

WHEN FOLWELL SAYS "ALL IN!" THE BOYS ARE WILLING TO ADMIT THEY HAVE HAD ENOUGH

WHEN FOLWELL CRIED "ALL IN," PENN BOYS ECHOED A "YEA BOB"

After Season's First Real Drill—One Hour's Scrimmage. Quaker Tutor Disperses Aspirants With an "All In, Boys!" as He Pointed Toward the Gymnasium

By ROBERT W. MAXWELL Sports Editor Evening Public Ledger

CAPTAIN BERT BELL, crashed through the line for a touchdown and shortly afterward kicked goal. The football team—the Penn varsity and scrubs—started for their positions when Coach Folwell yelled: "All in!"

Folwell was right, but he didn't know it. To him those two words meant that the day's work was over and the weary candidates could leave the field. To the players, however, that short and expressive sentence had another meaning. They were "all in," every one of them, and no one hesitated on the journey to the gymnasium.

A scrimmage was held on Franklin field yesterday afternoon. It was supposed to be a short scrimmage, but some one forgot to take note of the time. Instead of mingling for a brief ten minutes, the lanky aspirants for the Red and Blue eleven stuck on the job for more than one-half hour and in that time there wasn't an idle moment. It is doubtful if a Penn team ever went through such a strenuous practice so early in the season, but no one complained and we are led to believe that it was a big success.

"Why shouldn't we give those boys a little hard work?" asked Coach Bell Folwell, after the field had been cleared. "They are big, lanky guys; they have a lot to learn, and the only way to hand them some knowledge is through the medium of strenuous labor. Those boys picked up more football today than in the two weeks they have been practicing.

"Also, it must be remembered that the game of football is the only thing on their youthful minds at present. College doesn't open for another week, and now is the time to let them have the hard knocks. In a short time we will be able to dispense with the rough stuff and scrimmage only a couple of times a week. It is my idea to get the players in fair condition in the next two weeks and then gradually cut down the work. Best results will be obtained in that manner, for the boys will be able to ease up everything for the games."

BIG BILL HOLLENBACK and Alie Miller, the assistant coaches, nodded their heads wisely during this oration, showing by gestures that they heartily agreed with everything Folwell said. All of which proves they are very wise assistant coaches.

Folwell Gives Careful Instructions on Fundamentals

BEFORE CAPTAIN Bell made that touchdown there were large doings on the soft, grassy gridiron. The field, by the way, is in better shape than ever before, due to the excellent work of Major Pickering and his assistants this summer. Players fell all over the place, but not one complained of the hard ground. It probably is the best playing field in the country.

For two hours and one-half the squad ran up and down this wonderful gridiron, trying all kinds of stunts and doing some of them well. Only thirty-five men were in uniform, but three times that number will be out every day after college opens.

Folwell started the afternoon's work with quick starting exercises. He lined the squad on a line, had the men run five yards, return and do it all over again. Then he introduced a stunt which teaches the players to hold the ball. The backs lined up, and each man, after receiving the ball from the center, ran between two lanky linemen who tried to knock the pigskin from his arms. The runners suffered much punishment, but held the leather oval.

After that came tackling and interfering. This was excellent exercise and also an essential part of the training. The man with the ball, led by an interferer, would start toward the tackler and the object was to put the defensive man down and out. The interferers did their work well, which means Penn will pull off some nice runs in the games to come. Punting on the ball, tackling the dummy and running down under kicks ended the preliminary work.

Simplicity is the keynote at Penn this year. The candidates are taught the game from the ground up and no trifles so small to be overlooked. Every primary point is drilled into them, and when the time comes to embark on the championship season every varsity man will be prepared. Modern coaches occasionally take too much for granted and overlook the fundamentals. Folwell is not doing this and he will profit by it in the end.

GLENN WARREN'S success has been due to the teaching of elementary football, so it looks as if that would be a good system to follow.

