Presidency of Baseball Players' Union Goes A-Begging—No One Wants Apparent High Honor

PUBLIC WONDERS AT SECRECY SURROUNDING NEW BASEBALL UNION

If the Organization Has Proper Ideals and Real Reasons for Existence, Such as Beneficial and Fraternal Objects, Then an Athlete Should Welcome Election to Top Office

By STONEY McLINN

THERE was one Christmas gift seeking a home which it did not find. It was the presidency of the Baseball Players' Union. Frank Frisch, of the Giants, and George Burns, of the Reds, are reported to have flatly refused to accept the toga, and several other diamond laborers informed the walking delegates that their names must be kept off the ballot.

STONEY McLINN

And, friends, there must be something radically wrong with an organization that has so much difficulty in finding men who will become officers. Look over your list of clubs, lodges and athletic associations. Is there one of which you would not feel highly honored to become president?

Not a chance! There may be reasons why you cannot give the time required to be a worthy officer, but if the purposes for which the organization was formed are proper, you will appreciate the proffer of the highest office and will think a long while before you refuse it.

So far as the public can discover, there is no real necessity for a ball players' union. There may be a few odd cases where a player is underpaid; occasionally, perhaps, the magnates find a way to railroad a pastimer to the minors because he displeased his boss. Generally speaking, however, it is our firm belief that the big and minor leaguers get all that they are worth.

Babe Ruth is a noteworthy example. His salary is said to be at least $75,000. No doubt the home-run king is worth that amount, for his tremendous drives attracted so many customers into American League ball parks that the Yankee franchise and new stadium are rated as worth five millions of dollars.

Suppose that the new union established a wage scale. Would Ruth, while he is the greatest drawing card in the game, accept a cut in his annual pay? Just ask the Bambino to labor for a paltry $25,000 in order that the $50,000 excess that he is paid may be distributed among the less fortunate athletes who may be receiving $3000 when they are worth $7500, according to their ideas. Yes, ask him, and then prepare yourself for an explosion.

* * *

NO, THE Baseball Players' Union will accomplish little or nothing in the way of a satisfactory wage scale. That may be the reason why Frisch, Burns and other high-salaried athletes turn a deaf ear to the proffer of the presidency. There is no reason why they should seek more pay for themselves through the unified effort of a players' association. And they are not particularly worried over the fact that a few second-string pitchers and utility infielders and outfielders may not be indorsing a semi-monthly pay check which fully compensates them for wearing big league raiment.

* * *

Beneficial Object Would Merit Support

IF THE union has a real purpose—say the foundation of a fund with which to care for retired or sick players—then it should succeed and be supported by every person who was truly interested in the future of our national game. Certainly, a player would be willing to tax himself a reasonable amount of his wages in order that he might insure himself and his pals' comfort in their old age.

Successful players, it is true, seldom need charity. Only a run of extremely hard breaks would place the well-behaved and deserving players in a position where they would require financial assistance. However, if the union were designed principally for benefidal and fraternal reasons, then prominent diamond workmen should accept with real satisfaction election to the presidency.

There is, we suggest, altogether too much secrecy in connection with the attempt to form the union. If, as stated, beneficial and fraternal motives are behind the organization, why not make an announcement, solicit the support and assistance of magnates and public and make the association so worthy that young men like Frisch and Burns will be happy to accept office in it.

Probably the foundation of a charitable fund would mean a tax of 5 per cent on a player's salary. Ruth, granting he is paid $75,000, would pay $3750 into the union each year; other players, receiving $2000 as pay for a season, would contribute only $150. These again we find cause for dissension. But, if the dues were made equal for all, would it be fair for a $2000 player to pay $150, or one-twentieth of his income, while Ruth paid considerably less than one playing day's wages?

* * *

THE ball players may say that it is none of the public's business what they do to waste themselves by organizing a union. But they should not forget that the public supports baseball and makes possible the salaries paid the athletes. Consequently, we see no reason why there should be any secrecy. In the suppression of the scoffing and there should be no difficulty in obtaining high-class and capable officers.

* * *

All-Star Golf at the Seashore

ALTHOUGH Philadelphia did not have a white Christmas, enough snow-ing gloom into the hearts of many lads who found a new sled under the tree, we must not lose sight of the fact that the mild weather is a blessing to poor people who find it impossible to get a sufficient supply of coal to maintain comfort in real wintry weather. And, selfishly, give a thought to the thousands of golfers in this vicinity who spent the holiday on the links.

