IN COLOR WORLD RED AND BLUE EQUAL GREEN—WONDER IF THIS WILL HOLD GOOD SATURDAY?

OLD PENN AND DARTMOUTH TEAMS SHOW REVERSAL OF FORM AND GAME ON SATURDAY SHOULD BE THRILLER

By ROBERT W. MAXWELL
Sports Editor Evening Public Ledger

PENN'S great showing against Pittsburgh and the work of Dartmouth in the Cornell game last Saturday makes the Penn-Dartmouth game on Franklin Field next Saturday loom up as a highly exciting contest. Both teams showed a startling reversal in form, especially Penn. Nobody even dreamed that the strong Panther eleven could be scored on three times, but the Red and Blue came through in a pinch.

Coach Heisman wisely opened up his attack, and this style of play brought results. Penn has a team this year which is built for open play. The backs are speedy, can get forward passes and keep the opponents busy all of the time. However, they are almost impossible in a line attack. The men are too light and too small to stand the constant battering.

There was a big improvement in the backfield. True, the men missed their signals occasionally, but a little thing like that can be corrected. The big thing now is the fact that Penn has come back to life, showed some real football, and this should stimulate both the coaches and players to further efforts. That Pitt game was the best thing that could have happened to Penn.

Dartmouth has a great team now that Captain Robertson and a couple of other cripples are back in the line-up. The Green team has been unfortunate all season in having star men laid up with injuries, but they now are in shape for the final drive.

Last Saturday Cornell made but one first down against them, which proves the defense is very good. Shelburne, the colored backfield man, is a star and Bowers also is good. Dartmouth will bring a strong eleven down here, and the game should be an interesting one.

Cornell failed to show as much as the early season scores indicated, but this was because Dartmouth was the first hard game Dobie's men have played. The solemn Scot never admitted he had a good football team, however, and perhaps he was right. Still, you never can tell in one game. Anything is likely to happen.

* * *

THE Ithacans play Columbia next Saturday and we will see what happens then.

Leonard and Loughlin Plan Revenge

IT IS seldom that a world's champion, after taking part in a very strenuous bout, comes back for more of the same. A tough opponent usually is placed on the blacklist of the champion and, if they ever meet again, it will be socially and without the scenery of a boxing club.

Therefore, it is with much surprise that we note the approaching battle between Benny Leonard and K. O. Loughlin in Camden next Friday night. The last meeting was one of the roughest ever seen in these parts, and the bout was the most sensational we ever have witnessed. For nine rounds the boys bounced punches off each other's face and Leonard won because he was able to slide over the telling wallop.

Leonard will not admit it, but he was all but out in the seventh round. Bleeding from the nose and mouth, a bewildered look in his eyes and staggering around the ring, it would have taken but one blow to finish him.

However, Loughlin was in the same condition and this was fortunate for the lightweight champion.

Leonard's pride was hurt after that contest. For the first time in his career he was forced to take a beating and has been anxious to redeem himself. He blamed his poor showing—if it could be called a poor showing—to his long vacation in the movies and wants to prove that he is just as good now as ever before.

Loughlin also has been claiming that Benny slipped over a lucky punch and had no license to win. Therefore, we have two dissatisfied parties concerned and what could be better than settling it with the gloves?

'Tis strange, in these hectic financial times, that two professional athletes step into the ring and REALLY fight. It isn't done very much these days, but this pair seem to be all set for a Kilkenny evening without the Irish confetti.

* * *

IT LOOKS like a boxing bout well worth seeing because, if it is only one half as strenuous as the last one, there will be lots of action every minute.

Oh! Look Who's Here!

BASEBALL is becoming quite prominent in the public prints and is being discussed, despite the off season and the football games. The magnates are preparing for the approaching season and one club has gone so far as to select a spring training camp. The Cincinnati Reds will train in Cisco, Tex., instead of Miami, if that means anything.

