Michigan 7
Ohio State 21

A not unfamiliar sight was that of tiny Tad Weed splitting the uprights for an extra point. The number of Michigan players who were taken completely out of the play is indicative of the kind of line play which prevailed on the Buckeye Gridiron.

A smell of roses was in the air as fans packed into Ohio Stadium to watch the annual Ohio State-Michigan classic. Rarely has so much depended on one game. A Big Ten title, a Rose Bowl bid, an undefeated season, and a traditional rivalry were at stake. Remembering previous Michigan upsets, Ohio fans were shocked when the Wolverines scored the first touchdown. Only on the merit of Jack Gibbs' timely pass interception were the Bucks able to tie it up by halftime.

The picture again looked black for Ohio in the third quarter as Michigan drove to a first down on Ohio's three. But the Bucks with a great goal line stand, held for four downs. This was the game's turning point, for the Bucks then drove ninety-nine yards to score. Another touchdown in the final quarter wrapped up the game for Ohio. That afternoon the victory bell rang loud and clear as one of the greatest teams in Ohio State history left the field.

LEFT: Sophomore Fred Kriss puts OSU back in the game with an off balance catch in the endzone.
RIGHT: Dave Leggett's long pass doesn't quite reach Bobby Watkins.
The first game... we sweltered in Ohio's fall sunshine... the season gained meaning and momentum as the Bucks rolled on, win after win... that special moment when the Band entered the field... coeds up at dawn to decorate for Homecoming... pennants and scarlet and gray shakers spotted the stands as the drizzle abated long enough for us to beat Michigan... the seniors' last game... "We don't give a damn for the whole state of Michigan"... a paper blizzard covered the field during the final minutes... the clamorous ringing of the new Victory Bell... swarms of students flooded the field to down the goal posts... spirit ran rampant as joyous OSU'ers formed a snake dance over the gridiron... roses bloomed in December in all Columbus... lines entwined the Union as students waited to buy their Rose Bowl tickets... eager anticipation of the lucky ones who were making the trip... "California, Here we come..." with our spirit never subdued... and raging yet...