One reads in the golf columns on the sports pages that the caravan of mashie-wielders is leaden Southward—they invariably refer to it as the "Sunny South." Now the man who has the time and the money to spend a month or more in North and South Carolina, Georgia, Florida, or some other fine spot below the Mason-Dixon line, where golf may be played day in and day out, is not to be blamed for breaking for possible the worst of this sector.

But, as we observed last Sunday, it is not necessary for Philadelphians to permit the fear of illness to take the appearance of the rose-cups merely because one does not find it possible to travel to that widely advertised Sunny South. Seldom in mid-summer, would the golfer find conditions superior to those at the Linwood Country Club, near Atlantic City, when the Christmas tournament was played there.

The course was in good condition, as a contestant found it necessary to employ winter rules, teeing up in the fairways was permissible. The greens, for the most part, were fast and a good putter found it possible to get the most true bounces on every one. And, to top the sun shining brightly on Sunday, a cheap could not be a more comfortable.

Dr. I. R. Beir, chairman of the Linwood Tournament Committee, and his associates provided splendid sport for the golfers who traveled to the seashore. Some of us plan a jaunt, but that was our own fault—conditions generally were all that could possibly be desired.

* * *

WITH three amateur golf tourneys in Atlantic City, a resort city which may be reached in about an hour's train and about two hours by motor, the Philadelphian who insists all-year-round golf is necessary must talk because he can't resist temptation. One more reason why our city is the finest in the land in which to live.

* * *

Praying Colonels Will Be Welcome Here

IT IS virtually assured that Centre College will have a place on the Pennsylvania football schedule for 1923 and Philadelphia may expect a colorful game, played by gentlemanly young men. About 52,000 men packed Harvard's stadium to watch the Praying Colonels do their "Parallel Parade" on October 21 of this year and the crowd went away pleased and satisfied.

Our views concerning intersectional football matches have been thoroughly aired. We like to watch these games because it affords an opportunity to compare the gridiron play of the East with that of the South and West. The Kentucky eleven has lost several of its stars, but with Charley Moran to coach them and a magnificent college spirit, we will go to Franklin Field next October confident that we will see one of the most brilliantly played and spectacular battles of the season.

Red Roberts was one of the outstanding College men in the game with Harvard this year. Ten days ago the 1922 Centre captain came to Philadelphia to play professionally against the Frankford Yellowjackets, where developed an amusing story. A chap who saw the game insisted that Roberts had not been on the visiting pro team, giving his reasons as follows:

"The player who was listed as Roberts was a careless, indifferent sort of an athlete—and he actually had the paunch of a German saloonkeeper of the pre-prohibition days. They could not tell me that was Red Roberts, football player extraordinary."

But it was Roberts. The Centre star did have a fullback who the boy does duty that was entirely unexpected as a part of the physical make-up of a gridiron athlete. Also he was lackadaisical in the extreme until the ball was put in play. Then he followed the oval with skill and intuition that was almost uncanny.

One other player, Tiny Hewitt, the Pitt fullback, was somewhat similar to Roberts, both as to Santa Claus girth and seeming indifference. And those who saw Hewitt in important games this season will testify that his paunch did not retard his efforts in line-bucking.

* * *

WHICH recalls the fact that Bill Hollenback, playing for the Penn Alumni against the Varsity, has a fair supply of fat where trousers and shirt overlap. Jack Dern, Penn's competent varsity center, was asked whether Big Bill hit the line hard. "Hit it hard—I'll say he does," was Dern's answer. "Once, when I got in the way of his plunge, he hit me so hard that I felt the effects for the rest of the game."

BARRETT BATTERED IN FREEDMAN BOUT

Bobby Is a Cinch for Sailor, Who Wins Every Round by Overwhelming Margin

HART DEFEATS CHANEY

By LOUIS H. JAFFE

THERE are about 10000 fistic fans in Philadelphia today with but a single thought: What a swell slashing Sailor Freedman gave Bobby Barrett! They met in the final of the Christmas afternoon stag at the Arena and the mariner handed the Clifton Heights redhead so vicious a trouncing the latter not only was outclassed in each and every round, but it was a miracle how he was able to remain on his feet throughout the twenty-four minutes of action.

