ONLY MOST ULTIMATE EXPERT COULD HOPE TO PICK LOSER OF SERIES BETWEEN A'S AND PHILS

ROPER MUST BUILD TEAM WITHOUT AID OF SINGLE VETERAN

With Reporting Time Only Ten Days Away, Not One Regular Varsity Man Will Be Available at Princeton This Fall—Tigers Have Hard Schedule

By ROBERT W. MAXWELL
Sports Editor Evening Public Ledger
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WILLIAM W. ROPER, who returns to Princeton this fall as head coach of the football team after an absence of eight years, has stepped into the toughest job that ever has confronted a gridiron mentor at the Tiger institution or any other big college. He will start work in ten days to develop a football team which will uphold the traditions of Princeton and take its place with the other members of the "Big Three," and there is not one—mark you. NOT ONE—real, regular, honest-to-goodness varsity man to be found in the list of candidates. Every regular who played on the 1916 eleven has left college, and the remaining veterans—if they can be referred to as such—either played on the freshman eleven or limped through the informal seasons of 1917 and 1918.

BILL ROPER

Under ordinary conditions a team which loses five or six regulars in a single year is up against it and the coach is an object of sympathy. Everybody deplores the fact almost half of the team has disappeared and it will be very difficult to find experienced players to fill the vacant spots. That is true, but it must be remembered that the presence of a few varsity men always helps some. The coach has a nucleus around which to build his eleven, and that always helps some. But what are you going to do if there isn't a nucleus around the place?

Coaching a gang of novices is not a cinch, especially when none has had the experience of playing in a Harvard or Yale game. A new system must be installed, a new team selected, and although many informal veterans will report, not one man is sure of a job until he shows his superiority over the others. There isn't even a captain of the team, Marion Wilson, who was elected at the close of the 1916 season, having left college when war was declared. Speedy Rush, the old coach, has left to take charge up at Cornell, and it is up to Roper to put on some pioneer stuff and lay the foundations for the future.

* * *

THIS job is enough to discourage an ordinary person; but Roper is not ordinary. He is not at all dismayed over the dismal outlook, but says he will have one of the best teams in the country. In fact, he is confident of making a good showing, and more power to him.

Roper Always Finishes Everything He Starts

ROPER is a fighter and looks the part. His piercing gray eyes and his firm, resolute, underslung jaw, accompanied by a natural aggressiveness, are unmistakable signs that he will go through with anything he undertakes and stop at nothing. He is firm in his convictions and, once he gets his mind made up, nothing can change it.

Here is an example. In 1912, after Presidents Wilson was elected, Roper, who worked hard in the campaign, was appointed United States appraiser of the port of Philadelphia. This is a very important position and Bill more than made good. He was one of the leading Democrats of the state.

In 1916, when Wilson adopted the "watchful waiting" policy and tried every means to swallow repeated insults from Germany without fighting back, Roper went on the warpath. He disagreed with the Democratic policy of keeping out of the war and did not hesitate to express his views. He resigned from his position, quit the Democratic party and cast his lot with the real Americans. Roper never does anything by halves. As was said before, whenever he starts anything he goes through with it to the absolute limit.

For that reason Princeton men are confident he will make good this fall. With a spirit like that, he can't help it.

I called on Roper yesterday and found him hard at work. Papers were strewn about the room and he was industriously checking a long list of names.

"Candidates for the football team?" I asked.

"Not on your life," replied Bill. "There's only one candidate for this team, and I am it. Perhaps you don't know it, but I am running for Council in the Sixth senatorial district, which is composed of the Twenty-first, Twenty-second, Thirty-eighth and Forty-second wards, and the primaries take place on Tuesday, September 16. Got any votes to spare?" And Roper chuckled as he checked up a few more names.

"This is worse than football," he resumed. "You never can tell what is going to happen. All you can do is hope for the best. If I could get all of the voters in my district and talk to them like I talk to a football team in the dressing room before a big game I would feel better.

"I'd like to tell them I am opposed to contractor government of any kind, that I favor the city disposing of its own garbage and doing its own street cleaning, and there should be a comprehensive budget system in Philadelphia. The city at present is spending more money than it is earning. We should find out how much we need and lay taxes accordingly.

