

FOOTBALL AS IT PLAYED THSE DAYS BY YOUNG AMERICA LANSING JOURNAL 9/26/1903

Dwight Morgan and his ferocious band of 11 buccaneers, all told , swooped down on Ray St. Johns' sixth graders of the Townsend street school and rolled up a score of 20 in about one hour's play at football on the state lot yesterday afternoon.

Dwight Morgan is the capital of the football team at the Townsend street school and he's got the fiercest aggregation of little pirates that ever sailed the Spanish main.

"First buckin' wasn't no snap hardly," said one of the boys in describing the fore part of the game. Morgan's men took the north goal. Some of the trusties were just a little nervous when the ball pounced down in their mists from the kick off. They were more intent on clashing with the St. Johns fleet that following the ball that they were on picking up that important piece of leather and advancing it to the opposing goal. The clash came all right, and there followed a tug and a smash that would have made Carrie Nation in a Kansas saloon feel dizzy.



The Morgan quarterback was an admiral for fair. He evidently processed ready made tactics for forcing the halfbacks around the ends until the opponents commenced to look for them as surely as they would for a licking for skipping school. Then he would change

the effect by introducing line changes that netted good ground every time. After growing tired of these plays a punt was tried. It failed dismally and one certainly fierce guy of St. Johns fleet captured the ball and was not downed until he had almost reached the goal line. But leather windbag was soon regained by the Morganites, and Halfback Gunn broke through the sixth graders and was legging it up to the south goal like a puppy with a bone. He was overtaken, however, and downed in the St. Johns territory. Young Yakeley was the next buccaneer to get a chance and he plunged around right end, artfully dodging the fullback and made the first touchdown. There was no scrap at all for the next touchdown, and "Gunny" made a touchdown straight from the kickoff. In about five minutes, Yakeley had again cut loose, brought his pirate ship into harbor of the enemy, making a third touchdown.

The score of 15 to 0 was not enough booty for these Morganites, so on the change of goals Skipper Stabler, after a short struggle, for the fourth time dropped a Morgan anchor in the St. Johns port. This ended the football game, but young Snipsey Platt of the St. Johns crew picked a quarrel with an officer of the enemy who was about twice his size. They had a fisticuff set to and Snipsey was slugged right and left when an outsider interfered and put an end to the fight. Col. Snipes had lost his cap, but didn't care. Justice so far as he was concerned, had been done, and that was all there was to it.