Freedman's margin of victory against Barrett was not one-sided — it was worse than that; overwhelming might be a good way to put it. Bobby's only chance to win from the sailor was to get over his right—that one punch which has won several matches for him by the knockout route, but the Chicagoan was too wary for his slow, sloven opponent and Freedman was not to be caught asleep.

While Freedman tried everything within his power to make Bobby dream of Santa Claus, Barrett's gameness carried him through to the finish. It was not an interesting contest—probably because of its one-sidedness; still the big crowd remained seated until the end, as that threatening right of Bobby's kept switching through the air in the general direction of the sailor's bobbing head several times in each round.

Barrett Bleeds

The first frame was less than half a minute old when a right-hand uppercut inside opened a wound in Barrett's mouth. He began to bleed profusely immediately and continued to do so round after round. Freedman's right was much in evidence, especially at close quarters. His short uppercuts, hooks and jolts ripped Barrett virtually to ribbons.

Barrett was on the receiving end in every round. He was battered in the opening session and the same thing happened in the second, being beaten and licked worse as the match progressed. Still, Bobby kept threatening with his right, swinging hard and with lots of steam, but it didn't mean anything. Barrett missed almost all of his punches or else landed on the back of Freedman's head.

The real upset on the holiday program occurred in the semi-final when Alex Hart came through with a victory against the rock-'em-and-sock-'em George Chaney. Those who came to see Chaney stow away Hart in short order were surprised early and as long as the eight rounds lasted.

Outpunches Chaney

While Hart ran into clinches time and again, Alex apparently had no fear for the slashing southpaw swinger. Alex did not think anything about exchanging punches with the Baltimore battler and in most of the mix-ups Hart had the better of the milling.

For the first two rounds Hart was contented to go along and box Chaney, keeping out in front by reason of a left jab and an occasional right to the body. In the third round the Ohian ceased to sing with George when a right hook toppled Alex to the floor. He was up however, before a count.

From then on Hart kept out of reach of Chaney's well-known swings and he got in a sufficient number of lefts and rights to bring home the bacon and the finish.

All Stone, Sergeant Sterling and Jean Legrand brought much more to their corners when George Shade, of Chelsea, was put on the list of his defeated. Only the lolling-on and wheezing tactics of the giovernal from the gallery-slope enabled him to be on his feet at the final tingle of the gong.

Stone administered a stiff trimming to Wetzenger, who was dangerous only if took fortunate punches. Eugene Legrand, after being set to be more of a boxer than a slugger, was given a decision over Steve Wood. Jack Zeigler was the first boy to put Legrand down.

All the way during the eight rounds Dempsey-Tunney, Saturday's main other attempts the ring and his opponent, Sailor Quest, from bell to bell. Because Whitey knocked most of the scrappy, landing more often and with more steam he was entitled to the honors.

A real snappy set-to was put on in the opener, when Benny Ross went from Tommy Murray. The latter boxed a six-round draw with Jo Bottom in Chicago Saturday night but apparently was somewhat stiff after his long ride back to Philadelphia, having arrived on a few hours before entering the ring.

Ross was the aggressor most of the time, showed a swell assortment of punches and shook up Tommy several times. But Murray flared often enough to keep the contest from being entirely uneven, although Ross was the winner with little question.

Barring the one-sided Barrett-Freedman match, which was slow and lifeless, all of the other contests were interesting and served as a fine appetizer for Christmas dinner.

MOUNTAINEERS RETURNING

Undefeated West Virginia Eleven on Way Home to Morgantown

San Diego, Calif., Dec. 26.—The West Virginia University football team which defeated the Gonzaga University eleven, of Spokane, Wash., here yesterday 21 to 13, left early today for Los Angeles en route to Morgantown, W. Va., where school will reopen January 2. The team will visit San Francisco before starting for the East.

Yesterday's contest witnessed more forward passes than have been seen in Southern California this season. The Mountaineers attempted fifteen, of which eight were completed. The Bulldogs completed fourteen out of twenty-seven attempted.

West Virginia made sixteen first downs and gained 136 yards from scrimmage. Gonzaga made thirteen first downs and ninety-eight yards by rushing.

