

LOCAL GOLF SITUATION AND OTHER NEWS OF SPORTSDOM THE BROAD HIGHWAY

DARTMOUTH MAY SPRING SURPRISE ON THE QUAKERS

Princeton's Easy Victory No Index to Men's Real Strength

TIGERS' OFFENSE WEAK

By EDWARD R. BUSHNELL.

Princeton had a lead of about 27-0 over Dartmouth when the Tigers' undergraduate cheer leader megaphoned the news that Cornell had beaten Harvard 10 to 0. The announcement was received with vociferous applause, although not as evidence of any discourtesy toward Harvard.

Princetonians were simply happy to realize that Harvard was human and vulnerable, after all. What Cornell could do Princeton can also do, thought the Tiger undergraduates. And if there is any team in the country that Princeton yearns to defeat it is Harvard. As for Yale, Princeton men are sure that they have more than an even chance to triumph over the Elis, twice-defeated and badly wrecked machine.

Princeton undoubtedly will improve itself in the next two weeks, when it meets Harvard. Indeed, the Crimson is quite certain to come faster than the Orange and Black. It is no belittlement of Princeton's victory to say that Harvard is not likely to make the mistakes that Dartmouth did. Much of Princeton's superiority over Dartmouth was due to Driggs' splendid kicking, coupled with Dartmouth's wretched judgment and handling of kicks in the back field.

Too much praise cannot be given to Driggs for his kicking. Not only did he get wonderful distance, but he was good whether he kicked with or against the wind. Better than the Dartmouth player was his splendid judgment in placing kicks. Time after time he kicked to one side or the other of the field, so that the ball either rolled for long distances or out of bounds.

Princeton is prepared to play the kicking game in all its variations. A word more about Tibbitt. He is about the best opening runner in the East, whether in return kicks or end runs. When he makes the 4-yard run for a touchdown in the third period he dodged and sidestepped so cleverly that although Dartmouth men were all around him not one could lay hands on him.

In Highley and Brown Princeton has two splendid ends, they handle forward passes well, they are fast under kicks. They are not easily fooled and they are good at catching the ball. There is about all any coach could ask of a pair of ends.

But Princeton has weaknesses which even Dartmouth disclosed, and unless they are corrected they may be fatal in the return game. The Tigers have a very dependable rushing attack. The only sustained rushing during the game was done by Dartmouth. Princeton's usual method of advancing the ball on line play was for quarterback to attempt to carry the momentum to such a play as this, and it rarely gained more than two or three yards. Driggs and Shea were frequently shot out of back field by Dartmouth's poor end play they could not gain consistently.

OFFENSE LACKED PUNCH.

The strength of Princeton's attack was the big gains on exchanges of kicks, frequently from 10 to 20 yards; they cleverly forced near the end zone, they were able to drop-kick. The attack always was dependable and cleverly concealed, but I doubt if it will gain like this against a team as carefully coached as Harvard will be.

WORTHINGTON LOOKED BEST.

Dartmouth tried three quarters, McDonough, Holbrook and Worthington. Holbrook did perhaps the best work of the three, but Worthington was the greatest promise. It was while Worthington was at the helm that Dartmouth scored its only touchdown. This is Worthington's only touchdown in college football, and he came out for the team less than three weeks ago. He is an all-around back athlete, being the intercollegiate broad jump champion and second to Howard Berry in the pentathlon contest at Pennsylvania's Relay Central last spring.

4-TO-4 DRAW AT HOCKEY

The Haddonfield Club played the Germantown Hockey League match at Germantown today. The contest between the two teams has always been well played and today was no exception. The final score was a 4 to 4 draw.

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NORTHEAST'S STAR CENTRE AND COACH



Although the Red and Black has been shy of good football material, Whitaker has proved himself a strong, fast and heady centre. Coach Frank Johnson, brother of George, who developed the Northeast eleven in Scholastic League champions last year, believes his middle line men will hold his own against any snap-back in the city.

WANT-TO-BE GOLFERS WILL BE FIRST FLOCK ON NEW LOCAL LINKS

Pills Will Fly in Every Direction When Public Cobb's Creek Course Gets Under Way Next Springtime

The first flock of golfers that will graze on the new public links at Cobb's Creek when they open in the spring time will be composed without question of that great class of mortals that, once upon a time in a nearly forgotten era, has had a golf club in its hand to take, perhaps, a few shots by way of experiment into the glomming. There will be a sprinkling of those that wish they could play, of those that have a friend that once played and said it was a swell game, and lastly, there will be a sprinkling of those that once reach something about golf and would wish to prove that the writer was misinformed.

