

WITH ANOTHER ZBYSZKO COMING TO THE STATES, STARVING POLAND IS SHY A LOT MORE BEEF

EDUCATIONAL HOPES CAUSED HARRY BROWN TO TURN PRO-BOXER

Career of Youthful South Philadelphia High Student Reads Like Alger Fiction—Earned Money in Ring for Schooling and to Support Family

By ROBERT W. MAXWELL. Sports Editor Evening Public Ledger. Copyright, 1920, by Public Ledger Co.

ONE night about three years ago a boy in short pants knocked at the door of the Gayety Theatre. He was of slender build, weighing around 100 pounds and looked to be about fifteen years old. He was neatly dressed, however, his face was washed until it glistened and he had a clean neck, showing he was a stranger in the neighborhood.

"I want to fight in the amateur tournament," he said politely to the guardian of the Thespian portals. "I want to win that diamond ring which is to be given to the winner."

The guardian closely scrutinized the visitor, noted the boyish figure and eager, youthful face and said brusquely: "Beat it! This ain't no kindergarten. Come back in a couple years!"

The boy slowly walked away. He was bitterly disappointed, for he had decided in his own mind that the diamond ring was worth winning and, although he knew nothing about amateur tournaments, something told him he would be successful if given a chance.

He saw other boys pass through the stage door, boys no larger than he, but all wore long trousers. While he was wondering how he could disguise himself to pass the outer portal he met a friend who was wearing a messenger boy's uniform. That gave him an idea. "Let's swap clothes for tonight," he said. "I have important business on hand, but can't do anything without my suit."

They changed in a convenient doorway and the pseudo messenger boy went back to the theatre. This time he was admitted without question and his entry for the 105-pound championship accepted.

That was the first appearance of Harry Kid Brown, one of our rising young featherweights, in a prize ring. It was his introduction to fistiana, and showed him there were possibilities in the game if one took it seriously. He was successful in the preliminaries and semifinals, and when the final bout took place he scored a one-sided victory and carried home with him the diamond ring.

Harry was afraid to tell his folks he had been fighting, but it was impossible to keep the secret. The news soon leaked out and his folks were broad-minded enough to look at it in the proper light.

THE boy had been through a boxing tournament, he had won and did not suffer any injuries. They decided that boxing was not such a rough sport after all. Stuck to His Studies

TODAY Harry Brown is almost nineteen years old, he has been boxing in the professional ranks for more than two years, engaged in fifty-one bouts, never has been knocked out and is earning several thousand dollars a year. That sounds like the usual stuff when writing the story of a boxer, but Brown is not one of the ordinary athletes. He is more like one of Alger's or Oliver Optic's heroes of action.

While establishing himself in the boxing world Harry has been attending school every day, studying hard and has been one of the leaders in his class. He was a student at South Philadelphia High School and will receive his diploma on February 12. He graduated with honors and now intends to enter the University of Pennsylvania and study dentistry.

Brown is one boy in a million. He is the only one I can recall who stuck close to his studies while boxing, supporting himself and his parents at the same time. He surely is a wonderful example to follow in the boxing game.

Harry started to work when thirteen years old. He was attending the Mount Vernon School, at Third and Catharine, and sold papers for Phil Glassman after school hours. Lew Tendler also was one of the salesmen. After finishing the grammar grades Harry, like the other boys in his class, had a desire to go to work. His father was a tailor and worked in a factory, and he was one of six children. It was up to him to earn \$5 a week, because the money was needed at home.

HE SOON discovered how difficult it was to get a job which paid any sort of wages, so he decided to sell papers one more year and go to high school. He averaged more than \$5 a week, but wanted more, so he went to work as a messenger boy. His hours were longer, but no matter how late he worked at night, he always was at school the next day.

Made Bow at Broadway WHEN he was in his sophomore year he entered the Amateur tournament at the Gayety and won the diamond ring. That gave him his start, and, with Joe Blum as his manager, he embarked in the professional world. His first fight was at the Broadway against Young Eddie Wagon. Harry won in the fifth when Young Eddie quit, and for the glorious victory was handed the muffled sum of \$5. Harry didn't think that was so bad, and decided to get some more of that "easy money."