Managers are being hired, fired and allowed to resign. Fred Mitchell received the official tinware from the Chicago Cubs and Johnny Evers took his place. Jimmy Burke has passed out of the St. Louis picture. Hughey Jennings resigned from Detroit, George Stallings has quit the Boston Braves, Ed Barrow took the job as secretary of the Yankees and Hugh Duffy replaced him as manager of the Red Sox.

It was said in Boston last Saturday that Mitchell could have the job as manager of the Braves if he wanted it. As Fred is not ready to go back to the farm and likes to be kept busy during the summer, it's quite likely that he will take the job.

Baseball is being shuffled up for a new deal. The magnates have started their usual winter fight, which will keep the fans busy until the training season starts. These scraps are getting to be old stuff. The public is getting sick and tired of them and, if the magnates only knew it, they are hurting the game as much as the pillow lifters.

* * *

FANS don't care to read about bum bouts between amateur fighters. After last winter's exhibition, we are led to believe the baseball magnates are in the steerage class as fighters.

Ice Hockey to Begin Soon

IN A SHORT time Philadelphians will have an opportunity to see some real, honest-to-goodness, strenuous sport of the indoor variety. Ice hockey will be played at the Ice Palace and the best teams in the United States and Canada will perform.

This is about the fastest game that is played and the spectators get plenty of thrills. George Pawling has arranged a great schedule for the winter.

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AIN'T IT A GRAND AND GLORIOUS FEELIN'?

WINNIE KINKAIDE WITH GERMANTOWN

Cage Veteran, Who Began Career Score of Years Ago, Returns to Old Position

EASTERN LEAGUE

	W.	L.	P.C.		W.	L.	P.C.
Reading	2	0	1.000	Ger'ntown	0	1	.000
Trenton	2	0	1.000	Newark	0	1	.000
Camden	1	1	.500	Phila.	0	2	.000

SCHEDULE FOR THE WEEK

Tonight—Newark at Germantown.
Wednesday — Germantown at Camden; Reading at Newark.
Friday—Philadelphia at Trenton.
Saturday—Trenton at Philadelphia; Camden at Reading.

Among the leading basketball teams of Philadelphia a score of years ago was the Tannhauser Wheelmen. Playing on this quintet was a youngster of considerable promise named Winfield Kinkaide. "Kinny" was a member of the second team, but Billy Morgenweck, who managed the Camden Nationals, gave him the once over and decided that Kinkaide was ripe for the big league.

Morgenweck made no mistake in his decision and thus began the career of the greatest spot guard that ever played basketball, not a McWilliams in certain departments, but his superior in others. This same Kinkaide has answered the call again.

Players are scarce. Dave Bennis, of Germantown, knows this and after a conference with Kinny has induced the veteran to return to the cage sport and tonight Winfield Kinkaide takes his place in the line-up of the Germantown Eastern League team when it plays Newark, at Chew street and Chelten avenue.

Kinkaide is in perfect physical shape and expects to be able to last the full game. Provided the veteran is correct in the conclusion that he can come back, Germantown has made a tenstrike. The suburbanites are sorely in need of a spot guard of experience and with Holman to work the floor one of the perplexing problems facing Bennis is solved.

After Kinkaide left Camden he went down East with the other players who jumped the National League, and in 1907 joined Johnstown, of the Central League. He also played with Uniontown, in that circuit, with Reading and De Neri, in the Eastern League.

While at Johnstown, his running mate, Walter "Dutch" Wohlfarth, established a record of nearly five goals per game, a mark never equaled by a backfield man, and this was only possible from the fact that Kinkaide was such a wonderful guard that he invariably played two men. When he gets in shape Nat Holman should have an ideal running mate.

TIGERS HOPE TO WIN BY STRAIGHT PLAY

Majority of Victories Over Yale Result of Recovered Fumbles and Goals From Field—Johnny Poe, Sam White and Joe Scheerer Greatest Heroes

By GRANTLAND RICE

Callahan vs. Callahan

When Callahan from Eli Yale
Steps out to lead the rush,
Where Callahan from Old Nassau
Is waiting for the crush,
To diagnose the fun,
To say how swift the stir will be,
To guess how deep the fur will be
Before the game is done.

