

THE GREATEST TEAM THAT EVER SOILED A GRIDIRON IS RUTGERS, INSISTS FOSTER SANFORD

SANFORD LIKES HIS RUTGERS TEAM AND FEARS NO OPPONENT

During Brief Stay Here Noted Mentor Takes Time to Say He's Ready for Georgia Tech—Relates a Few Personal Gridiron Experiences

By ROBERT W. MAXWELL Sports Editor Evening Public Ledger

A regular meeting of the "I Knew Him When" and "That Just Reminds Me" club was held last night in honor of that most prominent, active but sometimes absent member, George Foster Sanford.

"It's a shame the football season has been slow to pieces," cried Sandy, "because it keeps down the Rutgers eleven, which to my mind is the greatest team that ever soiled a gridiron with an opponent."

Sandy always has the best team in the world, and can prove it after a short argument.

"Rutgers is there with the goods," he resumed, "and you should have seen them wallop the gang of hussies from Villanova last Saturday. The boys are very good this year and I hope to see them in action next Saturday against Lehigh."

"That Lehigh game was scheduled for October 19, but the influenza caused a postponement. I believe everything is arranged for this coming Saturday and the game will be played either in South Bethlehem or at Rutgers. We simply MUST get that battle out of our systems and I don't care where it is to be fought. Tom Keady has a good team, I have a good team and it will be every man for himself."

"I understand an effort will be made to get Rutgers and Georgia Tech together in New York during 'week-end' week. I know nothing about it nor has Rutgers applied for a game, but if the committee decides that we are to play I will be only too glad to carry out its desires. But don't let the idea I am trying to arrange the game on my own hook. I have done nothing and will do nothing. It is up to the committee."

"RUTGERS has a team scheduled with West Virginia on November 16 and I want that game to be played. The Southwesterners are good sports and will certainly do the trick."

Sandy's World-Beating Virginia Eleven

PRETTY tough to sit around these days and not be able to discuss the merits of the big football teams," continued the big coach after demonstrating a new system of play. "The only chance for conversation is to look back into the past and pull some of the 'fat' reminds me' stuff. And just to start the ball rolling I would like to spill one of my adventures as a football coach which bears heavily on the element of luck. It was one of my few lucky days, and I guess that's the reason I remember it."



"One fall I decided to coach the University of Virginia eleven and went down to Charlottesville to take charge. I was very enthusiastic in those days, and after the first week was convinced that Virginia was the best team in the United States. We went through the season with flying colors, and when it came time to meet North Carolina in the big battle of the year I could see nothing but a victory. I did nothing but boost Virginia and made it so strong that the players began to believe it themselves."

"Then came the game. North Carolina got the jump on us and soon scored a touchdown. The try at goal failed, however, so things didn't look so dark. But it was up to me to win the game, and when my gang of champions staggered into the dressing room between the halves, looking like principal actors in a train wreck, most of my confidence oozed out of me. However, I gave them a good talk, explained how easy it was to trim the enemy and they went out to follow instructions."

"We played better football and near the end of the half pushed over a touchdown, tying the score. As I said before, it was up to me to win, and to win it was necessary to kick that goal. That year I had the worst goal kickers in the country and felt in my bones that no one on the team could carry the ball over the crossbar, let alone kick it."

"Then a happy thought struck me. I remembered seeing a kid student kicking goals from any angle a few days before and decided to put him on the varsity."

This Was One Lucky Break for Sanford

"This kid was doing his duty in the grand stand cheering his head off and waving the college flag when I located him. I told him to rush out on the field, take the place of one of the players and kick the goal."

"How on I do it," asked the youthful hero, "when I am not wearing a football suit?"

"Do as you are told," I ordered, "and let me take care of the rules." The kid ran out, after taking off his coat, and reported to the referee. That individual, however, chased him back to the sidelines. I argued, but there was nothing doing, so the kid put on his coat, picked up the college flag and returned to the cheering section."

"Now comes the lucky part of the yarn. A player named Curly Randolph decided to kick the goal, and never in my life have I seen any one who had less confidence. It took him at least ten minutes to adjust the ball and by that time I almost was frantic. Then he kicked."



"The ball started on a journey toward the far corner of the field, missing the goal posts by a mile. I hurried my hat to the ground and jumped on it, for I knew it was all over. But a strange thing happened. One of the North Carolina men rushed out to block the kick and, leaping in the air, touched the ball. Its course was deflected and the oval, bouncing off his fingers, shot toward the crossbar. It rolled along the scantling and dropped on the other side."

"That was the luckiest break I ever had in my life and the bum kick won the game."

Crafty Coach Outwitted by Canning Redskin

SANDY told another one before howling himself out. It was the same year and Carlie furnished the other part of the bill. Sandy had trimmed the Indians when he coached Columbia and felt he could do the same down in Virginia.