The really elite in the golfing world have their own links and are not expected to play on the public links, except perhaps in the first stages of the game. Therefore it is felt that the course in its infancy will be showered with balls sailing at all angles, like an armful of akrokettes, accidentally all going off at once. For the first time in the first stage of the disease did it best to swing on the globe with abandon and let direction attend to itself. There is no doubt in the minds of any of the experts that have seen the course that it is going to be very fine. It will exceed anything in the East, and many claim there is not a public course in the country that will touch it as it plays.

Then up comes the query whether the course is not going to be too hard for the great hot polo that will want to use it. There is no doubt but that it will be very hard. To make a score on it the player will have to play golf every shot. There is no chance for a lapse from the tee to the green, or, rather, into the hole, for there are merry undulations on every green which will call for the careless put with scornful sneer even further away than it was in the first place. There is plenty of rough for losing a ball if the player doesn't keep his eye on it. There will be plenty of short, snappy rougher demand a shot down the alley and nothing else. There are water holes and blind holes.

ANNA LOU, LONG SHOT, WINS LATONIA FIRST

Rank Outsider Captures Six-Furlong Event at Big Odds. Trout Fly Second

LATONIA, Ky., Oct. 24.—Anna Lou, a rank outsider with Andrew up, finished first in the opening race here this afternoon. It was a 5-furlong race, covered in 1:15. Trout Fly was second and Walter Warbler captured place money.

APPEAR ON ALL-BANTAM PROGRAM

Gilman Out of Game for Two Weeks

GILMAN, Md., Oct. 24.—Harvard's football team came out of its unseasonable contest with Cornell with Gilman, a tackle, crippled and Wallace, the center, also hurt. It is expected that Wallace will be able to play next Saturday, Captain H. C. Flower and two other members of the freshman team were so seriously injured in the game with Cornell that they will not play again this season.

LAUREL RACE PROGRAM SCHEDULED TOMORROW

LAUREL, Md., Oct. 25.—Lilly rode High Horse to victory in the first event here this afternoon. The distance was six furlongs for 3-year-olds. Stellarino, with Shuttinger up, finished for place and Nellie came through third.

FINN TO TRY RECORD

NEW YORK, Oct. 25.—Hennessy Kolchmann, long-distance runner, will try for a new world's outdoor record in the five-mile handicap race at the 'Cork' Men's carnival of sports at Coney Island on October 31. Pitted against him will be the greatest long-distance runners around New York city.

PENN'S SHOWING AGAINST PITT VINDICATES COACHING SYSTEM

Red and Blue Plays Wonderful Defensive Game in Holding Westerners to Low Score—Tutors Overcome Obstacles—Team Looks Better

By ROBERT W. MAXWELL.

The Penn coaching system which was inaugurated this year has shown results at last. After slipping up several times in the early season games—notably against Penn State—the team came back against the University of Pittsburgh Saturday and put up a battle that reminded one of the days when Mike Murphy instilled that good old fighting spirit into the players. True, Penn was defeated, but who said she would win? Everybody was predicting an enormous score, with Pittsburgh on the long end, and the 14 to 7 count was a big surprise.

Pitt fought hard for her scores, for the Red and Blue defense was powerful and smeared many plays before they got started. This unexpected opposition at the start of the game was disconcerting to Warner's men, for they expected to run through the Red and Blue with ease. In the first half it required only a short time to get the ball on the 5-yard line, but a touchdown seemed certain; but Penn held and Dehart was hurried so that he fumbled a lateral pass and Penn got the ball. On the whole, Penn put up a wonderful exhibition and deserves praise even in defeat.

TIE IN WOMEN'S HOCKEY

Country Club and Merion Have Fast Interclub League Match

The girls' hockey teams of the Country Club and Lansdowne today in the fifth series of the interclub league match played a tie in the Women's Interclub League. The teams were evenly matched and a 1 to 1 tie resulted.

