

HOW COMES THAT THE ELECTORAL COLLEGE NEVER PLAYS FOOTBALL, ASKS JOE TIPLITZ

IMPRESARIO TAYLOR NOT A UNIT WITH MANAGER ROBERTO GUNNIS ON WHAT "FER NOTHIN'" MEANS

By ROBERT W. MAXWELL Sports Editor Evening Public Ledger

"LISSEN!" explained Bobby Gunnis as he faced a circle of admiring friends. "This Mike O'Dowd ain't the best middleweight in the world, and I can prove it. He will be illuminated from the middleweights next Monday night, see if he ain't. I gotta boy that's the goods and his work against O'Dowd will carburettor my statements. Just watch Len Rawlins—that's all—just watch him go!"

Bobby heaved a self-satisfied sigh, pushed his hat further back on his head, shifted his weight to another foot and smiled complacently at his audience. He had just arranged a bout between Rawlins and O'Dowd and was not misstepping any credit. In fact, he insisted on taking a couple of extra bows.

It was a great piece of managerial prowess. He had FORCED the recognized middleweight champion into the ring with his boy and then purchased a catalogue show

"He's fitting 'fer nothin'," answered the youthful matchmaker. Gunnis grew red behind the ears. The audience tittered diplomatically but audibly. The prominent clubman was at a loss for words. He glared defiantly, pushed back that part of his neck which was hanging over his collar, ebbed and spluttered a moment and said cuttingly: "MR. TAYLOR, ain't you making a social error? Ain't you dodgin' a lot of true facts when you say my man is fittin' 'fer nothin'?"

Merely a Favor

"WELL, I'm takin' you at your word," replied Muggsy. "You said you wanted a match with O'Dowd and would fite 'fer nothin'. Bein' a friend, I did you a favor. That's all there is to it."

NOT APPREHENSIVE OVER NEW MOVE OF WESTERN GOLFERS

Locals Believe U. S. G. A. Strong Enough to "Carry On" and Philadelphia Will Back National Body to Strengthen Game in America

By SANDY McNBILLICK

THE action of the Western Golf Association in proposing to make itself the "American Golf Association" and to take over the government of golf in the United States is regarded along the Philadelphia golfing rials as an uncalculated move, which is a decided "act of war," and startling, to say the least.

The western association states that "it will be claimed by many that it is not good for the game in this country to have two associations struggling for national supremacy, but regard the western efforts during eighteen years have demonstrated that there is no hope of getting the powers which control the United States Golf Association to change its form of government so as to give all clubs the right to vote."

Local golfers do not believe that two associations will be struggling for national supremacy, but regard the western movement as rather an effort to "force its Kultur on the country," and feels that the national body is plenty strong enough to pick its path, stonify if it wishes, and to tolerate satisfaction of all golf bodies concerned.

The western association, locals point out, has been inclined to be "contrary" from the start and on national issues has sometimes diametrically opposed to the national body, and therefore apparently to the wishes of golfers, the country over, all sections of which are represented, or have a chance to be, in national meetings.

Therefore the new "pretender to the throne" is felt that concerted action on the part of any dissenters from the former order of action will spur the present national body to greater efforts.

Rules, Rules, Rules The main hubbaloob of the western body is over the rules of the game, which are the "hierarchical centralization" of national power in the East. It is admitted generally that all of the new rules this year made have not worked out perfectly, but one of the matters expected to be taken up at the national meeting in January is the modification of these rules in so far as they will better apply to American golf.

Sure. He goes to New York and he boxes a guy named Eddie O'Hare at the Garden. He knocks him all over—"Who is O'Hare, the guy asks," retorted Mr. Gunnis with unconcealed contempt. "Why, he's the bloke that cleaned up all th' middleweights and was goin' like a house on fire until he meets Rawlins. What happens? Len knocks him for a couple trips and is th' bit of the show. But Masterson says so and so does Walter St. Dennis, Vincent Treaner and Ed Curley. Those writers know class when they see it."