His next opponent was Mike Malone, a featherweight who hits like a welter. Mike has knocked out dozens of opponents, but failed to register on Brown. He knocked Harry to the mat in the fifth, and to this day Brown says it was the hardest blow he ever stopped. He received \$12.50 for that battle, and in the summer of 1917 boxed at Shibe Park against Al Moore. He was handed \$15 for that.

Harry continued to appear in curtain-raiser and after his eighth fight was pitted against Eddie O'Keefe at the National. He was given the popular decision over the veteran, but, better than that, his price that night was \$50. Then he decided to go with Phil Glassman and met with great success. He soon began to appear in the "third bout," which is just before the semi-wind-up and regarded as an important position. A couple of months he appeared in a wind-up in Boston, receiving \$800 for his efforts. He has met most of the best boys in his class, but Glassman is nursing him along carefully, in shrewd in selecting opponents and before another year has passed Brown will be a top-notch. He can't help it, because he has brains, the ambition to succeed and a very clever manager. A combination like that is hard to beat.

It was not until last year that the professors at Southern High learned that one of their star students was a boxer. Harry feared he would be expelled if the truth were known, but, much to his surprise, everybody gave him all the help in their power.

DR. LEMUEL WHITEHEAD, principal of the school, advised him constantly, and Brown appreciates what was done for him. Studied on Trains

"SEVERAL times I have been embarrassed in the classroom," said Harry, "when I got into a friendly argument with a professor on the subject I was studying. No matter what it was, some student in the back of the room would yell: 'Don't take any back talk, Harry! Cross your right and knock him out!'"

"I always shut up after remarks like that, but the professor would laugh heartily and consider it a good joke. But I want to say the faculty at Southern High was more than kind to me. Several times, when I had to go out of town to box, I was away for a few days, but I always was given an opportunity to make up my work."

"The other boxes used to think it very funny to see me studying on the trains and carrying my school books with me when on trips, but they soon got used to it. 'I like boxing as a sport because the game has made it possible for me to get an education. If I continue to have good luck I shall be able to make more than make my expenses while attending the University. I shall continue to box and hope to be in the wind-up class some day. 'How did I start? Well, I worked with Lew Tendler and saw how quickly he came to the front, and decided to try it myself. I had several fights with the kids around the corner and was successful. Then I entered that tournament at the Gayety and I couldn't stop. 'I remember one day, after I got a job as a messenger boy, I met Phil Glassman on the street. Phil always has been one of my best friends and any success I had I attribute to him. 'I see you have your uniform now,' said Phil. 'The next thing you will be a fighter.' Little did Phil know he was doing my future correctly. 'I LIKE the boxing game and will stay in it until I either have completed my course in dentistry or have made enough to take care of myself and my parents. The folks are not worried over financial matters now. They get most of the money making."

THE HOLD OUT



STECHER CAPTURES WRESTLING CROWN

Throws Earl Caddock After Two Hours of Terrific Struggling

New York, Jan. 31.—Joe Stecher, of Nebraska, last night won the heavy-weight wrestling championship at catch-as-catch-can by defeating Earl Caddock, of Iowa, with a body scissors and arm lock after more than two hours of wrestling. Madison Square Garden was filled to capacity, the crowd, including a large number of soldiers and sailors. The blue-jackets were partisans of Stecher, who had served in their ranks during the war, and the doughboys rooted for the Iowa, who had served with them in France. While Caddock conceded twenty pounds in weight to the Nebraska, he put up a magnificent battle and it was not until within five minutes of the end that his opponent gained a decisive advantage. Caddock gave a wonderful exhibition of defensive tactics in the preventing of a body scissors and cleverly offset Stecher's persistent attack which lasted full three minutes.

