

PENN RESENTS PROTESTING OF NEILL AND MAY SEVER FOOTBALL RELATIONS WITH STATE

DISQUALIFICATION OF NEILL MAY CAUSE BREAK BETWEEN PENN AND STATE AFTER TODAY

Local Athletic Authorities Resent Manner in Which Coach Harlow's Protest Was Made and Are Likely to Sever Relations

TODAY'S game between Pennsylvania and Penn State will be the last played between these institutions, according to a man whose word usually carries a lot of weight with the faculty committee on athletics and the football committee.

There is no question that State will be the greatest loser by the severing of athletic relations, as it has only one other football game on its schedule where it is possible to make any money.

Pennsylvania does not resent the protesting of Neill, according to Manager Charles Lovett and one of the coaches, but it does resent the manner in which the disqualification of Neill was brought about.

Manager Lovett Recalls Old Scores

THE faculty committee believed that Neill was eligible and that only two years of his football career at Whittman should be counted against him, but rather than try to cover him up by keeping him out of the State game and then using him against other teams, Penn did the right thing by declaring him ineligible for varsity competition.

Manager Lovett declares that Penn could get enough evidence to bar two or three State players, but that the Red and Blue never has protested a player whose standing has been passed upon by the athletic committee of another college.

Barry and King played an important part in one of State's victories over Penn, but the Red and Blue never entered a protest, nor did it ever bring up the subject again, although at the time it resented State's action.

He also claims that several years ago State used a man on its football team who was a professional ball player, and made no attempt to explain this action. It also is said that Bob Higgins has played more college football than is allowed.

The bad feeling cropped out again last fall, when several State players wore wrist and hand braces of hard leather, despite Penn's protest.

Negotiations may be opened with Yale or Princeton, although the schedules of the Elis and Tigers are considered too hard now, while it also is possible that Bill Hollenback's Syracuse team will make its first appearance in this city.

There are a few of the old guard at Penn who believe that the trouble with State has been magnified and they hope to effect a reconciliation. They contend that State acted within its right in protesting Neill and that he should be withdrawn if he played more than four years of college football.

Large Associations Opposed to Present Ruling

PAUL WILLIAMS, field secretary of the National Tennis Association, who was here recently, said that a few of the district associations have been heard from officially, and that they are in favor of the new amateur definition.

Wallace F. Johnson is the leading Philadelphia racket wielder who will be affected, and Fred Alexander is in the sporting goods business in New York and Irving Wright in Boston.

