

WITH FOOTBALL TITLE DECIDED AND STRIKE OFF, ALL IS QUIET AGAIN IN COAL REGION

TAMAQUA SUBMERGED IN ARMISTICE-DAY GAME BY COALDALE

Coal Region Rivals Stage Annual Battle on Muddy Gridiron and in Drizzling Rain With "Blue," Bonner's Playing Deciding Important Clash

By ROBERT W. MAXWELL Sports Editor Evening Public Ledger

COALDALE defeated Tamaqua yesterday by the score of 9 to 2, but those figures ain't one-half the story, as they say in the clubhouse. The reason for that 9 to 2 score was a football game played on the old baseball field in a drizzling rain late in the afternoon, and a crowd of 8000 stuck around from start to finish. It was a wonderful sight to see that throng of enthusiastic rooters standing along the sidelines—Coaldale on one side and Tamaqua on the other—each side possessing personally conducted bands, disorganized but sincere cheering and a pair of football teams tussling harder than football teams ever have fought before.

It was the Armistice Day celebration, but after taking a look at the game never would have known that the war was over. How those guys did it! It wasn't dirty football, but hard, strenuous stuff, where only the sturviest survived. Modern football was conspicuous by its absence, but the slam-bang game took its place. No two college teams could have lasted more than two periods.

There were no concrete stands, no well-kept gridiron; in fact, nothing attracted the spectators but the game. A low wooden fence with boards strung here and there surrounded the field and at the lower end was a grandstand where 200 people could be seated uncomfortably. On one side there was a gurgling creek, swollen by the heavy rains, and on the other was a coal bank, covered with people. There also was a coal dock, and a standing guard everything was Sharp Mountain, bearing that name, no doubt, because perfectly round.

The muddy gridiron was roped off and the audience, which stood five deep around the field, made no attempt to break through. There was no disorder of the part of the crowd despite the enthusiasm, which ran unusually high. In fact, the game was conducted better than a majority of college contests. Tamaqua is a great little sporting town and the inhabitants are true sports fans. The same goes for Coaldale, which is situated but three miles away. The entire town must have been present.

THE game also had a patriotic side. One-third of the receipts was turned over to the American Legion and the remainder was divided between the two teams. Nobody could kick on the shares.

Prefer Line-Smashing Game

WHEN one realizes that the players on the Tamaqua and Coaldale eleven are working hard every day, can practice only at night and play on Sundays holidays, the playing done yesterday stands out as a wonderful achievement. Tamaqua is coached by Dr. William Hinkel, one of the best centers in the Pennsylvania State University; but Coaldale is no fortune teller. Those who taught themselves everything they know, and, believe us, they made a job of it. They are a trifle shy on forward passes, but when it comes to shoving through the line for three or four yards at a clip they surely do it.

Yesterday, on a muddy field, they carried the ball down the field time and time again in the first two periods, only to lose it near the goal line because of the poor defense put up by Tamaqua. In the second quarter Gildea, the Coaldale quarterback, kicked a goal from the field from the 32-yard line, which is a pretty good performance with a wet, soggy ball. That was the only score in the first half.

In the third period Tamaqua came back strong and played a whale of a game. Coaldale was pushed all over the field, and after an exchange of punts a penalty had the ball on its 1-yard line. Gildea tried to punt from behind his goal line, but Griffith blocked it and Bonner fell on the ball for a yard.

Coaldale came back strong in the fourth quarter, and, aided by consistent play by Bonner, carried the ball to the 1-yard line, where Melley took it over. Coaldale runs the tackles with the ball and they can go some. A half goes into the line and the tackle stands five yards back. He receives the ball from the quarterback and plunges through. Not once did this play fail in the fourth quarter, Melley and Garland doing the work. Those guys would make good college team.

GILDEA also is a high-class player and uses excellent judgment in selecting his plays. He also is a good drop-kicker and is very dangerous inside of the 25-yard line.