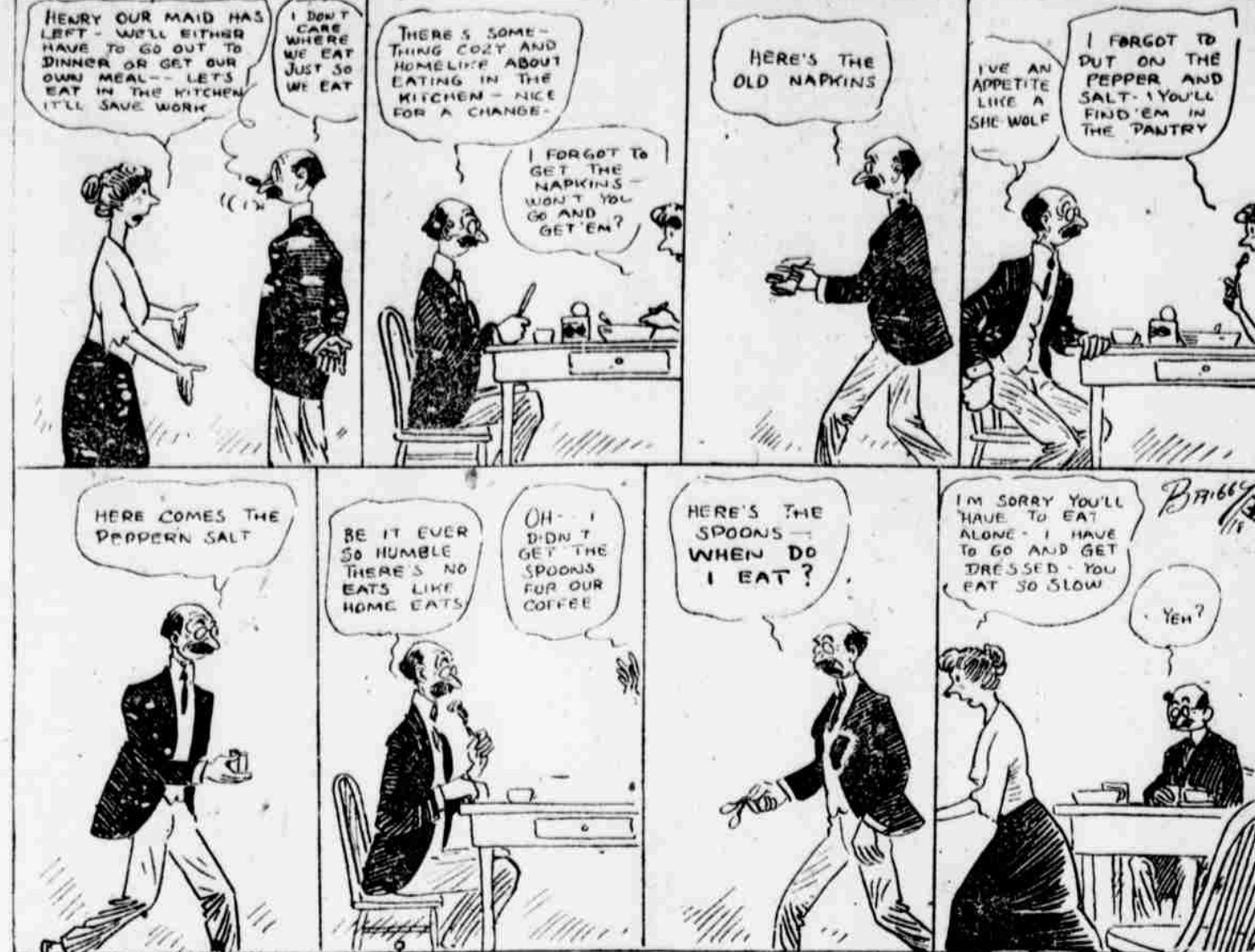
Virginia was leading when a Carlisle man made a fair catch on the 45-yard line, a yard from the sideline. The Indians lined up for scrimmage and Sanford rushed on the field.

"You cannot do that," he said, "You must kick the ball." The rules stated differently, but Sandy got away with it.

"Kickum!" granted one of the Braves. "Eg! Me kickum." As at that difficult angle he sent a place kick between the goal posts, was a remarkable boot and there wasn't a chance to dispute the decision of the referee.

"But that was not all," said Sandy. "Shortly afterward the Indians the fair catching fever and heeled another punt on the 45-yard line, long over in my direction, the big kicker shouted: 'Kickum? Ugh! Me kickum again.' Then that guy sent his foot against the pignik and sent it far and over the crossbar, winning the game for Carlisle."