'TIS THE DAY AFTER "CHRISMUSS"

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"How I Made My Start in the Boxing Game"

Jack Hanlon Beat Up Brickyard Bully, Then Competed as Amateur Fistman and Later as Pro

By JACK HANLON

"COME down offa that cart and I'll bust ya in the mouth!" Just because our carts had bumped and it wasn't my fault any more than it was his, Charley McCann, the bully driver of the brick yard, was threatening to do to me what he had done to almost every other man white we worked. I hesitated. Charley, a big guy, had pummeled all the boys who had the nerve to accept his challenges. And that particular day, about twenty-seven years ago, I wasn't at all anxious to get "busted" in the mouth or any place else.

JACK HANLON

McCann glared at me, challenged again, and when he got no answer, a couple of gratifies me by the lapel of my coat and dragged me off the cart. He drew back his powerful right arm to let fly at my mouth, or something, and at the same time I threw up my left to ward of block his blow.

Not Game

I suppose I somehow got actually McCann's nose and it must have hurt, for the bully backed up, felt the injured member, from which blood streamed, and I could see immediately by McCann's actions that he wasn't the gamest guy in the world.

So before I knew what I was doing I tore in and handed him a terrific lacing. What I did to Charley McCann, the bully, in the brick yard that afternoon was the talk of our fellow workers for more than a week.

I met Jack Fogarty, a boxer, asked him if I could enter an amateur tourney. I intimated. The tournament was held at the old Aerial A. C. and I was handed to Bull McCarthy and Jack Hall, boxers in those days. I licked some one in my class the lightweight division until the final round, when I found myself against Eddie Clark, a southpaw.

Every time Clark hit me with his left he knocked me down. I did everything I could to win, but as the finish I was handed second prize, a gold watch.

That was my start in the boxing game, and the only reason I haven't got the habit to prize it as second is because I was paid for $50 as the best paradise of the beverage there next Saturday with Stanford University.

Another time

My next trip into the ring was a professional bout. I beat Prof. Tom McDevitt in three rounds at the Globe Theatre, then at Third and Button-wood streets. My end was $3. Imagine, $3 for about twelve minutes of my time!—And at the brickyard I was giving ten hours for $1.50 a day.

[illegible] and [illegible] boxer from [illegible]. For seven years I answered [illegible] than 200 bouts, six or [illegible] finish.

Breaks Leg

Some of the times I met were Charley McKeever, Charley Johnson, Jack O'Brien, Tommy Casey, Philadelphia Tommy Ryan and Joe Gans, [illegible] among others.

In Paso I broke my leg while boxing against Ryan at the Penn Art Club, and was to be at Nineteenth and Thayer streets. That injury kept me [illegible] months.

Upon my first [illegible] matched with Kansas City [illegible] for my second [illegible]. It was scheduled in Baltimore [illegible] rounds and the stopped me in the second.

That was my last appearance as a boxer. Later I became a manager, promoter and matchmaker. Guess I'm in the game to stay.

* * *

Jack Hanlon, manager and promoter of the Olympic A. C., will tell next Saturday of the Thoroughbreds aware of the boxing game.

Panther Gridders Reach Frisco

San Francisco, Dec. 26.—The University of Pittsburgh football team, in charge of Coach Jock Sutherland, [illegible] in San Francisco this afternoon [illegible] entertainment and a night's rest before leaving Palo Alto today to prepare for the game next Saturday with Stanford University.

BOXING NEWS

[illegible] to keep posted as to the ring-[illegible] of the articles by the sports experts Stoner Mellon and Louis H. Jaffe, of the Evening Public Ledger. "Make it a Habit."—Adv.

Boxing Decisions of Christmas Day Bouts

THE ARENA—Sailor Freedman decisively defeated Bobby Barrett; Alex Hart won from George Chaney; Al Stone outfought George Shade; Whitey Fitzgerald outjudged Jimmy Hanlon; Benny Bass beat Tommy Murray.

TWENTIETH CENTURY—Martin Kane shaded Dick Goswalt; George Leslie won from Andy Baker; Harry Kid Goodman beat Phil Twin Brown; Joe Williams defeated Sam Langford.