"Blue" Bonner a Blue Streak

A real star, however, was "Blue" Bonner, who played fullback for Coaldale. This young man is one of the greatest backs I ever have seen. Being close to 190, he has the speed of a sprinter, and when he goes into line something always gives. He carried the ball nine-tenths of the time never failed to gain. He runs hard and is difficult to tackle. Yesterday muddy field he was handicapped because of uncertain footing and could not get, but despite that he always was good for a few yards. One of his plays was almost torn off, but a little thing like that didn't worry him.

Bonner never has been coached in the finer points of the game and, like his teammates, picked up the game himself. He is a natural football player and will be a star as long as he stays in the game.

Griffiths, the Tamaqua center, did well in the line, and Davis played a good game at end. Captain Newton was the life of the backfield, and C. Steer, the fullback, was a wonder on the defense. Glitter also did the job and booted several more than 50 yards.

TAKING it all in all, the game was well worth seeing because of the intense play. There also was plenty of action, and if the teams ever play again an enormous crowd will attend. Tamaqua believes the team can do better on a dry field. Here's hoping they get another chance.

This Was Close Call for Pitt

WILL CROWELL, who umpired the game, told a story last night about Pittsburgh's victory over Lehigh two weeks ago.

"Did you know," said Bill, "that Pittsburgh almost lost that game by a two-second margin? Pretty narrow margin, but it's a fact. In the fourth quarter, with the score 0 to 0 and the game nearly over, Pop Warner began to worry about the coming battle with Washington and Jefferson. He believed the game would end in a scoreless tie and decided to take out Davies and give him for the coming Saturday.

"A substitute was warmed up and was ready to run on the field when the Pitt quarterback called a signal.

"Wait until this play is over," said Warner to the sub, "and then go in." Davies took the ball on an off-tackle play, shook himself clear and ran for a touchdown. He was allowed to remain and scored again before he was over.

HAD that quarterback delayed one second in calling that signal Davies would have been taken out, and the chances are Pitt never would have scored."

AT Saturday will be a big day in football. Pitt and Penn will settle their argument on Franklin Field, but there also are other big games, and Princeton mingles in New Haven and Colgate and Syracuse clash at Ithaca. Dartmouth meets Brown in Boston and Penn State travels to Corsham to hand the Ithacans another beating. Pretty good layout for a Saturday afternoon.

NIE MACK has left our local training camp flat and will turn his eyes loose next year in a different section of the country. After existing with the balmy breezes and soft sunshine at Twenty-first and C, Connie decided to visit Lake Charles, La., wherever that is. The A's have been last in the pennant race, but they are the first to select a new camp.

HE HERMAN and Joe Lynch will meet tonight in a six-round bout at Olympia A. A., according to a statement by Leon Raines today. The two have been instructed to give strict penalties to each other.

WONDER WHAT A PRINCE THINKS ABOUT. A series of four comic panels featuring a prince and a girl. Panel 1: Prince says 'THIS IS A GREAT LIFE... I WONDER HOW IT HAPPENED TO BE A PRINCE ANYWAY... I SUPPOSE I'M HAVING A LOT OF FUN AND ALL THAT SORT OF THING BUT...'. Panel 2: Prince says 'OH-H-H THOSE SPEECHES - EVERYWHERE I GO I HAVE TO LISTEN TO THEM... I'VE GOT TO GO TO EVERY TOWN I'VE VISITED - HOW'D HAPPEN TO BE A PRINCE ANYWAY'. Panel 3: Prince says 'I'D LIKE TO PROVE THAT I'M A REGULAR GUY - BUT THEY DON'T GIVE ME A CHANCE... THAT WAS A SWELL LITTLE GIRL THAT SMILED AT ME BUT I DARES'N'T BAT AN EYE'. Panel 4: Prince says 'I HAVE TO LAUGH AT SOME OF THE SPEECHES I HEAR - ON THE SQUARE THEY'RE A SCREAM! WISH I HAD THAT GIRL'S ADDRESS'. Panel 5: Prince says 'THIS PRINCE BUSINESS IS A FUNNY BUSINESS TO BE IN... WONDER HOW PA AND MA ARE TONIGHT... I'M KINDA HOMESICK'. Panel 6: Prince says 'SO THIS IS AMERICA! WELL - WELL - WELL - THEY TELL ME THE GIRLS ARE PRETTIER HERE THAN IN ANY OTHER COUNTRY - WELL SHOW ME!! TERRIBLY HANDICAPPED THIS BEING A PRINCE'. Panel 7: Prince says 'I'LL SAY THE GIRLS ARE PRETTY... BUT IF I WASN'T A PRINCE I DON'T SUPPOSE I'D HAVE ANY BETTER SHOW THAN ANYBODY ELSE.'. Panel 8: Prince says 'WHOO! I'M SLEEPY - WONDER HOW I HAPPENED TO BE A PRINCE - THAT'S WHAT I'D LIKE TO KNOW.'.