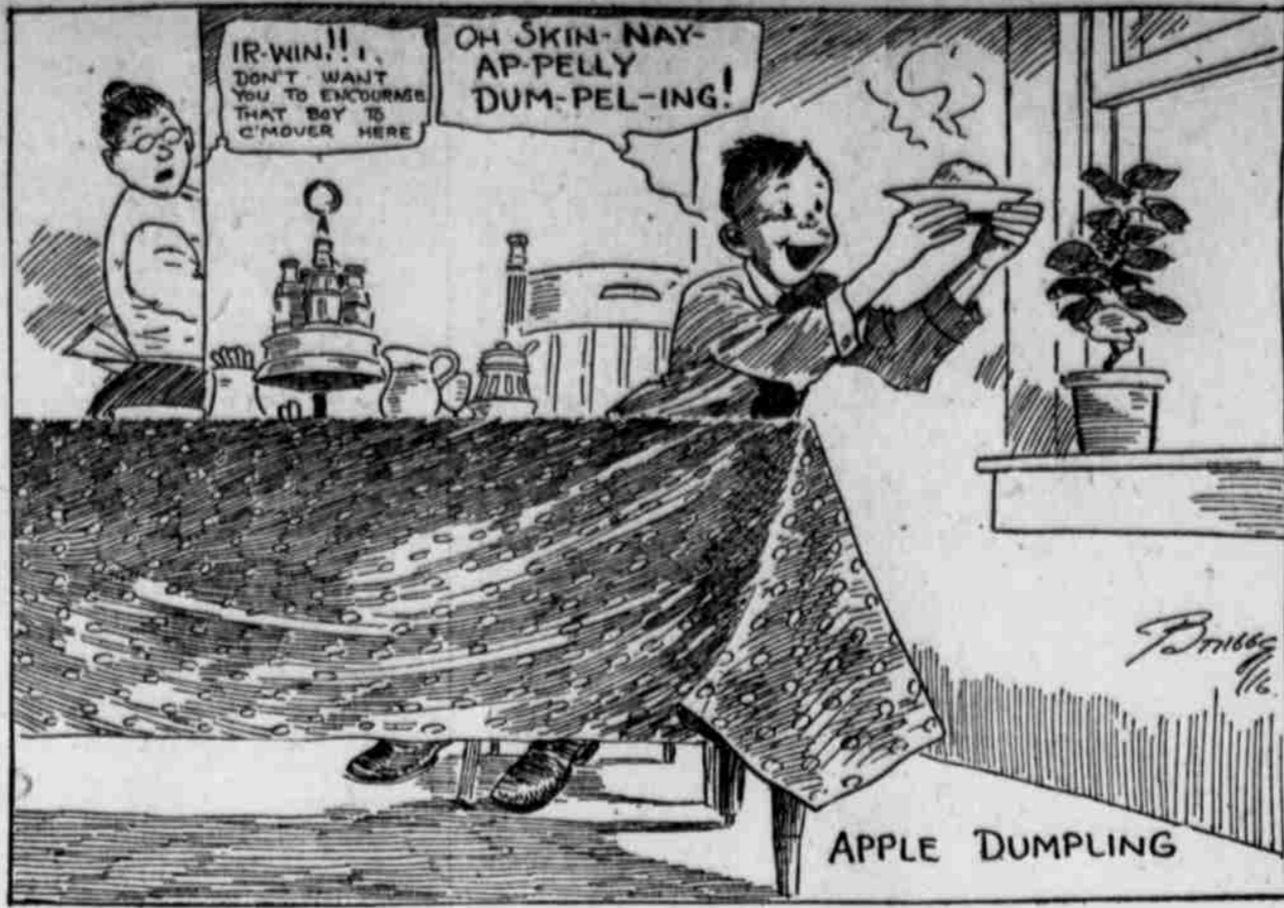
When R. Norris Williams, 23, graduated from Harvard last June it was expected that he would take up his residence in Philadelphia, and thus give the tennis enthusiasts of his home town a chance to see him in competition next year in the Interclub matches and local tournaments.

Episcopal's chances of capturing the Interacademic football championship, which appeared so bright at the start of the season, faded yesterday when the Churchmen were overwhelmed by Chestnut Hill Academy.

As at present made up Episcopal is a one-man team, and that one man is Johnny Earp, the big fullback. Earp runs with the ball twice in every three plays, which makes him a mark for opposing forwards when a few yards are needed for a first down.

If Coach Washburn is able to develop or find one or two more players who can share with Earp the bulk of the work, then Episcopal has a chance against Friends' Central and Penn Charter.

THE DAYS OF REAL SPORT



APPLE DUMPLING

NEW LOCAL OPEN "CHAMP" GETS WABBLY WHEN FOLKS ADMIRE HIM PLAY GOLF

Mastodontic Seaside Star Is Bashful as School-girl—Hoffner Reaches Majority—Professional Golf Diamond Medal a Beauty—

By SANDY McNIBBLICK

JIM FRASER, Jersey Juggernaut, freshly crowned open golf king of the Philadelphia district and confederate, is bashful. The 300-pound lunk mechanic admitted today that when any one looks at him golfing he becomes immediately very skittish and has no control whatsoever over his shots.

He claimed to get all trembly. For all that, his play yesterday and the day before for the local title was a steady flow of fine golf. The reason that he did not make more errors in all the fifty-four holes was that a little thing like a thrill of nervousness running through him could not make his mighty beef-boned frame shake at all.

The only way the mastodontic seaside pro could give vent to his emotions when the gathering looked on was by blushing delicately behind the ears like a school-girl plianing her first piece in public.

His Public Debut Fraser, who shot a 75-75-75 for the title, said it was his first tournament in this country, though he said he had golfed in many events 'twixt the heather of Scotland, his native heath. Fraser's golf showed that he will henceforth be a definite factor in the open play hereabouts, for he beat out many a good man when he came home first.

Among others was J. Barnes, the White-marsh pro, who landed the first championship of the United States Professional Golfers' Association not many days ago at Sivanoy.

The 89 Barnes got on the first day put him out of it, even though he finished well up in the running. Considerable interest was attracted by the diamond medal Barnes won at Sivanoy. It is the only the gathering at Philmont yesterday had heard of in this country.