When Callahan, arrayed in Blue,
Steps out and answers "Here,"
Where Callahan in Tiger stripes
Is ready for the smear,
It takes no Master Mind to guess
Amid the rival blends
That each of them will have quite soon
A fairly busy afternoon
Before the menu ends.

The Twenty-Year Target

A TRIFLE over twenty years ago Princeton upset Yale twice in succession. In 1898 the Orange and Black predominated over the Blue by 6 to 0, the margin of victory being due to Poe's great run after recovering a fumble. In 1899 Princeton again triumphed by the score of 11 to 10, Poe's field goal in the closing minutes of battle deciding the issue. So far as the records show from 1872 to 1920, that is the only occasion where the Tiger had two successive meals off Bulldog steak. Since that double triumph Princeton has been shoving through a winner once every eight years—in 1903, 1911 and 1919.

The Second Chance

NOW the Tiger has his second shot at the Bulldog in so far as consecutive victories go.

Roper's team came through at New Haven last fall, and his team will now be giving battle on Nassau sod. This, at least, will be no disadvantage. And Roper also has a fine machine to take the field, one of the best Princeton teams of many years.

So Princeton is at least lucky in going after an ancient landmark to have the test decided with one of her best teams playing at home. Yale, on the other side of the argument, will be fighting with equal determination to stem the Tiger rush. Having lost last fall, you can count upon the Bulldog giving 100 per cent of what he has to even up on this next occasion, now only a few days away.

By the Fumble Route

PRINCETON beat Yale in 1898, in 1911 and in 1919 by recovering fumbles and rushing these recoveries to winning touchdowns.

Johnny Poe, Sam White and Scheerer were the trio of heroes. Her other two victories, won since 1898, were achieved by field goals—one by Dewitt and the other by Poe.

A victory is a victory, but it is the earnest desire of Roper and his men to beat Yale on Saturday by the touchdown route, where the winning score is earned through the speed and power of a stronger attack.

It will take a slashing attack to carry out this idea, as Yale is coming with a strong defensive team and a team that also has a lusty punch to its attack.

In 1916 the Tad Jones team lost to Brown, just as it lost a short while back to Boston College.

But after losing to Brown the Blue machine whirled back into line and stopped Princeton and Harvard abruptly.

This 1920 Yale team will be a fast, powerful combination for its two big games, stronger than a great many camp followers believe it will be.

One of the Best

THIS should be one of the best Yale-Princeton games of many years. Both machines are well coached and well trained, and both have a carload of exceptional material.

The attack which each eleven can put under way should mean a hurricane afternoon, for after all it's the zigzag sway up and down the field that lifts the big crowd to its collective heels.

There will be a big cluster of ground gainers on the field—men such as Lourie, Garrity, Kelly, Kempton, etc.—and this means action. In fact, quite an afternoon should be had all around.

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TENDLER CAN DEFEAT LEONARD, SAYS KELLY, AFTER LEW K. O.'S HIM

Philadelphia Lightweight Ace Puts New Yorker to Sleep in Fifth Round—"Chinese-Puzzle Style Will Beat Champ," Predicts Defeated Man

By LOUIS H. JAFFE

"MY, HOW that baby can hit! He's a remarkable fighter — he's the hardest puncher I have ever met—all my money, every nickel I can beg, borrow or steal will go on Tendler when he meets Benny Leonard, and, you can take this tip, a new champion will be crowned on the date a Tendler-Leonard match is put on."

Such were the sentiments of "Harlem Eddie" Kelly, of New York, in his dressing room at the Olympia last night while he still was separating himself from that woozy feeling following the knockout wallop—the first of his career—suffered in the fifth round of his scheduled eight-round bout with Lew Tendler, Philadelphia's persistent contender for a crack at the lightweight title.