CAMDEN SKEETERS AFTER 4 STRAIGHT

Hand Germantown First Reverse of Season and Meet Reading Bears Tonight

LOU MARTIN DRAWS RELEASE

Eastern League Standing table with columns for Team, W, L, P. C., and Games Played.

SCHEDULE FOR WEEK: Monday - Reading at Camden. Tuesday - Reading at Camden. Wednesday - Germantown at De Neri North Philadelphia at Reading.

LINE-UP FOR TONIGHT: Reading - Forward: Camden. Pitcher: Reading. Catcher: Camden. Infield: Reading. Outfield: Camden. Manager: Reading.

The Camden Eastern League five is out to make it four in a row when they meet the Reading Eastern League team across the Delaware this evening. Manager Bill Kennedy's cohorts traveled to Germantown last night and handed the first reversal of the season to Dave Bennis and his suburbanites by the score of 4 to 2.

Kennedy at the same time denied that the Camden club had players Friedman, Sedran and another on the market. "This is the ninety-ninth time this evening I have been interviewed on this subject and you can note with emphasis they will not be sold and are not on the market."

According to the records to date Reading is the league's hard luck aggregation. Lou Sugarman's Bears have yet to score a run, but in both games they outscored their opponents from the field. And by a peculiar twist of the figures the scores were 22-21 on each occasion and the field and foul tosses the same.

The Bears also announce that they have released Lou Martin, Harry Sugarman and Billy Gallagher and signed Elwood Gowdy, and the latter will appear tonight.

Germantown Blows: Germantown blew under fire last evening. After the home talent had forged to the front with five field goals in the first six minutes of play and were banking in a lead of 13 to 4 they suddenly became estranged with the basket and only made one two-pointer until the second half was nearly over.

It then so happened that Bill Kennedy had sent his second-string men in the cage, and a Germantown sub, Carner, tallied two goals on Joe Hyde. In the ten minutes the home crowd looked like a million dollars, but once Carner began to locate the basket the works were all in, and it was apparent the hardest job would be keeping track of the goals.

Dolin-Diaghan Star: Campbell did not score a field goal against Harry Franckle, who played the game all alone, from a Germantown standpoint. For Camden, however, Eddie Dolin, with five baskets, and Neil Diaghan, with four, were the shining lights.

Reading's Bob Steele came through with two, but gave a demonstration of floor work that stamps him easily the best forward in these parts. As a sample of the way in which the Skeeters dropped in goals it might be said that after Black had sent the home club ahead at 22-21 they never added a single point until Camden had jumped its total to 38. The Skeeters registered 13 two-pointers against 2; Franckle, 2; Carner, 2; Steele, 2; Kerr, 2; Diaghan, 4, and Dolin, 5.

Evening Ledger Decisions of Ring Bouts Last Night

Auditorium A. A. - Willie Fitzgerald defeated Larry Hanson. Young Fulton shaved Jack Perry. Tyrone Costello-Hansen. Jack Williams stopped second Willie Nelson won from Lew Mink. fourth.

