

HARTFORD HIGH KICKS OVER DOPE BUCKET, BEATING NEW BRITAIN: LOCALS ...

Staff Correspondent

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HARTFORD HIGH KICKS OVER DOPE BUCKET, BEATING NEW BRITAIN

LOCALS SCORE BIG 26 TO 0 TRIUMPH

Deal Out Stunning Surprise
to Dopesters—Sweep
Rivals Off Feet.

WINNER'S GOAL IS
NEVER THREATENED

Blue and White Attack
Warms Up, Then Rips
Opponents Apart.

(By Staff Correspondent.)

New Britain, November 14.

A team of underdogs went out on Memorial Field, Willow Brook Park, this afternoon and literally slapped the God of Forecast full in the face.

Eleven Hartford high school players, lacking nothing in courage and uncovering a show of sustained ability not heretofore displayed, dealt out a stunning surprise to the dopesters and swept a bewildered New Britain high school eleven off its feet to win the annual schoolboy battle by the score of 26 to 0.

Obtinet Hartford Edge.

Heavily favored to win by those who study the surface form of opposing elevens before game time, the New Britain students were outplayed in every department of football.

Hartford High's splendid backfield and magnificent line outfought, outcharged, outgamed and outsped the Red and Gold in every period of play. For a brief moment at the game's outset and for a fleeting period late in the contest, when Hartford's reserves had been injected into the game, New Britain's attack yielded a few precious yards. But except for those few minutes, Hartford had complete command of the situation. Not once did New Britain seriously threaten the Blue and White citadel.

Hartford Starts Slowly.

The Blue and White attack spent a whole period warming up; then it became a whirling dervish that swept up and down the muddy gridiron for three touchdowns before the first half ended.

So devastating was the Hartford attack and so vicious was the charging of the linemen on the defense that New Britain had no chance to show whatever latent offensive power it might have possessed.

Hartford's line, from end to end, and man by man in the backfield, functioned superbly. A fumble in the opening minute of the game deprived the Blue and White of the ball deep in New Britain territory.

That was the only glaring Hartford error of commission in four bitterly contested playing periods.

Hartford's first scoring break came and was passed up before the rival cheering sections had fairly settled down from the frenzied shouting that greeted the first few plays of the game.

Forward Wall Strong.

New Britain, in possession of the ball in her own territory, could make no impression on a Hartford line that, even this early in the game, was showing the stubborn qualities that were to force New Britain to drink from a bitter cup indeed.

The Blue and Gold was forced to kneel, and Bray lifted a booming punt that rolled across Hartford's goal line, giving the Blue and White schoolboys the ball on their own 20 yard line.

Right from that point Hartford started its first goal line parade. Taylor started the fireworks by skirting New Britain's left end for twenty yards. Deegan and Shay added seven more on two speedy slants at the opposition's tackles.

Good Generalship.

Cliff Counihan, the little Hartford field general, grasped the weakness of New Britain's tackles and began sending his backs darting at them play after play.

New Britain's bewildered line was

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HARTFORD HIGH WINS FROM NEW BRITAIN

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swept back to its own 23 yard line before the home eleven took time out to take stock of the situation. When play was resumed Hartford continued its knifing tackle smashes, Counihan finally breaking loose on a cross buck to clear the opposition left end for sixteen yards before he was dragged down on New Britain's 4 yard line. Deegan squirmed through his own right tackle to the one yard line. On the next play Taylor drove through the same spot for the first touchdown. Counihan kicked the goal.

The first period had ended just as Counihan had been downed on the four yard strip, and the ball was taken over on the first two plays of the second period.

Rapid Fire Score.

Less than three minutes later the irresistible Hartford eleven had jammed its way through the badly crackling Red and Gold defense for the second touchdown. Hartford kicked off and Bray, running behind splendid interference, had cleared the last Hartford defense man was was running beautifully, protected by red jerseys, when he fumbled. Out of the pack came Captain Joe King of Hartford. He whirled around and headed for the goal line. He sprinted to New Britain's 10 yard mark before he was pulled down.

Two plays were stopped dead and then Taylor broke through a big hole and pounded his way to within less than a foot of the goal line. Shay bucked his way through the center of New Britain's line for the second touchdown. Counihan's try for the extra point was blocked.

Line Impregnable.

Hartford kicked off to New Britain again and once more the frantic Red and Gold attack sought an unyielding Hartford high line. Forced to punt almost against the sidelines, Bray's boot carried offside on New Britain's 45 yard line.