THROW CLUBHEAD OUT IN GOLF, SAYS CLAREY

Spent Two Hours Practicing This Pointer, and Then Won Seaside Tourney After Weeks of Sloppy Golf—Comes Through "Wicked"



THROWING the clubhead out as it breaks into the forward swing is the whole dope on long golf shots." This is the claim of Eddie Clarey, who has just won the South Philadelphia High School golf tournament, the last big event of the season. The driving iron is his favorite club. For a time he couldn't hit 'em.

By SANDY McNBILICK "But now I am straighter and twenty yards farther out," exclaimed Clarey the other day. He went through his shot as shown in the illustrations. "Starting the forward swing," explained the husky amateur, "I throw my hands out instead of coming down straight. Just before the half of the forward swing I straighten the wrists to throw the club head out instead of coming down with a turn of the wrists, as I was doing before. Then I start in towards the ball, pulling the club through with all my strength with the left hand. It has done wonders to my game." Clarey says this is the whole secret of his prodigious distance, though in throwing shoulder high he differs from many stars throwing off the hips. "I throw the hands out by straightening the wrists," he finished, "and comes through 'wicked' with the left hand. These are the main features for driving direction and distance."

EDDIE CLAREY THROWS CLUBHEAD OUT



Brilliant amateur, off his game, practiced throwing club head, starting throw as in Fig. 1 just after top of back swing. He is pulling through with "wicked" left in Fig. 2, and straightening right arm in 3. Head is still down and ball hit in Fig. 4. This style put Clarey back on his game.

SOUTH PHILLY FIVES KEEP SLATES CLEAN

Both First and Second Schoolboy League Basketball Standing

Table with columns: School, Games Won, Lost, P.C. (Percentage). Lists scores for South Philly High, West Philly High, Central High, Northeast High, Frankford High, Germantown High.

By PAUL PREP WITH the first portion of the double round robin interscholastic league twin schedule over, two teams stand out with clean slates. Both wear the same colors, the Red and Black of South Philadelphia High School, all of which gives the Southwark fives first place in the first and second team circuits. The senior South Philly quintet took a fall out of each of the other five entries in the heavier organization and the reserve Southwarkites did likewise in the other division. While the downtown team in the latter circuit looms up as a positive champion for the 1920 season, the fact that the first team loses two stars for the remainder of the season may result in a tighter and uncertain race.

While South Philly's seniors defeated the West Philadelphia High first team yesterday afternoon, 35 to 28, in what was considered to be a crucial contest, it must be taken into consideration that "Label" Goldblatt and Benny Desson were the principal performers in the victory. Both of these young gents played their last games for Southern.

Goldblatt scored twenty-five of South Philly's points yesterday. This total included three goals from field and nineteen fouls out of twenty-one chances. Missing but two shots out of a score and one attempt is considered a wonderful feat; in fact, it is a rare exhibition of foul goal shooting. Desson made two two-pointers, but Benny isn't supposed to be a scorer. It is his job to keep the other fellow from dropping in, and every follower of scholastic basketball agrees that Benjamin is the best guard in years.

For half a dozen years the name of Desson has been an outstanding feature in South Philadelphia High's athletics. And the same family is still represented at Southern, even after Benny's graduation this week. Indeed, who is called "Eddie" by all of his buddies, is still at the Southwark school. Eddie is the star of the reserve five. His four field goals and nine out of eighteen fouls added materially to last year's second team's winning streak yesterday. By defeating Frankford High School, which apparently was easy going as the 33-25 score indicates, Northeast High entered into a triple tie for the runner-up position.

The standing in the Catholic League today follows:

Table with columns: School, Games Won, Lost, P.C. (Percentage). Lists scores for Catholic High, St. Joseph's Prep, La Salle Prep, West Philly.

SANSOM PUTS OVER K. O. IN 57 SECONDS

Big Crowd Turns Out to See Thrilling Matches Under Auspices of Post 26, A. L.

JOE JACKSON IS VICTOR

Comrades and their buddies turned out in force last night for the special boxing show held under the auspices of the Lawrence E. Delaney Post, No. 26, American Legion, at the Auditorium A. L. The second-floor arena of athletic population—"and when it does," says George, "look out for the tide will engulf most of our native population."