ROTARY GOLFERS GIVE GATE TO KIWANIS

Place Derby on Rival Golfers' Brow in Rain and Fog - Win Seven Matches to Nothing

GAME PLAYED IN RAIN

By SANDY McNBICK DARKNESS creeping over the links, a blanket fog and a steady rain throughout the play, was as nothing in the lives of the Rotarians at Old York Road Country Club yesterday. They showed the well-known autumn-tinted derby well down over the ears of the best golfer the Kiwanis Club could show and won the first golf match, the two clubs have ever played by a total of seven matches to nothing.

The other three ended in something of the order of the soft coal strike. M. P. Sullivan, Kiwanis, entered the clubhouse with the oozing rain trailing behind him. "I win," he chortled, thereby admitting that he was the one and only Kiwanis winner. Golfer Sullivan then retired.

His opponent, R. W. Phillips, Rotary Club, then appeared with the card. "Well, I win," he also admitted, under questioning by Henry W. Buser, chairman of the tournament, custodian of the "kicks," and all-around "straightener-out."

Nearly an hour of figuring on the ticket of the two golfers it was found that neither had won. They were all square, but night was on, so the match was a draw.

It seemed that Phillips had conceded the eleventh hole to Sullivan, but then found his ball and won the hole on strokes. The other three ended in something of the order of the soft coal strike.

This was unique. Nearly the same thing happened on the home hole in the same way. The first to finish were P. C. Kellogg and J. H. Blodgett.

They got lost or lonesome or something, found they had played nine holes, were decidedly wet, saw nobody else anywhere near, thought they were perhaps the only ones playing and decided to call it a day.

J. M. Frazier and H. E. Wheeler came in, very wet, likewise, and were enthusiastic over the fact that they had played eighteen holes and were all square.

"Why didn't you play the extra hole?" asked Chairman Buser. "Never thought of that," they admitted. Frazier picked up a ball and conceded one hole. So he had played eighteen holes, but didn't figure either on net score or match either.

One player complained that he made such long drives that he was always losing his ball in the fog, and that's why he lost his after the play, and "If I'd only played a maulie off every tee I'd have been all set," was the complaint.

Another player, heavily swathed for the day in a great makeshift, many sweaters and coats and things, figured he would have busted into the seventies if it hadn't been for his putting.

"But look there," he cried. "Three and four putts on every green—at least sixty putts. What can a guy do?"

Another player, who gave himself a handicap of thirty, had qualms in the region of his conscience when he saw he was about to win the low net with a seventy-seven. So he compromised on twenty-seven just before the elaborate dinner held after the play, and busted into a tie with an eighty for low net.

The match between H. G. Stockwell and J. H. Blodgett was going strong with Stockwell, Rotary, a winner, 5 and 4, though he had won on the previous hole but didn't know it. "Why didn't you finish the round for a crack at low net?" asked the much-hardened Chairman Buser.

The two players looked at each other blankly.

GERMANTOWN NOW MAY WRECK DOPE

Academic Eleven Plans to Shatter Penn Charter's Title Hopes Friday

CAPT. DINSMORE CRIPPLED

By PAUL PREP GERMANTOWN ACADEMY is preparing for the inevitable.

Just as soon as a football team rolls up a big score in league competition that eleven usually is conceded the championship. Penn Charter did that little thing last week, overwhelming Episcopal 41-0, and since then dopesters have it that all is over but the coronation, in which event the little Quakers will have been crowned in the Interacademic League for the seventh consecutive season under the tutelage of "Dick" Merritt.

But Coaches Guetter and Holmes, of Germantown Academy, are making ready to deliver another knockout to the well-known and already groggy Old Man Dope. Since defeating Friends' Central last week the two coaches have been laboring overtime bolstering, plugging-up, and improving the Germantown team. Both feel confident that a great battle will be waged when Penn Charter and Germantown Academy meet on Friday at Tabor.

Dinsmore May Be Lost: Captain Bradcock Dinsmore may be forced to remain on the sidelines in the coming football contest. He suffered a badly wrenched right shoulder in the Friends' Central fracas. While Brad is very anxious to start against Penn Charter it is still unknown whether he will be in shape to get into the battle.

