

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 Janis 51	
R. TACKLE Kunhardt 56	R. GUARD Brown 30	CENTER Rorman 55	L. GUARD Hubbard 50	L. TACKLE Ladd 57

HARVARD

CENTRE

L. TACKLE Creeger	L. GUARD Jones	CENTER Kubale	R. GUARD Shedden	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.

GRIDEON KING

Then hit the line for Har-
vard,

For Harvard wins today,

And we'll show the sons of
EH

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 EH can
teach us to play,

Harvard! Harvard! Harvard!

See the bleachers blue turn
pale with fright,

Send a cheer across to March
them nice and white.

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

While the blue building howls
'Boola Boola, Boo!'

Let not your voices now be
lost and hale,

'Tis a funeral ode we sing to
EH Yale—

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

For the Crimson today.

HARVARD SONGS

HARVARDIANA

With the Crimson in triumph
marching

'Mid the strains of victory,

Poor EH's hopes we are dash-
ing

Into blue obscurity.

Reckless 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 EH!

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! stay of their night,

Calm rising through change
and through storm!

THE MARSEILLAISE

The cheers from the Harvard
stands ring high,

While the Crimson banners
streaming,

Let the Crimson glory to the
sky

Where the sunset red is
glimmering,

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.