

BROWN PLANS TO MAKE YALE FEEL BLUE AND TIGER WILL SEE RED IN GAMES SATURDAY

HARVARD TEAM NOW LOOMS UP AS THE REAL CONTENDER FOR CHAMPIONSHIP OF 'BIG THREE'

Crimson's Remarkable Comeback and Yale's Poor Showing Against Colgate Make Haughton's Eleven Favorite Over Tiger and Bulldog

IT LOOKS like Harvard again this year. The Crimson eleven, despite the trouncing by Tufts early in the season, has played better football than any team in the East, and thus far seems to be more powerful than either Princeton or Yale.

The 1916 football season now is in the homestretch. All of the preliminary games are over, the experimental stage has been passed, and from now on it will be the survival of the fittest. Next Saturday will bring forth the really "big" games of the year, when Princeton meets Harvard at Cambridge, Yale goes against the powerful Brown eleven, Penn plays Dartmouth on Franklin Field, Cornell and Michigan will fight it out at Ithaca and last, but not least, Pitt and Washington and Jefferson will settle their annual argument on Forbes Field.

Yale's Showing Disappointment to Coaches

YALE'S showing against Colgate was more or less of a disappointment. It is true that the Blue won the game, but it was a hollow victory. The men from Colgate outplayed Old Eli, and figures show the New Yorkers' offensive strength to be twice as powerful as Yale's. In the first half Colgate gained 194 yards from scrimmage for eight first downs, against fifty-three yards and one first down. In the second half the Blue did much better, rushing the ball eighty-three yards for four first downs, against twenty-six yards for two first downs for the opponents.

Little things have an important bearing in the result of a big football combat, and the failure of Colgate to take advantage of several chances cost her the game. In the first period Colgate carried the kickoff to her own 24-yard line, and in ten plays took the ball 73 yards to the 3-yard line. Yale was taken by surprise in the first few minutes of the game, and was on the verge of complete demoralization when the players realized that a touchdown was only a matter of another play or two. They were fighting hard, however, and braced themselves to smash the attack. And here is where Colgate made the terrible mistake.

Poor Generalship Costs Colgate a Touchdown

IN THE march down the field the left side of the Blue line was battered to pieces and the visitors gained as they pleased. When the final stand was made under the shadow of the goal posts, however, the Yale backs came up and re-enforced the weak wing, playing five men instead of three. Then Quarterback Anderson evidently lost his head, for he hurried three plays at the left side of the line, all of which were stopped, and on the fourth down, when all of the Yale secondary defense was on the line of scrimmage, he shot another play at the line instead of trying an end run or a forward pass, either of which probably would have scored. In direct contrast to this, see what Yale did when she had a chance to score in the fourth period. The ball was on Colgate's five-yard line, and after Braden and Legore had made but two yards on the line plungers, Quarterback Smith noticed that the Colgate forwards and secondary defense were bunched on the rush line, so he called for a forward pass. Neville hurled the ball to Legore, who had a clean shot at it, and walked over the goal line with the touchdown that turned defeat into victory. This demonstrates the value of a field general—something we read about, but seldom see.

The other games were not so exciting. Princeton and Harvard had easy opponents, Penn licked Lafayette, as was predicted, but the Navy ran up against some hard luck when the strong Washington and Lee eleven triumphed by the score of 10 to 0. The Southerners played wonderful football and did not win because of the weakness or a slump on the part of the Middles, but because they had a first-class team. The Army came up from behind and walloped Notre Dame by a good score, which furnished just a slight surprise, and Cornell had a hard time in beating Carnegie Tech. The unexpected showing of Syracuse against Dartmouth caused a faint thrill, but it must be remembered that the Green team was just recovering from the hard game with Princeton the week before.

Penn's Backfield Must Improve This Week

PENN'S backfield will have to improve considerably this week if anything is expected to be done against Dartmouth next Saturday, but Bob Folwell will get the plays working smoothly in the next few days. It is hard to select a good combination behind the line, as the players show up well in one game and go to pieces in the next. The new coach in facing a serious handicap, as he is not yet well enough acquainted with the playing abilities of the backfield men and the men themselves are not well enough acquainted with Folwell's system of play. In practice they are wonders, but when they get into a game they forget everything they know. If Folwell can select a man to give signals who is a good field general, Penn's attack will improve at least fifty per cent. With Light at fullback, only Bryant and Bell remain, and they will be put through the paces this week to show what they can do.

