

"LAFAYETTE, WE ARE HERE," SAID CAPTAIN BUD HOPPER, OF THE PENN FOOTBALL TEAM, TODAY

RADNOR AND LANSDOWNE TEAMS, FAR FROM CLICKING TURNSTILES, FIGHT FOR GAME, NOTHING MORE

By ROBERT W. MAXWELL. Sports Editor Evening Public Ledger

IN THESE days when athletes find wads of negotiable dough under their pillows, when some of the star collegians manage to get scholarships and when athletic associations think more of the lure than they do of legitimate contests, it is more than refreshing to wander out to the suburbs and watch a couple of high school football teams battle for one purpose—the glory of winning. There never was a better example of this than the mix-up yesterday between the Radnor High eleven and Lansdowne High out at Wayne, where the home boys were winners 13 to 0.

Out there on the Main Line those boys play football for its own sake. Both teams had delegations of rooters. That's a part of the game, but there was an inspiring absence of the commercial element that is necessarily involved in the contests of today when two big college eleven meet. There is no doubt that there is just as much rivalry between the University of Pennsylvania and Lafayette athletes as there is between high school teams, but at Franklin Field one does not try to estimate the crowd and then converting that estimate into cold dollars. "They must have taken in a pack of simoleons today"; that is what the average spectator thinks at every big game where there are 20,000 or more fans.

That is just exactly what did not happen at Wayne yesterday. Nobody thought to estimate the crowd. It was impossible to think of gate receipts, because there weren't any. All games in Radnor township are played for the love of contest alone.

OUT there you can see football played in what might be termed its primitive stage. It is stripped of everything but the great American pastime itself. There is the pure air of the suburbs, minus the clinking of turnstiles, where the raucous cries of scorecard vendors are unknown, the adult spectator gets the spirit that holds the mission over all. It is a spirit, clean, perhaps, but one that makes, in Radnor township, the element that is positively essential to success.

Place for an Artist to Shine. When the Radnor and Lansdowne teams trotted out on the field yesterday the scene was one which would have inspired any artist. The gridiron is situated on the low ground just back of the school. To the east, the maple-lined road was jammed with automobiles, lazily decorated with the colors of Radnor and Lansdowne. On the north, under a starry sky, was a small grand stand, occupied by girls who came from Lansdowne to root for their team. In front of this, on the same side of the field, the spectators were lined up, standing, of course, just outside the iron-pipe fence which surrounds the field.

When the battle began these boys and girls, with the youthful cheer-leaders using their arms for batons, made the welkin ring with their sharp r-r-r-rs. On the other side of the field the Radnor rooters, both boys and girls, occupied the large temporary steel stand. This stand, by the way, is a collapsible affair, although there is no possibility of its collapsing unless it is to be disassembled. And it cannot be burned by the ordinary processes. Probably a dent might be made in it with an oxy-acetylene torch, but the corner guard stores at Wayne is just out of those, so there isn't much chance of a conflagration in the grand stand.

The south side of the field, like the north, was lined with spectators, who stood several deep along the entire length of the field. Out there they believe in fair play, but at times boys and girls of high school age get super-enthusiastic and dash out on the field. They don't do it there any more, however, because some of the minions of the well-known law are present to see that the shrieking youngsters stay on their own side of the rail.

THIS typical story-football atmosphere was enhanced yesterday by a warm, hazy haze that hung over the field, adding to the artistic effect of the brightly clothed girls with the tinted leaves of fall dotting the background.

Radnor Had the Better Team. IN THE midst of this setting the two football teams battled as though their very lives depended upon it. Radnor got the decision, not because they were at home, but because they knew more football than the Lansdowne youths. The visiting boys fought with all the grim determination in their make-up, but they were tackling against a better team and finally had to leave for home, beaten but not humiliated, because no team that fights can be humiliated.