LATONIA RACE ENTRIES ON TOMORROW'S PROGRAM

First race, selling, 3-year-olds, maidens, 6 furlongs—Queen of the Mar, 100; Margaret Ellen, 100; Circulate, 100; Mrs. Morrell, 100; Marion, 100; Miss Tenny, 100; Miss Cullen, 100; Miss Marshall, 100; Miss Sloan, 100; Miss Koff, 100; Miss Ramsey, 100; Miss Myers, 100; Miss Noller, 100; Miss Townsend, 100; Miss Moran, 100; Miss Jones, 100.

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CORNBELL'S WIN WAS NO DUKE

Ithacans Clearly Outplayed Crimson and Victory Was Well Deserved

SHIVERICK IS REAL STAR

By ROBERT W. MAXWELL.

It's a long time that has no turning, and Harvard found that the rust Saturday. For 15 long years the Crimson traveled on the road to victory, wallowing Cornell with shameful ease until it became more worth winning for the Ithacans. The Ithacans flagged them at a crossing, and sent them down the rocky road of defeat and hope to keep them there for some time to come. It was one of the big surprises of the day, and it put Harvard out of the running for the first time in four years.

Cornell had the goods, and clearly outplayed Harvard's men in all stages of the game. There was no fluke to the victory. The game was a real contest. The men from Cayuga Lake followed the ball closely and took advantage of Harvard's mistakes and turned them into something worth winning for the Ithacans. Cornell fumbled a lot, and every time they did so a Cornell man fell on the ball. Eddie Mahan had one of his off days, and dropped the ball in the back field on several occasions when within the shadow of the goal posts. Once this resulted in a touchdown for the visitors and another time a goal from the field was scored.

Some one has to be the "goat" in every game, and for the first time in his career Mahan was the man. He did not handle the ball and his punting was way below his usual form. He allowed Cornell to get the jump in the first quarter, a mistake. Harvard got a touchdown when Barrett punted 53 yards across the goal line. The ball was taken out to the 20-yard line. Instead of punting, the play, the Crimson tried to run the leather. Two attempts at the line failed and then Mahan fumbled. Shelton pounced upon the bounding ball on the 10-yard line. The Crimson forwards wavered, and Barrett dashed across the line on the 10-yard line with the only touchdown of the game.

Barrett played a wonderful game while he lasted, but was forced to retire near the end of the first period after stopping Mahan with a vicious tackle. It was thought that Barrett's injury might seriously jeopardize the chances of the Ithacans, but Shiverick took his place and developed into the star of the game. He was the only Ithacan who was again when the team was in a bad position and his kicks were long and accurate. Shiverick also played a good game on the defense.

Harvard used a powerful attack from a kick formation, and the run around end was her only consistent ground gainer. Between the two 25-yard lines this play was difficult to stop, but when the defense came into play, Cornell's line might seriously jeopardize the chances of the Ithacans, but Shiverick took his place and developed into the star of the game. He was the only Ithacan who was again when the team was in a bad position and his kicks were long and accurate. Shiverick also played a good game on the defense.

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THE BROAD HIGHWAY

A Tale of 19th Century England, Full of the Thrills of Adventure and Spirit of Romance. BY JEFFERY FARNOL.

BOOK II. CHAPTER XLII.—(Continued). AND, as I went, I presently espied a carriage, and before it a fire of sticks, above which a man was bending, who, raising his head, stared at me as I approached. He was a strange looking man, who glared at me with one eye and leered jocosely with the other; and, being spent and short of breath, I stopped, and wiping the sweat from my eyes I saw that it was blood.

"How is Lewis?" I panted. "Don't go for to thank me, young fellow. 'Is it you?—James! but you're a pletter, you are—hallo!' he stopped, as his glance encountered the steel that glittered upon my wrist; while upon the silence the shouts swelled, drawing near and nearer." "So—the Runners is arter you, are they, young fellow?"

"Yes," said I; "Yes. You have only to cry out, and they will take me, for I can fight no more, nor run any farther; this shock on the head has made me very light on my feet." "Then—take a pull at this 'ere," said he, and thrust a flat bottle into my hand. The fiery spirit burned my throat, but almost immediately my strength and courage revived.

"Much better," I answered, returning the bottle, "and I thank you." "Don't go for to thank me, young fellow. 'Is it you?—James! but you're a pletter, you are—hallo!' he stopped, as his glance encountered the steel that glittered upon my wrist; while upon the silence the shouts swelled, drawing near and nearer." "So—the Runners is arter you, are they, young fellow?"

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