

TEAMS AWARDED CHAMPIONSHIP BEFORE SEASON BEGINS COME TO GRIEF BEFORE IT ENDS

SMALL COLLEGES GET LITTLE CREDIT FOR DEFEATING BIG TEAMS ON FOOTBALL FIELD

Mistakes Only Are Explained and Accounts of Game Tell How It Was Lost, Not Won. Early Season Dope Hurts Larger Colleges

AFTER carefully reading all of the early dope on football, principally the line of stuff printed about the chances of the big teams, one cannot figure out how any of these big teams possibly can lose a single game.

We have seen this year after year, and lengthy explanations always followed. Every fall we are led to believe that Penn has the best team on earth; our hopes rise above par only to be dashed to absolute zero when the Red and Blue stubs its toe—as was the case last Saturday.

Smaller Colleges Always Are Ignored

ANOTHER thing we have seen year after year has been the constant ignoring of the small college team. If a big eleven is defeated by one of the "minors" the accounts of the game do not tell how the game was won.

Then came last Saturday when Swarthmore defeated Penn. Was Swarthmore given credit for a glorious victory over a college ten times as large as the Garnet institution? Did the glowing accounts tell how superior headwork, constant following of the ball, the selection of the right plays at the right time and the great all round work of Bill Roper's players won the game?

And They Called the Victory a Fluke

IN FINANCIAL circles the question never is, "Where did you get it?" but "Have you got it?" The same holds true in football. After the game they don't stop to ask how the scores were made.

If one can call that game a fluke, then it is time to hand it to Princeton for defeating Tufts by a field goal in the last couple of minutes of play. And to carry it further, Pitt should be panned for beating the Navy by only one point and Yale for scoring two "lucky" touchdowns against Lehigh.

Beck Is Greatest Back, Says Harlow

DICK HARLOW, head coach of the State College eleven, which will meet Penn on Franklin Field next Saturday, was an interested spectator at the Swarthmore-Penn game, and he is one of those who believe that the defeat of Folwell's team really will do it for good.

The State coach also says that Beck, a member of last season's freshman team, is the greatest back ever turned out at State, and advises Philadelphians to watch his work closely. When Harlow made the statement that Beck was the greatest back ever turned out at State we reminded him that he would have to do some wonderful things to convince Philadelphians that he is better than some of the marvels sent down to Franklin Field by Bill Hollenback when he was handling the Blue and White eleven.

Harlow says that he played with Larry Voorhes, "Shorty" Miller, Pete Mauthe and "Bull" McAvoy, and that he coached McIntire, Tobin and the sensational "Punk" Berryman, but knows Beck is the greatest back ever developed at State. If Beck is all that Harlow says, he must be a marvel, as every man mentioned above figured in sensational State victories over Penn during the Hollenback and Harlow coaching regimes.

Bill Hollenback called "Shorty" Miller his "team" and declared that he was almost as good as Vincent Stevenson, and Philadelphians who saw this little wonder go through the entire Penn team from the kick-off in Hollenback's last season and then later in the game run sixty-five yards through a broken field for a touchdown after catching a punt can hardly believe that Beck will make the fans forget Miller.

Beck Combines Speed, Strength and Brains

MILLER was handicapped by lack of weight and strength, but apparently was immune from injury, though it was necessary to protect him most of the time. He was not capable of doing the heavy work, nor was it expected of him. Hollenback had Pete Mauthe backing up the line, punting and line plunging, and he once remarked that Mauthe was the best he ever saw in these three departments because he was the smartest player he ever coached.

Harlow now says that Beck combines the speed of Berryman, the open field-running of Miller, the line breaking and defensive play of Mauthe and is just as good in each individual department as any of the old stars. Beck weighs 190 pounds and stands 5 feet 11 inches in height, and, according to Harlow, is a team himself. The State offense is built around this find, while he also is the bulwark of the defense.

Penn scouts who have been following State and Pitt since the opening of the season declare that Harlow's team is stronger than Warner's all-star cast, and agree that Beck is a marvel. Coach Folwell has been planning for several days to stop Beck, and no doubt he will be covered by two or three men throughout the game. It will not pay to weaken other points too much to stop Beck, however, as Ewing and Robb are dangerous end runners and clever men in all departments.

SOMEBODY IS ALWAYS TAKING THE JOY OUT OF LIFE



KID WILLIAMS STRIKES SNAG IN CLOSE-QUARTERS BATTLE WITH SHUBERT AT OLYMPIA

Awkward Style of New England Dutchman Baffles Bantam Boss and Infighting Beats the Champ—Cline Wins

By LOUIS H. JAFFE

A RUGGED little Dutchman with a dangerous-looking face and a dangerous right hand, in the person of Al Shubert, hailing from New Bedford, Mass., stepped out into the path of World's Bantam Champion Kid Williams in the twenty-four foot ring at the Olympia A. A. last night.

Williams is a versatile boxer, one who boxes the fighters and fights the boxers. He was in a quandary last night in both styles. The Kid started off by boxing Shubert. He made Al miss a number of vicious right wallops to the head, but there were others that he was unable to let go.

When Williams decided that he was unable to make an impression by boxing Shubert, he switched to fighting and while at different times he outpunched the New Englander, Al's punches seemed to take better effect and made the titleholder understand how such an awkward fighter could hit him.

Shubert stood off, round-shouldered, head down and his arms high, and in this awkward position Williams's punches slid off Al's arms, shoulders and head, not affecting the uncrowned fighter so that you could notice it. On the other hand, had Williams been sporting his bantam crown on his brow it would have been knocked to the mat on more than two occasions, as the Kid's head was rocked more than once.