The medal is of heavy gold, with the figure of a spread eagle rampant on the face, over a large and lustrous diamond couched. It is a glittering piece of jewelry and entirely in keeping with the winning.

is a "Man" Now One of the most popular figures at the tournament for the open title yesterday was Charlie Hoffner, the Philmont pro, of whom so much was expected over his own course.

It was claimed that on seven greens straight in the first round Hoffner missed yard-long putts, something very unusual for the pro who was in a triple tie at Garden City this summer for the metropolitan title.

Yesterday Hoffner became a voter. He was his twenty-first birthday and he thought it fittingly celebrate by taking away the title.

He made a game effort with a 74 and a 73, leading the field till late in the afternoon in a tie, but Fraser noted him out Hoffner is getting a country-wide reputation as a pro, despite his youth, and it is rumored that he will go to Pasadena, Cal., as a pro for the winter at one of the big courses there maintained for the tourist drive.

Warren H. Webb is also considering an offer to instruct at the same resort this winter. Webb was a teacher at one of the large indoor golf schools of Philadelphia last winter and had a large following.

Six Split It Wilfred Reid, the diminutive Britisher, who played much abroad in the international team matches and is now a pro at Wilmington, had a remarkable round yesterday morning at Philmont, when he turned the second half of his play up to the

last tee in three strokes under four, and a five in the string at that.

Repeating he had a fine chance for a thirty-three, with the possibility of a thirty-two, Reid got badly wobbly and took six for the hole, which is the worst most golf stories seem to end.

Charlie Hoffner did his wabbling right at the start of his round yesterday. It looked as though he was going to continue his terrible putting of the day before, when he took four putts on the very first hole. At that he went out in a thirty-five, which they do say is going "some."

After that Hoffner began a season of cup-rimringing, and out again putting, that never cost him more than two putts, no matter at what corner of the green he found himself.

Dave Cuthbert, Huntingdon Valley, held the pace of Hoffner, with whom he played, through the first few holes, but after that he did his bumpy stuff—blow up on a few holes right in a row and built up some costly strokes.

Cuthbert made merry on the blind fourth-tee in the morning, when he shot his ball over the slope straight at the pin.

The luck of golf is shown by the fact that Peter O'Hara, Pittsburgh, matched the 75-75-76 of Fraser with a 76-75-76. Fraser had the title today. O'Hara claims the record of it in many a battle abroad. He cited instances at the nineteenth hole, where time and again in the old country he had led a field by one or two strokes, only to be worsted at the finish by that same time.

"But 'th' best man won it today, I'm tellin' ye," he congratulated Fraser again.

Schiffer Whipped O'Leary BUFFALO, N. Y., Oct. 21.—Jake Schiffer, the Indian King of Buffalo, beat Johnny O'Leary, the lightweight champion of Canada, in ten rounds, scoring a knockdown in the sixth round. He battered O'Leary all over the ring for ten rounds.

Lincoln A. C.—Joe Welsh drew with Tommy Jackson, Johnny Parker fought Ed. Kelly, Ed. Kelly fought Tommy Short, Frankie Axtell defeated Leo Flynn.

Nonpareil A. C.—Joe Borrell won from Harry Fleming, Young Groat Smith, Lee Jones Green, Mike Reid outpointed Tommy King, Mike Reid outpointed Tommy King, Mike Reid outpointed Tommy King.

New York.—Harry Cross defeated Harry Gattie, Irish Peter Cline knocked out Jimmy Irvine, Jimmie Brown won from Thomas Brown, Danny Fox defeated Battling Miller, Kid Rascall outpointed Joe Hall, Joe Herman outpointed Frankie Williams, a forty-year-old, Young Maurice.

Boston.—Franky Carlson defeated Larry Hansen, twelve rounds. Oklahoma City.—Otto Wallace knocked out Bobby Wallace, third. Atlanta, Ga.—Lackner Jimmy Duffy won referee's decision over Frankie Whitely.

South Bethlehem.—Denny Fields drew with Kid Curley, Hugher Dugan outpointed Eddie Sawyer, Alvin Burns knocked out Young Brown, Earl Kedor McDaniel and Young Schoemaker drew, Young Dixon drew with Young McInerney.

Buffalo.—Jake Schiffer defeated Johnny O'Leary.

SMITH TACKLES CLEVER FOE IN ROSEN TONIGHT

Heavyweights Meet in Semi to Cline-Broderick Clash at National Club

By LOUIS H. JAFFE

Nine knockouts, including one in three seconds, out of a total of twenty-three bouts is the record held by twenty-two-year-old Irish-born Homer Smith, who is endeavoring to put Paw Paw, Mich., on the map by his pugilistic prowess.

