

MORE THAN ONE PLAYER FAILS TO WEAR A HEADGEAR BECAUSE HE HAS NOTHING TO GEAR

CENTRE THERE WHEN IT CAME TO PUTTING OVER SOMETHING NEW

Southern Football Sensations Spring Some Novel Stunts for Edification of West Virginians Before Surprising Captain Rodgers and His Mates

By ROBERT W. MAXWELL, Sports Editor Evening Public Ledger

IN THESE days of picking champions, two colleges south of the Mason and Dixon line apparently have been overlooked. Nevertheless, they are said to be stronger than any of the eastern eleven and the western teams would be howling for mercy after the first quarter.

"Centre has the strongest football team I ever have seen and could beat any team in the country," says Myron W. Fuller, the old Yale man, who is assistant coach at West Virginia.

"Washington and Lee plays better football than any team I have seen this year," says Eddie Hennis, the football official, who once starred for the University of Pennsylvania. "I'd back them against any of the big eleven."

There were two boosts coming from a pair of uninterested spectators after witnessing the teams in action. Fuller was on the sidelines and saw Centre College wallop West Virginia, and Hennis refereed the game between Washington and Lee and South Carolina. The Generals won that game by the score of 26 to 0.

The big surprise, however, was sprung by Centre a couple of weeks ago when West Virginia, conquerors of Princeton, were defeated by the score of 14 to 6. This team, which is coached by Charley Moran, the National League umpire, played wonderful football and did not seem to be aware of it. Everything they tried came natural to them and the victory was scored with little difficulty.

According to a spectator, Centre looked anything but like a football team when it took the field that day. West Virginia trotted on the gridiron first, making an auspicious entry. Headed by Captain Rodgers, the Mountaineers dashed through the gate and the crowd gave a loud cheer of welcome. The first and second teams ran through a snappy signal drill and there was lots of pep in the play. It was the same as one sees on any college gridiron in the East, but in this case only one team participated in the practice.

THE crowd had forgotten all about Centre until the signal drill was over and Rodgers started to punt to the backfield men. The Kentucky's bench was empty, but a few minutes before the game the players came on the field.

Centre's Lucky "13" No Longer Inco

THERE were no rousing cheers or blare of trumpets, nor did the Centre collegians trot in with fire in their eyes, their nerves on edge and an apparent desire to give their life's blood if necessary to put over a victory. Far be it from that. Instead, they strolled in, nonchalantly, in twos and threes, paid no attention to the crowd, slowly ambled to the bench and sat down. There was no signal practice by the first team because the men were not interested. The second team did not take the field because there was no second team. The entire squad numbered thirteen—one full eleven and two substitutes.

When Rodgers finished his punting practice one of the Centre players shuffled over to the West Virginia bench. He was a regular, but did not dress the part. His jersey was neatly darned in several spots and his football pants looked as if they had been through several tough engagements. One leg had been torn and was sewed up with white twine, the cord being criss-crossed like a baseball. When he discovered the coach he said in a slow, southern drawl: "Mistah Coach, could you all loan us a football to kick aroun' a spell? We don't happen to have one with us and we jus' want to kick a spell."

He got the ball and kicked to one man. The others remained on the bench. No center passed it back—he just booted it about fifty yards and the catcher punted it back. After half a dozen boots the ball was returned and the game began.

Nobody was excited, even when West Virginia took the ball down the field and scored a touchdown in the first four minutes of play. Centre wasn't even surprised and on the next kick-off started on an offensive of its own. McMillan, quarterback, and Red Roberts, the husky fullback, carried the oval down the field and finally went over for a touchdown.

"Were those guys happy when the touchdown was made and Walters kicked the goal which put them in the lead?" asked the eye-witness who spilled this tale. "Not so you could notice it. The players did not rush up and congratulate the man who made the score nor did they toss their head-gears in the air, as is usually the case. The players just flopped on their backs to rest up for the next drive and did not get up until the goal had been kicked. Then they resumed work."

CENTRE COLLEGE should be proud of her football team. Any team that can go through a season with poor equipment, face all sorts of handicaps and win out in the end is a real "A" eleven. Those are the days of real sport.

Spotlight for Wash and Lee

WASHINGTON AND LEE stepped into the limelight when, on November 8, Georgia Tech was defeated in Atlanta by the score of 3 to 0. This was quite a surprise in the South and the papers lauded the victors. One slight mistake, however, crept into print. It was said that Exendine, the old Carolina star, was coach of the team. Such is not the case. William C. Raftery is head coach and has been with the team since 1911, when he played quarterback. In 1913 he was assistant coach and took entire charge in 1917.

