

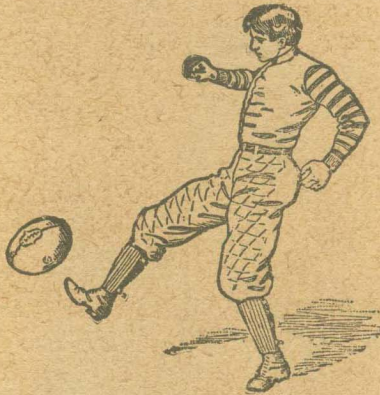
PRICE 10 CENTS

PROGRAM

AND

Song Sheet

FOOTBALL GAME



HARVARD

VS

Centre College

SOLDIERS FIELD

Saturday, October 29, 1921

HARVARD VS CENTRE

FULLBACK

Gehrke

41

RIGHT HALFBACK

Rouillard

64

LEFT HALFBACK

Chapin

32

RIGHT END
Macomber

60

QUARTERBACK
Johnson

53

LEFT END
Janin

51

R. TACKLE
Kunhardt

56

R. GUARD
Brown

30

CENTER
Kernan

55

L. GUARD
Hubbard

50

L. TACKLE
Ladd

57

HARVARD

CENTRE

L. TACKLE
Cregor



L. GUARD
Jones



CENTER
Kubale



R. GUARD
Shedoan



R. TACKLE
Gordy



LEFT END
Roberts



QUARTERBACK
McMillin



RIGHT END
James



LEFT HALFBACK
Snoddy



RIGHT HALFBACK
Armstrong



FULLBACK
Bartlett



SOLDIERS FIELD

O'er the stands in flaming
crimson

Harvard banners fly;
Cheer on cheer, like volleyed
thunder,
Echoes to the sky.
See the crimson tide is turn-
ing,

Gaining more and more,
Then **FIGHT! FIGHT!**
FIGHT! for we win tonight
Old Harvard forever more.

GRIDIRON KING

Then hit the line for Har-
vard,

For Harvard wins today.
And we'll show the sons of
Eli

That the Crimson still
holds sway.

Sweep down the field again,
Victory or die;

And we'll give the grand old
cheer, boys,

As the Harvard team goes
by.

VERITAS

We say Hooray! Hooray!
Hooray!

There's never an Eli can
teach us to play,

Harvard! Harvard! Harvard!
See the bleachers blue turn
pale with fright,

Send a cheer across to bleach
them nice and white.

Oh, look at the way we
smash and rip them
through,

While the blue bulldog howls
'Boola Boola, Boo!—

Let out your voices now so
loud and hale,

'Tis a funeral ode we sing to
Eli Yale—

Then give us a yell—**HI-HI**
—for Harvard,

For the Crimson today.

HARVARD SONGS

HARVARDIANA

With the Crimson in triumph
flashing

'Mid the strains of victory,
Poor Eli's hopes we are dash-
ing

Into blue obscurity.
Resistless our team sweeps
goalward

'Mid the fury of the blast;
We'll fight for our dear old
Harvard

Till the last white line is
passed.

Harvard! Harvard! Harvard!

Harvard! Harvard! Harvard!

Harvard! Harvard! Harvard!

OUR DIRECTOR

Hard luck on poor old Eli!

Tough on the blue!

Now, all together,

Smash them and break
through!

'Gainst the line of Crimson

They can't prevail.

Three cheers for Harvard!

And down with Yale!

RAH! RAH! RAH!

'Gainst the line of Crimson

They can't prevail.

Three cheers for Harvard!

And down with Yale!

HARVARD! HARVARD!

HARVARD!

RAH! RAH! RAH!

RAH! RAH! RAH!

RAH! RAH! RAH!

HARVARD! HARVARD!

HARVARD!

FAIR HARVARD

Fair Harvard! thy sons to
thy jubilee throng,

And with blessings sur-
render thee o'er,

By these festival rites, from
the age that is past

To the age, that is wait-
ing before,

O relic and type of our
ancestors' worth

That has long kept our
memory warm,

First flower of their wilder-
ness! star of their night,

Calm rising through change
and through storm!

THE MARSEILLAISE

The cheers from the Harvard
hosts ring high,

While the Crimson banners
streaming.

Lift the Crimson glory to the
sky

Where the sunset red is
gleaming,

And our hearts beat fast
for old Harvard—

To her name shall her sons
be ever true.

Long live her glorious
name!

Long live her glorious
fame!

Then stand and raise your
colors on high

On! On! to victory!

Hilliard's Cafeteria

" On the way to the Stadium "

29 Boylston Street



INVITES you to stop in and
inspect their new Cafeteria
on your way to or from the
Stadium. The Finest Home-
Cooked Food is served at
reasonable prices.