* * *

"IF I could only use football methods in getting my ideas across it would be serene and lovely. However, I am doing my best, and I believe the voters in my district are with me."

No Veterans to Report This Year

"HOPE you are elected," I said after the oration, "but how about football this year? What do you expect to do at Princeton?"

Roper put away his voting list and substituted another. Then he looked up, set his jaw, leaned back in his chair and said: "We will have the best team in the country this year. Not a varsity man back, but just watch us go! A week from Thursday the first practice will be held and I expect about seventy-five candidates. This number will be increased to 150 when college opens.

"Callahan, who played center on the informal team the last two years, will be back, and I regard him as one of the best in the country. Dickson and Rothchild, also informals, are two good guards and should do well. For tackles I am well fixed. Stan Keck, a Greensburg boy, who entered college in 1917, did good work before joining the army and is back again after spending eighteen months in France. Brown, of Kiski, is another husky youth and was with Keck on the other side. I expect that pair to make good.

"For ends the most promising candidates seem to be Harvey, the old Exeter star, and Carrol. They played last year.

"I am not worried about my quarterbacks. Three very good men will report and they are exceptionally good. Strubing, of Chestnut Hill, played with the informals a short time in 1917, but left early in the season to fight with the marines. Murray, who is a good drop-kicker, was sent to the officers' training camp shortly after entering school, and Lowrey, the Exeter quarterback, did the same thing. That trio should have an interesting battle for the position.

* * *

"THE best backfield men at present are Witmer, De Stephano and Lyons, all of whom played on the informal team. There will be others, of course, but I must get acquainted with them before I say anything.

Many Former Varsity Men to Help

"I AM very fortunate in having Keene Fitzpatrick with me this year. Although known throughout the country as a trainer and track coach, Fitzpatrick, to my mind, is one of the best football coaches in the United States. As a conditioner of men he has no equal.

"Harold Ballin will be line coach, and Red Gennert, center on the 1916 team, also will assist.

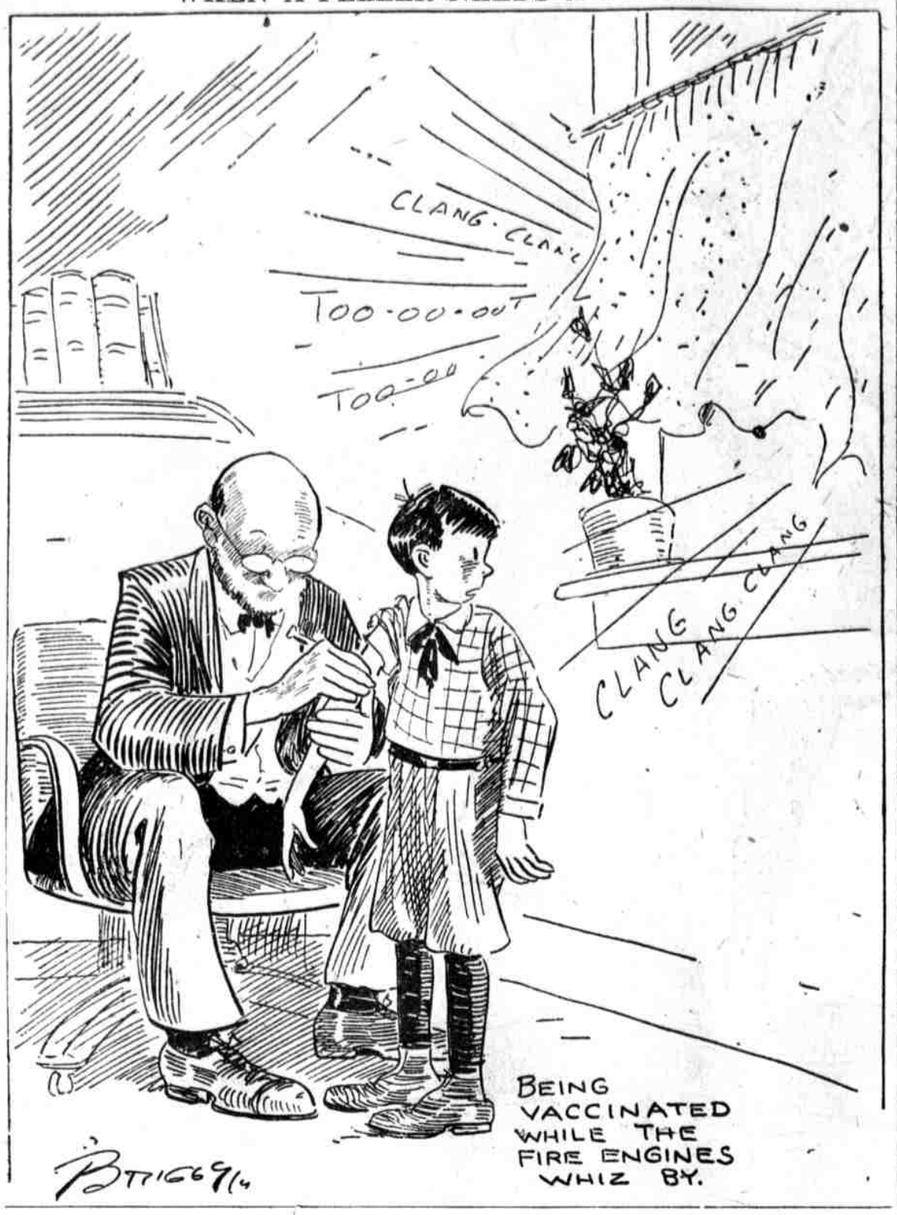
"Nat Poe has been appointed coach of the second team and we have arranged a regular schedule to be played. Our scrubs will meet the second teams of Haverford and Annapolis and more games will be arranged after the season starts.