Smith will appear at the National Club, and elongated Joseph Rosen, clever and fast, will be Homer's opponent in the semifinal. Rosen has a long left hand, which he jabs with fine precision, and it may be that Mr. Homer Smith will have a difficult time connecting with his knockout right wallop.

Cline in Windup Irish Patsy Cline is booked for the wind-up with Patsy Broderick, formerly Kid Ghetto, and the mix should result in an interesting one between a boxer and a fighter. Cline is boxing in the same form which made him so good a card here last year. Broderick showed in his first match last year that he was a rugged brawler.

Frankie White meets a clever adversary in Young Rector, Johnny Correll, a hyphenated English-Italian, makes his first American appearance opposed to Charley "Boots" Doyle and Frankie McFadden opens the show with Connie Schaeffer.

Scraps About Scrapper Three boxers will come over from New York for matches with local boys at the Olympic Monday night. They are Willie Jones, Paul Edmond and Phil Jackson, who will meet Jimmy McCabe, Terry McConers and Jimmy McConers.

Uncle Sam's sailors lack seasons in boxing, but whenever they put on the gloves fight like champions. They are Willie Jones, Paul Edmond and Phil Jackson, who will meet Jimmy McCabe, Terry McConers and Jimmy McConers.

Everything was quiet from a Johnny Fitzmaurice standpoint when he was appearing behind the footlights, but now we hear from the great little fighter in a long match with a referee's decision, and then Louisiana is confident the Quaker City will have a real champion.

Louisiana, local bantam, has arrived from the West and right off the bat wants Kid Williams to come through with the match. Louisiana says he can beat the champion any time they get into the ring. Nothing would suit the Philadelphia letter, but a long match to a referee's decision, and then Louisiana is confident the Quaker City will have a real champion.

Harry Smith, local hard puncher and southpaw, will last give the recognition he deserves by Philadelphia matchmakers. He has placed himself under the guidance of Raymond C. Dilkes and the latter is but after a bit with Lew Tendler. Both Smith and Tendler are left-handers, and each punches hard and low.

Harry will agree to either 118 or 120 pounds, Smith had experienced in the ring with Champion Kid Williams twice, and hopes to get a crack at Tendler to prove he is worthy of a third meeting with the champion.

Fields and Curley Draw SOUTH BETHLEHEM, Pa., Oct. 21.—Denny Fields, of New York, and Kid Curley, of Buffalo, fought the last ten-round bout in the wind-up before the South Bethlehem A. C. last night. All rounds were even, except the fifth, which went to Fields, and the sixth round, which went to Curley. Hugher Dugan outpointed Eddie Sawyer in six rounds. Silent Burns knocked out Young Brown, five rounds. Rex McFadden and Young Dixon drew, six rounds. Young Dixon and Young McInerney drew, four rounds.

AT THIS EARLY DATE PRINCETON HAS EDGE ON OLD-TIME RIVAL; M'DERMOTT GREATEST GOLFER

Harvard, Yale and Tigers, However, Have Not Been So Evenly Matched in Years

No Amateur Won Open When Philadelphian Was at His Best—Successors Have Failed

HARVARD, Yale and Princeton do not comprise the football output of America.

They are not precisely the whole show, including the peanuts, the pink lemonade, the elephants and the hard-line seats.

The 1916 Tide The battle among these three, not so much for a championship as for an inter-university supremacy, should be waged with closer effort this fall than at any autumn date in the last five years.

But Princeton and Yale remained in close vicinity, but Harvard moved far on beyond any rival reach—so far as her two old enemies were concerned.

It was not so much a question after this to who would win as it was a matter of keeping down Harvard's score.

But now a new order has arrived. Brickley, Hardwick, Mahans and Pennocks no longer parade the battlefield in Crimson harness. Harvard for the time being, has drifted back toward her two waiting rivals, not so far back as many believe she has, but at least a distance from her old place at the top.

Which means that Harvard, Yale and Princeton this fall look to be better matched than they have been for a long time.

Just at this season date we should say that Princeton has a slight edge over both old-time rivals, and yet not nearly as much of an edge as she looked to have over Yale last fall.

Picking the Winner There will be time enough later on as the campaign advances to indulge in further prophecies, but for all that an "October forecast" will be in order. How do they look? Take 'em in order.

Harvard-Princeton—Princeton has the stronger, more experienced line and the more experienced backfield.

