the ball and in a single run around the right made the sixteen yards and plenty to spare. Shute played his game well and trequently carried the ball himself for fine gains. His tackling was also good. In the first fifteen minutes of the half Haigler carried the ball for a touchdown but the kick for goal failed making the score at this point 5 to 0. The second touchdown was made soon after by Shute and the successful kick for a difficult goal brought the score up to 11 to 0.

Now the University resorted to open field playing, and began by a long kick by their full back, Brown, from which Stelzriede made a fair eatch. Woolf then kicked for the Normals and was caught by the U. A. half back. This alternation of kick and fair carch continued for some minutes, and though it was wise policy perhaps, on the part of the Unimiversity, it was less interesting to the spectators than the ordinary line bucking and end plays. At length a well directed kick by Brown landed the ball close to the Normal goal line where it was picked up by Stelzriede who upon attempting to advance with it was pushed over the line and downed making a safety for the Normals and giving two points to the opponents.

The remainder of the game was devoid of remarkable features and the game was closed with the score 11 to 2 in favor of the Normal.

The game throughout was characterized by gentlemanly conduct, clean and snappy playing and total absence of slugging, "jawing" or other

objectionable features. The spectators were enthusiastic and frequently applauded the work of the Normals as well as of the home team.

Too much can not be said in praise of the treatment our boys received at the hands of students, faculty and citizens. The team was met at the train by a delegation of students, and were royally entertained at the University dormitory, where after the game they were treated to a genuine thanksgiving dinner. It is to be hoped that this friendly meeting of the two institutions on the field of manly sport is the forerunner of a lasting friendship between them which will be of material assistance to both as well as to the interests of athletics in the west.

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Score N. 271010.

The normal is still in the lead and her foot ball team not only retains its name, but after yesterday's game wrote twenty-seven for a score over its name, while its opponents, with heavy hearts, wrote another 0 under their names. The only game these normal boys did not win this year was a week ago last Saturday, which was a tie game. The team showed fine unity and its interference was superb. The ball was carried by every one back of the line and their opponents could never tell or even guess what normal lad would carry the ball for the next crashing gain, nor did they have any idea which direction the ball was going. The line was solid and would invariably break up the Phoenix line. Wagnon, the 128-pound left end for the normals, did surprisingly fine work and his tackling repeatedly downed the ball back of the Phoenix line before it got into play. Goodwin and Haigler made fine runs and Haigler made his main gains through the line. Once he was so quick as to even baffle the umpire. He leaped over both lines and left both teams back of him like lightning, and was downed by the Phoenix fullback, who plays twenty or twenty-five yards back of his team. It generally took five or six men to stop this giant, for he can carry men hanging all over him, right down the line. Stelzreide played his position of fullback with wonderful sagacity. Carter and Davis, tackles; Sigala and Penn, guards, and Richards, center, make an invincible line. Captain Shute proved. himself to have just that generalship and witty tact which is required in a winning game. A large crowd of Tempe rooters went over on the excursion train and the young ladies of the normal school were always in evidence with their colors and yells. The normal made two touchdowns in the first half and three in the second half, winning by the largest score they ever made, and ending the game with a score of 27 to 0.

#### NORMALS WIN AGAIN.

Another football game has passed into history and again the colors of the Normals have been carried and one more ball has been added to their trophies. The Normals have now played two games with the Indians and won them both; one game with the University and won that; three games with the Highschool and won two the other being a tie. This record scarcely bears out the Republican's statement that "the Normal school rooters have a habit of returning home without autithing upon which to congratulate themselves."

Twenty-seven to 0 in favor of the Normal team was the way the score stood when time was called on the last half of the game played at the Phoenix park yesterday afternoon between the Normals and the Phoenix team.

The Normals went to Phoenix to win that game and win it so big that Cochrane, Alexander, Rosenberger and Cramer of the football league, will not dare to steal it away from them as they did that other game.

Yesterday's game, aside from its one sidedness was the most satisfactory exhibition that has been given this season in that there was almost entire absence of jawing or wrangling over the decisions of the officials and that for the most part, good feeling between the players prevailed throughout the game. From the beginning there was no chance for Thoenix to win, for the Normals tore their line to pieces; made gains through the center, through the ends ard around the ends almost at will. The Phoenix line was composed of big strapping fellows but they could not withstand the terrible smashing plays of their opponents.

