FOOTBALL LIKE HORSE RACING-ONE CAN PICK A LOSER, BUT IT'S HARD TO PICK A WINNE

MIDSEASON RANKING PLACES PITT AND PENN AMONG THE LEADING TEAMS IN THE EAST

Both Elevens Have Faced the Test. While Yale, Princeton and Cornell as Yet Are Untried. Next Saturday's Games Are Important

A FOOTBALL team from the Dinte of Pennsylvania has a mighty good chance to win the title of champion of the United States this fall. Midseason ranking of the elevens puts Penn and Pitt in the same class with Yale, Princeton, Harward and Cornell, with the Buildog and the Tiger slightly in the lead. Just why these teams are considered slightly better than the others is not known, unless It is that the dopesters were not among those present at the Penn-Penn State and Pitt-Syracuse games last Saturday and some one swiped their Sunday papers which ounts of those battles. No one who saw Penn defeat State will admit that the Red and Blue has a weak team and the spectators at the Pitt-Syracuse aster are firm in their belief that Glenn Warner has turned out the best football team in the world. With those facts staring us in the face, where do the other four teams come in?

It is a triffe early in the season to pick a champion and, more than that, it is exceedingly dangerous. We all know the vagaries of the well-known dope when it comes to college football. The safest way to pick a winner is wait until the game is over, and it also would be a good plan to wait until December 1 before picking a champion. However, as it seems to be the proper thing to do in these modern times, we might as well roll a pill with the other "experts." From what we have seen. Tale has a good team this year, Princeton seems better than in years, Cornell is strong and ditto, Harvard. Yale, Princeton and Cornell, however, have not been tested as yet, and their real strength not exposed. Harvard fell by the wayside when Tuffs visited Soldiers' Field, and Princeton no doubt felt very, proud when she trimmed the same team a week later. The Tigers' victory was not so remarkable, as the coaches knew what they were going up against and prepared the men to meet the versatile attack. It was the same as playing with marked cards, for the Tufts squad was too small to spend much time rehearsing new plays, and the players were forced to rest a few days after the hard battle with the Crimson. At that, Princeton was able to score only on a goal from the field, and Tibbott had to boot the ball from the 46-yard line.

Big Scores in Early Games are Misleading

YALE and Cornell, too, have had an easy time of it thus far, overwhelming their opponents and running up big scores. These scores are misleading at this time of the year, as they do not indicate the true strength of the teams. It's a cinch to make touchdowns against a weaker eleven, but the real test comes when the teams are evenly matched. Syracuse ran up 190 points in three games before she met Pitt, and look what happened then! The early season dope is all off, as it generally is written by an exhuberant and highly enthusiastic student, who injects enough college spirit in the articles to win a dozen championships.

Nothing really is known of the true conditions until the test comes, and even en we are not sure. But the big stuff will be pulled next Saturday when Harward meets Cornell, Princeton battles with Dartmouth and Yale tries out her reconstructed Jonesian eleven against Washington and Jefferson. After these games have been played, we will have a better line on the leaders-whoever they may be.

That brings us back to Pitt and Penn, two elevens which have faced the test and emerged with flying colors. Penn's wonderful and unexpected victory over State proves that Bob Folwell has a good fighting team which must be taken seriously from now on and Pitt's enormous score run up on Syracuse places the Westerners way out in front.

It is said that Howard Berry defeated State, but that is entirely wrong. Berry scored most of the points and his individual play helped some, but he could not have done a thing if the ten other players on the team had not worked with him. The line had to keep the others back while he was drop kicking and the backs interfered when he made that sensational run for a touchdown.

Entire Penn Team Responsible for Victory

IT WAS not an individual victory, but one in which the entire Pennsylvanis team participated. We must not lose sight of the fact that Heinie Miller is one of the best ends in the East, Capt Mathews and Little are two wonderfully good tackles, Wray is a high-class center and Gravy Williams and the other backfield men play good football. Also, bear in mind that Bob Folwell has accomplished something that no other coach ever has done at Penn-converted a losing team ato a winning aggregation in one week. The bouquets should be spread aroundnot centered.