Princeton looks to have better kicking facilities at hand in Briggs and Tibbott. Harvard, with Egan, Flower, Cady, Horween and Hitchcock, has potentially the strongest all-around backfield in the East—f not this season by next fall.

All most of these look new in Big Game experience. It may be that by mid-November Haughton will be able to bring the speed and power they have up to a point of winning power, but they are not likely to reach anything like the best form by this fall, so Princeton, with her greater experience, now has just a bit to spare.

The Second Test Princeton-Yale—This game will depend largely upon how far Speedy Rush has succeeded in dispersing the Nassau idea that Yale has the Indian sign on Princeton.

Princeton now looks to have a slight advantage, but not a great one in any way. For Yale has a hard fighting line and Le Gore, Bingham and Smith in the backfield, has more than one dangerous asset.

Princeton should have a trifle the better of the kicking game, and this margin should be enough to win by, provided Princeton doesn't buckle up again.

Princeton has more speed in her backfield, but no one man as dangerous as Le Gore and no one lineman as inspired as Captain Black.

This contest should be one of the best seen in the history of the Princeton-Yale series. All most of these games of a decade if not two decades continue an equal development up to the testing game.

Yale-Harvard—For the first time since 1911 Yale has at least an even chance to yank the Crimson banner down from the bays.

Princeton in this time has maulled out three touchdowns against the Crimson, while Yale has been driven away from the line with considerable slaughter.

The prospect of getting one touchdown in this game is going to be no spongy task for either eleven, where the final result is too closely allied to a loss-up to, call for any forecast.

By GRANTLAND RICE.

HOMI-BRED professionals in American golf are just beginning to realize what the passing of the fading of John J. McDermott means.

Second—The foreign-born. McDermott was the first of the home-breds to check foreign or foreign-bred supremacy.

Since His Departure But since McDermott's departure and the trend of affairs. Within four years ago there were a number of players who could carry on the name. Walter Hagen, Tom McNamara, Mike Brady and Kerrigan, among others, have a combination of native-born and the amateurs and the foreign-born, but with no great success.

When McDermott ruled he did something more than keep the foreign born at bay; he finished beyond such stars as Alex Scott, Ed. Blount and Eddie McLeod, George Sargent and others.

At Shawnee in 1913, played against Vardon and Hay, he left the two great Englishmen in his dust. That first day, drawn to play the great English player in almost every subsequent match, he finally finished a margin that admits of no debate regarding luck.

His Successor But when McDermott began to lose his grip upon destiny and depart from a posture he left no successors who could carry on the name. Walter Hagen, Tom McNamara, Mike Brady and Kerrigan, among others, have a combination of native-born and the amateurs and the foreign-born, but with no great success.

Since McDermott dropped out Hagen and McNamara have been the only home-breds to achieve any distinct success.

Hagen ruled the range in 1914, when he proved himself to be the best golfer in the world. McNamara led all the pros in 1913, falling only before Jerome D. Travers at Baltport. But outside of this one setback from an amateur 1915 was strictly a McNamara year.

For 1915 Hagen again returned as the best of the home-breds, and next to Hagen the most consistent professional of his year.

Hagen has a good bit of McDermott's confidence and nerve, but while a great golfer, the Rochester star isn't yet a McDermott.

To our off-side way of thinking, John J. was the greatest golfer America has ever produced, amateur or professional, when it came to a combination of confidence, coolness and all around skill from the tee to the hole.

McDermott had no weakness in any part of his game, and, what is more to the point, was pretty sure to be at his best, under the bravest fire that he was almost sure to play better golf against a yardie or a Ray or a Gil Nichols than against other players in the scale.

A Sample Considering the success of America's amateurs in open championships since McDermott's day, here is the way McDermott felt about the amateur problem.

"In the spring of 1913 Terry Travers was regarded as the finest amateur match player in the land. He had just beaten Evans, 1 and 6, the fall before and was regarded as invincible at this game.

Some one suggested to McDermott that while he could beat Terry at medal play the amateur would prove to be his master over the match-play route.

"All right," said McDermott; "maybe he is. I've only got \$1000 handy, but I'll be all that at even money, or two to one, or whatever you can get. I'll beat him at least 4 and 3—Travers or any other amateur you care to name."

But the gentleman who made the suggestion let it go at that. "I don't care," he said later, "about betting against any one an confident and as sure of the result as this fellow is."

By GRANTLAND RICE.