"Our first game will be played on October 4 against Trinity. Four weeks later we will meet West Virginia, and that team will give us lots of trouble. Funny thing about West Virginia. Myron Fuller, of Yale, one of my neighbors and secretary of my campaign committee, will coach the team. Can you beat it?

* * *

"I EXPECT a great season for football and some history will be made. And I want to state that Princeton will be up in front making history with the others."

WHEN A FELLER NEEDS A FRIEND



EASTERN LEAGUE IS REORGANIZED

De Neri, All-Americans, Reading, Trenton, Camden and Allentown in Circuit

SCHEFFER RE-ELECTED HEAD

After a lapse of a year and a half, due to the war, the Eastern Basketball League has been completely reorganized and is ready to start the season the first week of November with the following circuit: De Neri and All-Americans, representing Philadelphia, Trenton, Reading, Camden and Allentown.

The latter is a newcomer in the ranks of major league basketball, purchasing the franchise of the Jasper Club. The upstaters were not in the organization very long before they made a deal which changed the complexion of several teams and reminded one of the kind of trades engineered in the old central league.

Harry Hough, as manager, traded to Camden three sterling artists such as Marty Friedman, Barney Sedran and Dave Kerr for a flock of athletes, chief of whom was James Brown, premier basketball player of the cage universe. The latter was secured by Frank Poth in exchange for Tom Barlo and Brown already has signed his contract to play in Philly.

Kennedy to Camden.

As forecasted in these columns last Saturday Bill Kennedy went to manage Camden. The lean leader of the Jewels said he and Messrs. Patterson and Linton had exhausted every means to secure a hall uptown.

It was agreed that each club limit itself to eight players and lists were turned in which mean absolutely nothing. Of the players' contracts registered with President Scheffer, the most important was that of Oscar Grimstad. The big fellow has placed his name to a contract tendered by Frank Poth. He is undoubtedly one of the best pivot men that ever pranced up and down the wooden alleys.

Oscar saw wonderful service with the old Utica team and has been cavorting in the vicinity of the Pennsylvania State League for the last two seasons. Poth also has "Chief" Muller's contract in Scheffer's hands and he is one of the best shots in the game today, regardless of his many years of service.