"Look at this," and Mr. Gunnis dug deeply into his pocket and produced a handbill bearing the heading in bold black type: "Stop! Look! Listen!"

This tells all about Len Rawlins. It gives carburettor to my statements. Look what those writers say: 'Th' fastest middleweight in the world.' That's swell publicity.

"Yes, Jeff Smith, with all due respect to his manager, was in bum shape when he met O'Dowd, and O'Dowd, also with due respect to both managers, put up a bum site, and O'Dowd wins. But Rawlins makes the big hit of the evening. I want him to fite O'Dowd and I come and see you, Mr. Taylor. Now that's—"

"BUT what do you say to me?" interrupted Muggsy. "Tell the folks what you say to me." "I SAY," explained Mr. Gunnis, his face again flushing, with much spluttering, "that I want to meet O'Dowd for the championship. Ain't that right?"

"Yes," was the reply, "but you ain't tellin' all. What do you say when I ask how much you want for th' fite? Don't you wave me aside and say, 'I'll fite 'fer nothin'?' Don't you?" "Well," said Mr. Gunnis, "you musta made a error or somethin'. I say when you ask me—" "Don't you say if I get that bum O'Dowd in th' ring you don't want a cent? Don't you say that and don't you make th' match?" insisted Mr. Taylor.

"Well, suppose I do say I fite for nothin'," demanded Mr. Gunnis aggressively. "Just suppose I do. What of it? I ain't responsible for your mistakes."

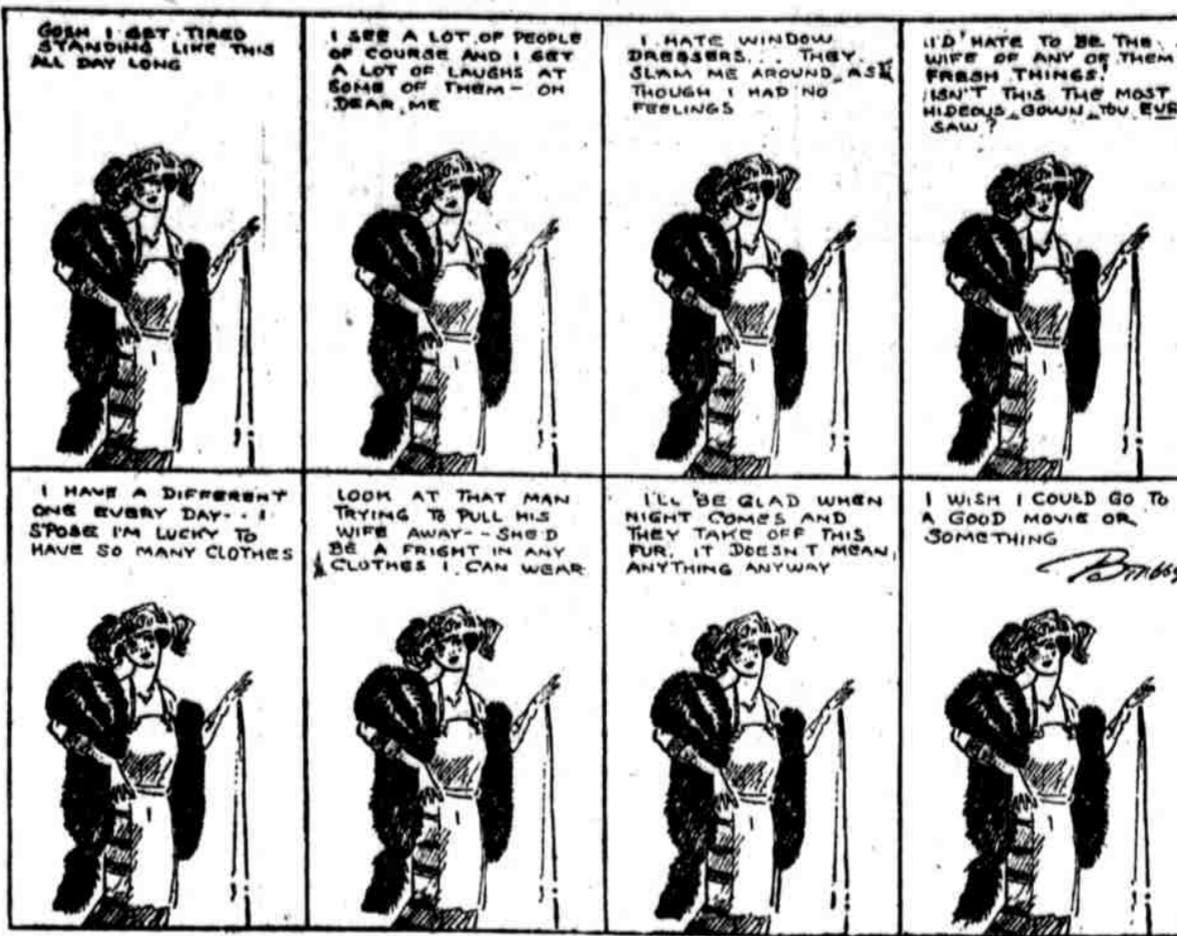
"My mistakes?" asked Mr. Taylor blankly. "Where do you get that stuff off of? My—" "Yes, your mistakes," continued Mr. Gunnis. "I say I will bet for nothin'. Sure. But you don't know how much money nothin' means!"