Raftery is a very clever tactician in gridiron affairs and was the first coach in the South to say that Georgia Tech could be beaten. He issued a nifty statement in 1917, when after his team had been beaten by the score of 68 to 0, he said: "Tech can be beaten, and my team will put it over the next time we meet." Raftery made good this year.

Washington and Lee is a typical southern team. Every player comes from below the Mason and Dixon line, and those guys can play football. Hennis says that Captain Bethel is one of the greatest leaders he ever saw on a football field and the team knows more about the forward passing game than the man who invented it.

The team had not been scored upon up to last Saturday before the Georgetown disaster. Randolph-Macon was defeated 21 to 0, Davidson 7 to 0, Norfolk Naval Base 78 to 0, V. P. 13 to 0, Georgia Tech 3 to 0 and South Carolina 26 to 0. That's a wonderful record. There is some talk of arranging a game between Washington and Lee and Centre College, and the game would create lots of interest.

The Victor could claim the championship of the South

FOOTBALL in the coal regions up-state is better and bigger than ever before. The sport is very popular and the games are well attended. The majority of the players work every day in the mines, practice at night by electric light, equip themselves with football apparel and play on Saturday afternoons, Sundays and holidays. There are no training tables, nor do the men receive the benefits of high-class coaching. They coach themselves and train themselves. However, they play hard, sincere football and the battles are more exciting than in the colleges.

Much has been said about the rough crowds that attend these games. There has been an impression that the visiting teams have been mobbed and the officials chased out of town if the home team lost. I wish to correct that impression. The spectators at the games are the fairest and squarest I have ever seen—in fact, they are better behaved than those at some of the college games.

Last Sunday the Delmar A. C. and the Red Sox played in Shenandoah before a crowd estimated at 5000. The football field was situated on the top of Locust Mountain and the spectators walked two miles up hill to get there. When the game started, they stood behind the sidelines and police were not needed to keep them back. There were no ropes around the field, and when a large crowd like that maintains perfect order, it speaks well for the character of the sportsmen up there. They want to see fair play and uphold that standard.

Delmar A. C. and the Red Sox, two local eleven's, played a scoreless tie, and the game was strenuous from start to finish. In the first half, the Red Sox did the better work, but played in hard luck. Fumbled passes ruined chances for a score and five drop kicks failed. Captain Donovan played a great game until he was forced to leave because of injuries, and his absence weakened the team. Bush and Toomey also played well and Yadesky did some good kicking. In the second half Delmar improved and had the edge on the Red Sox. Nork, S. Lucas, B. Lucas, Danowski and Schoppel were the stars on the team. Both sides were in scoring distance several times, but could not get the ball over. Once the Red Sox made a long gain on a forward pass, but a man was offside and the ball brought back.

IT WAS a clean, hard-fought game, and the teams appeared to be evenly matched. Independent football in the coal regions is great sport because it is a red-blooded game and the highest type of sportsman support it.

WONDER WHAT A CERTAIN DOG THINKS ABOUT

A grid of 12 panels showing a dog with various speech bubbles. The dog's thoughts include: 'HONESTLY I'VE GAZED INTO THIS HORN SO LONG I'M GOING NUTTY. OF COURSE IT'S PERFECTLY FINE WHEN THE MUSIC IS TURNED ON BUT...', 'IT GETS AWFULLY TIRESOME WHEN NOTHING COMES OUT OF IT. BUT STILL I'VE GOT TO KEEP ON STARING INTO IT...', 'I FEEL SO SILLY ABOUT IT. AND BESIDES I HAVE TO STAND FOR A LOT OF STRANGE VOICES BESIDES MY OWN MASTER'S', 'I WISH THAT OLD MASTER OF MINE WOULD SEND A BONE OUT THROUGH THE HORN INSTEAD OF HIS VOICE FOR A CHANGE.', 'IT'S A WONDER I KEEP MY HEALTH. OF COURSE I'M VERY FOND OF HIS VOICE AND ALL THAT...', 'BUT THERE'S SUCH A THING AS OVER-DOING IT-- I'D LIKE TO RUN AND BARK AT SOMETHING', '- HE HASN'T GOT THE BEST VOICE IN THE WORLD AT THAT. I LIKE THE KID'S VOICE FULLY AS WELL', 'I KNOW I SHALL GO MAD VERY SOON.', 'BRIE 14'

FRANK POTTH QUITS NORTH PHILA. FIVE

Sells Out Interest in Club and Becomes Part Owner of Germantown Quintet

MALLON, REFEREE, RESIGNS

The North Philadelphia basketball team will be in new hands when it lines up against Germantown at the Auditorium, Chew street and Chelton avenue, this evening. Frank Potth, who held a half interest in the club, has decided to step out owing to dissonance in the ranks due to mismanagement. His interest has been purchased by Francis A. Coyne, a North Philadelphia business man.