Scheffer Re-elected

Once again was William J. Scheffer returned to the office of president, secretary-treasurer. On motion of Frank Poth it was unanimously passed that the official should receive a stipulated salary. Scheffer registered strenuous objections but was overruled.

Although nothing was done in regard to the matter, it is understood that the season will consist of two halves and that the player fouled will shoot his own toss.

Another meeting will be called for some evening in the near future, as there is considerable business yet to transact.

Greenpoint Beats Curtis at Tennis

The Curtis Country Club tennis team was no match for the fast Greenpoint Club in an Intertownship League game at the Greenpoint courts yesterday, Greenpoint winning, 8-0.

All the matches were hard fought, with plenty of fast playing by both teams. Dodgson, of Greenpoint, played an exceptionally fast game and Colburn and Stewart also played well. Summaries:

C. Riesel defeated Bernard, 6-0, 6-2; W. Stewart defeated McCloskey, 6-2, 6-1; Colburn defeated R. Riesel, 6-0, 6-2; Dodgson defeated H. Pike, 6-2, 6-1; Stewart and Dodgson defeated McCloskey and R. Riesel, 6-2, 6-1; C. Riesel and Buckbum defeated Cosick and Pike, 6-3, 6-2.

TWO BRAND-NEW LINK COMETS RAZZLE DOPE TO FATTEN GOLF LIST

Beadle and Greer Rope Couple of Favorites Where Lu Lu Goats Go Browsing—Dig Into Quaker City's Roster of Best Ten Golfers

By SANDY NIBLICK

TWO sappers stand off today, the well-known sweet smile lighting up the countenance.

The works are shot.

The high places are blown up.

Which brings us face to face with two brand-new stars of Philadelphia golf. Glittering, yet calm, midst the yodels of the yipping galleries, we have, first of all, a schoolboy. J. J. Beadle, who holes 'em out in idle moments at Llanerch, is said by his nearest friends to be only eighteen years old.

At Lu Lu this newest prodigy laid by the heels J. Wood Platt, the local golfer, a hero because of his defeat of Francis Ouimet in the battling for the national championship. Beadle accomplished this thing with some of the flightiest swats seen in these parts lately from the tee, and with absolutely the gaudiest putting that any teesman has displayed in matches over local areas. He had only played in two tournaments, Bala and Merion, in his young life.

Saturday was to have been Platt's big day. The sun shone brightly overhead.

With two legs already won on the beaming bumper which they were playing for, Platt had spent some time before the match walking around it, admiring it, planning whether to stow it in the front or back of his car, thinking over the great score he had shot in the morning and otherwise thoroughly enjoying the day. Just then they sent 'em to the teeing off space.

Every hole was decided on the greens. Both showed great golf. Platt grabbed every hole where Beadle faltered and shot a shade the better golf. But he couldn't stem off that rabid putting of Beadle's.

Klup-klup

Time after time Beadle ran down the long ones for a win or stamped 'em down right there for a look in. Platt, the quickest putter among the stars, is deadly on his approaches. He was hanging them on the lip or by inches one after another. Beadle went down on this kind, so he won.

Beadle's putting is his longest suit.

Playing against Walter Reynolds, Norman Maxwell and others at Aronimink the other day, he is said to have cleaned up by betting he would sink the long ones he came upon, and then doing it. They say he eats up those twenty-footers.

He sure did at Lu Lu.

Then we have another star. He is the first and most promising prodigy of the public links, from which a lot is expected as the years roll into great red twilight.

Marcus Greer, three-fingered flinger of the flighty pill, ex-Yank, twice winner of the Cobb's Creek title before the war, conquered George Hoffner, city champion, three weeks after his discharge from the army.

One of the stocky kind that leans on every shot and whops it a mile, Greer's only fault right now is due to Heinie's long game at Saint Michel. Greer went into action with the Seventy-ninth, sprawled into a lot of shrapnel going the wrong way, had his wrists all torn up, was benched to a hospital, took to the famous Fifth Division in Luxemburg, from which to Lu Lu and fame.

It was his first crack at the honors of a golf tournament. He hasn't got the old stuff in his wrists yet.

He's shell shocked.

He can't stand still a minute.

