

METROPOLIS OF NEW YORK WILL SOON BE NO PLACE FOR AN AMBITIOUS BOX FIGHTER

PUBLIC SENTIMENT SAVED FOLWELL TO PENN FOOTBALL AT A MOMENT ALL SEEMED LOST SAVE HONOR

University Committee Acted in Good Faith in Dropping Successful Coach and Then Showed Broad-Mindedness Enough to Admit Mistake

PUBLIC sentiment, or a wave of hysteria—call it what you will—reinstated Robert C. Folwell as coach of the University of Pennsylvania football team for 1917. The action taken by the faculty committee on athletics last night in restoring Folwell's name to the list of desirables either shows that the members were convinced that they had acted hastily or the attitude taken by the press and public was too much for them to combat. It is possible—and very probable—that the faculty representatives believed at first that they had taken the proper stand, and Folwell should be dismissed. Perhaps some tales of alleged wild escapades reached them and no doubt they thought that the younger members of the team would be stained morally if they were guilty of these digressions. At any rate, the committee imagined it had a good case against the coach, and it is to their credit that they were broad-minded enough to change their ruling when it was proved that they were wrong. The meeting was held behind closed doors in Doctor Goodspeed's office and lasted more than three hours. All of the members were pledged to secrecy, but it was learned indirectly that they seemed to be rather for than against Folwell when he appeared to state his side of the case. Only a few questions were asked and the answers apparently were satisfactory. The result was that Folwell's name was restored to the list, and the only thing that will prevent him from coaching the team next fall is his resignation. And Folwell said today that he would not resign.

Wishes of the Public Have Been Respected

ALL the world loves a winner, and Philadelphia feels the same as the world. After years of sad, morose experiences at Franklin Field the public at last found real enjoyment when Folwell took charge of football affairs. Instead of seeing the team dragged through the mud and walloped unmercifully by all comers, they witnessed a high-class, powerful, spirited eleven defying its conquerors of the past and winning a few football games in the days of yore. It was a grand and glorious feeling, and the fear of a return to conditions of 1912 to 1915 caused every one to arise on his hind legs and roar. Football is the national sport after the world's series, and not only is it popular with the University men, but the other sport followers in Philadelphia as well. The public must be entertained by some active amusement and the gridiron game fitted in nicely. Philadelphians turned out loyally to the games last year and the swelled receipts of the athletic association prove it. For that reason it was up to the authorities at Penn to give heed to the wishes of the public or run the risk of having Franklin Field assume the joyful and busy appearance of Shibe Park in December.

Folwell's Ambition Was to Coach at Penn

FOLWELL realized his ambition when he was appointed head coach last year. There was no haggling over terms, nor did he insist on a long contract. Instead, he took what was offered him and signed a one-year contract confident that he would succeed and be re-engaged for the following season. For eight years the Penn coach had yearned to come back and do something for his alma mater. He had been humiliated and virtually driven from the field the first time he applied for some kind of a position and wanted to prove that a mistake had been made. It was in 1905, the year after he captained the team, that Folwell learned that he was not wanted at Penn. He appeared on the field one day and approached the head coach.

"I would like to help out a little this year," he said. "I know that I can be of assistance in coaching the backfield men, but if you don't want me there any old job will do. I will work with the scrubs or the freshmen, but the main thing is that I want to be out here and doing something."

Folwell was turned down in all of his requests, but it proved to be the best thing that could have happened. Lafayette lost her coach and Folwell stepped into the job. What he did there is history. He beat Penn and Princeton and when he left the Maroon and White team was considered one of the best in the land. Then he went to Washington and Jefferson and what happened there is more history. Yale and every one else was beaten with the exception of a questionable victory scored by Harvard and a reverse at the hands of Pittsburgh. No matter what his critics say, Folwell's work at these two colleges stamps him as a wonderful coach, and Penn's record last year is the convincing argument. These teams were successful and Folwell was the coach. Need more be said?

