

PITT MAY HAVE BEATEN PENN, YET RED AND BLUE ELEVEN CROWNS ITSELF WITH LAUREL

PITT GETS THE CREDIT OF VICTORY, BUT MUCH OF THE GLORY AND HONOR GO TO THE PLUCKY PENN ELEVEN

Panthers Were Overconfident and It All but Cost Them the Game, Which Was Marked by Loose Play and Poor Generalship

DOWN South one day," as Urving Cobb is wont to say, "theah was a gem'man who got himself in bad with the police force. He—" But that's a little off key. Let's try it again: Down South a guy got in bad with the cops and was hurried in the cooler. He went for his attorney, tearfully told his troubles and at the end the indignant disciple of Blackstone said:

"Why, that's all wrong. They have no right to keep you here." "That may be true," said the incarcerated gentleman, "but the fact remains that I am HERE. Now what are you going to do about it?" Thus we have discovered a parallel case to be used with the victory scored by the University of Pittsburgh over Penn last Saturday. Pitt won the game because she scored the most points, but in no way did she deserve it. Not even through the wildest stretch of the imagination can the glory be taken from Penn; but as the inhabitant of the hooch-gow says, "What are you going to do about it?" Pittsburgh emerged from the game with a stranglehold on the long end of the score, while the Red and Blue got everything else that was left. Years from now the score books will contain the brief item, "Pitt, 14; Penn, 6," and that will tell the story of the game. Nothing will be said of the gallant fight made by Folwell's team nor will any mention be made of the slump indulged in by ten of the eleven players coached by Glenn Warner. The story is told in the score and Pitt gets credit for winning twenty-four consecutive games in a period covering three years. All of which, we must pause to remark, is SOME record, and will be placed in the hall of fame with other historical stuff.

But Pitt's showing was a big surprise and started the 18,000 spectators as much as the wonderful work done by the Penn eleven. Instead of using the Red and Blue athletes as doormats or stepping stones while running up a big score, the team from the other end of the State discovered to its dismay that it had a big job on its hands and was confronted with a strenuous afternoon's work. The pygmies assumed the generous proportions of giants and proceeded to rush the highly touted visitors all over the field. At first Pitt was amazed, and later this turned into bewilderment. The players did not know what to make of it.

WHEN the first half ended in a scoreless tie even the spectators were dazed. The much-vaunted attack developed by Warner was missing and the under dog was coming into his own. What had happened to the efficient and crushing scoring machine they read so much about? Something must be wrong with Pitt or Penn was unusually strong. Both guesses were correct.

Penn Played Great Football Against an Overconfident Team THE truth of the matter is that Penn played a desperate uphill game against a recognized powerful foe, and performed so well that soon she was forcing the fighting instead of being on the defense with her back to the wall. The Red and Blue had everything to gain and nothing to lose. The team had been counted out last winter when the schedule was arranged and the only thing remaining was to stage the obsequies, with flowers omitted. If the simile can be pardoned, Penn fought like a cornered rat, and decided to fight to the last against overwhelming odds when there apparently was no chance to win. Had the team been further advanced in football and the green linemen had absorbed some of the wisdom of Buck Wharton, Pitt would be a sadder but wiser team today. It was an off day for the Panthers, and this was accentuated by the sensational work of the Red and Blue.

Pitt was overconfident. The players showed it when they ran out on the field for preliminary practice. They just jogged to their positions and ran through signal practice as if it were just a formality to allow the spectators to get a look at the team. They acted like Ty Cobb as he strolls nonchalantly to the plate to bat against a rookie pitcher and then knocks the ball out of the lot. Beating Penn was all in the day's work, and they wanted to get it over with as soon as possible.

But they didn't fool Glenn Warner. The gridiron wizard read the handwriting on the wall and was nervous before the game was called. Floyd Ross and Alex Stevenson also appeared restless, and Karl Davis, the hustling manager, looked like an accident going some place to happen.