Potth will remain in the league, having become associated with the Germantown club, and will help direct the attack against his former teammates this evening. Manager Arny Fitzgerald also announces that he has signed Nat Holman, a New York boy, who comes here with a wonderful reputation.

The newcomer is touted as a wonderful shot, and his reputation is substantiated by the Basketball Guide. He is equally proficient as a player at forward or guard. He is needed by Germantown at present, as Billy Black is in poor shape. Holman will start tonight's clash against North Philadelphia.

Holman played with the Greenville Catholic Club, Bridgeport, and is now with Passaic. In one of the championship games in the records, he made eight field goals against a team composed of Jack Inglis, Bobby Vance, Dick Leary, Chief Muller and Svevic Grimstead.

The Eastern League meeting held in the Hotel Walton was a stormy affair and all the diplomacy of President Scheffer was required to keep the magnates in order. The status of player Leonard was settled, and the final decision was that Leonard was the property of Germantown.

Manager Myers raised a strenuous protest against the decision and says he will take the matter further than the Eastern League. In the meantime, Germantown has ordered Leonard to report tonight, but Manager Fitzgerald never has been keen to have a player on his team that was disatisfied. It is rumored, however, that Leonard will be sold to De Neri.

WOLFE'S INFIGHTING SHADES JOE LYNCH

New Yorker's Advantage in Height and Reach Really Handicap, Missing Many Punches

LATE RALLY DECIDES

By LOUIS H. JAFFE. DE SPECTACLED JACK WOLFE, the kid who hails from out Cleveland way, left his spurs in his dressing room and instead brought a surprise package into the ring at the Olympia last night for a big crowd and mostly for Joe Lynch, of New York. While the surprise was a big one, it being in the shape of a victory for Wolfe, the kid, over the hard-hitting Lynch, Jack's advantage over Joe wasn't so large. Wolfe didn't win by a city block nor even by half a block, but he came through with sufficient action to justify about none of the Gohmertite.

It was a sixth-round rally, in which Wolfe's infighting earned for him the better of the session, that decided the contest in the Cleveland kid's favor by a shade. When the butlers uncovered the tinkle of the gong for the final frame honours were about even after five innings of seesaw scrapping.

Wolfe's fighting in the semicircles enabled him to leave the ring a winner by the skin of his teeth, as they say sometimes. They started hostilities by splitting the first round, then Wolfe came through ahead in the second; the third was even; Lynch carried the fourth; the fifth also was halted, after which the Cleveland kid's sixth session advantage gave him the scrap by a slight margin.

It was a case of where a physical advantage proved a handicap. Lynch towered over Wolfe several inches; also, Joe's reach was much longer than Jack's. However, these facts didn't force Joe to punch downward, and for that reason it was apparent that the New Yorker could not gauge his hitting distance properly. The result was that Lynch missed with a whole lot of punches that would have done a whole lot of damage had they landed. But they did not connect. With Lynch missing time and again from the distance, Mike, as Jimmy Dunn calls Wolfe, because his first name is Jacob, was able to come to close quarters, and in the half clinches the Cleveland clouter peppered Joseph good and plenty.

"Pork-and-Beaner" Beamed. Johnny Russell, who brought to life a description of the late Charley Van Loan's famous "pork-and-beaner," was beamed with rights and lefts for six rounds by Hughie Hutchinson. Russ fought with his left arm extended, then switches with his right arm out, at different times, but no matter how the "p. and b." himbo boxed he was beaten to the punch throughout.

THE BEST SHOW Thanksgiving Afternoon NATIONAL A. A. SEVEN BOUTS CREAM OF TALENT EVENLY MATCHED. LEW TENDLER vs. NOYE, O'DONNELL vs. SOLSBERG, JOHNSON vs. MURRAY, BROWN vs. FARESE, PITTS vs. CONFREY, LEONARD vs. MALONEY, BUFF vs. DOYLE. Tickets at Donohoe's, 23 S. 11th St. No reservations after 2 P. M.

OLYMPIA THANKSGIVING AFTERNOON. 6 Bout, Wolfe's best being against Jack Perry vs. Young Christie, Johnny Reiser vs. Jim Stanley, Freddie Reese vs. Willie Harmon. FITZIMMONS vs. DRONEY, JACKSON vs. MORAN, LEONARD vs. BARTFIELD. Seats on sale at Edwards', 21 N. Juniper.