A short left hook, which was preceded by a body blow as Kelly was backing up, toppled him over. Eddie flopped flat on his back and as Referee Slim Brennan started to count the New Yorker rolled over on his stomach. Face downward, Kelly was unable to budge his head or shoulders from the mat. He squirmed, wriggled and wiggled his legs, arms and haunches, but Eddie was unable to scramble to his feet until after the toll of "ten."

Helped to Corner

Referee Brennan stepped between Kelly and Tendler immediately, for it was apparent that the New Yorker, his eyes rolling and still glassed, did not know he had been counted out. When Tendler took Kelly by his elbow and started to assist him to his corner, it evidently came to the Gothamite that he had been knocked out.

Kelly turned to Tendler and said: "That's the first time anything like that ever happened to me. Even Benny Leonard couldn't do it."

Later Kelly said that he couldn't figure where Tendler had no chance against Leonard. "I should say he has a chance!" he ejaculated. "Tendler's awkward style will prove a tremendous handicap for Leonard. I don't know how to describe the form of Tendler, unless you want to call it a Chinese puzzle. He's a remarkable boxer."

Kelly put on a stubborn bout, but he was clearly, cleanly and entirely outclassed by the Philadelphian. While the New Yorker didn't have a chance to win, he was dangerous until he was flattened. If was believed that Kelly would put up a running fight, one of those "I'm-going-to-stay" affairs—but not so. He fought back as hard as he could, tried to score with heavy lefts and rights, but Tendler either parried, blocked or dodged most of his opponent's punches.

Tendler Is Cool

Tendler showed a lot of class, mostly a clear head. At no time did Lew become overanxious nor did he let fly with any wild punches. He made every blow count. Starting with a straight right to the nose, Tendler gradually brought into play hooks, crosses and uppercuts from the distance and punched hard to the body with both hands at close quarters. Then when Kelly appeared to be on the verge of a knockout Tendler proved his ability as a finisher by delivering a short left chop that accomplished the feat which Champion Leonard failed.

Kelly stood Leonard off for six rounds at the Olympia in January, 1919.

Joe Woodman, who used to manage Sam Langford when the Boston negro was considered to be one of the greatest heavyweights in the world and who now is handling Kelly, said after the bout: "Tendler is a good boxer. Of course, he has a chance against Leonard."

When Tendler left the ring he was not tired in the least. He wasn't even puffing. "I didn't exert myself at all," Lew said. "I wasn't forced to fight one-tenth as hard as I did against Joe Welling in Milwaukee because Kelly stood up and boxed. He backed up, perhaps, but he didn't make a runaway fight of it, nor did he do much unnecessary holding. Kelly is a game boy."

Tendler weighed in 133½ pounds before entering the ring. Kelly tipped the beam at 137.

A Miniature Tendler

Danny Kramer, of Boston, is a miniature Lew Tendler. The Bostonian, weighing 117 pounds, proved this against Billy Bevans, who had an advantage of seven pounds, in the semi-final of eight rounds. While Kramer was unable to score a knockout he administered a terrific lacing to the Wilkes-Barre lad who showed that he could take a lot of punishment. Like Tendler, Kramer fought with his right hand extended. He displayed all sorts of action, footwork, punching ability and also that he could stand up well under a hard wallop.

Kid Wagner, 122½, outpointed Ray O'Malley, 124, reversing the decision of a previous meeting; Jack Leslie, 105, and Jack Ward, 187, negroes, were chased from the ring because of listless boxing, and Willie Kid Wolf, 131, stopped Joe Wallace, 128, in the second round.

BIG CHANCE FOR SMITH

Boxes O'Dowd Tonight—In Camden Ring Friday Night

Jeff Smith, of Bayonne, N. J., will get an opportunity to prove himself the greatest middleweight in the world tonight in New York, after which he will go on in one of the three all-star ten-round bouts at the Camden Sportsmen's Club on Friday night. In New York tonight Smith will meet Mike O'Dowd in a fifteen-round bout to a judges' decision. The winner of this match will be recognized as the world's best middleweight.

