

QUARTERBACK'S WORK WILL MAKE OR BREAK RED AND BLUE ELEVEN THIS YEAR

BENN HAS BEEN HANDICAPPED BY QUESTIONABLE JUDGMENT; HEADY QUARTERBACKS SCARCE

Coaches of Big College Elevens Have Been Looking in Vain for General of the Daly or Stevenson Type

COACHES of the big eastern elevens are having great trouble finding suitable quarters this season. There are plenty of brilliant individual performers available for the quarterback position with the new style of play, in which the direct pass from the center features, but generalship is a missing quality in the majority of cases.

Quarterbacks have been switched by the leading coaches in almost every game, which is in direct contrast with a few years ago. There has been little fault to find with the general play of the quarterbacks, but the coaches insist that they have shown poor judgment at critical stages. It is a fact that good generals are scarce, but it also is a fact that, no matter what play the quarterback calls for when close to the goal line, if it fails he is blamed and it is said that he called for the wrong play.

Penn has had more trouble than any of the larger colleges in this respect, but Powell believes that he has solved the problem by sacrificing individual brilliancy for generalship. At the start of the season Bert Bell was Penn's regular quarterback, and he looked good until the Swarthmore game, when he went to pieces. Holly Light then took up the burden, and not only played brilliantly, but used admirable judgment throughout the State game. His work proved but a flash in the pan, however, and against Pitt he failed miserably.

Powell has turned the position over to Jimmy Bryant, who used excellent judgment with the freshman team last season. If Bryant fails to live up to expectations it may be necessary for Powell to change his whole system in midseason in order to have some other back call the signals. To do this he would be compelled to run almost every play from a direct pass from center, and this is a difficult system to master. That is the only reason that Powell is worried about the Lafayette game.

Basketball Play Must Be Kept Open

NO ATHLETIC events, or series of events, will be well attended or retain popularity unless there is scoring. The big majority of baseball fans would rather see a stinging game than one of technical merit, where the pitching is good and where the batsmen are retired in order. The crowd goes to see any sport for the action there is in it; and when this action is killed or stifled the success of that sport is a page of history.

This same thing is true in football. The attendance figures at the big games now and twenty years ago show that the public likes an open game, which the forward pass has brought to its present state. In the old days, when a team had only five yards to gain in three downs, when mass plays on tackle and tandem formations reigned supreme, there was little to the game except perfect physical condition and beef.

By the same token, basketball fans want to see a lot of action. Thus far there has been little fast play in the games played by the Eastern League. This has been true because of the great number of fouls called. More than a foul a minute was called in the first four games. It is not hard to see, therefore, that the fans are by no means satisfied with the play of their favorite fives.

There always will be fouls in basketball, but more are called now because the Eastern League has adopted an officiating system which calls for a referee and an umpire in the cage. What the referee misses the umpire is supposed to get. He has certainly done his duty. The result has been painful to the basketball lover. There hasn't been any basketball, as a matter of fact. All of the games simply have resolved themselves into foul-gouge contests between two players. The situation of the umpire will alleviate this unhealthy condition, and the sooner it is done the better.

Professional Football Popular in Middle West

PROFESSIONAL football has come back with a vengeance in the Middle West. For years the teams were only of mediocre caliber, but judging by the number of stars playing with Cleveland, Canton, Massillon, Columbus Panhandlers and Buffalo, the professional football game is back where it was ten years ago, when Canton and Massillon collected the greatest all-star teams in the history of the game.

Jim Thorpe, the wonderful Indian, is running the Canton team, and has a backfield so strong that King, of Harvard, an All-American back, and Julian, the Michigan Aggie's star, are substitutes. Ghee, of Dartmouth, an All-American quarterback, is piloting the team, with Thorpe and Wilkinson, of Syracuse, at the halfback positions and Calac, of the Indians, at fullback. This probably is the greatest all-around backfield ever collected.

In the line Thorpe has Soucy, of Harvard; Garlow, of the Indians; Abel, of Colgate, and Buck, of Wisconsin, who were All-American forwards, and several lesser lights. The Canton team is training faithfully and the men are in as good condition as they were when in college, which is a rare thing in professional football. If the players do the right thing the game should flourish, as the material is at hand to develop wonderful teams and the public always is willing to pay for good football.

Until it is decided just what will be done with the National Commission the national game will be in the limelight, thanks to the endless flow of rumors. The latest is that Judge Landis, made famous by the Standard Oil decision, but given more publicity in the Federal League suit against organized baseball, will head the supreme body. This may be taken for what it is worth—which is nothing. The next chairman of the National Commission will be a practical baseball man who understands the game and its politics from the ground up.