"TWO weeks ago it looked as if we would beat Penn by a big score," said Warner before the game, "but now I am not so sure about it. If Penn has a strong team we are likely to lose. At any rate, we will be lucky if we win and it will be by a mighty close score." All of which goes to prove that Pop is a wise bird and knows what he is talking about.

Poor Generalship Is Shown by Both Teams PENN was all worked up for the battle. When Heinie Miller led the team on the field the players did not take their time, as did Pitt, but every man ran just as hard as he could, like a sprinter in a 100-yard dash. They seemed anxious to start things, and this spirit stuck with them until the final whistle. They battled harder at the end than at the start of the game.

For a time in the first period it looked as if Pitt would walk over the opposition and put over a few scores, but just as a touchdown seemed inevitable, poor headwork on the part of the Panther quarterback spoiled everything. McLaren was crashing through the line, making from two to ten yards at a clip, but when the goal line appeared on the horizon something else was tried and ground was lost. Then on the fourth down, with five yards to gain, a forward pass was tried. It failed because every one knew it was about to be pulled and played for it. Poor headwork, by the way, characterized the play of both teams. It was so bad that a grammar school coach would have fired his team on the spot for pulling the same stuff. Forward passes were hurled with reckless abandon any old place on the field, whether the team was in the shadow of its own goal posts or in position to make a touchdown. It made no difference where they were, the passes were tried.

A forward pass is not a good play to use when near your own goal line. Coaches spend weeks and months drilling this point into the heads of their field generals and the perils are explained at every practice. Yet this play was used time and again with disastrous results. Folwell and Warner should have been nervous wrecks at the end of the exhibition.

HEINIE ZIMMERMAN would have turned green with envy had he witnessed the frightful bone pulled by Pitt in the last moments of the fourth period. The Panthers were leading by fourteen points and the ball was on their own 25-yard line. A punt was the logical thing, for the game virtually was over. A forward pass was poor tactics, as the oval was in Pitt's territory; and anyway, the play shouldn't have been used except when desperate methods were needed in a desperate situation. But the pass was called, for some unexplained reason, and Wray, the hero of Penn, caught the ball and carried it to the 3-yard line. From there the pigskin was carried over for a touchdown.

Pitt and Penn Played Great Football When it Didn't Count THERE was more misdirected energy exposed on Franklin Field Saturday than has been seen in years. Both teams played wonderful football between the two 20-yard lines, and this work was done where it did the least good. McLaren tore huge holes through the Penn line while in the middle of the field and Penn was able to gain when the goal line was far in the distance. The object of the game is to bring the ball down the field through liberal use of punts, forward passes, end runs and anything else that will not use the men too much. Then when the chance for a score arrives the players will be able to put over the final punch. Line bucks and two-yard gains are nothing in your own territory or in the middle of the field. All they do is to tire out the men for the final drive. Both field generals erred in this department, for they saved the open football for times when it was needed. Had Bert Bell been in the game Penn would have played differently. Bert is one of the best field generals in the East, and he surely was missed.

The breaks of the game helped considerably, but Pitt alone took advantage of them. In the third period she had two chances to score and accepted both. Penn, on the other hand, had a wonderful chance to try for a drop kick in the first period after one of McLaren's kicks had been blocked and the ball was on Pitt's 25-yard line, but Berry, instead of carrying the ball in front of the goal posts, ran to the other side of the field and the chance was lost. Berry, we are told, muffed at least a dozen signals during the game and tried a few of his own. Pitt's first touchdown was strange and unusual. McCarter dropped back to hurt a forward pass, but the Penn forwards sifted through and surrounded him. Alex Wray tried to grab him around the neck, but McCarter sidestepped, dodged, turned his back on him and, whirling suddenly, threw the ball blindly in the direction of Penn's goal. Carlson was on the job, caught the ball and carried it over the line. It looked like a lucky stab on McCarter's part.

THIS game will be a lesson for Pitt and should be the makings of the Penn team. The Westerners have learned their lesson and will play better football in the remaining games, while Folwell's team now knows it can play the game and is ready to take on the other foes without fear of defeat. Penn should come near winning all of the other games on her schedule.