READING—Bobby Burns and Tiny Trimble drew; Pedro Campo defeated Snakey Fisher. Young Jack Dempsey stopped Andy O'Brien in seventh; George Reimar won from Benny Fossel.

SHENANDOAH—George Wayman defeated Danny Rodgers. Young Kotchell knocked out Al Cox, third.

LANCASTER—Eddie Dempsey beat Mike Shultz; Jack Heelon stopped Johnny Regan; Lew Kid Barry knocked out Kid Wolfe in second; Mike King won from Kid Ross, K. O. Tommy whipped Kid Stone.

PITTSBURGH—Mike Doran knocked out Lilly Palmer, second; Patsy Young won from Charley Wimer, Eddie Barr defeated Bert Ryan.

ATLANTIC CITY—Al Gordon defeated Teddy Smecca, K. O. Tampa won from Young Muffo; Philadelphia Joe Welling knocked out Young Mulligan, fifth round. West defeated Willie Rennie; Al Walters won over Jerry Hayes.

TRENTON—Glenn Stephens outpointed Frankie Farley; Sammy Dillon outboxed Joey Kerns; Al Holzman knocked out Frankie Mason, first.

PAY TRIBUTE TO MEMORY OF KIRK

Educational Officials and Football Stars at Funeral of Michigan End

Ypsilanti, Mich., Dec. 26.—High officials of the State and the educational world as well as gridiron stars of this and other years gathered here this morning to pay the last honors to Bernard Kirk, star football player of the University of Michigan, whose death resulted Saturday from an automobile accident.

The funeral was held at the home of Kirk's parents. Actingas honorary pallbearers were Dr. Marion Leroy Burton, president of the University of Michigan; Governor Alex J. Groesbeck, James O. Murfin, regent of the university; Coach Fielding H. Yost, Congressman George P. Codd, of Detroit, and Congressman Earl C. Michener, of Adrian.

Members of the 1922 Michigan football team were active pallbearers. Burial was in St. John's Cemetery here. Kirk had been chosen by many critics as all-American end.

BASEBALL VETERAN DIES

"Wes" Fisler, Original A's First Baseman, Victim of Pneumonia

Weston D. Fisler, familiarly known as "Wes," a noted baseball player half a century ago, the original first baseman of the Athletics and one of the famous baseball European tourists of 1874, is dead. He passed away yesterday afternoon in the Presbyterian Hospital from pneumonia.

Mr. Fisler despite his more than four score years, had remained actively at work up to a week ago. He was taken to the hospital last Friday from his home, 2134 North Park avenue, and owing to his advanced age, small hopes of his recovery were entertained. Mr. Fisler, who, with Albert L. Reach, of this city, was one of the handful of baseball veterans surviving, was born in Camden, in July, 1841. His father was Dr. Lorenzo Fisler, five times Mayor of Camden, and he came of a family identified with that city for generations.

Scraps About Scrappers

A pair of Philadelphia boxers appeared on a bout at Lancaster yesterday. Both of them won if the [illegible] are to be believed, evidently [illegible] interested. Referee Mike Shultz beat Jack Heelon in every round for eight rounds. Sonny Hemphill, Eddie Delaney gave Mike Schultz a boxing lesson in eight rounds. Lew Kid Barry [illegible] Eddie Wolfe in [illegible] R. F. D. [illegible] Washington couldn't [illegible] he [illegible] out here.

George Reimar's next trip to the roast will be New Years Eve [illegible] a bout with Lonnie Ochs at Lancaster. Negotiations also are on for Reimar to box at Reading, Pa., and Atlantic City.

Billy Williams, the latest acquisition to the stable of [illegible] Williams will meet Al Merkle at [illegible] the main bout at Atlantic City New Years afternoon.

A show will be held at the National Club Friday night. Johnny Gardner is paired with Eddie Campo. Other numbers: Eddie Carlington vs. Joe Thomas; Tom Stinger vs. Joe Sharkey and Bobby O'Keefe vs. Willie Patterson.

Clark Toodles, West Philadelphia amateur featherweight, has teamed Saturday and has advised Scottie Fralic is anxious to have his protege box Dan Boff again. Boff recently won from Toodles after an extra round in the finals for the Philadelphia championship.

Jimmy Mendo, local bantam, has resigned from a trip to the Pacific Coast where he was successful in several matches. He says he'll box Tommy Murray's former protege after Christmas at the Arena during the latter's meeting with Benny Bass.