Team Did Not Pay Rough Football

IT HAS been charged that Folwell taught rough football—taught his men to win at any cost and never consider the feelings of their opponents. It also was said that the Penn players used rough language on the field and played dirty football. The writer—if you will pardon the personal stuff—saw the Penn team in action twice last year, not as a spectator, but as a referee, and there was nothing in the actions of the players that bore out these accusations. Penn played hard football, but it was not rough. Against West Virginia there was no trouble, although it was a very close battle, and at Pittsburgh nothing could be said against the conduct of the men. Other gridiron officials noticed the same thing, which proved that there was no foundation for the charges. The players themselves say that Folwell helped them morally rather than dragged them downward, and the head of the student Young Men's Christian Association had nothing but praise for Folwell's work from a character-building viewpoint.

FOLWELL will meet with the football committee in a few days and discuss next fall's contract. When this is over, he will lay plans for the coming season. This little trouble will spur him to greater efforts and there is no doubt that Penn will be an important factor in the football world before the 1917 season is over.

Boxing in New York Now Seems Doomed

GOVERNOR WHITMAN'S statement that the Frawley boxing law should be repealed in New York shows the handwriting on the wall. In a short time the pugilistic game will be as dead as the proverbial doornail and the huge flock of boxers now working that State will drift to parts unknown. It was a great game while it lasted. It was the Mecca of the gent with cauliflower ears and split lips. Money came easy and the promoters and managers grew wealthy. If a sensational boxer appeared in some out-of-the-way corner he was shipped to New York, where he soon annexed a healthy bank account and lived the life of ease, provided he had the proper manager. But the game was too good and the overzealous promoters proceeded to kill it. They killed it once before and failed to profit by the lesson. Cliques were formed and affairs were run with an iron hand. Certain managers were favorites. Others couldn't break in with a stick of dynamite. The band, known as the "Forty Thieves," rode shipboard over everybody. Then came the charges against the head of the boxing commission by men who are said to have wrecked the game nine years ago. Dirty linen was put through the wringer, and when it came out it was just as dirty as ever. Charges and counter-charges were hurled back and forth until the Governor grew disgusted with the whole proceeding and made his statement that the law should be repealed. Internal strife will ruin anything, and the anxious promoters over in Gotham soon will feel it in the bankrolls—the only place they can be hurt. It should be a lesson to the Philadelphia moguls. There is some friction at present, and if this goes on perhaps the game here will suffer the same fate. All we ask is that if the goose that lays the golden eggs is to be killed, kill it quickly. Don't let it die a lingering death.

Anent the Well-Known Strike

IT BECOMES more evident every day that much of the strength attributed to Dave Fultz and his strike movement is simply the result of a general cutting of salaries and not because of any loyalty to the fraternity. Comparatively few of the players who have declined to sign contracts are satisfied with the salary offered, and they are simply holding out for more money. It may also be taken for granted that some of those who claim to be standing by the fraternity are really using that for an excuse and will come to terms the minute the club which owns them crosses the calloused palm with sufficient gold. Within a few short weeks virtually all the players will either come to a compromise with their clubs or see the futility of holding out longer. Then Mr. Fultz's well-known and much-advertised bubble will burst, as bubbles do, with little or no noise, but with a completeness that is amazing.

Undoubtedly there are a few players who are strictly on the level about the strike movement and will hold out to the bitter end. But in the end they will be out there on the sun-baked diamond, a wiser lot than they are now. Organized ball will do well to forgive these men, for they are showing a fine spirit of loyalty to a cause which they think is just—a spirit of loyalty that makes better citizens and more faithful employes when they finally see the light. The man who sticks to the strike order may be misled, but it must be remembered that he is making a sacrifice for a principle and is entitled to consideration as a worthy man. However, it is evident that Dave Fultz was foxy enough to stage his strike at a time when his strength would be increased to what at one time appeared formidable proportions by a wholesale slashing of salaries. Nevertheless, that it is doomed to failure becomes more evident every day.