His fingers twitch and his hands clench nervously.

But Greer has got the nerve and they can watch him all they want. They're going to hear from him. He showed that when he jumped the city champ's neatly-laid stymie at Lu Lu at the croocial moment of his match in as sweet a played shot as one could witness. He is thoroughly at home when the going is in the seventies.

He likes it.

What more could a feller ask?

Look-a-Here!

With these two as above-mentioned added to its roster of stars, the Quaker City is about ready to put out a team of ten and ask the others to take it on. Every tourney shows something new, now that he war is over, and things are coming back to earth in the links belt.

Who thought Platt would wallop Ouimet at the national?

Nobody knew how good Francis Kemble was, just back from the war, till he showed 'em at Merion in the all-star bouting there.

Norman Maxwell, in the open, had a walkaway, almost, for the big prize, up to the final round, when his physical state blew his score over the fence with an 86.

Paul Tewkesbury took the national medal.

George Hoffner puffed his way into the third round there before Bill Fownes pushed the brown derby well down over his ears.

Ed Clarey socked Ouimet for a goal through to the twenty-seventh before he began to wobble.

That's eight star hereabouts. It'd be easy to catch up a couple more. Sid Sharwood, Max Marston and others. No other city has such a pushing, young bunch of stars that could radiate the old razoo like this tea mcould, or which still has its best years coming.

Gotta Play Ball

The test will come in the Pennsylvania open at Whitemarsh in ten days, where most of these locals will play. The high light of that tourney will be the entrance of Dave Heron, national amateur champion of the United States, in his bow to Philadelphia in this role.

He will be backed up by Bill Fownes, twice holder of the title and veteran medalist; Eben Byers, former champ also, Grant Peacock, J. B. Crookston and other Pittsburgh stars.

The going will be fast and furious.

Eb Byers will captain the Lesley Keystone team this year into action against Francis Ouimet & Co., Beantown, Mass., and Jerry Travers et al., Gothamville. Philadelphia's new material will have to enter and show their stuff. Otherwise it's likely to be the same old team of veterans, who have passed the milestone in the new hop golf has taken lately, slightly off the royal and ancient line.

Philadelphia should place seven, or surely six, of its talent on that team.

That choice will be forced if they shoot their stuff at Whitemarsh.

BOXING RETURNS TO INDOOR ARENA

Conifrey and Erne Head Bill on Olympia's Opening Program This Evening

TENDLER AND CLINE AGAIN

By JAMES S. CAROLAN

With virtually one of the most prosperous boxing seasons in its history before it, the Olympia A. A. will open its doors for the 1919-20 fistic campaign this evening.

Conditions are much changed since the Olympia opened its 1918-19 season. Boxing never enjoyed such popularity, and it is a certainty that the game will not suffer during the season just opening.

It is up to the promoters to uncover some new talent. For the past three years virtually the same faces have been occupying the leading places on the programs. The fans like to see new entertainers, and more Quaker City headliners must be developed if the game is to retain its popularity in this city.

Opening Card

Tonight's opening show cannot be classed as a banner one. The open-air all star bills have taken the edge off the ordinary weekly programs and it will take time for the fans to become accustomed to the one star bout and the four preliminaries again.

Frankie Conifrey and George Young Erne will be the windup principals. Erne's fight here with Willie Jackson was his most brilliant showing. Conifrey's topped his performances by knocking out Johnny Mealy.

Jack Russo and Johnny Mealy will be seen in the semi-windup. The other bouts present Harry (Kid) Brown vs. Battling Reddy, Eddie O'Keefe vs. Young Robideau and Joe Mendell vs. Phil Franchini.

Harry Edwards is still at the head of the Olympia organization. Ernest Jambor is the treasurer and Leon L. Rains President Edwards' assistant.

Final Open-Air Show

Lew Tendler and Irish Patsy Cline will bring to a close the best open-air boxing season in the history of the game in this city when they come together in the final fray of the all-star show at Shibe Park on Wednesday night.

This will be the third meeting between these lightweights. The first was held at the National in April, 1918, and the second at Shibe Park last summer.