Our boys played close together and they played a fast game, springing a number of trick plays for good gains. Their line was perfect. Every man in the team made one or more distinguishing plays and credit for the five touchdowns belongs in a large degree to splendid team work.

The next game will be with the Indians and upon its result rests the

Jan. 20, 1900

## NORMAL VICTORY

Foot Ball Champions of the Arizona League.

THE NORMALS ARE THE CHAM-FIONS.

Seventeen to nothing in favor of the Normals is the way the score book read at the close of the game between of a wal the Normal school and Indian School fool hall teams, played at Phoenix park, Saturday afternoon, January 20, 1900.

It was a great day in the history of Arizona football. The weather, as it usually is in the Salt river valley, was propitious, and there was a good audience to witness the the game upon which rested the championship honors of the territory. The sport afforded, from a football standpoint, was truly royal. Both teams were in the pink of condition; the Indians, for more than a month previous, having had the benefit of a professional trainer and in addition to their regular coach Cochrane, another professional by the name of Brown, had been added to their team. The Normals have had the benefit of neither trainer nor coach, but for weeks they have been working out their own salvation by a persistent system of exercise and practice. "Working up our wind" they called it, and that's where they were "dead wise" for it won the game for them.

The Indians were the first to enter the field and in their brand new headgear and Carlisle sweaters, the big fellows certainly presented a very formidable appearance and their prelim inary work before the game, caused their stock to go away above par with their backers, and called forth much tumultuous applause from their partisans who were out in force, and who in the exuberance of their joy, eheerfully admitted that "the Normals were good players, but they were simply outclassed. Had no

chance to win. Didn't have the weight. Hadn't the priceless experience of a game with Carlisle. Etc., etc." Among the Indian players themselves was that air of confidence which usually goes with the fellow who imagines he has a dead sure thing. The possibility of defeat was most distant thing from their minds. They had scored against Carlisle. That settled it. In the light of what transpired during the two hours immediately following, no Normal sympathizer can find it in his heart to begrudge them their roseate visions of victory, Normal football scalps, loving cups, and championship honors, all of which are now lost to them forever.

At the toss-up the Indians elected to kick-off, the ball being returned to the 40-yard line and from there by a series of end plays it was carried well into the Indian territory before it was lost to the opponents. The Indians had studied the Carlisle tactics and immediately put them into practice, trying in rapid succession, "first formation," then "second formation," and "third formation," but it was no use, as the powerful Normal backs broke up the interference in every case and downed the ball behind the line for a loss. The ball was now in the bands of the Normalites, and advanced rapidly toward the western goal line, and in four and one-half minutes from the kick-off Haigler (have you ever heard of Haigler?) rolled over the line with the pigskin lovingly clasped in his brawny arms,

The Indians on the wagon became "powerful quiet like," and on the Indian school kick-off the ball was returned by a powerful kick of Wormell's right pedal that brought it well past the middle of the field, The leather helmets now began a heroic

Istruggle and succeeded in making their gain twice in succession, but again lost the ball on downs, though Mariano and big Isidoro did some pretty work. Isidoro's shoulder was especially prominent as it came into juxtaposition with the thighs of the opposing line. But the advance couldn't last, and the southside again began to plow their way. Wagnon went through the line for ten yards but a big fellow stuck his head into the earth so he had to pause. Then came a mighty scrimmage in which the ball was lost by a chapter of accidents, and the Indians being forced to kick, the ball reached the Normals' 45-yd line. Now Shute, Power and Goodwin got in their work and yard by yard the phalanx moved forward, till Haigler around the left on a crisscross from Shute, and protected by the fine interference of Goodwin, Power and Carter, with Davis in front, got away from all the tackles and in a magnificent run of over half the length of the field, accompanied by Wagnon, scored the second touchdown and after a few breaths of fresh air kicked a very difficult goal. The features of the remainder of the half were Sigala's blocking and Bob Richards' breaking through the line to object to the carrying forward of the ball by the Indians' right half. The half closed with the score 11 to 0 in favor of the future schoolmasters.

