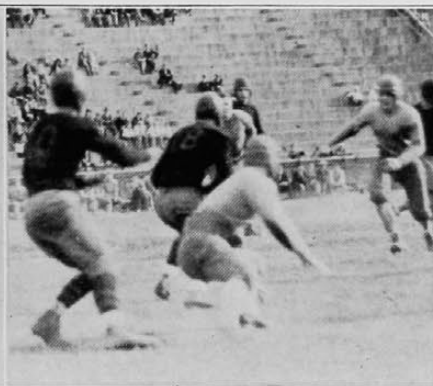




DOST, Guard



Schott intercepts a Granville heave.



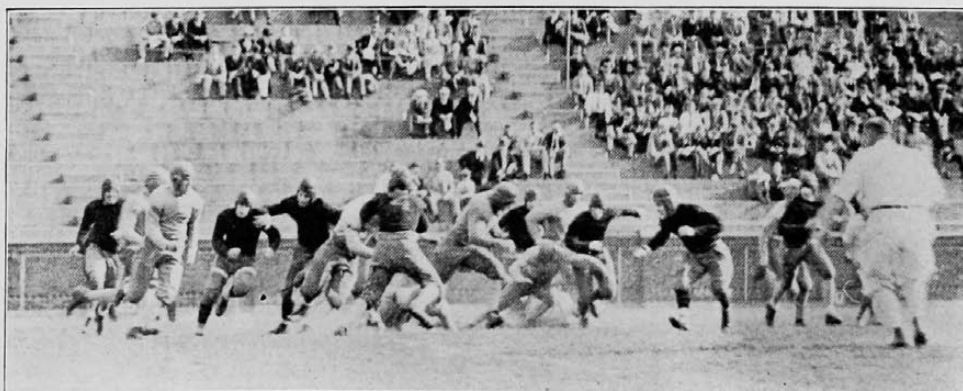
HINRICHs, Tackle

Cincinnati, 0; Denison, 3

THE age-old Denison hoodoo, fatal as the hemlock which ended the philosophical tirades of Socrates, asserted itself again, and Cincinnati fell in the cellar in the Buckeye race, with a resounding thud.

Enjoying, for the first time this year, the novelty of playing against a team of their own weight, the Bearcats outplayed the Baptists throughout, but lost because one Captain Gregory, far famed for his feats in the shot put, chose to turn in the best place-kick seen since the fall of Vicksburg.

With the two teams locked in a scoreless tie, and only a few minutes left to play, Denison had the ball in the middle of the field. At this point after failing to make downs, and amid the derisive hoots and cynical epithets of everyone in the stadium, the Baptist captain dropped back for a place kick, and before a surprised and dismayed audience, kicked the oval forty-seven yards for a clean field goal. The kick was worth the price of admission itself, and we earnestly hope this is Mister Gregory's last year in college.



The Red and White break the Bearcat line.