Thereupon Mr. Gunnis and Mr. Taylor went into executive session and discussed the approaching match in legal-tender terms.

IN this manner the bout "fer nothin'" was arranged, only the boxers will not fight "fer nothin'."

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WONDER WHAT THE WAX MODEL IN THE WINDOW THINKS ABOUT



K. O. IS SENSATIONAL SPECTACLE FOR FANS

Pandemoniac Demonstration Usually Reigns When Boxer Is Flogged—Murphy and Tiplitz Kept Crowd in Frenzy—They Are Rematched

By LOUIS H. JAFFE

TO KNOCK his opponent for a goal is the biggest ambition of all boxers. And to see a man flogged and sacked for a ten-second wallop is the sensational spectacle a lot of fans are enthused in witnessing. However, there also are a lot of followers of the manly art who care more for a clever exhibition.

A knockout usually causes a pandemoniac demonstration among the audience, although there are times when a drop out can be heard when a mittman is being counted out. That happened here about four years ago when Willie Jackson stowed away Johnny Dundee in the first round.

For seven rounds Murphy and Tiplitz had put on a nip-and-tuck tussle. As one ringside critic said, "It how something breaks—this will be a tough decision to make." Then something did break. Murphy was dropped for a count shortly after the start of the last round and that gave Tiplitz the edge.

It was the most sensational finish ever seen in any bout in this city. The crowd was up in a frenzy and every last man, woman and child in the next bout the fans were still talking about the Tiplitz-Murphy mix. In fact, they are still commenting on the hair-raising contest.

All of which has given Frank (Pop) O'Brien the inspiration to re-stage a meeting between Tiplitz and Murphy. Their encore will be held on Saturday night at the National, in the seminal of which Danny Kramer, the latest knockout phenom to spring up in Philadelphia, will shoot left handers at the break. Murphy was dropped for a count shortly after the start of the last round and that gave Tiplitz the edge.

At the National A. A. Saturday Evening at 8:30. Jimmy Murphy vs. Joe Tiplitz. Danny Kramer vs. Battling Mack. Tickets at Danagh's, 32 R. 11th St.

