

2-104800
PATHE GAZETTE: 41/1. (DUBLIN)

U.S. ARMY & NAVY FOOTBALL

Stalwart sons of Uncle Sam nearly 5,000 strong, celebrate the 50th annual fiesta between the Army and the Navy, and all America comes to Philadelphia to watch the game. Following among the spectators is Secretary of Navy, ^{FRANKLIN KNOX} ~~Frank Knox~~ with his wife and Secretary of War Henry L. Stimson, with them is Army Chief of Staff Marshall and Mrs. Marshall. The arrival of the mascots is quite an event. The Army wins the toss and the Municipal Stadium rocks with the cheers of 100,000 people as the game gets under way. There's not an inch on the ground to spare but that sort of congestion doesn't affect their lungs. It's the Army's ball and the pigskin rockets down field, but not for long. The future admirals drop on it like a weight of depth charges and so fare there's nothing in the bag. To see how things are going, take a look at the Navy, are they down-hearted? What about the Army? Well, it certainly goes to show. Now it's the Navy's ball and with a fine dash the leather gets through to the two yard line, again the ball's snatched up and it goes over for a touch down. The Navy leads seven-nothing. Watch how the Navy signals its approval. The Army replies with a near score that didn't quite. The excitement breaks out afresh. Another chance for the hardcaps, a dash for the goal line but that's where the Navy draw the line and the effort remains unrewarded. The half comes, but the Army is still pointless. Meanwhile a cross country event is in progress. The Navy's final assault sees one of their men streaking down the side in as grand a dash as you'll find anywhere. It rather looks as though the Army has, as we thought so. The light greys make a great show but now it's too late, they are sunk by the Navy 15 to nothing. So another game ends with a well deserved Navy victory. The Fleet was much too fleet!