

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

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 State 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, Harvard and Cornell, with the Bulldogs and the Tiger slightly in the lead.

It is a trifle 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.

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.

Nothing really is known of the true conditions until the test comes, and even then we are not sure. But the big stuff will be pulled next Saturday when Harvard meets Cornell, Princeton battles with Dartmouth and Yale tries out her reconstructed Jonsonian eleven against Washington and Jefferson.

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.

Entire Penn Team Responsible for Victory

IT WAS NOT an individual victory, but one in which the entire Pennsylvania team participated. We must not lose sight of the fact that Helnie 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.

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.

Still Clamoring for Baseball Probe

NEW YORK scribbles are endeavoring to make John K. Tener, president of the 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 hull 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 overshadowed 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 (7) hand. Two weeks have passed and the National League is still sealing—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 Hotel any day. He is now in Baltimore.

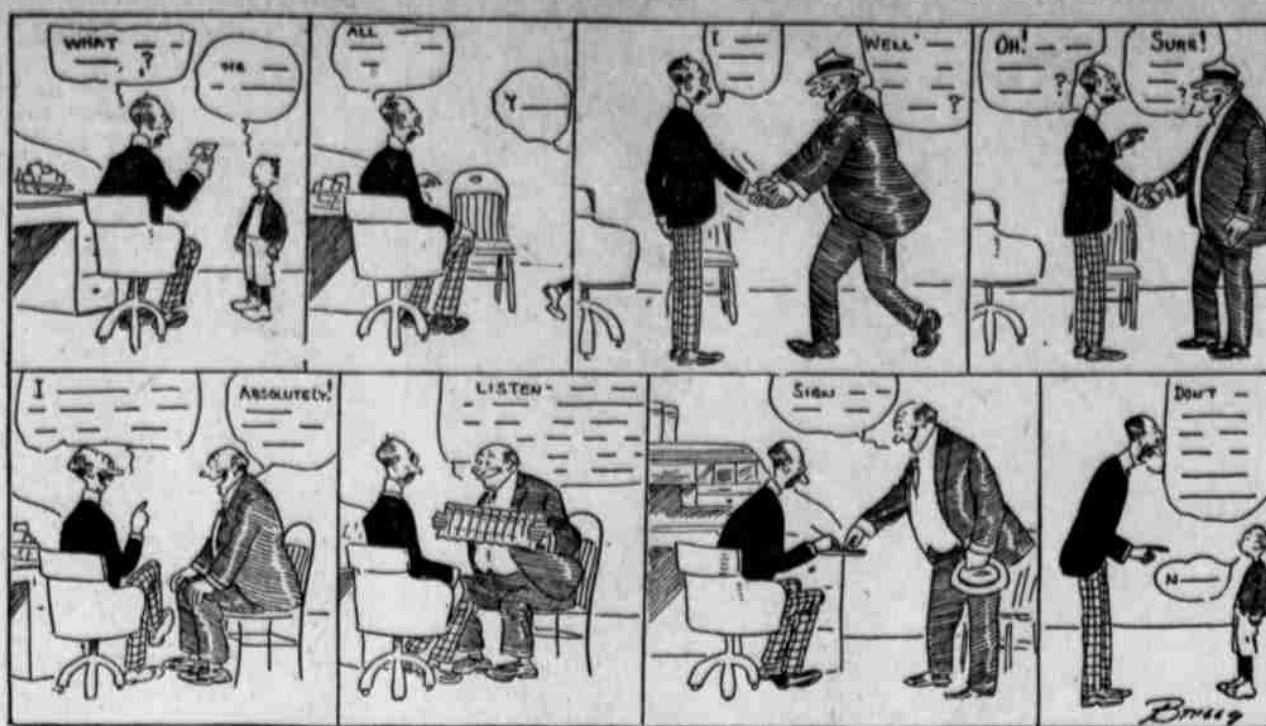
"If anybody in authority had decided to start an official investigation the material was all at hand last week. But the truth of the matter is that nobody does. There has been newspaper talk of certain club owners demanding an investigation or authorizing the league to ask McGraw for an official explanation. 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.

"McGraw is standing pat on his statement, and he is so quiet about it that those whose duty it is to investigate entertain a lurking suspicion that John J. has something up his sleeve. Whenever McGraw starts anything that reflects his judgment on the performance of a baseball team he generally is right. He has had a few seasons 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 annoyed about it he may come out with something that will cause a real sensation."

THE MISSING WORDS—CAN YOU FILL THEM IN?



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

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

By SANDY McBLICK No more golf till spring-time.

THE spirit of this was evidenced in the thoughts of Miss Mildred Caverly, finalist in the women's golf championship of the United States and Philadelphia champion.

"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.

For Prestige Miss Caverly won yesterday, one up, and evened up with Mrs. Fox for the beating the latter gave her in the finals for the championship of the Philadelphia Country Club.

Mrs. Fox played some beautiful shots through the green, and at the end of her hole she showed some of the most machine-like putting she has ever shown.

Mrs. Caverly was one up at the turn, after the lead had seasawed all the way out, and when she won the tenth with a 4 to 7 things began to look tremulous for the local champion.

In the Kitchen But Miss Caverly descended into the triangle of holes in the Devil's Kitchen with decided eagerness to level the other's lead.

That Philadelphia golfer appreciates the skill of their professional is attested by the fact that there is to be a big rally of the White Union Club members this Saturday night next at the Bellevue-Stratford Hotel to do honor to James M. Barnes.