According to an ambitious press agent, Battling Jim Johnson, who is to meet Willie Maxwell at Lelperville, has beaten every heavyweight in Argentina and Brazil, completely outclassing them all. Now what we would like to know is this: a knock or a boost? We did not know there were any heavyweights in Argentina and Brazil.

The Dodgers won the National League pennant. Therefore Charles Ebbets, who usually is kicking up a disturbance and advocating changes at this time of the year, declares that conditions in baseball are ideal at the present time. He says that no change is needed in the National Commission, world's series or anything else. Ebbets departed for New Orleans by boat yesterday, as he needed a rest after the awful strain of watching his Dodgers in the world's series. It was some strain.

Bill Carrigan announced at Lewiston, Me., yesterday that the change in ownership of the Boston Red Sox would not cause him to return to the game. He said that he had received a proposition from the new owners, but that he would stick to his determination to retire from the game. If Carrigan sticks to his word he will be the first player in years to retire at a time when his services are in great demand.

Several American Association magistrates are out to oust President Thomas Chivington in favor of "Tip" O'Neil, former president of the Western League. Chivington has guided the American Association in a capable manner, particularly during the war, and it is believed that major league magistrates will bring pressure to bear to have him re-elected.

Some fight dopsters figure that Lightweight Champion Fred Welsh is calling a bluff by Featherweight Champion Johnny Kilbane by announcing his willingness to meet the American. A report sent out from New York states that the Briton is all excited about a Kilbane bout and would be glad to accommodate the featherweight. When Kilbane sent out a deft to Welsh for a match at 133 pounds, Johnny's idea wasn't for publicity reasons. He really wants a crack at Welsh. And a number of critics are of the opinion that Johnny Kilbane would be the featherweight and lightweight champion if a 133-pound 20-round set between the Cleveland and Welsh is decided.

AND THEY SAY GOLF ISN'T A TALKING GAME



GOLFERS TO URGE AFTERNOON TILTS DURING MONTH

Short Session Idea in Fine Weather for Small Trophy or Title

GRIDIRON CALLS SOME

By SANDY M'NIBLICK

These calendar periods when November's silver scepter is changing Nature's mantle from green to gold, Miltonically speaking, red-blooded golfers with an ear to the ground hear a distinct call to the links.

It is felt likely that many of the clubs would offer their courses for the brief sessions and that a highly interesting afternoon could be made of it.

Another suggestion is to put up a small cup, make it medal play, and to present the trophy to the golfer turning the different courses with the lowest average.

Still another suggestion is to make it simply an all-glorious affair, it being maintained that the events themselves ought to have enough stimulus to maintain the interest throughout.

Collegiate work in general and football in particular are two causes which have contributed not a little to the sabb of golfers from the links this season.

Another local player who is devoting all his time to the gridiron is Charlie Lovett, manager of the Penn football team.

Maurice Risley's downfall at Atlantic City both this year and last in the fall tournament at the hands of Harold Steiner, a New Yorker, is hard to explain.

The report that Speedy Rush and Tad Jones had caught Haughton in an off-year is true enough; just as the Dodgers caught the Red Sox crippled by the absence of Tri Speaker and Jack Barry.

TICKET DEMAND FOR BIG GAMES SHOWS FOOTBALL'S POPULARITY; EVANS'S GREAT BRASSIE SHOT

More Than 200,000 Apply for 125,000 Seats for Army-Navy, Harvard-Yale Games

Chick Sets Golfdom Aflame by Fine Work on the 17th Hole in Merion Tourney

By GRANTLAND RICE

ON THE twenty-fifth of November there will be two football spectacles of fairly popular interest.

When Evans, who had the honor, stepped to the tee he had as hard a shot to make as we ever have seen. The distance to the pin from the tee was 215 yards.

As the ball stopped Jerry Travers, ex-champion, made this remark: "Beyond any doubt, considering all conditions, that is the finest brassie shot I ever saw."

Enter the Phenom—Bobby Jones At Swinay, in the big professional tournament, Jock Hutchinson, the brawny Scot, and Jim Barnes, the tall Englishman, were fighting out the final round.

The fifth hole at Swinay is about 450 yards in length. One hundred and forty-five yards from the green there is a deep, water covered ditch, that is hardly more than three yards wide at the top.

Barnes had just put his second shot on this hole ten yards from the green. Hutchinson, trying for a long wallop, topped his second into the ditch.

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WELSH RARELY OUTPOINTS FOE IN FIRST MATCH

Lightweight Champion 'Sel-dom Fails to Make Good in Return Engagement

KILBANE AND DUNDEE

By GRANTLAND RICE

Didn't ever notice that Freddy Welsh rarely outpoints a foe the first time he meets him, and that he rarely fails to do it in the second whirl?

White has had about three chances since then and Welsh has been his absolute master on each of those occasions.