GIBBONS IS VICTOR Outclasses Augatis in Grover Hayes Benefit Ring Show Jimmy Gibbons outclassed Joe Augatis in the eight-round wind-up at the National A. C. last night. Augatis was forced to take a licking, and although he lasted the eight rounds, was badly punished. In the semi Darby Casper won easily from Frankie McCarron in six rounds. In the preliminary bouts, Eddie Dempsey knocked out Harry Graff in the first round; Eddie Dougherty stopped Frankie Hughes in the second round, and Lew Toulter and Tommy McGarrigan boxed a three-round exhibition.

THE FIGHTS THAT NAILED AT THE NATIONAL A. A. SATURDAY EVENING AT 8:30. Jimmy Murphy vs. Joe Tiplitz. Danny Kramer vs. Battling Mack. Tickets at Danagh's, 32 R. 11th St.

Xmas Gifts for Men Sweaters

Note the big reductions in prices Pure lamb's-wool coat sweater now \$10.50 Pure lamb's-wool V-neck pull-over now 10.50 Pure lamb's-wool shawl-collared coat now 12.00 Pure lamb's-wool undercoat now 10.50 Pure lamb's wool army vest, \$4.00

Marshall E. Smith & Bro. For 30 years on 8th St. above Chestnut. 724 Chestnut St. Now on Chestnut St. just below Eighth.

GENERAL ELECTRIC IN CAGE LEAGUE

"Live Wires" Granted Franchise in Manufacturers' Basketball Circuit

The Manufacturers' Basketball League has been in existence the short space of one month, but in that time it has been proven to be a fixture among the many cage circuits in the city. It was more of an experiment at the start with eight clubs securing membership out of three times as many applicants for franchises.

Seven have come through in fine style, but one lone contender, finding it hard to place a team on the floor able to contend with the other, decided to withdraw in favor of Proctor & Schwartz accordingly resigned, and at a meeting last evening General Electric was voted the place.

The Reading Bears showed all kinds of class last evening in their game with the Camden champions and the Berks county clan by their decisive and clean cut 23-14 victory from up large as winner of the first half period.

The Berliner combination gave one of the best defensive exhibitions ever seen on any court and as a result the Shooters were held to three lone field goals, and their heavy scorers, Campbell and Steele, did not get a single goal during the entire game. Their three baskets went one each to Dolin, Dieghman and Kerr.

On the other hand, Reading came through with eight, Boyle and Reich each accounting for a trio of shots and Haggerty and Dreyfus getting the other two. The defeat was the first sustained at home by Camden in two years. The first half score was 13-5.

PHOTOPLAYS ASTOR FRANKLIN & GIRARD AVE. TOM MIX in "THE UNTAMED" AURORA 2122 GERMANTOWN AVE. "THE LEOPARD WOMAN" BENN WOODLAND AVE. AT 64TH "A CITY REBORN" BLUEBIRD BROAD STREET AND SUSQUEHANNA AVE. "THE JAILBIRD" CARMAN GERMANTOWN AVE. "HELP WANTED MALE" CENTURY Erie Ave. and 6th St. "THE PLUNGER" FAIRMOUNT 2661 S. Girard Ave. "Parlor, Bedroom and Bath" Fay's Knickerbocker Mon. to 10:30 "THE NEW YORK IDEA" FRANKFORD 4715 FRANKFORD "DEEP WATERS" GERMANTOWN 5510 Gtn. Ave. "THE RIDDLE: WOMAN" GRAND 522 2ND AND MARKET "A CHILD FOR SALE" IMPERIAL 2ND AND POPLAR "YOUTH'S DESIRE" JEFFERSON 29th & Dauphin Sts. "SUDD" LIBERTY BROAD & COLUMBIA AV. "THE RIDDLE: WOMAN" MAMMOTH Girard Ave. at 8th "YOU NEVER CAN TELL" MODEL 424 SOUTH ST. "THE ROUND-UP" OVERBROOK 82D AND "A DARK LANTERN"

