



Dartmouth for Teamwork

By Sol Metzger

THOSE homely football virtues—fast starting, hard charging and running and stone-wall blocking—are common with Jack Cannell's Dartmouth elevens. Blended, they make for teamwork, and there is no more effective grid-iron weapon. Applied to an opponent the result is rarely in doubt.

Do you recall Dartmouth facing Harvard a year ago? Dartmouth had run roughshod over its four preceding opponents. Harvard had done the same in its two initial tests. Crimson hopes ran high. Harvard might once again attain the position it had held during the Haughton régime.

A few plays and Dartmouth held the ball at midfield. Third down, seven yards to go. It deployed into punt formation with Marsters (3), ideal back, ten yards behind center. The ideal triple-threat man in a position to punt, pass or run.

The play, a slant off the weaker side, is used often each season by most teams. It is not a particularly strong one. Thus, in this case, it carried some element of surprise. But to succeed it needs more—the perfect coordination of the players.

The ball floated back somewhat to the left of Marsters in order that his starting speed might not be checked. He ran as if to circle the end in order to draw that opponent straight across on his charge. Then

Bromberg (6) and Sutton (2) could more easily sweep him out of the way, just as Marsters cut in off tackle.

This right tackle for Harvard, the key man of a defense on a sweep, failed to enter the picture because Booma (7), teaming with Clarke (4), pinned him on the line. That brought Marsters to it at top speed.

The Crimson fullback, diagnosing the play, rushed to this point to tackle Marsters. But Nims (5) spilled him. Marsters was off now, streaking downfield behind Wolf (1), who blocked off the approaching Harvard right half. A lone opponent, Barry Wood, a match for any foe, was in Marsters' path. Wood downed him on Harvard's 25-yard line.

When a team gets its star back loose on such a play by dint of applying the homely virtues of football, it is no longer to be denied. Dartmouth, playing true to such principles, won the game, 34 to 7, thus rudely upsetting all those fond hopes of Harvard that the Crimson might again wave supreme over the gridiron world.

You've heard of the Pitt Panthers and their invincible running attack. In the next issue of Collier's we'll prove that Pitt has other effective weapons, else why its victory over a big Nebraska team last fall?