TORMAN MAXWELL, the nineteen-year-old sapping of the Aronimink Country Club, again holds the attention of the golfing world by a remarkable repeat of his triumph last fall over Gardiner White, one of the lowest handicapped golfers in the country and the grinder who beat Oswald Kirkby in the national tournament. In walloping White in the first round of the Valentine tournament of the Aronimink Country Club, Maxwell not only completely upset the dope of those who thought he was a greatly overrated youngster, but he staged a most remarkable performance. The term he had shown the day before in the qualifying round, when he managed to shoot into last place in the first sixteen, and then he came back and shot a 74 against a 75.

FRIEND WIFE HELPS FRIEND HUSBAND SELECT AN OVERCOAT



Bowling News

The standing and averages of the teams in the Curtis Bowling League for the first round. Journal Press, 28 14 596 22,078 762; East View, 28 14 596 22,078 762; Color Press, 26 14 619 21,719 759; Curtis Engraving, 24 14 571 22,551 752; Block Engraving, 24 14 571 22,551 752; Cooper's Lathery, 24 14 571 22,551 752; Newark Press, 24 14 571 22,551 752; Evening Ledger, 24 14 571 22,551 752.

Amateur Cage Notes

South Branch Y. M. C. A. champion of the Philadelphia Y. M. C. A. Basketball League, has been winning consistently in interclub games also. This Southwest five is open for February 17 and 24. First-class out-of-town clubs may have this at their disposal, by addressing William Hecker, 1235 Snyder avenue. Victor Y. M. C. defeated the Spartan Club of Merionville, February 10, 17 and several other dates are open on the Victor schedule. Richmond, 219 North Second street. Nicotown Hustler wants games away for Monday, Wednesday and Thursday nights with second and third class teams. William Adair, 3114 Emory street. Amber B. C. has several dates open for such teams as Gothic, Jasper Reserve and Adolphus. H. Shaw, 2200 Amber street. West Philadelphia Catholic Club is booking third and fourth class games for Saturday nights with teams having balls. R. P. Collins, 674 North Union street. Richmond B. C. is arranging games away and at home with second class teams. William McElroy, 812 South Twenty-first street. Teams wanting a second and third class forward or guard write to R. H. 2156 Sedgwick street. St. P. C. is booking games with third and fourth class teams having balls. Joe Pownen, 533 Pine street. Omtvedt, Ski Champion, Wins. ST. PAUL, Feb. 1.—Ragnar Omtvedt, of Chicago, holder of the world's title, won the 5th national professional event in the national club of the International League, a two days ago, has agreed to terms with the Boston Nationals. Chicago Skaters Win Titles. BARANOV, LAKE, N. Y., Feb. 1.—Sigurd Larson, of Chicago, won two of the semi-finals of the event, Henry Hall, of Steam Boat Springs, Ind., won silver medal place. The champion's lateral jump was 415 feet and his second longest 112 feet. Twombly Accepts Red Sox Terms. BOSTON, Feb. 1.—George Twombly, an outfielder of Chicago, won two of the semi-finals of the event, Henry Hall, of Steam Boat Springs, Ind., won silver medal place. The champion's lateral jump was 415 feet and his second longest 112 feet. POTTSDALE.—Willie Loughlin stoned Frank Loughlin, eighth, Johnny Crane knocked out Alvin Brown, fifth. PROVIDENCE.—Ted Lewis got referee's decision over Sam Robideau. ST. LOUIS.—Gumbo Smith and Jack Moran.

TWO-THIRDS OF THE NATION WOULD GIVE THREE LOUD CHEERS TO SEE MONEY-LOVING WILLARD DROPPED

By GRANTLAND RICE

Then and Now. SUPPOSE that John Lawrence Sullivan, some thirty years ago, having won the heavyweight championship, decided to give battle for ten rounds once every other year, spending the remainder of his time with a circus? Does any one figure that old John L. would have been the greatest prize ring idol of all time? Note the difference between the Sullivan of 1881 and the Willard of 1917. When Sullivan was beaten two-thirds of a nation, among those who care for sport, went into mourning. Now two-thirds of a nation would give three loud cheers to see some one come along and drop Willard with a resounding thud. Not that Willard is a bad lot or that he is particularly unpopular. But he doesn't fit in with the still-remembered idea of what a heavyweight champion should be. He doesn't care for his game and he admits that the money alone keeps him in it. Whereas to Sullivan the money was a minor part.