Joe Lynch and Joe Burman, two of the leading contenders for Pete Herman's title, will clash in the third bat-tle. In the others Joey Fox faces Dick Loadman and Ralph Brady engages Joe Welling.

Promoter Phil Glassman, who started the open-air season here this year with the Tendler-Chaney bout, announced that this would be his final 1919 open-air effort.

Scraps About Scrappers

JOEY FOX will return to the ring this week, for on Wednesday night the English featherweight is slated to meet the rugged little Dick Loadman, of Buffalo, in one of the star bouts at Shibe Park.

Fox's last appearance here was against Johnny Kilbane, when he gave the weatherweight champion a hard fight during the six rounds.

Loadman's last start here was with Johnny Murray, when he outfought and outbattled the New York boy in every round.

Frankie Brown and Terry Martin have been named to exhibit in the wind-up at the National opening show on Saturday night. Matchmaker Jack Hanlon will present Patsy Wallace and Johnny Buff in the semifinal. The other bouts follow: Louisiana vs. Willie Hannon, Whitey Fitzgerald vs. Allentown Dundee and Al Bell vs. Mike Mahoney.

Wild Bert Kenny, Tommy Markey's middleweight cyclone, will take on Leo Houck, of Lancaster, in the eight-round final at Herman Taylor's Atlantic City Sporting Club Thursday night. In the other bouts Joe Stanley meets Walter Rennie, Little Bear faces Bobby Doyle and Jack Perry engages Joe Christie.

The Cambria open-air club has closed and the Cambria indoor arena will open its winter season at Kensington avenue and Somerset street on Friday night with Johnny Burns at the helm. Jack Ward, of Elizabeth, N. J., and Eddie McAndrews come together in the wind-up. Willie McCloskey faces Jimmy Brown in the semi-wind-up. Three other bouts complete the card.

Johnny Mealy has started training for his eight-round meeting with Freddy Reese at Newark on the night of September 17. Joe Welsh, another member of the Gunnis stable, engages Joe Benjamin on the same program. Benny Leonard and Johnny Dundee meet in the main bout on the same evening at the Newark Armory.

Lew Tendler, following his three weeks' vacation at the shore, has resumed training at Philadelphia Jack O'Brien's health studio. Tendler is well bronzed after his shore visit. He is down to weight and looks good for his coming fray with Irish Patsy Cline. They meet in the main session at Shibe Park Wednesday night.

Philadelphia Jack O'Brien has uncovered another battler. Philadelphia Jawn uncovers a flock of them in a season, but they seem to rush to cover as rapidly as they are discovered. The latest is Leo Kelly, of St. Louis, who has just returned from the service. He has fought such boys as Freddy Welsh and Jack Britton.

Ralph Brady and Willie Jackson are due to come together in the eight-round final at the Lyceum Theatre, Paterson, N. J., on Tuesday night. Leo Elvin and Willie Spencer, the latter billed from Jersey City, meet in the eight-round semifinal.

Eddie O'Keefe will start the 1919 season right by seeing action in one of the bouts at the Olympia tonight. The veteran featherweight takes on the rugged Young Robideau. Jack Weinstein, O'Keefe's pilot, reports the veteran in good condition.

Sam Long, the telegrapher, who has operated many wires at important fights, says that Maxey Williamson sure is one improved boy. Critic Lone claims William-son finally has solved Wallace's baffling attack and in the future should have no trouble beating the shifty, clever Italian flyweight.

Another Record for Ray

Toronto, Sept. 8.—Joie Ray, of Chicago, bettered the Canadian one-mile record in winning a handicap race at the Canadian national exhibition games Saturday. His time was 4 minutes and 14 2-5 seconds, 6 1-5 seconds faster than A. B. Kiviat, of New York, in a race at Montreal seven years ago.

New Motorcycle Record

Detroit, Sept. 8.—The dirt track motorcycle record for one mile was broken here yesterday when "Shrimp" Burns, of Oakland, Calif., covered the distance in 48 4-5 seconds. The former record, 49 seconds flat, was set by Don Marks, of Akron, O., in 1913.