On the losing eleven is a youth by the name of Korn. He is a junior in Lansdowne High, but this is the first year he has played on the football team. He has the makings of one of the greatest ends in football and he is by far the best schoolboy end that I have ever seen. His tackling against winning eleven was nothing short of miraculous and he is just about the fastest boy I have seen. He doesn't limit his tackling to the plays that come around his own end, but he tackles the runner on line plays and when he goes around the opposite end. He dashes after the player with the ball like lightning, and it was seldom

that he was not the first to reach the runner. Yesterday that play was made in which he didn't have some part. Going down under kicks his work was perfect. He nailed the receiver every time without exception. He is destined to make a great college player.

Radnor made its first touchdown on straight football four minutes after the first period began. They received the kick-off and worked the ball up the field to the line, where Ferry carried it over. The next touchdown came in the third period when Whetstone, the speedy little quarterback of the Radnor team, intercepted a forward pass at midfield and sped for a touchdown.

LEFT END MURPHY, of Radnor, made some excellent catches of forward passes late in the game. The tosses were made directly over the line and Murphy was always there to get them.

HUGO Bezdek at Old Tricks. WHEN Hugo Bezdek, head coach at Penn State College, scored that victory over Dartmouth last Saturday, he put over one of his old-time surprises. Hugo is noted for that very thing and, strange as it may seem, always gets away with it.

WHENER he is up against a tough proposition Bezdek holds his team back, allows only the simplest plays to be used and is content to win by a very small score. This year Penn State had difficulty in winning from Muhlenberg and Gettysburg Colleges and the Dartmouth scouts reported he "had nothing."

BUT to return to the Dartmouth surprise of last Saturday. The Green team was completely off its guard, the same as Penn in 1917 in a post-season game with the University of Oregon. Bezdek coached the westerners that year.

Penn had a good team and expected to score an easy victory. Bezdek knew this, and laid his plans accordingly. First, he wrote to friends in the east, learned all he could about the style of play and obtained pictures of all of the players. These he had enlarged, and his men were instructed to study the faces closely. In that way they became familiar with every face in the Penn lineup.

At Pasadena Bezdek practiced behind closed gates, while Penn worked in the open. This did not make a hit, and finally Hugo was prevailed upon to allow the public to have a look at one of the practices. After it was over the spectators shook their heads, for Oregon used only the simplest plays and the players did not seem to know what to do. Then it was rumored that Bezdek closed the gates because he was ashamed to let the fans know how poorly his team played this year.

JOE NELSON, LOCAL BANTAM, COMES OF FIGHTING STOCK. Youngest of Oriole Brothers Is Combined Boxer-Fighter—At Fought in Germany—Wally Was Knockout

By LOUIS H. JAFFE. JOE NELSON, whose last name really is Oriole and whose ancestors were sons of Sunny H, comes from a fighting family. The Orioles have been tough birds in the squared circle under the non-do quercus of Nelson, and this name has been represented by an Oriole in the hit or get hit pastime for about a dozen years.

Joe Gallagher has been appointed official announcer of the National A. A. He began his duties today.

Scrap About Scrappers. JOE NELSON was of the type that has been called a "scraper" since he was a child. He was a boxer and a fighter, and he has been in the ring since he was a boy.

SCOTT PERRY WILL FACE SMITH NINE. All-Stars, Composed of Athletic Players, to Play Tomorrow

One of the largest crowds that ever attended a ball game in Kensington is expected to be on hand tomorrow when Scott Perry's All Stars meet Marshall E. Smith & Brother.

JACK RUSSO A WINNER. New Orleans Boxer Easily Outpoints Stosh, of Cleveland, at Cambria

Jack Russo, the New Orleans light-weight, weight 135½, easily outpointed Dick Stosh, of Cleveland, weight 130, in a ten-round bout at Cambria, Pa. Russo was a winner by a good margin, and there was not a single one of the eight rounds in which he did not show to the advantage. Stosh was game, however, and accepted the lacing handed him without a whimper. He was cut over the eye and bleeding badly in the closing rounds.

AND THEN HE TOOK UP GOLF



CONDITION AND TECHNIQUE GOLF FACTORS—MISS STIRLING

Must Be Fit and Have Reserve Knowledge, National Champion's Advice to Women

By SANDY MENBLICK. "RESERVE" of technique and a physical condition to make me keep for the play, are the two main requisites I want to have on entering a championship.

