

## THE VIRGINIANS ARE THE CHAMPIONS.

### Great Game in Richmond Thanksgiving.

#### 4,000 People see the Game Between the two Universities of the South.

The final game for the championship of the South came off in Richmond on 30th last month. Although had we won, we could not have claimed the title of "Champions," yet had we won there would have been no championship.

Such a crowd, such excitement never before was seen in Richmond. Special trains from all directions brought in many to see the great game. Yellow Chrysanthemums and white nestled here and there on the bosom of lovely women. Flags—gracious!—orange and blue—white and light blue. The dry good stores did a thriving business in ribbons. Many shops decorated their windows for days before, one in the color of "Ole Virginny" and another in those of the old "North State."

Several hours before the game was to be called people were seen tramping towards Island Park; college men in batches; some quiet and in deep thought as to the outcome of the game; others wildly hilarious in their confidence of their team's victory. Withal it was an inspiring sight. All Richmond and most of Virginia was represented by lovely maidens and fair youths. North Carolina had her fair friends as well and tho' not so numerous yet they showed brilliantly amongst all that brilliant throng, for it was a lovely day. All society turned out. Smart traps and carts, horses and whips decorated in the colors of the University the party favored.

Many old Virginia men were there, but the "Fopics" will tell us of those. Old Mike Hoke, our captain of '92, strolled around enjoying his cigar, feeling proud of his old *Alma Mater*. Alex Andrews, '92, "Buck" Vass and Laurie Moore were there. Prof. Alderman cheered, Dr. Whitehead saw to the wounds—Clem Wright saw to the odds—Little Hamlin, who

played the cracking left field there in '90 was crazy. We don't remember them all, tho' they came and spoke to us after the game.

The crush became so great that despite the efforts of policemen and marshalls the impatient crowd burst down the gate and some five or six hundred people swept into the park without paying admission.

Richmond as a city should be ashamed of Island Park. The grounds are disgustingly poor, the facilities for reaching them poorer, and no accommodations for a good sized crowd exist at all. The police were big and inefficient, more interested in game than doing their duty.

As to the game, it was excellent, tho' to an experienced eye, it was soon seen that Virginia was the superior by her vigorous rushing up the hill, but the manner in which North Carolina withstood those rushes when they came down hill was a wonder and aroused only the greatest admiration. Both sides avoided attacking the others centre and aimed at the tackles, except when Virginia would pocket Rankin and rush around our right end for long gains.

The refereeing and umpiring was done by fair and honest men, Mr. Boshner and Mr. Burnett, both of Richmond College filling the offices respectively. Both sides were roasted at times; both deserved it no doubt. The mistake the referee made regarding time and then after giving one decision changing to the reverse, in fact, being bluffed into it, showed that firmness requisite for a referee as well as umpire was lacking. When the second half was about 12 or 15 minutes gone, what should occur, but the referee excitedly remark: "Hold on, gentlemen, my watch has stopped;" Well it was pretty hard, we were down hill; but harder when the last touch down, according to the referee, was made four seconds before time was up, by *this new time*; in fact he guessed at it and then allowed the last touch down.

We are confident that he intended doing the right thing, but he unconsciously or unintentionally gave Virginia her last touch down. He did not see Harper run "into touch" for 5 or 6 yards on his last run, in fact he was pretty much excited and

mightily glad the game was over. We do not lay any foolish claims that he was unfair, and trust no one will think that the University of North Carolina because she was beaten will say the referee or umpire beat her, for that would not be so. We were fairly and squarely beaten by a superior team, but we do claim the score should have been 10 and not 16. The Virginians are champions and deserve it by their series of wonderful victories. When *all* cannot win it, we would rather University of Virginia had it than any other institution in the South.

When we say Virginia was superior we do not mean to speak depreciating of our own team; they never played a better game, and their team work was excellent. During the second half four times did our fellows take the ball on the 20 yd line and rush it *up* hill 90 or 70 yds and on top to be exhausted after such heavy work and then lose the ball. The light backs we had in, not a man weighing over 140 lbs, did nobly. Graham especially, who went through, Little who made big holes over Ramsburg time and again for good gains. Every man did hard work, but Kirkpatrick, especially deserves mention for his overtaking and tackling of Johnson; also when he caught up Pinton, Virginia's Captain and giant, the strongest man in the University of Virginia, and carried him back eight yards and threw him down like a log.

It was a magnificent game and every man played hard on both sides.

#### THE GAME.

Capt. Pinton, winning the toss took the ball and the east goal, after which, the teams lined up as follows:

U. C.		VA.
Rankin,	R. E.	Price,
Little,	R. T.	Hicks,
Kirkpatrick,	R. G.	Pinton,
Murphy,	C.	Early,
Snipes,	L. G.	Maisie,
Pugh,	L. T.	Ramsberg,
Merritt,	L. E.	Braaden,
Barnard	O. B.	Harper,
Kenan,	R. H. B.	Johnson,
Graham,	L. H. B.	Jones,
Baskerville,	E. B.	Pope.

Virginia formed what appeared to be an old fashioned V, but at the signal from Harper, who was knelt in the middle of the field holding the ball, the entire team ran back 25 yards, whirling around came charging down. Harper was last in the crowd, but Kenan espied him and

making a beautiful dive cut his gain down to 3 yds. Va., began playing quickly, good team work was evidenced. Short rushes of 3, 4, 5, 8 yards, gradually brought the ball into U. N. C.'s territory. Pope got loose some how after the umpires whistle had blown and ran for a touch down. Baskerville hearing the whistle let him go unmolested and he was called back and N. C. gains the ball for offside play. Quickly Barnard passed to Baskerville who punted 35 yards, Harper catching and by good dodging bringing it back 20 yards, when he was tackled by Graham. Short rushes by James, Ramsburg, and Johnson ran 12 yards around left end being downed neatly by Baskerville. Four hard smashes there at the line failed to gain and North Carolina captured the ball on her 25 yard line, Kenan took it a couple of yards; Pugh dropped back and made the requisite fine; Little made 3; Graham 7; Ball went over for holding. In the next scrimmage Barnard was quite badly injured in his arm. It was much feared he must retire from the game, but the grittiest man playing foot ball in the South now soon resumed play after the physicians had attended him.

Harper, by pretty triple pass, makes 25 yards when he is tackled by Baskerville; Hicks runs through his mate; Ramsburg for 4 yards; Jones comes at his old place for 3 more; Pinton, Va's giant then tries a rush, when he is literally picked up by "Baby Kirk" carried back 8 yards and gently laid down; Va., then fails to gain and N. C. gets the ball; Kenan gains 12 yards by pretty hard run; Graham makes 7; Playing is hard and rough on both sides; a fumble gives Va., the ball; they lose it on off side play and Baskerville takes Pope unawares by a 40 yard punt; Pope fumbles and Rankin falls on the ball; N. C., lines up and Graham goes through tackle and has clear field when he stumbled after breaking 15 yards; Kenan takes 7 yards more; our boys are playing fast and furious when Referee Boshner calls time and N. C., has the ball first down on Va's., 30 yard line.

The referee found out later that that only 30 minutes had been played and claimed that remaining 15 minutes should be played; much kicking resulted therefrom from Va., who claimed that the referee when he found he had made an error, and contrary to all rules, had the right to call for the remaining 15 minutes and so he ruled. But somehow he swapped around and said that he regarded first half as over and to even up matters, would make the second half only 30 minutes; he called "play." If N. C. had failed then to respond to the command of play, the game would have been forfeited; rather than forfeit the game, it was decided to play any how. We were almost