On Friday night Smith will encounter a light heavyweight, Knockout Sullivan, of Shenandoah, in the semifinal to the return tilt between Benny Leonard, lightweight champion, and Knockout Loughlin, of South Bethlehem.

Another ten-rounder will be a return match between Jimmy Murphy and Johnny Mealy. Young Neil will be the opposition for Lem Rowlands in the opening number.

Scraps About Scrappers

Lew Tendler was credited with a knockdown over Eddie Kelly in the third round last night, even though the latter was on his feet. A left uppercut knocked Kelly back on the ropes, where he lay, apparently out, and Referee Slim Brennan counted "nine" before the New Yorker pulled himself together after Tendler had stepped back.

Young Tom Sharkey and Al Brown will meet in the star bout at the Auditorium A. A. tonight. Jerry Hayes vs. Johnny Griffiths will be the semi. Other bouts: Joe Wright vs. Tommy Sharp, Johnny Paxson vs. Jack Reed and Leo Reynolds vs. Happy Kid Burns.

Willie Jackson has cancelled his ten-round bout with Lew Tendler in Milwaukee, scheduled for November 22. Jackson gives as his excuse for calling off this match the fact that his manager, Doc Bagley, is sick. Bagley is suffering with pleurisy at his home in New York.

Carl Hertz, a negro welterweight, will box under the management of Ed Pohlig in the future. Hertz has stopped all of his opponents in this city since coming here from Boston.

K. O. Sansom has had the ban in this city lifted. He had been barred by Director Cortelyou for failing to go through with a bout against Joe Borrell. Sansom and Borrell will box at the Cambria Pride night. Other bouts: Eddie Clark vs. Mike Cordell, Joe Belmont vs. Johnny Royce, Harry Doyle vs. Johnny Morrow and Tommy Delaney vs. Johnny Clancey.

Barney Reilly is hot after a bout with Hank McGovernor. Martin Judge, Johnny McCarthy is ready to make either match at any old time.

Jimmy McCabe has started training at Adam Ryan's and will be ready for welterweight competition in about a week. McCabe wants to meet Young Tom Sharkey.

Letter for Nativity Manager

There is a letter in the sports department of the EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER for the manager of the Nativity basketball team.

NEW GREEN VALLEY LINKS TO BE EXCELLENT GOLF TEST

Frank James, Construction Engineer, Has Practiced Theory of Course for Real Shot and Giving Player a Chance There

By SANDY McNIBLICK

THEY say about the Engineers' Club, where the national amateur was played, that the members there get hunch-backed from trying to sink their putts. They say about the district of Roxborough that even the chickens (feathered) have one leg shorter than the other from walking along the sides of the hills.

Took a toddle out that way and found the rumor more or less correct. Also discovered that Roxborough is rapidly developing into what you might call a hive of golf industry.

The Roxborough Country Club was thronged with members, the clubhouse was terribly engrossed with an overflowing ladies' bridge party, all was hustle and bustle. But it's not enough.

Just above this club another is so far along that it's likely to ring with the click of golf balls, comes another springtime. Green Valley Country Club is the name of the latest golfing lay-out and in the description of this venture it is incidentally strictly correct to name it "valley."

"For Every Up"

It promises to be one of the most rugged golf courses in the city. But it will also be one of the most beautiful and a test of golf that does the earnest work of Willie Park, architect; Frank James, construction engineer, and Carter Seeds Co., proud.

Though actual work on the course has been going on only a matter of some four months, twelve fairways and twelve greens with tees are now virtually finished. In fact they were so nearly playable that flags and cups were actually set out last Saturday, but the members decided to curb their eagerness for action and wait till spring before playing a shot there.

The novelty and beauty of the course starts at the entrance. It all looks like the gateway to some huge country mansion and estate, which is exactly what it was.