Dick Curley, Chicago manager of boxers who used to live in New York, will take over the reins of Sailor Freedman after the first of the year. Hilrahe Miller is to turn Freedman's contract over to Curley.

There are letters in the Sports Department of the Evening Public Ledger for Herman Taylor and Young Sherlock.

BEARS MAKE SURE OF CELLAR BERTH

Two Defeats on Home Floor in One Day Determine Last Place Certain

CAMDEN MOVES UP PEG

Basketball Statistics

EASTERN LEAGUE

	W.	L.	P.C.		W.	L.	P.C.
Trenton	13	3	.813	Coatesville	8	10	.444
Camden	12	4	.765	Jasper	5	11	.312
All City	7	8	.467	Reading	3	13	.187

YESTERDAY'S RESULTS

Eastern League—Jasper 37, Reading 28; Coatesville 17, Reading 13. Camden 49, Atlantic City 25.

Nativity, 48; Ascension, 21.

Nativity Second, 37; Ascension Second, 30.

St. Francis T. A. B., 37; Columbian Club, 22.

Leesport, 47; Philadelphia Quakers, 23.

By BILL DALLAS

ONE position in the first-half race of the Eastern Basketball League has been settled.

The Reading Bears will finish in the cellar. This was determined yesterday when the Berks County clan dropped two games in one day on the home floor, losing to Lou Sugarman and his Coatesville clan in the afternoon and bowing to Jasper at night, 37 to 28.

In the meantime the Camden Skeeters edged a trifle nearer to Trenton by handing the revised Atlantic City outfit a 49-to-25 trimming, and they are now but a half game in the rear of the Potters.

The Skeeter players last night, were all confident that they will yet be able to tie up their North Jersey rivals for the initial half honors, and the way they are now going would make their prediction look good.

Goals Scarce and Plentiful

In the afternoon game at Reading goals from the field were few and far between. Of the seven double-deckers, the Bears had the edge on their rivals four to two, but the ability of the visitors to drop in the one-pointers was the determining factor in the final count.

Of twenty-two trips to the black mark, Coatesville made good eleven times, while Reading could only count five of fifteen attempts. The Reading guards played sterling ball and blanked Sugarman and Glasee, the Coatesville forwards.

The Jasper guards were the cogs in the wheel that upset the Pretzels at night. Of the fifteen baskets made by the Jewels, ten were dropped through the net by the Jasper defense. Newman getting four and Jimmy Brown six. The former Camdenite has apparently regained the eye that stamped him as one of the greatest shooters in the game.

All told, the Jaspers made fifteen baskets to eight for the home five, and at half time the score was 29 to 9. The Jewels sewed up in the last half, when they had the game well in hand and most of the Reading goals were made when they would do no damage.

Goals Are Fast

Over in Camden the goals in the Camden-Atlantic City fuss came thick and, while the score was all in favor of Camden, the two-pointers rained through the net so fast that play was interesting from the start.

The reconstructed shore outfit was in action, minus Bill Grave, who was not on hand, but who will be in the next game at home on Thursday against Trenton. While the present outfit will now win any pennants, they played fair ball, and the outlook is far from disappointing, as they were up against a tough proposition in their first game.

Thirty-five field goals were made in the forty minutes of play, or nearly one a minute. The home crew garnered twenty-two of these. Steele and Dolin each secured six, Wright and Kerr five apiece, Campbell three and Dieghan two. Campbell equaled the assist record for the season with six.

For the visitors Obcholtzer and Harvey each with four field goals played well.

ATHLETIC BODIES TO MEET

Three National Organizations Meet in New York This Week

New York, Dec. 26.—Three national organizations concerned with athletics will hold annual meetings here this week.

The Physical Research Association meets tomorrow, the National Collegiate Athletic Association on Thursday and the National Amateur Athletic Federation gathers Friday for its first annual conference.

Interest in the N. A. A. F. meeting is centered upon the organization's plans to develop a nationwide campaign for participation in sports and games, a task accepted at the request of the War Department. Formation of State units to carry out the organization's program has been announced as the basis for conducting the work.

How Does It Strike You?

