



The Big Game

CINCINNATI - - 6

Thanksgiving Day



Cincinnati 6, Miami 0—Victory over the "Big Reds"—The final tribute to "Coach"

Cincinnati Line-up

LunsfordL.E.
HallettL.T.
NauL.G.
GraweC.
HermanR.C.
LaubR.T.
MetzR.E.
Si SidingerQ.B.
GillilandR.H.
BursiekL.H.
GoldmeyerF.B.

Substitutions — Cincinnati:
Parker for Nau, Weiss for Gilliland, Benham for Sidinger.

Score by Periods 1 2 3 4

Cincinnati0006—6
Miami0000—0

"Curley" Metz, breaking a two foot icicle off his trusty right toe, booted the ball far down the field to start the classic. Miami, after returning the ball a short distance, broke through the Bearcat line for two hard-earned first downs, with Cartwright carrying the ball for short gains. This first advance came to an abrupt halt when the Bearcat forward wall dug in and gave their famous imitation of "Gibraltar defying Oxford." Taking the ball on downs, Varsity kicked, and Hallett skied down the field to toss the receiver in his tracks. Miami tried to get Cartwright loose for a long gain, but the Cincinnati boys had other ideas, which put the kibosh on all attempted Big Red sled-rides. The first quarter ended without the pigskin having been inside either thirty-yard line, save on an attempted Miami place kick which missed its mark by the proverbial mile.

The second period found Butler and Goldmeyer engaged in a kicking duel which showed both men in great form. The Bearcats could do very little offensively, against the veteran Miami line, and Bursiek's fourteen yard sally was the only threat. A short dash of the same distance, made by Cartwright, summed up the attack of the Big Red. In fact, losses were more frequent than gains for the foe. Any evidences of a sustained offensive on the part of either team in the first half were nulle possare, sperlos versencht—or what have you?

Play in the third quarter was merely a continuation of that preceding it. There was frequent fumbling, due to the plurality of frozen fingers, but it was evenly distributed on both sides, neither team profiting. The frequent slides across the icy field made as a result of the tackling of some ball-carrier provided the only bright side to this quarter. It looked, by the end of this period, as if the teams could battle for a week on that gridiron without scoring.

Thanksgiving Day ushered itself into being amidst weather ideal for ice skating; snow-flurries and near zero temperature were the wintry dishes served to the crowd that gathered to see the Bearcats come to grips for the thirty-fifth time with the Big Red horde from Oxford. Even the most ardent optimists had maintained a deep, dark silence upon the outcome of this game, for Miami's veteran team, with the formidable Cartwright as the main spring, were in the midst of a winning streak and bade fair to add Varsity's scalp to the list.



Gilliland



Bearcats start goalward drive



Sidinger