Dinsmore gave a great exhibition of gameness when he insisted on remaining in the Friends' Central game after being hurt three different and distinct times in the final quarter.

If it is decided that Dinsmore cannot start, Germantown Academy will not be caught asleep. The coaches have prepared for an emergency. "Tubby" Duros, although he is an inexperienced grinder, is expected to make an apt understudy for Dinsmore. Among other backfield men available are "Dick" Martin, "Speedy" Gillette and Ochanbuck. Duros has been playing a brilliant game as the line, and if he is brought back to the forwards, Coaches Guetter and Holmes have several big fellows, any one of whom might be expected to play a fairly good game.

Northeast vs. Germantown: Northeast High, third in the Inter-scholastic League standing, probably will first its way into a temporary tie for first place tomorrow afternoon when the weak Germantown High eleven will be the opposition on the former's gridiron.

Central High is leading the league with three straight victories, or a total of six points; West Philadelphia is second with five, and the Archbishops are next with four points. A victory for Harry Snyder's eleven will increase its point total to that of the Mirrors.

Only one event is on today's scholastic schedule, a soccer game between Penn Charter and Upper Darby High on the latter's field.

OLYMPIA. TONIGHT Pete Herman World's Champion Joe Lynch Conceded Logical Contender And Four Real Star Bouts. Advertisement for a boxing match.

PITT AWARDED PALM FOR WADING THROUGH TOUGHEST SCHEDULE

Any Team That Opposes Such a Successive Array as West Virginia, Syracuse, Georgia Tech, Lehigh, W. and J., Penn and Penn State Must Be Recognized

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

Irishmen Only Buy me a ticket to Boston. To dear old Sullivan Square; For the Irishmen held a picnic, And borra I'll sure be there. On Soldiers' Field is the quarrel, The pory and terrible fray, When Callahan tackles Casey, May the best man win, I say. When Kirkpatrick dives at Ryan, When Braden and Desmond clash; I'll give 'em a cheer for Erin, And brandish me old green ash. Do I know who it is playing? I don't—and I hardly care; For when Irishmen fight each other I'd break a leg to be there.

GEORGE TREVOR. W. B. enters Murphy, of Dartmouth, as one of our best young all-around performers. "He weighs 210 pounds, is fast, powerful and crafty—a great forward; is the pitcher who shut out Harvard without a hit or run; is a hammer thrower and shot putter of high class."

WHO has an entry to top him? THE Cornell football team desires the service of an expert investigator to discover a slight Thanksgiving wherefore. Only a miracle worker need apply.

Asking a Why A RETURNED voyager writes us that Joe Beckett will trim Dempsey sure. "He knows more about boxing and he can hit as hard," the comment follows. "They say that McGahey was in no condition. How can a man be cut to ribbons and still last seventeen rounds if he is in no condition?" They said Jack Johnson was in no condition when he lasted twenty-six rounds against Willard.

THERE is likely such a thing as a condition—and condition. The Roughest Road

WHAT eleven had the toughest schedule to face this season?" a sideline asks. Pittsburgh—beyond any debate. Take a brief glance at this successive array: West Virginia University, Syracuse, Georgia Tech, Lehigh, W. and J., Pennsylvania and Penn State.

IF YOU can find a rougher road than this for a fall campaign we'd greatly esteem the answer. THE melancholy days are now approaching for Jim Thorpe—when he has a virtually nothing to do between the football and the baseball seasons except play basketball and go hunting. If the confinement irks him too much he might entice Jack Dempsey into a midwinter joust by way of killing off at least one afternoon.

DON'T forget on the side that the smaller colleges do most of the traveling and play most of their games upon the other fellow's reservation. A combination which is rarely considered to be of any vast help. Ask Colgate.

VARIOUS methods have been attempted to assist golfers in keeping their eyes upon the ball. Has any one ever tried painting a Scotch highball on the truceful pillow?

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