Lafayette in 1923
Football Statistics
Johnson's Stand

By THE OBSERVER

PENNSYLVANIA'S new Franklin Field is sure to be crowded to the remotest corner on November 10 next year, if a great football team as an opponent for the Red and Blue is sufficient attraction to draw a capacity attendance.

On that date Lafayette will renew gridiron friendship and rivalry with the Quakers, and the Maroon, let it be known, will be as strong, if not stronger, than the 1922 eleven at its peak of power.

Lafayette issued nineteen letters to players recently, and of this number fifteen will be eligible for football next fall.

Dr. Sutherland loses four regulars—Schwab, Gazella, Brennan and Bruner—and although this quartet probably equals the playing strength of any four athletes at other colleges, their farewell to Lafayette football will not enve the team noticeably crippled.

In Schwab's place will be Budd, the big lineman who several years ago starred with By Dickson's League Island Marine eleven.

Ernst and McNally will be after Brennan's quarterback post. The former was the first-string substitute last fall. McNally, put out of scrimmage early in the season with a broken collarbone, is the favorite for the position. He was quarterback at Kiski two years ago.

Millman, another Kiski luminary, and Marhefka will be the halfbacks, and Chicknowski and Gebhard will fight it out for the fullback post.

The other letter men who will return are Berry, O'Connell and Crate, ends; Diebel, Ford and Prendergast, tackles; Mitinger, guard, and Ackeroyd and Conti, centers.

What an array of football talent! And Lafayette will not spare its strength nor have time to loaf through the early games and point for Pennsylvania.

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THE tentative Maroon schedule has one open date, and includes games with Muhlenberg, Pittsburgh, Franklin and Marshall, Rutgers, Washington and Jefferson, Penn, Dickinson and Lehigh, to be played in the order named.

* * *

The Statistical Mind of "Pop" Hart

THERE are some minds that run to figures and diagrams and charts even in sports. They love to grapple with ratios, percentages and averages and to chase the decimal point all over the table.

"Pop" Hart has such a mind. "Pop" is a citizen of New Brunswick and a prominent business man of the town. But first of all he is a football fan and filled with love of the game.

It has been many a year since "Pop" has missed a Rutgers football game, and if he is blessed with continued health the Hall-Mills mystery will be solved before he misses another Rutgers contest.

He is a familiar figure at the games, on the bench or in the press box, seated behind a huge chart and a sharp-pointed pencil which moves up and down with every play.

The veteran statistician has compiled some interesting data concerning the 1922 eleven. Here are some of his facts pertaining to the Rutgers season:

The ball was advanced 1696 yards in 402 scrimmage plays, for an average of 4.21 yards a play.

Opponents gained 1241 yards in 455 plays, for an average of 2.72.

In the nine games played, the team ran through 635 plays to 665 for opponents, a total of 1300 plays.

The playing time was 488 minutes, which means an average of 2.66 plays per minute.

The team punted 2108 yards, nearly a mile and a quarter, and kicked off 1652 yards.

It was a poor year on penalties, for the team was set back 508 yards, or more than a quarter of a mile. Opponents lost 323 yards on penalties.

* * *

FOSTER SANFORD claims Hart's statistics are of great value to him during the season. An important fact is the number of plays made. He can tell if the attack needs speeding up.

* * *

Argument on Cobb's Hit Continues

THE debate on Cobb's disputed hit is still raging. Ban Johnson, in a letter to Fred Lieb, the president of the Baseball Writers' Association of America, rapped the official scorer with the verbal hammer ever in action when the American League boss is present.

In attempting to protect himself for his action in changing the official score in Cobb's case Johnson points out and criticizes reports of other games which have nothing to do with the disputed hit.

Ban rups Lieb for backing the official scorer. Johnson ruled that the Associated Press box score should be given preference over the official statistics for the game in question. That game was scored for the A. P. by Lieb, who credited Cobb with a hit.

"You scored that game for the Associated Press," wrote Johnson. "Are we to believe that you reversed your judgment at this late date?"

Johnson does not get the right angle on Lieb's stand. He has not reversed himself, but he is backing up the official scorer, a member of the organization of which he is president. This is commendable in view of the fact that Lieb himself believed Cobb should be credited with a hit.

* * *

WHILE the dispute is raging the official averages for the season remain the same, and they show that Cobb's average is over .400. Tyrus should worry.