Sport and Money

Beyond any fancy debate, money has done more harm to sport than any other single factor. When the idea of big riches enters a game, decay is bound to set in. It is only human, with good piling up, that each entry should go after all he can collect. This makes for good business, but it is a trap at sport. For the player is soon working exclusively for the money rather than for the fun of the game. In this line golf is now the one big game where no admission fees are charged to witness any competition, amateur or professional. In that respect it has something on all the rest as a game apart from anything in the way of gate receipts.

Evening Ledger Decisions of Ring Bouts Last Night

Speaking of conquering heroes, can't you imagine the boisterous welcome Les Darcy will receive in Australia if he should re-

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MILVILLE ROOTERS HAVE GALA NIGHT

See Home Boys Wallop Camden on Skeeters' Floor by 45 to 32

JASPER MEETS READING

EASTERN LEAGUE

Table with 4 columns: Team, W, L, Pct, Points. Rows include Greystock, Camden, Jasper, and Reading.

SCHEDULE FOR WEEK

Tonight—Reading at Jasper. Friday—De Serri at Greystock. Saturday—Jasper at De Serri. Greystock at Reading.

In a Milville night over at the Camden Skeeters' arena and a big bunch of dusty-lunged rooters from South Jersey were on hand to witness it for the all-time basketball exponents who hail from that town in the persons of Harry Francis, Freddy Geig and Sammy Curlette. They sang and cheered, roared and munched peanuts just as if they were attending the annual circus. The effect of their rooting evidently spurred their favorites on as it is doubtful if such an exhibition has ever been staged by a visiting club in Camden, although it must be recorded right here that the floor was in anything but condition to play. Evidently a dance had been held the previous evening.

Some persons were of the opinion that the Skeeters are slipping, but it is not so. They simply ran into their Jersey brethren when they had a "night on" and he sure was one for the Kaiser Klan. If they failed to stage anything that was not sensational our eyes failed to behold. Doc Newman, even had to make it complete by getting after "Ned" Stratton on several occasions. The score of the melee was Trenton, 45; Camden, 32. The field goals went to Francis, 3; Curlette, 3; Newman, 2; Tompe, 2; Geig, 2; Steele, 2; Dolin, 2; Brown, 5 and Deignan, 1. At free shooting Adams cared 12 out of 17, and Curlette 15 out of 31.

As a result of this defeat, the third in succession, the teams are now tied at the 500 mark sharing this honor with Jasper and Reading. Every man on both clubs scored but Jack Adams, and he never had a chance against Harry Francis.

Two wandering basketball brigades evort tonight on the wooden alleys inside the Nonpareil A. C. at Kensington avenue and Onario street.

They are the Jasper Jewels and the Reading Bears, two of the best in the business at taking a good hard bump and not minding a big squeal. The combats are known as a stiff exhibition of the defensive side of basketball, and usually when their clash field goals are at a premium. Both have been away on a trip and met with marked success, the Bears registering a win on Tuesday night over the True Blues of Bridgeport, the first sustained by this club all year. That the Berks County class is out to gain in the race is evidenced by the fact that Charley O'Donnell made the trip and he rarely plays exhibition games. Jasper and Reading are the only ones that have not met defeat on the home floor. The Jewels will have to be at their best to win. The Bears are a drawing card at the uptown arena, as Sears and his teammates have many Jasper friends.

Midvale and Barrett meet at the Quaker City A. C. Twenty-sixth and Dauphin streets, in their last scheduled Industrial League game in the second round, and the other Brill will tackle Hale & Kilburn. Contrary to general belief, both Midvale and Barrett want to win, essentially to gain an honored position in the first division. Manager Lewis will probably depend upon Graupner, Bonnell, Hoff, Pearl and McDonough to bring victory to Barrett, who will be represented by a large band of rooters.

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Billy Moran

Tailor The 1103 Arch St.

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