PATENT LEATHERS

BROTHERHOOD BASKETBALL LEAGUE OPENS SEASON TOMORROW NIGHT WHEN UNITY TACKLES KEYSTONE

Schedule Is Divided Into Two Seasons—Eastern League to Hold Meeting Tonight. Other Cage Comment

THE Brotherhood Basketball League, one of the city's strong minor organizations, will open the regular playing season tomorrow night when Unity meets Keystone on the latter's home floor. The schedule is divided into two halves. Sixteen games will be played in each series, or thirty-two games in all, and the winner of the first half will meet the second-half title holders in a series for the league championship at the conclusion of the regular season. The make-up of the league is: Unity, playing night, Tuesday; Evangelist, playing night, Thursday; West Park, playing nights, Tuesday and Saturday; Keystone, playing night, Tuesday and Saturday; Fraternity Club, playing night, Saturday. The teams will be managed by: Unity, J. M. May; Evangelist, J. McAlister; West Park, H. Forriston; Keystone, William Miller; Fraternity, C. McKay.

WHITE FLYER SHOOT ON CARD TOMORROW

Fifteen-Bird Match, Feature Number of Fort Side Inn Club

The local shooting brigade will journey to the Fort Side Inn Club's white flyer shoot tomorrow at St. Thomas. "Rik" Knowles and Sam Ocheltree have everything in readiness for the affair and all who attend will find some real sport at the trap. A number of out-of-towners, it is said, will contest in the main number at fifteen birds. The event is handicapped so that all who will participate will be given an equal chance of winning the honors. The handicaps vary from 28 to 31 yards. In last week's match, George Ellber and Knowles, both Philadelphians, shared high-gun honors, each man running a straight score in the feature. These two men will again be on the firing line to try to outshine the other. Several sweepstakes will also be on the program.

READING CAGE PLAYERS PRACTICE FOR OPENING

READING, Oct. 29.—George Haggerty, the big pivot man of the Reading Eastern League basketball team, arrived here this morning for the fifth season with the local five. Haggerty, Beggs, Morris, Wendler and several other local players started practice for the opening with De Nerl on Saturday night.

John Coveleskie in Auto Mishap

SHAMOKIN, Pa., Oct. 28.—John Coveleskie, brother of Harry and Stanley Coveleskie, famed as ball players, and himself a well-known pitcher for many years with the International and State Leagues, was injured in an automobile accident in the city's suburbs Saturday night, together with Mr. and Mrs. John Glasco. The latter, a sister of the baseball player, suffered internal injuries. Her husband suffered a broken leg and was cut and bruised. Coveleskie was bruised and shocked.

NORTHEAST MEETS SOUTHERN FRIDAY

Rival Red and Black Elevens to Play on Archives' Gridiron

Interscholastic League Standing

Table with 4 columns: School, W., L., Tied, P. Lists Northeast, Central High, South Philadelphia, Germantown, and Frankford.

SCHEDULE FOR THIS WEEK

Friday—South Philadelphia vs. Northeast, at Twenty-ninth street and Indiana avenue. Saturday—Frankford vs. Central High, at Twenty-ninth and Somerset streets; Germantown vs. West Philadelphia High, at Sixty-third and Walnut streets.

By PAUL PREP

The second lap of the six weeks' play for the championship of the interscholastic football league gets under way this afternoon, with Northeast, Central High and West Philadelphia High all bunched for the leading positions. The titleholder, South Philadelphia, Germantown and Frankford are all trailing the leaders. The distance is so short that a victory this week for the defeated elevens will carry them all up on even terms with the present leaders.

Red and Black Should Win Friday

The victory of Coach Harry Snyder's Archive bunch last Friday over the crippled eleven representing Germantown High School was expected. The heavy and fast Red and Black backfield, Reeves, Captain Dick Kinsman, "Nick" Carter and White, tore the green line of the suburban institution to threads and easily slipped around the opposing end. In justice to Coach Lewis's team it must be remembered that six regulars were on the crippled list and the team was, therefore, unable to give a fair account of its progress.