In the second half Wormell, who after splendid action in the fullback position had gone lame from a hard blow in the solar plexus, was obliged to retire, and was replaced by Stelzreide. The Indians kicked off, but change of goals failed to change their luck and they did not seem to be able to stop the ball before it returned to the middle of the field. For fifteen minutes the tide of battle ebbed and flowed, the Indians being forced several times to kick on third down and gaming little advantage in face of the solid work of the Tempe line.

From the 25-yd line the abiquitous

Haigler started eastward on a scouting tour with his right arm as a battering ram well to the front. Several times the rooters thought he had dropped the ball, but it was only a leather covered head bowing in deepest obeisance before the conquering hero who paused not in his mad career till for a third time he had planted the oval beyond the goal. Another diagonal kick and the score stood 17 to 0. There was now but little time remaining, yet the last of the half was an interesting time. The dusky full back sent the ball within a yard or two of the Normal goal, but Stelzriede picked it gracefully from the ground, and, dusting it off with the sleeve of his sweater sped eastward behind a flying interference-worthy of Carlisle, and actually carried the ball fifteen yards past the middle of the field. Now the the Normal progress was rapid nutil the ball was lost on the Indians' 20yard line. This is the tale of what followed: First play on the right-Shute breaks through and downs the Indian for a loss of five. Second play ou the left, Haigler .repeats the maneuver. Third play-little Wagnon jumps into the imminent and deadly breach, grasps the runner round the waist, and before the astonished brave has time to say "alfalfa no good," has thrown him back- to must ward within a yard of the goal line! Another touchdown seemed imminent Quant but on careful measurment, the referee discovered that Wagnon had done his work so well that the Indians having lost twenty yards retained the ball, and by two charges and a kick were able to advance it out of the danger zone. In the remaining two minutes the Normalites could not have been expected to cover the distance between them and another score, though they worked the Carlisle "side formation" a little themselves, and to the surprise of all, for good gains, though it was thought that the Indians had had sufficient

practice at that move on new year's day to break it up. Well, 17 to 0 was plenty, and the Indians shook their heads saying, "Heap good game, you boys," and all retired, the Normals happy to say the least and the Indians glad that the great contest had been amicably settled.

The Normal boys are greatly to be congratulated in their splendid showing for the season. They have played practically the same line-up during the entire season, while the teams opposed to them have repeatedly been weeded out and strengthened from their extensive resources. It should be noticed that their goal line has been crossed but once, that in the second Indian game. This is a record of which Harvard would be proud to boast. While there are several individual players deserving of especial credit, it must be said in regard to the Normals that their team work and careful regular habits have made their record for them. The people of Tempe should not fail to recognize the amount of self denial and hard work that tells its story in this season's record. The Normal team is in itself a powerful argument in favor of the American college game. Not a member of the team but has derived lasting moral as well as physical benefit from his football experience. Their work is a credit to the Normal, and has been of no little benefit to the south side and the boys have proven themselves well worthy the hearty support which they have received and will doubtless continue to receive from the business men of Tempe.

NOTES.

The jewelry is ours.
Wormell is a daisy.

Wagnon is little, but oh my.

When Haigler goes against the line things happen.

Shute is all the "head piece" the Normals need.

When Stelzriede gets the ball the linesmen earn their salary.

Richards did business with the Indians' "third formation."

Sigala can work Indian "head pieces" in good shape.

Goodwin, Carter, Powers and Davis have all made brilliant records.

Will Woolf is the best quarterback in Arizona. It is a real pleasure to watch his plays.

The Indians could score against Carlisle, but when they went against the real thing—well then it was different.

The Gazette paid the Normal boys a neat and deserved tribute, which is duly appreciated. The Republican devoted its space to making excuses for the Indians, who played good ball and needed no excuses.

## A FOOTBALL PLAYER.

Chester Haigler, brother of the famous ball player, Charles, will enter the Normal school this fall. We expect him to time to the Charlest on a player, as he has the regulates, one belar that he weighs 210 pounds.

1899