The clubhouse will be the huge stone residence belonging formerly to the proprietor, in the dark ages, of one of the city's most popular breweries.

The mansion, with a few additions, will make a magnificent clubhouse, in contrast to the revamped farmhouses which are the home of a majority, you might say, of the city's country clubs. The garage and other buildings still standing make little building required, so that all the way through it's a model spot.

Unfinished

Out in the back starts the eighteen-hole course. It has great possibilities for a good golfer, and with allowances for the moderate player, will have every tendency to build up a game which might slump along for years on a mediocre course.

Today they were blasting out some hundred or so tree stumps, blowing up old buildings and things so that it wouldn't have been difficult to figure you were in the heart of no man's land again, what with the plowed stretches and great, fresh earth mounds and "trenches," except for the many glimpses of virgin grass plots half hidden everywhere, the new greens and fairways of the unfinished course.

The first hole is a right-hand dog-leg three-shooter, and right there you get an idea of what it means to hold down the job of construction engineer of a new golf course.

The architect comes along, plots the holes and then tells the c. e. to go ahead. Frank James has. He has built some of the roomiest tees and greens in the city. He believes in that and so does every real golfer. Out from the first tee was a precipitous cliff.

"So I just eased that off," explained Mr. Nolan nonchalantly, "and made it one long slope with the drive. Then I just pushed that creek over about fifty yards, blew up that three-story house, cut a chunk out of that hill, blasted out that forest and built a green in there. Isn't it pretty?"

Sort of Startling

It sure was. But it was a revelation in what it means to build a course, and the matter-of-fact way this prodigious worker told of the rest of the changes he made to get his results rather takes one's breath away. If a rock-cored "mountain" intervenes between what is meant to be a pretty bit of fairway and the green, you simply remove the mountain. If a creek doesn't just suit you in the course it has probably run for centuries, you simply move it over a few hundred yards. If there's a forest, ditto. Simple.

"Nothing at All"

No obstruction to a perfect golf hole is too great for Frank James, and he has well-nigh performed a miracle at Green Valley. Moreover, he accomplished his results with such a minimum of cost and difficulty that it seems like nothing at all to hear him tell it.

His theory is that a man should have to play golf on a hole that he builds, but he also believes in giving him all the chance in the world. There is always a way you can go for your birdie if you play the shot. The greens are about as attractive as any in the district.

There isn't space here for a description of all the holes, but of the fact that Green Valley will present a sporty, rugged, beautiful and unique shot test, as well as a charming spot to pursue the little battered ball, of that there isn't any doubt.

SOCCER OFFICIALS MEET

Decide to Refer Ineligibility of Players to National Body

At the regular monthly meeting of the Eastern District Soccer Football Association held last night at the Fourth street Club, 108 South Fourth street, it was decided to refer the ineligibility of two Disston players, Jimmy and Bart McGhee, to the registration committee of the National Soccer Football Association. The two players in question were participants as members of the Disston team in a National Cup game last Saturday when they were ineligible to play.

The dispute over the referee's fee was settled amicably by the association at the meeting last night. A graduating scale, according to the type of the teams playing, was agreed on.

Soccer Notes

Milligan was on the side lines Sunday and expects to be back in the game shortly. This boy is one of the best players around here and has been greatly missed in the last few games at Cardington.

It looks as though Dobsons will have the better end of the fray next Saturday in the National Cup replay. Jim Wolfenden will need Bart and Jimmy McGhee in its Marshall E. Smith game.

Bart McGhee was robbed of two beautiful shots on Sunday. Both struck the crossbar.

Willie Gallagher, one of the Father Time soccer players of Philadelphia, held the right fullback position down on Sunday for Fleishers.

Johnny Connelly has been wearing a broad grin ever since his Fairhill team took the Hibernians in tow on Sunday and shut them out.

Rudolph played one of the best games of his career against the New York F. C. Rudie was lost at the outside position, but a few games will get him going right.