RAMBLER IS AFTER HONORS IN SOCCER

Fourth Division Eleven Pressing Lighthouse Team for Northwest Section Honors

A close race is being staged in the Northwest Section of the Fourth Division of the Allied Soccer League between Lighthouse Boys' Club and Rambler Reserves. The former is leading only by reason of having played two more games than the Rambler outfit, which still entertains visions of winning the pennant.

Early in the fall of the present year, the Rambler A. C. decided to enter two teams in the Allied League, one in the Third Division and the other in the Fourth Division. The latter was called the Rambler Reserves. Hugh Kerr was elected manager and Lee Ramsden named captain.

Eight players from the crack Potter Grammar School team of 1919-20 were signed and they have served as a nucleus around which a most formidable combination has been built up.

The first two games on the schedule were called off as the referee failed to put in an appearance. Hard luck continued when the next two matches were lost because of injuries to players and dissension in the ranks.

A new captain was then elected in Lawrence Munkenbeck, the most popular player on the team, and since he assumed charge on the field eight straight games have been added to the right side of the ledger.

Among the teams that have been beaten by Rambler Reserves are Ramblers of the Third Division, which was defeated on Thanksgiving morning, and Dardanella, which was given its first defeat of the season by Rambler.

Considerable credit is due Hughey Kerr, manager of the team, and to Captain "Larry" Munkenbeck, the captain, for the fight and spirit which he infected into the players. The team is one of the best in its class and has some very promising youngsters in the line-up.

Edgar Hess in goal is a custodian of ability, backed as a corner and without doubt will be heard from in faster circles in the near future. Munkenbeck at left fullback and Edward Goodman at right fullback make a pair of backs hard to beat. They are especially proficient at playing the "one-back game."

The halfback line consists of Killian, Kotz and Williams, a trio noted for ability in feeding their forwards and blocking opponents. Kotz at center half is especially well versed in the game.

The forward line, Steinbecke, outside left; Lynch, inside left; Trimble, center forward; "Art" Bill, inside right, and Borland, outside right, is as speedy and tricky a line as could be desired.

Steele, Mitchell, Bane and Ford are extra men well capable of taking the places of any of the regulars in case of injury. Trimble leads in goal scoring to date, with eleven to his credit.

Holiday Soccer Scores

Fairhill, 4; Barney Ernst, 3.

Wissinoming, 2; Morrell Mills, 1.

Dick of Fourth Northwest, 1; Pick of Fourth Northwest, 1.

Thirty-sixth Ward, 2; Kaywood, 1.

New York Field Club, 3; Brooklyn Field Club, 2.

Ottawa Cubs, 3; Belmar, 2.

Wanderers, 7; Kensington Congressional, 3.

De Paul, 2; Disston Steel, 0.

Stewart Club, 2; Lighthouse Boys' Club, 1.

La Mott, 4; Fleisher Reserves, 1.

Phillies—Bethlehem (postponed, bad grounds).

Notes of the Soccerists

Thirty-sixth Ward's band of soccerists gave the Kaywood hooters the surprise of their lives in a holiday game at Fleisher field, Thirty-sixth and Reed streets. The Warders finished on top of a 2-to-1 score and the Kaywood rooters are still wondering how it all happened. Neither side scored during the first half. Both the winners' goals were made by Center Forward Chris, the winning tally coming just before play ended.

The **Liz surprise** of the day was the unexpected effect sustained by Morrell Mills of the borough of Wissinoming, in the game played on the Tapestry players' field at Sixty-third street and Cedar avenue. The final score was 4 to 1. The feature of the contest was the goal keeping of a Lyons of Wissinoming. Morrell backed the usual pep with which he's characterized his work in all its recent matches.

The Fleisher Reserves tried their hands with La Mott, and the Yannets were compelled to accept defeat to the tune of 4 to 1. The winners were best in the first half, the score in the opening period being 2 to 0.

A **penalty kick** awarded age-old Lighthouse when D. Jackson fumbled the ball, resulting in a 2-to-1 victory for Stewart Club over the Kensington and Front street aggregation. The Northeast forwards, who scored for their team, were the stars.

The Philadelphia Field Club, now reorganized, journeyed all the way to Bethlehem on Saturday that the accursed Steelers were able to take to the game had to be postponed until a later date.

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