Bill Will Lead Powerful, Hard-Working Team

PENN has a lanky, hard-working football team this year and should do something against its rivals. The line, with Lad Wray at center, Deiter and Chet Thomas, guards; Titch and Little, tackles; and Heine and Ray Miller and Bud Hopper at ends, looks pretty good, and the backfield with Bert Bell, Hobey Light, Danny McNickel, Bruner, Straus, Rex Wray, Silverstein, Harvey, Ellis and Barrett is all that could be desired.

Lad Wray, of course, is an excellent center. He plays a scientific game, that is, he knows what to do and when to do it. He keeps track of the downs, watches the ball, and usually is near the man when he is downed. Chet Thomas has the makings of an ideal guard. He is big and fast and knows how to charge. Yesterday in scrimmage he broke up several plays and did not allow any backs to sift through his position. Deiter is a hard worker, but now has a tendency to play high and also forgets to be aggressive. His charging was very poor and should be corrected.

There was a young man on the scrubs who will bear watching. His name is Frank, and he played center for a time last year. He was at guard yesterday and handled himself well. He is full of fight and probably will be given a chance on the varsity.

Lou Little probably is the best tackle in the country, and is a tower of strength in the line. He doesn't seem very anxious to work at this time, but will be a great help to the Red and Blue when the season opens. Lou likes to be hit in the actual battles instead of the rehearsals. Johnny Titch is bound to improve as soon as Buck Wharton gets hold of him and will make an ideal running mate for Little.

Heine Miller is in a class by himself at end, and his brother, Ray, is running him a close second. Ray is a hot-tempered person, puts his heart and soul in his work and plays hard every minute. Yesterday he threatened to knock somebody's block off several times when he was tripped while going down on punts, but that's just a minor incident on a football field. Bud Hopper is laid up with a chafe horse, but will be back in the game next week. Hobey Light and Danny McNickel play well in the backfield, Hobey being the better of the two. The veteran was selected on several All-American teams in 1917 and should be in line for stellar honors this year.

WHERE Penn is strong, however, is at quarterback. Bert Bell might not be the most brilliant player in the world, but at running a team and picking signals he has no equal. I have seen most of the good ones and none can touch the Penn captain. Bert is a close student of the game, and works the weaknesses of the opponents. He also inspires confidence in his men, which proves he is a good leader.

Bruner May Develop Into Another Mercer

BRUNER, at fullback, has a chance to make a big name for himself. Not since Roy Mercer graduated has Penn had a good fullback, and Bruner looks as if he could step into Roy's shoes. He is fast, runs well with the ball, hard to tackle and can take lots of punishment. In addition, he is the best punter on the squad, places his kicks accurately and always gets good distance. He also can throw the forward pass, which makes him an ideal combination man. When he plays back on kick formation the other side does not know whether he is going to run, punt or throw a forward pass.

However, Bruner has one weakness which was apparent yesterday. He is absolutely worthless in the backfield on offense when he is not carrying the ball. He does not interfere and when he gets into a man he has both arms extended as if he intended to embrace him.

The new men must be drilled in interference and taught how to shove his feet to put a tackle out of business.

Gridiron Headliners View Practice

THERE were several old-time football marvels at the practice. F. W. Dickens, coach of Chestnut Hill and a great admirer of Folwell, picked up a few pointers on the sidelines. Shorty O'Brien, the Swarthmore star, observed the scrimmage, and Izzy Lavigne, Walter Coombs, Bob Torrey, George Orton and W. Fred Ford also were present.

ED RABBIT, of Atlantic City, who used to play football in Philadelphia ten years ago, watched his old team work out with the freshmen. He was captain and fullback of the Atlantic City High and now has left.

IT HAPPENS IN THE BEST OF REGULATED FAMILIES



CAGE STARS MAY PLAY IN SCRANTON

Friedman and Sedran Reported Signed With Upstarters Along With Elmer Ripley

WOULD DEFEND DEMPSEY FROM TITLE CONTENDERS

Fred Jordan Not After Heavyweight Crown—Yet—but Would Meet Those Who Seek to Dethrone Champ

MACKS' VETS AND KIDS PLAY MONDAY

St. Louis Browns' Game Advanced So That Novel Contest May Be Played

DAVE KERR HAS BIG OFFER

Harry Hough always has been regarded as the greatest basketball player ever connected with the game, and the "Little Napoleon" was graduated to the best manager developed. When he entered the Eastern League as manager of the Allentown club his first move was to make a deal that looked bad.