IT HAPPENS IN THE BEST REGULATED FAMILIES



PITT AND TECH MAY PLAY HERE

Unbeaten Northern and Southern Elevens Likely to Meet in Benefit

New York, Oct. 22.—The unbeaten football team of Georgia Tech may play the unbeaten Pittsburgh eleven, or the University of Pennsylvania team in New York, Philadelphia or Washington during the week of November 11 for the soldiers war fund.

If the game is to be played the permission of the War Department must first be obtained by either Georgia Tech or Pittsburgh. The University of Pennsylvania has been granted in the rules set down for the students' army training camp by Colonel R. L. Bees.

The game would be held under the auspices of the soldiers' camp fund, which will raise \$120,000,000 for war charities. It is estimated that the game would draw in the vicinity of \$25,000.

SNIPER HITS MYLIN

F. and M. Football Star, Wounded, Spends Day in Shell Hole

Lieutenant Everett Mylin has shown the same courage in No Man's Land as he did on this side of the Atlantic when he appraised his fighting spirit on the football team as quarterback for Franklin and Marshall. Hit by a German sniper, Lieutenant Mylin spent a day in a shell hole until he found an opportunity to crawl to safety.

"Had the honor of starting the ball rolling for my regiment," writes Lieutenant Mylin. "I was charging up a hill and a hole, when I got, when a sniper got me. I lay in a shell hole from 10 o'clock in the morning until 5 o'clock in the evening and never expected to get out, as machine-gun bullets were flying so thick over me."

Then I took a chance and crawled out. The lieutenant's company was in the line and was ordered to advance. Major Alfred H. Allen, of this city, who was killed in action September 26, Lieutenant Mylin was wounded September 26.

Lieutenant Mylin undoubtedly was one of the best quarterbacks and captains ever developed at the Lancaster institution and one of the best the game has known. Handicapped by a light and weak forehead, when I got, when a sniper got me. I lay in a shell hole from 10 o'clock in the morning until 5 o'clock in the evening and never expected to get out, as machine-gun bullets were flying so thick over me."

"PRO" LEHIGH CANDIDATE

Former Minor Leaguer Reports for Football Drill

Bethlehem, Pa., Oct. 22.—Kline, a coal miner and a Lehigh football player, was among the new men out yesterday for the Lehigh football team. Harten and Reed are two other students, and Wyszelski, Dowd and Pfeiffer, who were slightly injured in Saturday's practice, were all out again. It is now felt that the Rutgers team will be in good shape on Saturday and the athletic authorities are preparing all arrangements.

LAFAYETTE AFTER GAME

Muhlenberg Clash Off, Now Wants Camp Crane

Easton, Pa., Oct. 22.—Saturday's game between Lafayette and Muhlenberg, scheduled for March 15, was canceled yesterday by the commandant at the latter institution because of the influenza situation there.

Manager Minge is striving hard to fill the gap for Saturday and there are hopes that the Camp Crane eleven may be scheduled.

Revised Schedule for Columbia

New York, Oct. 22.—The revised football schedule of the Columbia University team calls for five home games at South Field, with a sixth contest, the opening game for which has not yet been selected. The schedule for Saturday's battle with Pennsylvania is as follows: 10 o'clock, Columbia vs. Pennsylvania; 2 o'clock, Columbia vs. Pennsylvania; 5 o'clock, Columbia vs. Pennsylvania.

Big F. and M. Squad Drills

Lancaster, Pa., Oct. 22.—Coach Weller will hold a practice at 10 o'clock at the site of the Franklin and Marshall squad in preparation for Saturday's battle with Pennsylvania Military College at Chester. For the first time in several weeks, there were enough men out to furnish two teams for scrimmage, which was of a lively character.

Harvard Crew Takes Spin

Cambridge, Mass., Oct. 22.—A first and second Harvard eight eight rowed two miles yesterday. Coach Hutton reported the shot in the motor launch 7:30 p.m. With 16. Hutton, 22, New York University, was associated captain of the first eight.

Penn After Game With Yale, Harvard or Tigers

Contest Between Poor Richard and N. Y. Ad Club Undecided

The Penn Richard Club will not gain the permanent possession of the Rodman Wanamaker golf trophy, as was announced yesterday after the fifth match at the Whitmarsh Valley Country Club. There was some difference of opinion yesterday afternoon after the matches were all in, and it was found that Philadelphia had won four matches, the New York Advertising Club three and one had ended all square on the bond game.

Captain Roy Barnhill, of the visiting golfers, contended that the tie match between A. W. La Roche, of the Poor Richard Club, and W. Jenkins, of New York, should be played to a decision, and as all the matches were on a handicap basis this would necessitate a full round of eighteen holes.

Last night there was a conference of the two teams and it was decided that the match would be played over in three times in succession. Philadelphia won the first match, and New York the second, Philadelphia the third and New York the fourth. Should the Poor Richard Club win the play-off it will have the first real tie on the valuable trophy.