Seven matches were put on. Two resulted in knockouts, just to prove that the bouts were other than exhibitions. In the final fracas Knockout Sansom, Herman Hindin's light heavyweight, put away Hank Gilbert in fifty-seven seconds of the first round. After Gilbert had gone down for a three-second count and again for five seconds, Referee Lou Grimson stopped the bout.

Joe Jackson was a winner in a fast contest with Sol O'Donnell, while in the other matches that went the limit Joe Dorsey won from Billy Hines, Eddie Morgan outboxed Sailor Kid Herman, Johnny Vigi drew with Johnny McAvoy and Ray Belmont lost to Eddie Harvey.

The first knockout of the evening came as a surprise. Jack Pili, an unknown and appearing in a local bout for the first time, put Willie Curry to sleep in the first round. Other referees, who gave their services gratis, besides Grimson, were Herman Hindin, Bobby Calhoun and Engel Calhoun also was the announcer.

It was estimated that \$1500 was taken in at the box office. The receipts, after all boxers are paid and other expenses are covered, are to be used for the purpose of building a clubhouse for members of Post No. 26.

U. S. DECLINES TO SEND BOXING DELEGATE

Won't Join International Union. "Foredoomed to Failure," Says Board

New York, Jan. 31.—America will not be represented at a meeting of the International Boxing Union, to be held at Paris, on February 5. This union, an organization which aims at obtaining absolute control of boxing throughout the world, sent an invitation to the army, navy and civilian board of boxing control, with headquarters in this city, to send a representative to the conference. This, however, was refused. The board and after due consideration of Article I. of the union's constitution, framed in France, the following reply was cable:

"Replying to and thanking you for your invitation to this board to attend congress in Paris, February 5, regret to inform you this board does not feel justified in sending representatives. This decision is based on Article I. of the laws drafted by you for the control of boxing throughout the world. This article declares that members of the proposed union shall have one vote for each country represented. "America having five world's champions, is equally entitled to more than a voting equality with Switzerland, Argentina, Norway, Holland, Italy, Belgium, Greece and other countries where boxing is almost nonexistent. This board has no desire to dictate terms for formation of international union, but it cannot support an organization which awards 75 per cent of the voting powers to countries which aggregate only 5 per cent of the world's boxing. "An association, in the framing of the constitution of which the two greatest boxing countries had no voice, is foredoomed to failure. Suggest formation of new body on equitable basis. Conventions might be held in France or elsewhere, but headquarters should be in one or other of the two great centers of the world's boxing activity, London or New York."

Ross Gets a 70 at Pinchurat Pinchurat, N. C., Jan. 31.—Wilfred Ross, the Wilmington professional, and Walter MacIntyre, president of the Detroit Golf Club, were in the city for the season at the championship course here yesterday. The pair carried in a 70, which included a brace of ees. Then Alex Ross came along and the Detroit professional went head three better and established a new season record for the course with a round of 33, 37.

Thormalen First Yankee to Sign New York Jan. 31.—The first New York American to sign a contract to be signed today by Pitcher Herbert Thormalen.

GOLF IS ENGULFING POPULATION IN U. S.

Scottish Germ Is Invading Small Towns in America, and Day Is Near When 5,000,000 Yanks Will Be Whanging Away at the Ball

By GRANTLAND RICE

IT IS the belief of the Hon. George Ade, of Brook, Ind., that it is only a matter of a year or two now before golf will begin to invade the small towns of America, of from 1000 to 4000 in population—"and when it does," says George, "look out for the tide will engulf most of our native population."

There is, indeed, a real danger of this sort of thing, and it is not far off. Within a brief period you will find at least a nine-hole golf course laid out in every town, or nearly every town, that can locate over fifty acres of virgin soil and that can produce thirty or forty male members subject to the Scottish germ.