DOUBLE-HEADER TOMORROW

By advancing the game scheduled for next Monday with the St. Louis Browns so as to have a double header for tomorrow at Shibe Park, Connie Mack opened the way for a clear day on Monday and to fill in that date he intends to line up his regular squad against the new men who have reported here for a work out.



FRED JORDAN

COMISKEY NAMES PRICES

World's Series Tickets in Chicago Will Range From \$1.10 to \$6.50. Chicago, Sept. 19.—Charles A. Comiskey, owner of the Chicago Americans, evidently is convinced his club will win the American League pennant. He authorized the announcement today that applications for world's series tickets would be accepted by mail.

Southampton to Play Stetson

Southampton of the Montgomery County League will journey to Stetson field tomorrow and endeavor to make a full out of the Pennsylvania champion. "Tom" Vols will be on the firing line for the Montgomery county boys, and Steve will receive. These two are both from the northeastern section of Philadelphia, as are most of the players of the Southampton team. Tom Thomas will coach on "Tom" Friday and Barney Stetson as his battery.

Millville Defeats Vineland

Millville, N. J., Sept. 19.—Millville, with their stellar lineup finally won a game from Vineland in the south Jersey class in a previous season. It was officially announced.

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WILLIAMSON'S MARK SHOULD BE ERASED FROM RECORD BOOKS

Babe Ruth Is Rightful Possessor of Home Run Honors With 26 Circuit Clouts as Against 27 Made 35 Years Ago

IN THE SPOTLIGHT—BY GRANTLAND RICE Copyright, 1919. All rights reserved.

Season's End We've ended a transient vacation, The forests are tinted with chrome; Good-bye to the wide, sunny reaches And back to the asphalt and home. For leagues where the timber is serried And hypanths, infrequent, are met, We rambled, and cubs behind us Put urban confusion and fret. We bathed in the Heaven's own sunshine And slung in the rain and the mud; Each dawning and twilight but strengthened The lure of it all in our blood. We've had to abandon our Eden Hid far from the well-beaten track, And heading once more for the office Have closed up our tumble-down shack. We've left all the trails to the fourfoot, The roads to the partridge and hawk. The streams to the trout in his freedom Deceit by the lures of New York, The steps of the valleys we've trod: Aims for a twelve-month protection We've left to the watching of God. LESLIE ALAN TAYLOR

WILLARD'S manager would like to arrange another battle with Dempsey. And very likely the latter would like to get 6,000,000 Germans on the western front. But we don't think he ever will.

WHAT is a record, anyway? Has it anything to do with changing times, conditions, regulations—or does it stand alone, regardless of everything? Thirty-five years ago Ed Williamson hammered out twenty-seven home runs. He struck off twenty-five of these in a ball park where the outfield was only seventy-one yards from the home plate—no more than the length of an ordinary outfield fly.

No such conditions prevail today, for even the short Philly fence is more than seventy yards away. Ruth has made his record in ball parks where in almost every instance the fence of stands is well beyond this seventy-yard range. Quite obviously, he hasn't been competing under the same conditions that confronted Ed Williamson.

Suppose some men had run 100 yards in nine seconds on a downhill track! Would that stand? BUCK FREEMAN'S record of twenty-five circuit explosions has always been held up as the modern mark—under changed conditions. In breaking that record Ruth stands as the Home Run King.

IF KID GLEASON could manipulate his pitching staff through 140 games against Cleveland, Detroit, New York, Boston, etc., the probabilities are that he will still be able to handle the manipulation that involves only nine games.

IN DOPING out world series events we still recall a certain day on the eve of the Boston-Athletic series of 1914, where Stallings stood up and announced that his club would rush the Athletics off their feet and beat them four straight games. "It is as certain as death," he concluded.

WE MADE a heroic attempt to visualize Collins, McInnis, Barry, Baker, Schweg, Bender and Plank being washed off their feet, but couldn't turn the trick. But for all that, it is precisely what happened—the lone National League victory in the last eight starts.

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