Lefty Nolan acted like a kid with a new toy on Sunday. This was Lefty's first game this season after playing a bit-role game at the first sack for Nativity.

Amateur Sports

THE Kayoula Catholic Club, which made such a good showing last year in the South Philadelphia Catholic Basketball League, has reorganized for the season with a first-class team. Thomas F. Clavin, a former Catholic High star, has been appointed manager, and he has signed Jack Lawrence, formerly of Parkesburg; Willie McCarter, of Wilkes-Barre; Minum Calhoun, of Coatesville; Pete Kilpatrick, the American League star, and Johnny Lavan, a former Penn player. St. Anthony's Hall, where the games will be played this year, has been remodeled. Any first-class team wishing to travel, can secure games by getting in touch with Thomas F. Clavin, 2701 Oakford street.

The Rovers, a third-class traveling five, desires to schedule games with teams of that class offering fair guarantees. Joseph Duffy, 2412 East Somerset street.

Rockwood Juniors wants to book games with third or fourth class quintets having halls. F. J. Meehan, 2525 Cedar street.

Gregan A. A., a third-class quintet, wants to book games for any Thursday, Friday or Saturday evening with teams having halls and offering reasonable guarantees. E. T. Cox jr., 2613 South Sixteenth street.

Pennsylvania Fire Insurance Co., a first-class traveling five, wants to arrange games with teams having floor and playing on any night except Wednesday. Walt Myer, 508 Walnut street.

St. Luke's Club have a few open dates for games on St. Luke's floor, B and Huntingdon street. Teams wishing to play address K. McNutt, 2859 North Front street.

St. Andrew's Men's Friendly Union, a first-class five, are desirous to book games with teams of that class having halls and offering fair guarantees. Harvey Krusch, 2340 South Front street.

Clearfield A. C. eleven has November 14 and 21 open for any 130-140 pound traveling teams. Thomas Dougherty, 3502 West Clearfield street, or phone Manayunk 603, between 7 and 8 p. m.

Cambria A. C., a fast second-class five, wants to schedule games with teams having floors and offering reasonable inducements. R. Elsner, 2946 Kensington avenue.

Deb A. C., a third-class team, wants to meet any traveling teams weighing 125 pounds. Harry Hill, 2934 South Nineteenth street.

Rex A. C., a third-class traveling team, would like to arrange games with teams of this class out of town offering fair guarantees. David M. Goldblatt, 1607 South Sixth street.

Speedwell A. A. wants to meet a third class traveling aggregation. Ray McDowell, 2943 South Nineteenth street.

Kensington A. A., a strictly first-class traveling team, has all of November open for quintets offering reasonable inducements. J. H. Dailey, 719 Berkley street.

The St. John's Alumni of Manayunk, wants to arrange games with second-class teams in and near Philadelphia. J. A. Fleming, 315 Roxborough avenue.

Winton A. C., a sixteen-seventeen-year-old five, desires games with teams having halls. John Doherty, 1816 South Twenty-fourth street.

Albro Club wants to schedule games with first and second-class teams having halls. Robert Morris, 649 Tusculum street.

Wilson A. C. wants to book games with first-class home teams having floors and offering fair guarantees. Samuel Leiberman, 2501 South Phillip street.

Logan A. A. would like to hear from any first-class traveling team. Call Wyoming 761 after 7:30 p. m. Ask for T. B. McCloskey.

Hancock C. C. desires games with third and fourth-class teams having halls. J. Albert Evans, 2401 North Seventeenth street.

The Nicetown Boys' Club Reds would like to arrange games with teams from fourteen-sixteen years of age, either at home or away. William A. Schaeffer, 4432 North Gratz street.

The Greystock Midgets would like to book games with fourteen-sixteen-year-old quintets either at home or away. R. McCandless, 2522 Carpenter street.

Co. 16, W. B. H. C. desires games with teams averaging 105 pounds. Captain Albert W. Easthumm, care Re Seminary, Thirty-fourth and Ludlow streets.