That the game of golf is one of the most uncertain of games was clearly shown yesterday. In the morning La Roche defeated Jenkins 5 up and he had a medal round of 88, while in the afternoon his medal round was 101. Jenkins, who is a twenty-two handicap man, had a 108 in the morning and 114 in the afternoon.

In the morning A. H. Guting, with an 88, was beaten on the last green by D. N. Parker, yet in the afternoon, Guting shot a 98 and was beaten 6 and 5.

The Penn stadium as it has never been jammed since the war began.

There has been so much talk about the absence of heavy players at Penn this year that a comparison of the weights of the regulars of this year and last would be apropos.

Every one has gone under the assumption that the present Red and Blue combination was at least ten pounds lighter than the team that represented the Quakers last season. Figures prove that Hollenback's boosters as a team are only 2-4-11 pounds lighter than eleven's footballers of 1917. The 1918 eleven averaged 164 pounds.

It must be remembered, however, that last year's team was composed mostly of veterans, and that this year's eleven has only one man, Joe Strauss, who played regularly in 1917.

The request of the secretary of the committee places Penn in a peculiar situation. None of the colleges and universities now conducting football are doing so at the expense of the Government. At Franklin Field the facilities are being assumed by the athletic association.

The receipts from football games have been all up to the present time, due to the epidemic, and Penn stands to lose money on the football season instead of piling up the coffers to take care of the sports that always lose.

Would Eliminate Expenses The Pittsburgh game was counted upon as a money winner, but the returns on that game will not be exceptional after the expenses of the trip are paid. The net receipts at Pittsburgh would be small for what is expected by the war council, while the returns of a contest with any of the Big Three would not only be large, but also virtually cost-free.

Yale, Harvard or Princeton on Franklin Field Thanksgiving Day would pack Jimmy Murphy Wounded

West Philadelphia Boxer Gassed and Shell Shocked

Wilmington, Del., Oct. 22.—Gassed and shell shocked, Jimmy Murphy, the well known West Philadelphia lightweight boxer, is at a base hospital in France recovering from a burst with the Hun. This information was received here by Bill McGowan, the baseball umpire, who was Murphy's first manager.

Murphy, who had fought Dundee, Benny Leroy and other opponents, was in the line, enlisted from West Philadelphia early in the war. He was a member of the 11th Infantry at the time he was gassed.

Westminster, Ky., Oct. 22.—The first and second Harvard eight eight rowed two miles yesterday. Coach Hutton reported the shot in the motor launch 7:30 p.m. With 16. Hutton, 22, New York University, was associated captain of the first eight.

CAPE MAY, N. J. THE WINDSOR CAFE MAY, N. J. SUN PARLOR, CREAM LUNCHEON, & BALCONY

NORWICHFIELD TOURNEYS SMOOTHLY CONDUCTED

Committee, Headed by Fred Sherman, Well-Oiled Machine That Keeps the Players on Their Toes

KNIGHT MAKES GOOD

By WILLIAM H. EVANS

Tournaments may come and go but those of the Country Club of Atlantic City go on forever. Few big affairs on the links are run more smoothly than the tournaments which are conducted each spring and fall and which always attract a large and representative field of players from all sections of the country.

Here are two instances: Thursday night the pairings were posted at the club but in transferring them for posting at the hotels two of the sixteen were mixed and as a result those who saw the pairings arrived late at the club. Fred Sherman, the active member of the tournament committee, untangled the knot in a very short time, and it was not long before everything was running smoothly.

Unfurling Congestion On Saturday about thirty men, most of whom had never played golf before, appeared on the course to play in a trade tournament. The prizes were such that Chick Evans and Jerry Travars could have played for the first time out was the president of the corporation. He was a fine old chap, but he had never played golf before and he did not know that he was holding on to the tournament. He saw on the links a man who carried a new set of clubs and who told his ball. Another acted as scorer and a third was the official photographer. He saw on the links a man who carried a new set of clubs and who told his ball. Another acted as scorer and a third was the official photographer.

Doctor McCall's Death Big Loss The death of Dr. Floyd H. McCall, who has been a member of the Country Club of one of its

To Boost Price of Golf Balls and Limit Output Chicago, Oct. 22.—The price of golf balls is to be advanced soon and the output for the coming year is to be limited by the government 40 per cent of the production in 1918, according to agents here of manufacturers.

It is said that leading makers now selling at \$1 each will be advanced to \$1.25, and those of a lower grade will be increased accordingly.

The local manager of one manufacturer said today that he had been notified by his company to take no more orders for future delivery at present prices, while another manufacturer's agent said he already had been notified of the advance.

finest players and a player who was universally liked. Last fall he qualified as usual in the first flight and with Maurice Hiley, W. E. Shackelford and the son of Judge Endicott he represented the best players in southern New Jersey. On a number of occasions this quartet represented southern New Jersey in the team championship in the State championship.

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