Phila. Jack O'Brien's \$15 3 Months' Boxing Course. Seats for Tournament December 26 at 6 P. M. 15th & Chestnut—4th Floor. Details—yellow page—221 Phone Book. Boys' Classes Every Saturday, 10 A. M.

PENN STATE PLANS FOR PITT CONTEST

Bezdek Hopes to Reach Top in Eastern Football by Turkey-Day Triumph

MARTIN HAS TEAM READY

State College, Pa., Nov. 25.—Can the Nitnany Lion twist the Panther's tail? That is the question which is bothering all followers of Penn State football today and it will be answered when the two rivals clash on Forbes Field on Thanksgiving Day. Pitt is undoubtedly the favorite and is picked by the majority of the experts to win, but Penn State students and alumni have just heaps of confidence in their team and in Hugo Bezdek, the forty coach.

There are a number of former stars on the Blue and White eleven this year, but one of the features of the games thus far has been the total lack of any one individual standing out far above the rest. Teamwork is the fundamental principle upon which the 1919 Penn State eleven is built, and it has been evident in every game but the Dartmouth contest.

In Bob Higgins Penn State has the best end in the game. Higgins possesses the one great quality which characterizes a truly great football player—he can rise to any emergency and overcome it. As the greater the odds against him the better he is. No matter what the result of the game on Thanksgiving Day may be Hugo Bezdek again has made good at Penn State, and under his leadership students and alumni see a wonderful future ahead for the college located in the mountains of Center county.

FOR 30 YEARS YALE FOOTBALL WAS KING, THEN MUCH HAPPENED

From 1876 to 1906 the Camp System Was Supreme, but the New Game, Introducing the Forward Pass, Helped Put Skids Under Elms

IN THE SPOTLIGHT—By GRANTLAND RICE (Copyright, 1919, all rights reserved)

In a Thanksgiving Picture Frame

An old house, fringed with cedars, Lost dreams and haunting ghosts, Apart from gaunt-eyed leaders Who seeing the pallid hosts.

An old house, fringed with fences, Dim as the dusk that nears, And all the gray, lost places That beckons through the years.

The drift of glowing embers That light, with friendly rays, Gaunt trees and stark November, From life's forgotten ways.

A dream that lives forever From stately hall to den; For winds that whisper, "Never Shall you two meet again."

What They Are Thankful For

Princeton—That Yale thought of using a lateral pass. Willard—That Dempsey didn't carry three fists. The Cincinnati Reds—That Dick Kerr only pitched two games. Cornell and Michigan—That the season is about over.

Yale's Troubles

FROM 1876 through 1906, a period of thirty years, Yale was the preeminent football institution of the country. Her system, largely devised by Walter Camp, was held to be the standard of both offense and defense. Then the new game came, introducing the forward pass. From that point Yale started down hill, not because she lacked material, but because her coaching staff in the main refused to modernize her system. Yale, as far as we can recall the details, has never had a forward passing game comparable in any way to the ones used this season by Colgate, Princeton, Penn. West Virginia and many others.

THIS refusal to meet changed conditions with a changed attack has been disastrous.

Princeton Advances

PRINCETON, for the first time, took over the new game this fall, and beat an older, heavier Yale eleven. Where Yale was once invincible, such smaller institutions as West Point, Colgate, W. and J., Brown and Boston College have hooked her repeatedly. Where Yale once led, for ten years she hasn't even tried to follow. The result is that for the greater part of ten years she has seldom been ranked among the first three or four teams in the East alone. Yet we have received any number of letters from Yale men desiring to know what we "have against Yale" for offering such critical comment on her play.

THESE men know football and they should be among the first to understand.

YALE still has the power, the spirit and the men. But what chance would a man have with a battle-axe against an opponent armed with an automatic in an open lot?

AS FOR having anything against Yale, it would add to, rather than detract from, the gaiety of the sporting whirl, to have the Bulldog rampant again with his old-time charge.

But you can't do much cheering for a system whose main song is: "How dear to his heart is the old oaken line-back. The moss-covered line-back the stops at the goal."

EVERYTHING hasn't changed, after all. About four years ago we offered a seneca entitled, "These are the saddest of possible campuses—Michigan, Penn and Cornell." And here, four years later, Michigan, Penn and Cornell in one brief season have lost no less than ten games.

As a Useful Product

Football dope, like the pipe, Helps to give the world a laugh; In this world of melancholy What we need is something jolly; So I'm for it, line and tackle, While it's still good for a cackle.

"Turkey Time" AND The Football Game Demand Our Nifty Sweater Coats in all wool with the heavy "Rope-stitch," all colors. \$6.00 up. MOCHA' GLOVES or "Arabian Grey" \$3.35 & \$4.50. "Fits Like a Glove Should"

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