This outpouring of golfers is in recognition of his winning the first national championship of the Professional Golfers Association at Swanoy. The subscription price is \$5 per plate, and 1035 Chestnut street, on or before October 27.

Union Club Wants Games The Union Club, of Phoenixville, is desirous of arranging a football game for Saturday. Address Manager W. E. Sturges.

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TWO SHOOTING MATCHES AT MANOA THIS WEEK

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

Two big white-flyer matches are listed on this week's shooting calendar, in addition 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-five-bird race, while on Saturday, at the same club, Charles Biddle, of West Philadelphia, crosses gunbarrel with Joe Graves, of the Delaware Water Gap, in a challenge test for the Harrisburg Sportsman's Cup, emblematic of the Pennsylvania white-flyer championship.

The men will shoot at twenty-five birds. Biddle is the present holder of the title, having won it from Anthony Felix a few months ago. Last Saturday Biddle grained 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 him.

Earl Melrath, a Philadelphia gunner, won the cup at Harrisburg last year and lost it in a match with Joe Graves, of the Delaware Water Gap. Later Billy Clegg, another Quaker City gunner, came along and challenged Graves, and when the smoke had cleared he was adjudged the winner. Anthony Felix, also of Philadelphia, focused his eyes on the "champs," and in a test with Clegg brought home the bacon.

Then there appeared in the field a south-paw wing shot, Charles Biddle, of West Philadelphia. He challenged the holder of the cup, and the 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, bagged two squirrels recently, on a hunting trip. Harry Priest, of the Philadelphia Trappers' League, getting the limit for a day's sport.

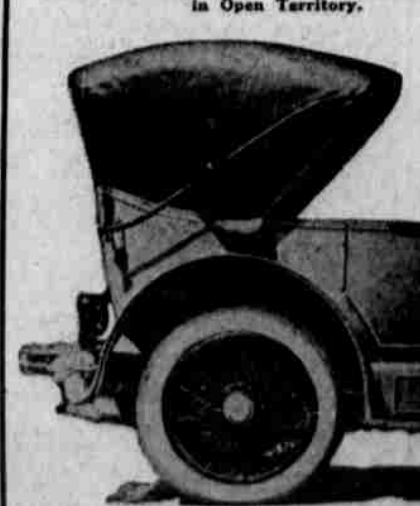
M. Clair, of the Point Breeze Gun Club, birds to meet Charles Biddle in a twenty-five-bird match for the Pennsylvania State Challenge Cup.

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

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

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

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

By GRANTLAND RICE

The Halfback to his tailor went to bag a new fall suit; A Scottish plaid—an English serge—or anything you like; He picked the suit that suited best to hold him in the swim And stood up like a Samson when his tailor measured him.

Attack, the tailor did not see within the Halfback's eye The far-away and dreamy look as he began to cry The measurements to one who sat and copied on the run The tailor's spiel of "thirty-six—nineteen—eight—forty-one."

For as a whirlwind leaps to life or a tornado sweeps across the vale, with mighty roar and sundry whirle and leaps The Halfback bent his bull-like neck and, chafing for the door, Caved in four of the tailor's ribs and stamped him on the floor.

And for the poor old sitting by, upon a bee-like line, The Halfback rushed with dizzy speed and kicked him on the spine! And when the cutter buried in upon the tangled wreck An elbow hit him in the eye—a fat fell on his neck.

About—about—in dizzy rout around the tailor shop Chairs went to smash and desks to crash while clothing took a flop; The plastering fell off the walls—the windows caved in later— Until the Halfback belted "DOWN" beneath the radiator.

The tailor feebly opened his eyes and with a sickly groan Began to rub his shattered head and tap his fractured bones; "What have I done to you," he cried, "that you should treat me so? That you should crack my helper's spine and lay my cutter low!"

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

Then Came the Crash SYRACUSE was supposed to have one of the best elevens in the country. Her downward crash sounded all the louder as it was Pittsburgh strength. There is no longer any doubt, now that Cornell has another team almost sure to move through an unbeaten season.

The argument between Pittsburgh and Cornell supporters may be continued for a long time, when both were claiming for their own that Cornell was the better team. If Cornell can get by Harvard, the Harvard array isn't likely to be headed by Yost and Folwell, two great coaches can accomplish budding young talents. But where last season there were two or three eastern elevens in the East, this season may very likely furnish at least three, in which event the December din will be terrific, if not deafening.

Colonel Robert Fitzsimmons should have seen that Syracuse contest of Saturday to witness an exemplification of an ancient adage—"The bigger they come the harder they fall."

Artisans Start Tonight The Artisan Bowling League will open its 1916-1917 season tonight with a contest, consisting of three sections—A, B and C. Section A will roll all its games on Veterans Alley, at 1224 Filbert street, while sections B and C will roll their games on Keyston Alley, in the Potters Building, Eleventh and Arch streets.

Advertisement for Arrow Collars. It features a drawing of a collared shirt. Text: "Ashby's Lexicon ARROW COLLARS GO WELL WITH BOW OR FOUR-IN-HAND 15 cts. each, 6 for 90 cts. CLEVEY, PEABODY & CO. INC. PHILA." Below the drawing is the slogan: "A conservative car—it makes a molehill out of a mountain. APPERSON ROADPLANE". It also lists retail dealers and an eastern distributor.