Mr. Ade is correct in this surmise. Golf is not only headed toward the small towns, just as it engulfed Scotland and England, but when it does the day isn't so far away when there will be 5,000,000 Americans whanging away at the ball.

When fans from the Middle West and from New England hike all the way to St. Petersburg, remove their coats, adjust their suspenders and whiskers on the first tee, the general popularity of the game for future reference can be estimated.

Bunkers From the Clouds WE HAVE frequently had a chance to estimate the number of bunkers on a golf course in the course of a round by taking them one at a time. This impression is always vivid, but the estimate is lacking. If only we had a chance to obtain any such vision in bulk while slopping along the fairway.

In order to get this ensemble we took a flight over the Belleair course today with Len Wheeler, who has a hydroplane which has a hydroplane for this express purpose. At a height of 3000 feet the golf course below resembles a succession of vast divots, linked together. These divots are bunkers, traps, pots and hazards, and they appear to cover the entire course in their sweep with only a few sparse yards of open soil.

From above there seems to be a greater space allotted to traps than to the fairway, an opinion that quite a number of golfers have always maintained. It was a refreshing change to look from the bunkers replete with harassed and profane humanity out to the line beyond where the green waters of the gulf and the blue waters of the bay met beyond the last sandbar.

THE late Mr. Gray was correct about "being born to blush unseen," or words to that effect. There is a stocky little Scotchman here that very few outside of his own country know. He is a member of the club and he is one of the best shot players in the country. His name is David Robertson, and you can gamble your last souk that he will hit around any first-class course between seventy-one and seventy-three on a general average.

You never heard of him because he hasn't time between giving lessons and looking after his course to play in any of the big tournaments. In his last three trips over the championship Belleair course he has scored a seventy, a seventy-one and a sixty-nine. He intends to enter the open at Toledo this coming season, and if he isn't somewhere close up, we scramble up an easy guess.

QUITE a number of bystanders here and there have taken offense at the outcry against Dempsey's claim to being the "champion fighter" of the world. We wonder if they could have felt the same way about it if they had seen endless lines of doughboys slopping along up toward the front under their heavy packs, plowing through the mud and rain in order to reach the jumping-off place at dawn? Maybe so. But we doubt it. It is the use of that phrase "champion fighter" that ranks with so many young and older Americans, who think of the difference between Dempsey today willing to battle for \$300,000 and those other 50,000 whose sole heritage today is a wooden cress in a rain-soaked forest of France.

THE average human likes the easiest T war, and the easiest way is to forget. But forgetting, under certain circumstances, isn't always as easy as it seems.

"WHY should most of the best boxers and the best wrestlers come from the West?" asks F. L. C. "There ought to be an answer at hand. I can't think of one just now, unless it be that the West is still producing a more rugged type of humanity, whether it be for the upper-cut or the scissors-hold."

THE daily battle at Belleair between George Ade and Ort Wells is one of the season's features. Neither can shake the other loose, and they don't know what to do about it.

George Stutzell Stars in Golf Pittsburgh, Pa., Jan. 31.—Three-time champion George Stutzell, who took part in a four-ball best-ball match with Charles T. Ross, of Philadelphia, in a series of seven matches, won the prize in the medium handicap class by George W. Stutzell, Philadelphia, and Howard T. Hotchkiss, of New Haven.

Patsy Gline and Mel Coogan Draw Altoona, Pa., Jan. 31.—Irish Pat Gline and Mel Coogan drew here last night in a four-ball best-ball match. Gline won the prize in the medium handicap class by George W. Stutzell, Philadelphia, and Howard T. Hotchkiss, of New Haven.

Clergyman Gives \$1000 to Dartmouth for Boxing Hanover, N. H., Jan. 31.—An endowment of \$1000 to be used for prizes for promotion of boxing has been donated to Dartmouth College by the Rev. J. E. Johnson, '66. Doctor Johnson is one of the largest benefactors of college organizations. He has made many donations to the Dartmouth Outing Club, of which he is now honorary president.

Complete chart showing programs for the week appear Saturday evening and Sunday.