Athletics Defeat New Haven

New Haven, Sept. 8.—The Philadelphia Americans defeated the New Haven club of the Eastern league in an exhibition game here yesterday, 4 to 1.

DEVASTATING SWEEP OF LONG WAR FAILED TO STOP THE ANZACS

Back Upon Australian Soil With Other Stars to Help, the Antipodean Defense of Davis Cup Will Yield Only Against Some Terrific Battering

IN THE SPORTLIGHT—BY GRANTLAND RICE
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Australia

WHETHER it be to a world war or to a lawn tennis carnival, Australia sends the proper breed.

No further eulogy is needed concerning the glory of the Anzac delegation from Gallipoli to Flanders.

Her showing in tennis has been at a high standard for many years, and even the devastating sweep of a four-year war was not able to cut down her strength at the game's renewal.

The war took from her the wonderful Wilding, but it still left Brookes and Patterson to carry on, and only the two American finalists were able to hold them at bay. Tilden had more trouble with Brookes than he had with Norris Williams, while Johnston was forced to his last reserve to drop Patterson.

Back upon Australian sod with other stars to re-enforce these two, the Anzac defense of the Davis cup will yield only against mighty battering.

* * *

IT IS close to a certainty that no European invaders will get away with the assignment.

The Kale Harvest

NINETEEN hundred and nineteen will stand as the top yield in the kale harvest for baseball. The golden flow through the turnstiles has been the heaviest ever known.

Not even 1908, with its series of spectacular wind-ups, can show as many paid admissions as the closing season will show at the end. Crowds ranging from 20,000 to 30,000 have been common occurrences.

New York, Cincinnati, Chicago, Cleveland and Detroit have drawn the biggest crowds, but the Red Sox, even when deep in the second division, were still able to lure out over 30,000 more than one afternoon.

* * *

IF THE Red Sox had only played the brand of ball they were capable of playing with any half effort, Boston owners would have made one of the big killings of all time.

Ruth vs. Cobb

AN ESTEEMED fan protests the statement that Babe Ruth today is a greater drawing card than Ty Cobb.

Yet the Babe today undoubtedly is. If there is one detail of baseball which the crowd esteems above all else, it is the long-distance wallop, and the Babe happens to be not only the mightiest hitter of them all, but one who has been on the hunt for a record that few believed would ever be broken.

When such sluggers as Ed Delehanty, Nap Lajoie, Hans Wagner, Sam Crawford, Harry Davis, Home-run Baker and others were unable to even draw near Buck Freeman's old record, Ruth's sensational march can be appreciated with better effect.

Thirty thousand Boston fans were on hand Monday, and most of them came out to see Ruth add another notch to his bat handle, it being a matter of small moment whether the Red Sox lost or won.

* * *

RUTH is the big individual card of the year, and if he adds one or two more circuit smashes to his mark, putting him well beyond all competition, he will start 1920 as the main lure of them all.

Up-to-Minute Marks of Leading Batters

AMERICAN LEAGUE

	G.	A.B.	R.	H.	P.C.
Cobb, Detroit	108	434	74	164	.378
Jackson, Chicago	123	458	69	162	.354
Sisler, St. Louis	119	459	84	159	.346
Veach, Detroit	122	466	77	160	.344
Peckinpaugh, N. Y.	101	367	61	126	.343

NATIONAL LEAGUE

	G.	A.B.	R.	H.	P.C.
Roush, Cincinnati	120	460	66	146	.317
Meusel, Philadelphia	117	459	59	141	.307
Groh, Cincinnati	110	440	78	135	.307
Hornsby, St. Louis	120	445	55	136	.306
Myers, Brooklyn	118	448	50	135	.301

JUNIOR SOCCER DATES

Germantown Boys' Club League Starts Next Monday

Secretary Charles W. Mainbridge of the Germantown Boys' Club, who is one of the leading lights in soccer circles in this city, announces the following schedule for the Junior Soccer League, of the Germantown Boys' Club:

Pennsylvania vs. Haverford, September 13.
Princeton vs. Cornell, September 16.
Yale vs. Dartmouth, September 17.
Harvard vs. Lafayette, September 18.
Pennsylvania vs. Cornell, September 22.
Princeton vs. Haverford, September 23.
Yale vs. Lafayette, September 24.
Harvard vs. Dartmouth, September 25.
Pennsylvania vs. Dartmouth, September 29.
Princeton vs. Lafayette, September 30.
Yale vs. Haverford, October 1.
Harvard vs. Cornell, October 2.
Pennsylvania vs. Lafayette, October 6.
Princeton vs. Dartmouth, October 7.
Yale vs. Cornell, September 8.
Harvard vs. Haverford, October 9.
Pennsylvania vs. Princeton, October 13.
Cornell vs. Haverford, October 14.
Yale vs. Harvard, October 15.
Dartmouth vs. Lafayette, October 16.
Pennsylvania vs. Yale, October 20.
Haverford vs. Dartmouth, October 21.
Princeton vs. Harvard, October 22.
Cornell vs. Lafayette, October 23.
Pennsylvania vs. Harvard, October 27.
Haverford vs. Lafayette, October 28.
Princeton vs. Yale, October 29.
Cornell vs. Dartmouth, October 30.

All games to start at 4:15 p. m. on Germantown Boys' Club playground.

Pal Moore on Way Home

London, Sept. 8.—Pal Moore, American bantamweight who lost the decision in a recent go with the British flyweight champion, Jimmy Wilde, is on his way home. He left late Saturday on the Aquitania. "My next fight will probably be with Joe Lynch, but Wilde has promised me a return fight when he tours the United States in October," Moore said. He will keep himself in condition by training in the ship's gymnasium.

Lindley Scores Another Win

Lindley, under the new management of Russel and Nungesser, is playing the best ball for Lindley in years. On Saturday they defeated the Olney team, composed of the former stars of Olney and Cheltenham, and yesterday they defeated Collingswood, 7-2.

Blue Ribbon Downs Scott-Powell

Scott-Powell was defeated by Blue Ribbon All-Stars, 5 to 3, yesterday. Sickle, Hoopes & Townsend, proving effective with men on the bases. Pratt had an off day, issuing seven passes.

STENTON CAPTURES SUBURBAN TITLE

Powell Permits Only Three Hits and Blasts Hopes of Textile Rooters

DOBSON BEATS NARBERTH

The fond hope of a large throng of Philadelphia Textile rooters were shattered Saturday when Stenton easily won the game that decided the championship of the second half of the Philadelphia Suburban League. The score was 2 to 0. Powell, who was on the mound for Stenton, was invincible.

Textile managed to get three hits, only one man reaching second base. But twenty-eight batsmen faced Powell, three double-plays cutting off the runners who managed to reach first base.

Stenton scored its two runs in the first inning, Rodgers and Morton getting the runs on two base blows. The victory gave Stenton the championship, inasmuch as they had already run the first half.

Had Textile been returned the winners it would have been necessary to play a series.

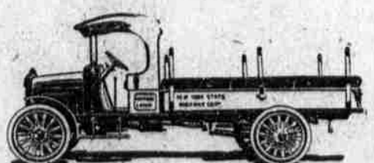
Bert Yeabsley's Texas Leaguer in the fourth inning, which scored Pres Cruthers, produced the only run in the crucial contest between J. & J. Dobson and Narberth for the second-half pennant of the Main Line League. More than 6000 fans witnessed the fray, which gave Dobson the privilege of meeting Lansdowne for the championship, the first game of which will be played next Saturday.

The bottom has dropped out of the Montgomery County Baseball League. Souderton's victory by 6 to 1 over Ambler assures that team of the pennant. The leaders have a two-game lead and the season closes Saturday, September 20.

Stauffer, who has pitched sensational ball all season, was on the mound and had little difficulty in winning, as Souderton gave him a big lead by scoring six runs in the second.

In the first game of the series for the championship of the Delaware County Suburban League, Media defeated Morton, 4-3. Derwyn lost to St. Denis by 3 to 2 in the Main Line Amateur League, and these rivals are now tied.

BROCKWAY
"THE RIGHT WAY"



Another Triumph!

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