PHOTOPLAYS PARK RIDGE AVE. & DAUPHIN ST. LOUISE GLAUM in "THE LEOPARD WOMAN" POPLAR 6TH AND POPLAR ANNITTE KILLERMAN in "WHAT WOMEN LOVE" SPRUCE 60TH AND SPRUCE "The Little Grey Mouse" SUSQUEHANNA 17th & RUSH MARSHALL NEILAN in "GO AND GET IT" THE NIXON-NIRDLINGER THEATRES AVENUE 23TH AND ALLOHNEY BILLIE BURKE in "AWAY GOES PRUDENCE" BELMONT 52D ABOVE MARKET GLORIA SWANSON in "Something to Think About" CEDAR 60TH AND CEDAR AVENUE WILL ROGERS in "JES' CALL ME JIM" COLISEUM MARKET BETWEEN MAURICE TOURNER'S "DEEP WATERS" JUMBO FRONT ST. & GIRARD AVE. "HAIRPINS" LEADER 41ST & LANCASTER AVE. OLIVE THOMAS in "Everybody's Sweetheart" LOCUST 52D AND LOCUST STREETS "Something to Think About" NIXON 62D AND MARKET STS. "HOLD ME TIGHT" RIVOLI 52D AND RANSON STS. "YOU NEVER CAN TELL" STRAND GERMANTOWN AVE. "THE RIGHT TO LOVE"

ALL-STAR BACKFIELD TOPIC FOR ARGUMENT

East, West and South Furnish Combinations for Experts to Puzzle Over—Gipp, of Notre Dame, Leads Field—Few Mahan Types

By GRANTLAND RICE

IF ONE has a burning desire to start an argument in the conversational aftermath that follows a football season, it is no difficult matter to provide a simple recipe.

THE EAST Lourie—Princeton, quarterback. Davies—Pittsburgh, halfback. Garrity—Princeton, halfback. Robertson—Dartmouth, fullback.

THE WEST Fletcher—Illinois, quarterback. Barron—Ohio State, halfback. Workman—Ohio State, halfback. Gipp—Notre Dame, fullback.

THE SOUTH McMillin—Centre College, quarterback. Flowers—Georgia Tech, halfback. Leach—V. M. I., fullback.

A Few Comparisons IF ONE were to select an all-star array from this combination he should undoubtedly begin with George Gipp, of Notre Dame, the best back in the country, a back who can punt, drop kick, pass, break a line or run an end.

Another Eddie Mahan. His next selection would be "Bo" McMillin, of Centre College, at quarter, a good field general, a strong runner, a fine passer and a star in defensive play.

Lourie is very good, but McMillin is better. The third selection reaches the center of the debate, where there will be few agreements from all three sections. Garrity, of Princeton, is the best line breaker, and Stinecomb, of Ohio State, has fine all-around value.

But the pick would have to come from Flowers, of Georgia Tech; Robertson, of Dartmouth, or Davies, of Pittsburgh. Flowers is probably the most brilliant runner of the lot, but Robertson can contribute greater variety.

The Dartmouth star is a fine runner, a fine kicker and a fine passer. So we like them in this order: Gipp, McMillin and Robertson.

The final choice would place McMillin at quarter, Robertson at one half, Davies or Flowers at the other half and Gipp at fullback.

Essentials of an Argument HERE you have all the essentials of a spy argument. The claim from Princeton that Lourie and Garrity can't be left off, the claim from Penn State that Charlie Wray belongs at the top, the mandate from V. M. I. that Jimmy Leach is the best back in America.

The call from Boston College to place Fitzpatrick near the crest, and the

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School Athletic Board Thanks Evening Ledger Mr. Robert W. Maxwell, Sporting Editor Evening Public Ledger: Dear sir—I have been delegated by the supervisory board on Catholic athletics to express to you the sincere appreciation of the league authorities for the publicity you have given us in your valued newspaper.

Very truly yours, REV. JOHN G. BODIE, Secretary.

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