Miss Alexa Stirling, woman golf champion of the United States since 1916, wrinkled her sun-kissed brow as she merrily gave thought today to the matter of women "training" for an important golf match.

Other Hobbies. Of course, you'd expect this golden-haired "super" golfer to assert that she's just crazy about golf, crazier about it than anything else in this whole world. But she doesn't and she isn't. She is passionately fond of music and is an accomplished violinist.

Pal Moore eBats Ritchie. Louisville, Ky., Oct. 16.—Pal Moore, Memphis, Tenn., manager, outfielder and out-pitched Johnny Ritchie in a twelve-round contest last night here last night in Moore's superior speed enabled him to hit Ritchie almost at times and only in his last round the Memphis pitcher failed to have a distinct advantage.

MUSICAL INSTRUCTION. The Master School of Music. Vocal Department. 110 Remsen St., Brooklyn, N.Y.

Two Partial Scholarships. FREE VOICE TRIALS. Friday, Oct. 22, 2-3 P. M.

Eleanor E. Hamilton. Pianist-Teacher. Recital Harmonic Poise Stage Department. Studio 403. 1714 Chestnut Street.

LEEFSOHN-HILLE. Conservatory of Music, Inc. 1224 Chestnut St. Public School Music Supervision. ZECKHAHN-HAHN PHILADELPHIA MUSIC SCHOOL BRANCHES.

Golf Success Means Work, Says Women's Champion. Miss Alexa Stirling, woman's golf champion of the United States, detailed some of the prizes resulting from her victories today.

Swarthmore H. S. FINALLY BEATEN. After Three Years Without Defeat, Main Liners Succumb to Germantown Academy

Swarthmore High school athletes have established a name for themselves in scholastic football, which was given even greater prestige when they beat the star West Philadelphia High School team, 32 to 0.

William H. McCarty. WHAT'S the matter with drafting W. William H. McCarty for the major leagues?

Hotel Pennsylvania. Opposite Pennsylvania Terminal New York. Eleven Out of 19,000 is Too Many

Standing in the lobby of the Pennsylvania the other evening, watching people, I got a new sensation. The mail-clerk had just been talking to me; and I noticed in his hand a little report-form which had at the bottom the figures 19,409.

YALE AND PITT HAVE HARD TILTS ON TODAY

Meetings of Bulldog With Boston College and Panthers With Syracuse Will Be No Easy Tests for Big College Elevens

By GRANTLAND RICE

Explaining Something. Casey is gone, but the sign you hear doesn't come out of Eli Yale, Oh, no. Doesn't come out of Eli Yale. Casey is gone, but the trickling tear, doesn't flow where the Tigers hail, Oh, no. Doesn't flow where the Tigers hail.

Indicting the Fan. WHICH isn't so many millions of miles from the plain, solid, unvarnished, unadorned truth.

Facing Trouble. BY THE time Yale finishes with Boston College and Pittsburgh completes her battle with Syracuse, two stout contenders will have faded from the victorious field.

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idea of how an illegible signature on our guest-register can complicate the difficulty of giving good mail-service. Of course we check every signature, with the writer, as soon as it's written—we do scores of things to prevent the little mistakes which make big troubles. But if we could just get across to our guest an inkling of how service might be affected by the legibility of his signature, or by the way his order is given, we could almost promise to keep everybody happy all the time.

PROVING that the "Harvard of the species is deadlier than the Yale" is likely to be a trifle harder this season than at any time since 1910.

PERHAPS we are wrong, but we have an idea that the welcome extended to Jack Jackson by the embattled Gophers wasn't quite so boisterous as depicted in the press. There must be some limit, even to human nature, as we all know it is.

YOU AUTO KNOW. Take precautions to keep the spring alive for his all stars tomorrow at Madison Hall.

Always keep the steering mechanism in order and lubricated according to the manufacturer's chart and you will have safety and comfort in the driver's seat. It costs only a few cents to keep the car in good shape.

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