From that point Taylor, Deegan, Shay and Counihan ripped off spacious gains off tackle and just outside end until the march reached the 1 yard line. Shay was given the task of car-

rying it over for the third touchdown. Counihan's kick was blocked.

The Hartford attack, working with lightning speed and almost perfect precision, had covered fifty-five yards on straight football in this latest cake-walk to the New Britain goal posts.

Team Badly Battered.

The half ended shortly afterward and a badly battered New Britain team walked off the field, thankful for the rest period that would give the players a chance to pull themselves together.

To New Britain's credit, it came back in the third period with more fight and more defensive power than it had displayed in either of the two previous quarters. For practically fourteen of the fifteen minutes the two teams fought a dogged battle up and down the field with one kick following another as the respective defenses refused to yield first downs.

Hartford's line continued to play superbly, beating the New Britain forwards to the charge and smearing the tricky Red and Gold formations before they had a chance to develop.

Deegan Gets Loose.

Just a few brief seconds before the third quarter, Hartford received a New Britain punt on its own 45 yard line. On the first play Hartford shook the speedy Harry Deegan loose and he whirled around New Britain's right end for thirty yards, being downed on New Britain's 25 yard mark, just as the third quarter ended.

Taylor, Shay and Counihan made a first down on the opposition's 15 yard line. Again Deegan broke through and ran to the 3 yard line before he was stopped. Taylor picked up two yards through his own right tackle and on the next play went through the same hole for the final touchdown. Counihan's kick was good. The score was now Hartford 26, New Britain 0, and the last ray of hope faded for the Cassidy eleven.

With five minutes left to play Johnny Newell replaced his first

string backfield with Lamoureux, Gallivan, Andrews and Ogden. The great first string quartet had pretty near petered out from its own efforts.

New Britain let loose with everything it had in the final minutes. Trick formations, double passes turning to forwards and shoe string aerials—all these the New Britain field general called for in an effort to score at least once, but there was a note of wild despair in all these attempts. Without the timing and minus confidence of passer and intended receiver, all of them failed to penetrate far into Hartford territory.

One New Britain pass, however, came within a hair of becoming a touchdown. A New Britain end lay flat on his stomach far from the other twenty-one players congregated around the ball in the middle of the field. He raced down the field and looked around for the pass which was travelling straight for him. There was not a man between the would-be receiver and the goal line, but Gallivan raced over to cover him and reached the flying red jerseyed player just as he reached up for the pass. The ball struck Gallivan in the back and grounded. The most poignant New Britain threat had been stopped.

Fans Get Across.

A long forward pass, Gallivan to Andrews, brought the ball within New Britain's 10 yard line just as the game ended. A free for all battle among players and spectators while the Hartford men were trying to get possession of the victory ball was broken up with the aid of a half dozen policemen and two mounted coppers.

It is difficult to pick out individuals in the Hartford team and pin a badge of honor upon them. Captain Joe King was nothing short of sensational in his final game in a Hartford High uniform. Andy Mazotas, Hartford center, stood out in a line that played the ultimate in good schoolboy football. "Dlunny" Shay was magnificent. All over the field on the

defense, he withstood the battering of the New Britain backs until relief came in. Not only that, but he bore a heavy part of the ball carrying burden in a manner that stamps him as one of the elect.

The lineup:—

New Britain	Hartford
Zehrer	King (C)
Anselmo	Anderson
Bruce	Crapull
Scully	Mazotas
Clark	Gammindinger
Polits	Walsh
Gourson	Gage
Genette	Counihan
Bray	Taylor
Lacava	Deegan
Stromquist	Shay

Score by periods:
 New Britain 0 0 0 0—0
 Hartford 0 19 0 7—26
 Hartford scoring: Touchdowns—Taylor (2); Shay (2); goals from point after touchdown—Counihan (2).
 Substitutions: Hartford—Lamoureux for Counihan; Gallivan for Taylor; Ogden for Shay; Andrews for Deegan; Howell for Crapull; Smith for Mazotas; Breen for Gammindinger; Berry for Anderson; Higgins for Walsh; Pischera for Gage.
 New Britain—Gordon for Gourson; Maples for Bray; Claire for Genette; Genette for Zehrer; Croll for Clark; Garston for Anselmo.

Referee, Dr. Williams Cook, Columbia; umpire, Howard Cann, New York University; head linesman, Lelnback, Penn State. Time of periods, fifteen minutes each.