Penn and Pitt will play their annual game on Forbes Field, Pittsburgh, next Saturday, and the combat should be the best of the day. More football will be shown than at Harvard, Princeton or Yale, as both teams are aggressive, fight hard all the time, and in addition to that the result means success or failure for the season. We know what Fitt has got. We know it is one of the best teams in the country today, with Captain Bob Peck, Herron, Hastings, DeHart and the wonderful McLaren in the line-up, but as for Penn we are uncertain. The result of the State game showed that the team was capable of improving a great deal in one week and we look for further improvement next Saturday. Folwell is sure to spring something new, and those who travel to the Smoky City next Saturday will not be disappointed.

Still Clamoring for Baseball Probe

NIEW YORK scribes are endeavoring to make John K. Tener, president of the

THE MISSING WORDS-CAN YOU FILL THEM IN? LISTEN ABSOLUTELY DON'T -

Tomorrow's Tournaments

and Today's Tee Talk

LOCAL "CHAMP" ENDS SEASON WITH "HURRAH" AND ANOTHER GOLF TITLE TO HER LIST

bag.

The cards:

Miss Caverly Beats Mrs. Fox for Cricket Club Championship-Great Finish

By SANDY McNIBLICK No more golf till spring-g-time.

THE spirit of this was evidenced in the thoughts of Miss Mildred Caverly, final-ist in the women's golf championship of the United States and Philadelphia champion. United States and Philadelphia champion, as she tossed the tattered links glove in the air at the end of her match with Mrs. Caleb Fox for the championship of the Philadelphia Cricket Club, and said it from the here: he heart:

"Thank goodness, it's all over. No more matches till next year!" It was the last important championship of the local schedule the two stars played yesterday at the Cricket Club, and nothing comes now till the springtime, when it all starts all over again.

starts all over again. For Prestige

For Prestige Miss Caverly won yesterday, one up, and wened up with Mrs. Fox for the beating the plonship of the Philadelphia Country Club. Both stars played very fast golf. Miss Caverly shooting an 85, with nearly all the putts holed out, while Mrs. Fox, likewise, and the stars played some beautiful shots through the green, and at the end of her motions-like putting she has ventured all eeason. She missed her only putt on the weifth hole, when she did not see how she out of the flag showed some of the most machine-like putting she has ventured all eeason. She missed her only putt on the fox made up for it, though, by holing out form near the edge of the next green after the lead had seesawed all the way out, and when she won the tenth with a 6 to 7 things began to look tremulous for the local champion.

In the Kitchen

In the Kitchen But Miss Caverly descended into the tri-angle of holes in the Devil's Kitchen with decided eagerness to level the other's lead. She got a 4, 4, 3 to the 5, 5, 3 of Mra. Fox and they were all square again. Mrs. Fox who was also ence a national finalist and a city champion, sank a 3 on the fifteenth for the lead again, but an iron shot to the trap guarding the next green evened the match again. A wide approach shot to the seventeenth pin cost Mrs. Fox the match, as it turned out, for she lost the hole and could only get a half on the home green. That Philadelphia golfers appreciate the skill of their professionals is attended to by the fact that there is to be a big raily of the White Marsh Country Club members on Saturday night next at the Bellevue-Stratford Hotel to do honor to James M. Barnes. A bungling burglar was discovered in the play to the last pin. He would be rated as a clever citizen, only for the fact that he was detected in his little prank. A workman with a shovel over his shoulder crossed the fair way as Mrs. Fox was about to drive off. ne green. crossed the fair way as Mrs. Fox was about to drive off. Shouts of fore?" sent him running, but his see squinted at the flight of the ball. Whistling joilly, he walked casually past the place where it landed, over in the trees to the right of the hols. Then he remembered he had to hurry home and broke into the well-known Watian lope. Mrs Fox, however, had seen him carelessity pick up the ball in his haste. At her shouts he put it back. The attempted theft was so careless-like

TWO SHOOTING MATCHES AT MANOA THIS WEEK

Biddle and Graves to Mect in State Challenge Test at Eagle Club

Qualification round of annual fall tourna-ment given by Country Club of Atlantic City, at Northfield, N. J. Eighteen holes, medal play. Five sixteens to qualify for match play. Frivilege of paper the first Two big white-flyer matches are listed on this week's shooting calendar, in addi-tion to the regular club tests. Today at the Eagle Gunning Club, Manoa, J. E. Carney and H. Thompson, both local shots, meet in a twenty-flye-bird race, while on Saturday, at the same club, Charles Biddle, of West Philadelphia, crosses gunbarrels with Joe Graves, of the Delaware Water Gap, in a challenge test for the Harrisburg Privilege of using the links of the Spring-haven Country Club offered to all members of the Women's Golf Association tomerrow. Tournaments are still in full blast over in the metropolitan district, that is, club Gap. In a challenge test for the Harrisburg Sportsmen's Cup, emblematic of the Penn-sylvania white-flyer championship.

