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NDY WYANT was an old war horse of the gridiron. He played in 98 varsity games in seven years, which you can't do now-

lating piano, has turned his Ingedays unless you change your name a couple of times and skip about from this college to that university, and then on to a third institution of foolball. But even if it were leally and scholastically possible, how many of the present day players could match that record?

Wyant played 50 full games at Bucknell in four years before going to the University of Chicago. In three seasons on the midway he ran this string up to 98 consecutive games without once missing a minute of play or taking time out. Andy was captain of the 1893 Maroon second team. He was a tackle at first, later a center, and was always conspicuous because of his strength, endurance and cleverness. (If you ask me, he would be conspicuous now for that mustache!)

Brick Muller figured in many long passes on the gridiron either in a throwing or a receiving capacity, but none so long as the pass he caught which Tut Imlay, captain of the 1925 University of California team, tossed to him from the top of a 415-foot building in San Francisco. Brick had previously caught a football hurled from the 310-foot spire of the Campanile at Berkeley.

The "soundless huddle" was introduced several years ago when the Olathe Mutes, otherwise known as the Kansas School for the Deaf and Dumb, took up the gridiron pastime. The backs discuss the next play in sign language, with their fingers working vigorously all the while. Must be tough on a freezing day when, like the German army, they could use the motto "Got Mittens." This team should be matched with some of the "dumb" teams Pop Warner has been talking about lately.

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## William-Mary in Great Game Ties Harvard

(By The Associated Press) Cambridge, Mass., Nov. 1.—The gallant little football band from ancient William and Mary outfought and outsmarted all of Harvard's mighty army here today, but superior man power enabled the Crimson to push over a fourth-period touchdown and tie the score at 13-all. Outweighed from five to 35 pounds in every position, the fighting lightweights from the small Williamsburg, Va., college overwhelmed the starting Crimson substitutes with their amazing speed, and then outplayed the regulars who were rushed in early in the second period.

The Virginians gained only 68 yards against the 386 made by Harvard, but few of the enemy advances were made in William and Mary territory. The Crimson threw everything into the fray, one of the most thrilling gridiron spectacles ever staged in the stadium, and during the closing minutes both Barry Wood and Captain Ben Ticknor tried to kick the winning points when the Harvard attack stalled inside of the W. & M. 30-yard line.

Harvard, worrying about next week's game with Michigan, expected such slight competition from Branch Bocock's sprinters that Arnold Horween ordered his aides to start the substitutes before he hied away to the bowl to scout Yale against Dartmouth.

The Crimson subs did start off with a bang, and Jack Crickani did put over a quick score with an 85-yard run on a lateral from Eddie Mays, but the lightweights apparently were suffering from stadiumfright.

This touchdown, however, instilled the Virginians with demonlike fury, or they started ripping and tearing through the Harvard line with amazing ease. They were playing with cold and deadly fury, for when a Harvard signal misfired and a loose ball bounced about the Crimson's 35-yard line, Tommy Halligan was able to beat several rivals for possession. That gritty Virginian end then carried to Harvard's 20-yard line, after completing Mitch Mozeleski's well-protected pass and, when this play failed, Halligan swapped positions with Mozeleski and fed Halfback Maxey a scoring aerial. Mozeleski then put W. & M. in front by dropkicking the extra point.

Art Huguley opened as the Harvard quarterback and when, in the second period. the W. & M. forwards smashed his straight-running plays, he shifted to laterals. Halligan and Captain Jimmy Murphy ruined Huguley's offerings and Barry Wood, along with most of the Harvard regulars, was rushed in to make the laterals click.