Temple B. C. wants to hear from fourteen sixteen-year-old traveling teams willing to pay guarantees for six men. Joseph Grisilla, 810 Cypress street.

Brandywine A. C. wants to book games with second-class teams having halls. James Agger, 2013 Brandywine street.

Merrill Club wants to book games with first-class teams out of town having halls and offering fair guarantees. Marty Wolfson, 3215 Monument street.

Delta Phi Club, a traveling quintet, wants to book games with second or third-class home teams.

Columbia B. C. has a few open dates for third-class home teams. William Coulson, 2068 East Monmouth street.

Cage Chatter

The tailenders in the Northeast Church League will be seen in action tonight at Beacon Hall, Cedar and Cumberland streets. Beacon will oppose St. Luke's and Bethesda tackles Bethany. Large crowds have been turning out to all the games thus far.

The Philadelphia Manufacturers' League is primed for the opening of the season one week from tonight. The games will be played at Venal's Hall, 2727 West Columbia avenue, and will be shared jointly by the Americans. There will be scating accommodations for 700 and crowds of 1000 will be able to secure admittance.

Bob Hill, of Summerfield, leader of the Northeast Church League, has the distinction of topping the scorers. Richardson, of Bethany, the giant guard, is also playing a nifty game, besides getting three and four baskets in the trio of contests in which he has taken part.

Johnny Beckman is owner and manager of the Nanticoke five this year. Beckle also is playing in New York with the Celtics. This team defeated Trenton Sunday night 34 to 29. Beckle was the star, making six field goals to one for Tom Barlow.

Bobby Hamilton, Stetson second-sacker, is playing nifty ball for Summerfield in the Northeast Church League. The leaders were a trifle shaky in the Bethesda game, as the score was nip and tuck until near the end, when Summerfield won 22 to 18. Van Osten is also a member of Summerfield. Manager Jim Pollock wore an expression of relief when the game was over.

While Philadelphia was beaten at Reading the Musical Funders did some fine work in the second half, when they held the Bears to a single field goal, scored by Haggerty in the first minute of play. All the Reading goals, six in number, were shots made past the center of the floor by Haggerty and Reich.

Notes of the Schoolboys

The Mercersburg Academy eleven, by defeating the Penn Fresh eleven, closed the season with a clean record, having won all seven games played.

Harrisburg Tech, which previous to Saturday a week, had not been beaten in twenty-eight starts, got its second successive game to Greensburg High, so it appears the graduation of Carl Beck, who went to West Virginia University, is sadly felt by the state capitol team.

Germantown Academy, Penn Charter's rival for the Interacademic League honors, carried off the opening game of the league scheduled, by defeating Episcopal 48 to 0. Germantown has won five games out of six played, the lone defeat coming at the hands of West Catholic.

The defeat of Penn Charter by Frankford was another surprise for Dick Merritt's seven-year champions, who were picked to win easily. This makes two defeats Penn Charter has suffered this year, Central High eleven winning the other game, 6-0.

Germantown High School, which was reported early last week to be trying to schedule a game with the LaSalle Prep eleven, for Friday, gave this contest up for a battle with the Atlantic City High School at the shore on Saturday, and the Cliveden game home on the short end of a 7 to 3 score.

St. Joseph's Prep will travel to Wenonah for a game with the M. I. boys on Thursday as they will not engage in a Catholic League game this week.

Catholic League's final games will be played on Thanksgiving Day, with St. Joseph's playing Catholic High at the Phillies' Park and LaSalle Prep meeting Villanova Prep at Cahill Field.

West Catholic High eleven will travel to Bryn Athyn for a game with the home team on Friday, November 19.

When Harlan Statzell, captain of the Penn Charter team, failed to kick the goal in the second period of the game with Frankford High, which eventually cost his team a defeat, it looked as a record he was out to touchdown in the first period. It made nine in a row for him, but he failed on his tenth try.

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