the metropolitan district, that is, club events. Hereabouts they are failing off like the leaves of the trees and another Sciurday or two will see virtually all the club schedules at an end. But in Net. York there are scores of club events still to be played. More and more golfers are ceasing to put by their clubs when whiter comes around New York, preferring to brave the snows, perhaps, and the nipping frests, rather than to give up the same which, once adopted, seems to become a very definite side of every man's life. The men will shoot at twenty-five birds. Biddle is the present holder of the title, having won it from Anthony Fellx a few months ago. Last Saturday Biddle grassed forty-seven of a possible fifty flyers, and his opponent will have to be shooting in his best form to wrest the coveted honor from

that it was almost a case of the "ball lodging in something moving." Earl Melrath, a Philadelphia gunner, won the cup at Harrisburg last year and lost it in a match with Joe Graves, of the Dela-ware Water Gap. Later Billy Clegg, another Miss Caverly's best shots were off the tee and with her brassie, which continues to Quaker City gunner, came along and chal-lenged Graves, and when the smoke had cleared he was adjudged the winner. An-thony Feltx, also of Philadelphia, focused his eyes on the "champa," and in a test with Clegg brought home the bacon. he about the best club she takes out of her bag. Her iron shots were also very fine, except for her lack of deadliness from just off the green. She will soon get a mast's shot and then she will be able to take a match from any one, critics agree. Mrs. Fox's best shot was from the trap

Wild Creek prought home the bacch. Then there appeared in the field a south-paw wing shot. Charles Biddle, of West Philadelphia. He challenger was returned the victor. Since Biddle captured the white-flyer prize he successfully has defended it in a match with McGuigan.

Thomas Baker, of West Chester, bassed two multreis. recently, on a hunting trip. Harry Priest, of the same place, killed six gray squir-rels, getting the limit for a day's sport.

M. Clair, of the Point Breeze Gun Club, wants to meet Charles Biddle in a twenty-five-bird match for the Pennsylvania State Chai-lenge Cup. Mrs. Clarence H. Vanderbeck, national champion last year, won a small tournament against bogey over the Sunnybrook course this week in which were a number of the best players of Philadelphia. She played a fine game over the course, which is in prime condition, especially as to greens, These are unsurpassed locally.

Berks County has issued 3338 licenses thus far this season to hunters.

Feathered target admirers will find sport very Wednesday at the Point Breeze Gun Club.

One of the biggest preliminary shoots in the history of the Philadelphia Trapshootsra' League was held September 30, at the Meadow Springs Club, 122 gunners turning out.

in that the

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Different-

IF CORNELL GETS BY HARVARD UNHARMED, FOLWELL AND YOST WILL HAVE TASK TO TRIUMPR

By GRANTLAND RICE

The Halfback to his tailor OTRACUSE was supposed to new fall dike: A Scottish plaid—an English serge—or any-

A Scottish plaid on English serge or any. Dog the best clavens in the count thing you like; He picked the suit that suiled best to hold her downward crash sounded all the him in the swim And stood up like a Samson when his tailor measured him.

Alack, the tailor did not see within the

her downward crash sounded all the But it wasn't so much Syracuse we as it was Fittsburgh strength. The longer any doubt now that has another team almost sure to a through an unbeaten season. The argument between Pittsburgh and Cornell supporters may be continued in inst winter, when both were claiming the crest. If Cornell can get by Harvard Ithacan array isn't likely to be headed less Yoot and Foiwell, two great cases an accompilab budding young mined beaten elevens in the East, this cannot may very likely furnish at least three which event the December din will be im-Halfback's eye The far-away and dreamy look as he began

The far-acception to one who sat and copied on the run The tailor's spiel of "thirty-siz-nineteen-eight-forty-one."

