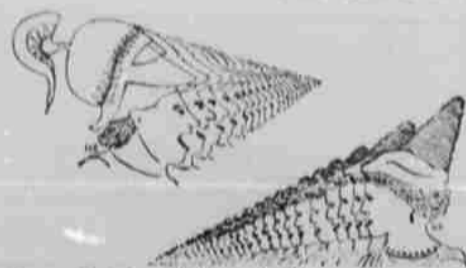


On the next down, Patroclus grabs the ball from Hector, and breaks away from the scrimmage. He makes a brilliant run clear down the field, and proudly plants the ball down behind the goal posts. It was a brilliant play, but Zeus claims he stole the ball, and the fluke don't work, so the ball is brought back and given to the Trojans.

They return to the game much discouraged and disheartened, only to see Hector make a series of brilliant rushes, bringing the ball to their ten yard line. They are unable to hold them. Their line gives away every time before the terrible rushes of Hector. What they thought was an impregnable wall, is easily punctured by their daring enemies. Amid a roar of wild huzzahs, Hector is finally pushed over the line for a touch-down, but the ball went over the corner of the field, and Aeneas failed to kick goal. When the men arose from the final down, Patroclus was found to be injured, and was carried off the field on a stretcher. It was just thirty seconds before time was called so nothing further was done, and the first half ends score, Troy 4, Greece 0.

THE SECOND HALF.



Of course there was wild rejoicing among the Trojans. Their adherents whooped and hollowed like fiends. Hector was carried on the shoulders of his admirers, clear around the field. His father, who was watching the game from an elevated position on the fence, leaped down, and pushing through the crowd, grasped the hand of his victorious son.

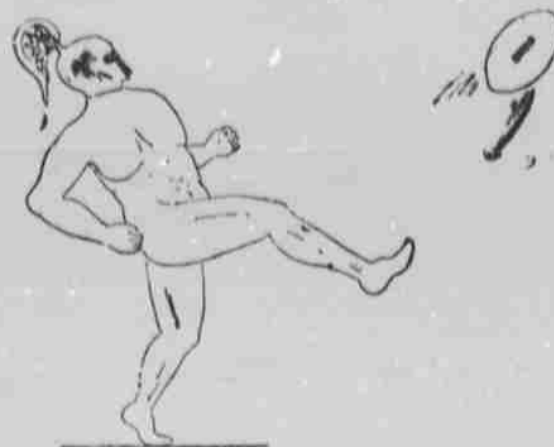
But the Greeks withdrew to a corner of the field, sorely troubled. Indeed they were beginning to wear a wearied look. It was plain to be seen that Zeus was favoring their opponents, but this could not be helped. The injuries Patroclus received were very severe and he could not enter the game again. But just as the referee was about to call time, Achilles was seen, scampering toward them attired in a brand new sweater. A great shout arose at his appearance, and as he lined up in the place just vacated by Patroclus, the team's confidence came back and they went into the game with a vim and vigor that meant defeat for the Trojans.

Paris could not stand watching the game from a distance, and although his shoulder was in a very bad condition, he insisted on playing the second half, against the advice of his best girl, Helen D—, who tried to persuade him from playing.

The second half is started by Menelaus kicking off for forty yards. Hector catches it, and with good in-

terference brings the ball nearly to the center. But here they are held for three downs without a gain, and the ball is thrown back to Paris who punts for forty yards, Odysseus catches the ball but is downed in his tracks.

Then here commences some of the finest bucking that was ever witnessed on Ilium field. The ball is



ODYSSEUS KICKS GOAL.

passed to Achilles who goes through the line for a gain of ten yards. This play is repeated. The Greeks regain confidence in the same proportion that they gain ground. By successive bucks the ball is gradually worked down the field. Achilles makes a beautiful end run for fifteen yards, carrying the ball to the Trojan's twenty-five yard line. He is downed by Hector, who tackles him so hard that both fall with terrible force. Hector was unable to rise when the referee's whistle blew. He had been knocked senseless, besides having three ribs broken. As he is taken from the field and a substitute put in his place, all the confidence of the Trojans seems to go with him. When they line up for the next play Achilles takes the ball. Easily shaking off Aeneas, he tears past the full back, and before the astonished Trojans were aware of what happened, he had the ball squarely behind the goal posts; time thirty-three minutes. Odysseus kicks an easy goal. The confusion and yelling that this occasioned is difficult to describe. It was all the linesmen and referee could do to clear the field for playing the remainder of the game. There was only two minutes left however, but in that time the Greeks carried the ball clear down to the five yard line, and another touch-down would probably have been scored if time had not been called.

But thus the game ended, and amid glorious shouts of triumph the victors were borne from the field. Then Bedlam was let loose, and until the ships left at 11:30 for home the fields about Troy were ablaze with bonfires, the material for which had been "swiped" from the fences of the defeated Trojans. F. T. R.