When the opening round ended in about a 20-20 split it seemed as if Williams was feeling out his adversary, and then when the champion took honors for the second session Shubert was figured another defeated victim of the Baltimorean's. Once again the unexpected came into evidence by Shubert fighting off Williams better than even in the third, showing equally as well in the fourth and fifth and winning the final frame, thus giving Al the edge.

While Williams and Shubert each weighed in at 120 pounds ringside, it was apparent that the champion was the lighter by a pound and a half at least. Both were as fresh at the sound of the good-night gong as when they first entered the ring.

Irish Patsy Cline made his first appearance of the season here, weighed 126 pounds and put the horns over on 141 pounds of Buck Fleming in the latter's first benedict bout. This was the semifinal. Irish Pat had the same stuff that made him so fascinating in Philly competition last season. He was in and out, made Buck miss—some times he didn't—and punched the Gray's Ferryite good and plenty. Cline didn't get away without being chastised somewhat, for Fleming connected with a number of good punches, too, although the New Yorker's wallops were more hefty, also numerically more.

Terry Ketchel, who wields a razor as well as boxes for a livelihood and pastime, had a good chance to improve his pugilistic standing by beating Young Diggins, but Dig did the beating and Ketchel's standing didn't improve. It was a good fight, although a number of "two-bitners" voiced their disapproval.

Mike Daly made his big club debut and with it went a victory over Jack Kantrow. Harry Sullivan beat Johnny Shea. Tonight is the night for the reopening of

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Evening Ring Decisions of Ring Bout Last Night

OLYMPIA A. A.—Al Shubert won from Kid Williams. Irish Peter Cline defeated Buck Fleming. Young Diggins beat Terry Ketchel. Mike Daly outpointed Jack Kantrow. Harry Sullivan beat Johnny Shea.

school, while what Hauber lacks in cleverness he makes up in fighting, and as their last meeting was an interesting mix there is no reason why they should not repeat as pleasingly.

The spectators in Norristown also get semifinal scraps; eight rounds at that, and tonight's will be between Charley Smith and Paddy Sylvester. Battling Maulden vs. Young Lowrey, both gentlemen of color, are first fracas principals.

Why many Philly fans may visit Norristown—for the bouts—there is sufficient interest in two shows here to keep many right at home. Adam Ryan has a good middle-weight match between Jack Blackburn and Eddie Levoire for his star scrap at the Ryan A. C., and in the feature fray at the Point Breeze A. C. George Decker will referee a match between Joe Welch and Mickey Gallagher.

CORNELL ANXIOUS TO PROVE LAST YEAR'S VICTORY OVER HARVARD WAS NO ACCIDENT

Ithacans Keen to Make It Two in Row, Something No Rival Eleven Has Done Since Haughton Has Assumed Charge

By GRANTLAND RICE

The halfback hears his signal call; The halfback runs around the end; The halfback crashes through the wall. Composed of voices in human blend; The halfback gets almost a yawn; And yet he cannot hear the cheer.

The halfback has a festive job. The Old Guard cheer him, play by play. In each dull breast he lifts a throb. The while he drives across the fray; And yet, whatever be his class, 'I'd rather be a bus-kongee poet Than spend my days beneath the mass With strong men stamping on my throat.

A Poor Bet if You Win WE HAVE heard it said there is no such thing as "a poor bet if you win." But how about this one? A certain eminent Chicago scribe bet a friend \$9 to \$10 that Carleton wouldn't beat Chicago University.

Twice in a Row? Cornell never quite cared for the attitude of many last season who persisted in stating that Harvard was below form when the Ithacans triumphed. Many of these merely tossed the game out as "one not to be taken too seriously."

So Cornell is unusually keen to make it two times in a row, a trick that no university of college, as we recall the main statistics, has turned since Haughton took charge nearly ten years ago. If any rival eleven has beaten Harvard twice in succession since, we would appreciate a correction. But we think not. And, while Cornell may not win her late October game from the Crimson team, at least Al Shubert has a first-class chance to land in front.

Princeton also has a first-class chance to win this season, a better chance, in fact, than she seemed to have in 1911, when Sammy White ran amuck. For while Princeton rarely plays at her top stride against Yale, she is generally at her best

against Harvard, no matter how good Harvard is. As a rule, Yale doesn't have to be better than Princeton to win. But Harvard is to be quite a bit better. Last fall's comparative scores show that Harvard only beat Princeton 19 to 14. The beat Princeton almost as badly, and Harvard beat Yale 41 to 0.

"Harvard" writes a bystander, "has nobody to beat now except Cornell, Princeton and Yale." Yes, and we once wrote Brooklyn had no one to beat in that series except the Giants.

We also have been informed from an change that "Harvard can use Haughton. And there is also a rumor about that trot can still use Ty Cobb and that Carleton can find a place for Speaker.

Why Not? Owner Lannin sold Speaker for \$10,000 and still had a ball club left that could win the field.

Yet we happen to know that the Red Sox last spring felt that each man had been deprived of \$4000 world series pay when they left for Cleveland. The Red Sox, Speaker, only had won the American League pennant by three games. When Speaker and many other club strongmen you can figure for yourself just what an outlook was in April. What Mr. Lannin should do now is sell Babe Ruth and Dutch Leonard to carry the next world series to at least six games.

Pacing Colt Sold for \$10,000 LEXINGTON, Ky., Oct. 17.—The champion three-year-old pacing colt, Pacesetter, has been purchased by A. A. Farnham, Indianapolis, from Joseph K. Lecher, Philadelphia, for a price reported to be \$10,000.

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