For as a whirlicind leaps to life or a tornado

sweeps Across the vale, with mighty roar and swadry whirls and leaps The Halfback bent his bull-like neck and, charging for the door, Caved in four of the tailor's ribs and stamped him on the floor.

Colonel Robert Fitzstimmons that have seen that Syracuse contest of an day to witness an exemplification of ancient adage—"The bigger they come harder they fall."

And for the poor aid sifting by, upon a bee-like line, The Halfback rushed with dissy speed and kicked him on the spine; And when the cutter builted in upon the tangled wrock An elbow hit him in the sys—a fist fell on

The Artisan Bowling League will 1916-1017 meason tonight with sinteen contesting, divided into three sections

Section A will roll all its game on Alleys, at 1234 Filbert street, while as and C will roll their games on Keyston in the Pitcairn Building, Elevents his neck

About-about-in dizzy rout around the tailor shop

tailor shop Chairs went to smash and desks to orash while clothing tosk a flop; The plastering fell off the wall—the windows caved in later— Until the Halfback bellowed "DOWN" beneath the radia

The failor feebly oped his eyes and with a sickly grean Began to rub his shattered head and tap

his fractured bone; "What have I done to you," he cried, "that you should treat me sof That you should crack my helper's spine and lay my cutter low?"

And then the Halfback looked about and And then the Iddy date tooked about and woke up from his trance—
He gazed upon his tattered shirt—the gore upon his pants—
"I dreamed—while you were measuring—we needed one more pard—
And then—you called my signal for a cross-buck over guard."

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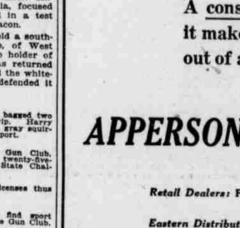
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National League, probe the much-talked-of Dodgers-Giants game, in which the latter were accused of "lying down" to the Robins. Sid Mercer, of the New York Globe, has the following to say on the subject:

"The lull that always follows the blowing out of baseball's annual hurricane -the world's series-probably is responsible for a revival of the recent persistent inquiry into John J. McGraw's state of mind the day he ran out on the Giants in Brooklyn.

"McGraw is becalmed in the midst of the National League's own little private tempest. In this controversy he has been a man of few words. Those few words he hurled at his team the afternoon he made his premature exit and he has had none to add to his original output. Neither has he retracted any.

"The hysteria attending the games for the world's championship temporarily evershadowed McGraw's scathing indictment of his own team. We were told then that the National League would deal with the culprit or culprits with its usual firm (?) hand. Two weeks have passed and the National League is still dealing-under the table, as always.

"McGraw had intended to go to Baltimore at the close of the season and was willing to waive extradition rights, but finally decided to remain here, where he easily could be summoned. Up to last Wednesday he could have been found at the Imperial Hotei any day. He is now in Baltimore.

"If anybody in authority had decided to start an official investigation the material was all at hand last week. But the truth of the matter is that nobody does. There has been newspaper talk of certain club owners demanding an investigation or authorizing the league to ask McGraw for an official explanation. That is probably just what it is-newspaper talk, and nothing more.

"The National League is never without its quarrel. It is not a happy family, In this latest controversy the league has evinced no strong desire to wash its soiled linen in public.

"MoGraw is standing pat on his statement, and he is so quiet about it that se whose duty it is to investigate entertain a lurking suspicion that John J. nething up his sleeve. Whenever McGraw starts anything that reflects his dgment on the performance of a baseball team he generally is right. He has had few sessions with the league executives in his time and always has made out a good case.

"Probably if the whole truth were known the National League would prefer to choke this latest scandal. Some folks think that if McGraw is further anneved about it he may come out with something that will cause a real sensation."

SI BEOD

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This outpouring of solfers is in recognition of his winning the first national championship of the Frofensional Golfers Association at Siwanoy. The subscription price is 35 per plate, and checks should be sent to H. Horace Dawson, 1535 Chestnut street, on or before October 27.

Union Club Wants Games

To Honor Jim Barnes

several score yards from the sixth green It rose out magnificently and astounded the handful-gallery when it got home. She

handful-gallery when it got home. She got a half in the face of the perfect shots of Miss Caverly.

The Union Club, of Phoenixville, is destrous of arranging a football game for Saturday. Ad-dress Manager W. E. Sturges.



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