Seals Capture Baseball Pennant

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 29.—The San Francisco Seals, of the Pacific Coast League, clinched the pennant by winning two games yesterday from Oakland. Their nearest opponent, Los Angeles, won two games from Portland also, but the Seals were a fraction less than two games ahead when the last games of the season ended.

Empire Dineen Shot in Hand

SYRACUSE, N. Y., Oct. 29.—William H. (Phil) Dineen, American League umpire and former Red Sox pitcher, is confined to his home here suffering from a painful wound caused by the accidental discharge of his own while hunting.

FOOTBALL HAS DONE ITS SHARE AND THERE ARE MORE GLORIOUS THINGS THIS FALL THAN WINNERS

Most of the Universities and Colleges Have Given Their Best to a Greater Game, So the Elevens Have Suffered

By GRANTLAND RICE Cobb is the greatest offensive player in baseball. It is also as widely admitted that Ty Speaker is the greatest defensive outfielder. Cobb is a better batsman than Speaker and Speaker is a better fielder than Cobb. But is not Speaker to Speaker in the offensive than Cobb is to Cobb in the defensive? Cobb has never led Speaker as an outfielder. But only last year Speaker led Cobb in attack. S. H. R. (Boston).

In looking over the various line-ups of this fall, with the endless gaps; in noting the long list of stars who have gone to the front, the collegiate occasion this drifting autumn is summed up best by W. M. Letts, in "The Spires of Oxford"

I saw the spires of Oxford As I was passing by; The gray spires of Oxford, Against a peal of gray sky; My heart was with the Oxford men Who went abroad to die.

The years go fast in Oxford, The golden years and gay; The hoary colleges look down On careless boys at play; But when the bugles sounded war They put their games away.

They left the peaceful river, The cricket-field, the quad, The shaven lawns of Oxford To seek a bloody end; They gave their merry youth away For country and for God.

God rest you, happy gentlemen, Who laid your good lives down, Who took the khaki and the gun Instead of cap and gown; God bring you to a fairer place Than ever Oxford town.

"If football teams," asks a reader, "are not playing for championships, then what are they playing for?" Well, there is a matter of physical recreation and development, keen competition, the fun of the thing and one or two additional details that hardly come under a championship headline.

Sir—It is admitted everywhere that Ty

HONOR TO BE DEFEATED BY FITZ, SAYS CORBETT

Late Heavyweight Is Paid Respect by Pompadour Jim at Memorial Service

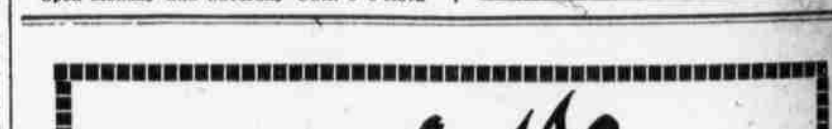
About 500 friends and admirers, including many in theatrical and sporting circles, gathered in the Funeral Church, Broadway and Sixty-sixth street, yesterday afternoon when memorial services for Robert Fitzsimmons were held there. None of the immediate family attended. The services were conducted by the Rev. Nathan A. Seagle, of St. Stephen's P. E. Church. Music was by a quartet from the church.

James J. Corbett in a brief address paid his respects to his former opponent and friend. He told of the remarkable personality of Fitzsimmons, and said there never was a pluckier or fairer man in the ring. It was an honor to have been defeated by such a man, he said.

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Cadillac, 1914—7-pass., 4-cylinder (winter enclosure)...\$550
Peerless, 1914—6 cylinders, 5-passenger...\$575
Pierce-Arrow, 1913—6 cylinders, 7-passenger...\$600
Cadillac, 1913—7-pass., 4 cylinders...\$475
Cadillac, 1913—5-pass., 4 cylinders...\$425
Cadillac, 1912—5-passenger, 4 cylinders...\$350
Thomas, 1912—6 cylinders, 7-pass., Limousine; Westinghouse Air Springs...\$475
Lozier, 1911—5-passenger, Brougham...\$300

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