Peer back through Welsh's record and you will find the same condition existing almost invariably. In the majority of his one-decision bouts, the Briton always has looked like a "has been" in his inaugural fights against new rivals—and resembled something vastly different on the second go.

Why is it? Shrewdness, Oscar; that's the reason. Welsh is always looking to the future. In his first run-in with any gent of the padded mitt, Frederick is cautious.

He finds himself facing a different Welsh; a vastly different fighter. He is confronted with a real champion; one who suddenly has become offensive; one who beats him to every punch; a champion who knows his every trick; his every weakness; a fighter who is his master throughout.

That's right; if Frederick beat up his man in the first scrap there wouldn't be a second. And it's those second ones that always draw biggest and get for Welsh the bulkiest guarantee.

Promoting ginks in the Gotham district are trying to sack Meyers, Kilbane and Dundee upon each other. The brace of Joneses are willing for a price. And, as Bill Shakafewspars said, "There's the rub."

Kilbane wants a sum equivalent to a large portion of John D.'s fortune; Dundee wants the cross jewels of Italy. And there you are—or they are.

Another fight between the two would be worth the price of admission, provided the Hercules Ebbets didn't stage the bout. Twice before have they clashed, in the days when Dundee was battling in the feather division. The first scrap was in New York, in September, 1913, over the ten-round route, with Kilbane having a shade at the conclusion.

HOMER SMITH HAS NO SOFT GAME IN BRENNAN TONIGHT

Heavyweights in Windup at National Club—Rector vs. White Again

BILLY KRAMER TO BOX

Evening Ledger Decisions of Ring Bouts Last Night

LINCOLN A. C.—Tommy Jamson defeated Steve Lee, Dave Daley won from Mike Conlin, Leo Webb beat Pat Mullan, Young Safford outpointed Young Moore, Jack Blackburn, Al Kahanoff won from Jack McLaughlin, Johnny Currell defeated Frankie McCallister, Ed McCoy and Frank Diller drew.

Homer Smith, who is making Philadelphia his home while in the East and believes he will place Paw Paw, Mich., on the map by bringing the heavyweight crown to that town, has proved himself a good, big boxer. He will convince Philadelphia that he is better if he can add Bill Brennan's scalp to his collection when they mix in the main mele at the National Club tonight.

Brennan comes here hailed as a second edition of Tom Sharkey. He is from Chicago, but like Mike Gibbons, has made his reputation in New York competition. Brennan, if his previous bouts can be used as a criterion, is a puncher of knockout ability. So is Smith, and in the event of a heavy tonight it will be a case of beating the other to the Mary Ann. Each of the big fellows weighs close to the 300 mark.

Another feature match on the program is an encore between Frankie White and Young Hector. This pair met two weeks ago and had the spectators voicing their approval from bell to bell. White was by a shade, and as he is in the fettle, Rector will have to show much more than he did before to even the count.

Billy Kramer, the Milwaukee lad, whose sensational scrap against Willie Moore won his way into the good graces of local fans, tackled rugged opponent in Walter Laurette, of New York. Kramer also is making Philly his home while in the East.

Two programs are announced for the Olympia Club. Monday night Charlie White will endeavor to show fans here that he still possesses his knockout punch in a set-to with Johnny Nelson. This will be White's first match since his claim that he was robbed of the lightweight crown when he boxed Fred Welsh twenty rounds.

Joe Borrell triumphs over Jack Blackburn. Italian Middleweight Outfights Negro Middleweight at Nonpareil A. C.

There was plenty of action in the final bout at the Nonpareil Athletic Club last night, but it was the bit-and-but of the contest which attracted the most attention.

Local Lad to Lead Tiger Fresh Eleven. PRINCETON, N. J., Nov. 4.—Striking last year's star quarterback on the Episcopal Academy football team and now a student at Princeton, was today elected captain of the freshman class football team.

WHEN I SAY ALL-WOOL—I MEAN IT! You can rest assured that every piece of the costume is absolutely all wool.

WINTER GARMENTS. \$14.00. Billy Moran, 1103 Arch Street window display. Open 5 to 8.

OLYMPIA A. A. Broad and Bainbridge MONDAY EVENING. Harry Edwards vs. Mer. Frankie Clark vs. Deane. Harold Jones vs. Joe Fisher vs. Johnny Campbell.

OLYMPIA A. A. Broad and Bainbridge WEDNESDAY. J. O'Rourke vs. Benny Leonard vs. Johnny Dundee.

NATIONAL A. C. Jack McGinnis, Pros. Billy Brennan vs. Homer Smith vs. Billy Kramer vs. Walter LaRette vs. 3 OTHER STAR BOUTS. Admission, 50c. Box, 75c. \$1.