It would be well not to lose sight of the fact that Pitt also faces a hard test Saturday, as Washington and Jefferson has a whirlwind team and is just about due to spring a surprise. A team like Pitt is likely to become overconfident at this stage of the season, after winning from Syracuse and Penn, and if the players are suffering from an attack of this when they clash with Metzger's team, a perfect season will be ruined beyond repair.

Lafayette's Action Confuses Spectators

LAFAYETTE'S action in refusing to wear the numbers sent them by Penn did not make much of a hit with the Penn football committee and also confused the spectators, who had bought programs in order to be able to identify the visiting players. While we are not in favor of the system that compels the spectators to pay an exorbitant sum in order to find out who's who, Coach Crowell should be censured for his action. It would have been better if Lafayette had not worn numbers than to have every one wrong, as was the case.

Another babyish trick was the demand of Coach Crowell that his team be allowed a half hour's practice before the game in case he deemed it necessary. His demand resulted in the game starting fifteen minutes late, and it was finished in semi-darkness. Football teams usually start the game about five minutes after they arrive on the field, a short signal practice being the only limbering-up exercise needed, but Crowell was not satisfied with this.

Young Gellatly, who outplayed Lud Wray, the brilliant Penn center, and Brunner, the Lehigh halfback, who defeated Muhlenberg single-handed, were slated for Penn, according to the advance dope, and it is a pity that this pair of scholastic stars got away. Gellatly was at Haverford School last season, while Brunner was at Toms, which is coached by Allie Miller, brother of Heinie and a former Penn captain.

A certain number of tickets are set aside each week for what is known as special reserved seat requests. For the first time in years this section has been subscribed for one full week in advance, the Dartmouth game exciting unusual interest among Pennsylvanians. If the weather is good, all attendance records for Franklin Field probably will be broken when the Red and Blue meets Cavanaugh's team.

WHEN A FELLER NEEDS A FRIEND



WHEN BRYANT SHOWED GOOD JUDGMENT IN SECOND HALF PENN LOOKED LIKE NEW TEAM

By CHANDLER RICHTER

PENN has found its punch. Coach Folwell has been experimenting since the opening of the season in order to find the proper backfield combination, but until the second half of Saturday's game it looked very much as if he would look in vain. During the first half of Saturday's game Penn showed a powerful line-smashing and off-tackle attack, but the failure of Jimmy Bryant to follow up on the advantage wasted two or three opportunities to score.

Just what transpired in the dressing room between the halves on Saturday is unknown, but it surely had the desired effect. Bryant ran the play like a different man in the final periods, and Lafayette was swept away before the whirlwind attack. Bryant ran the play off faster than any Penn quarterback in years, and therein lies the secret of the Red and Blue's success in the second half.

For years Penn's offense has been a failure simply because the quarterbacks have given the opposing defense too much time to get set and figure a play out. In fact since Vincent Stevenson departed from Penn the Red and Blue has not had a field general who kept the team on the jump and ran the plays off quickly and with the exception of Charley Keinhart, who was in a crippled condition and handicapped in the big game in Bill Hollenback's final year, when Penn had its last powerful team.

In recent years Penn's quarterbacks have had a habit of calling the formation and then slowly drawing out the signals. Before the ball was passed the opposing team had a chance to shift its defense and much of the power of the attack was lost. The Red and Blue team, particularly on the plays, which Folwell is keen about, depends upon the speed with which they are pulled after the men have shifted, and Saturday the Red and Blue team, with machine-like precision in the second half, simply because there was a quarterback at the helm who was calling the signals as the men were exchanging the signals and the play was off before the Lafayette defense had time to settle itself.

The Maroon and White never had a chance to diagnose the Penn plays in the last half, so rapidly did Bryant get them off. The little quarterback proved himself a great general and convinced Folwell that he is the man who should direct the play in the big games, because he was quick to realize that he made a serious mistake in the first half and did not repeat the blunder. In the last half he carried out Folwell's instructions to the letter, and while he made a few mistakes, they are not likely to be repeated.

If Bryant had used the same kind of judgment in the first half that he showed in the closing periods Penn would have won by more than 30 points, but perhaps it is best that he made a few mistakes early in the game, as he now realizes the difference between a consistent, smashing attack and a haphazard, reckless offense.

Penn's backs tore the Lafayette line to shreds early in the game, but when the ball was advanced into the Maroon and White territory Bryant foolishly discarded the plays that had been consistent ground gainers, and continually called for forward passes. The Lafayette secondary defense was ideal for breaking up forward passes, but Bryant did not realize it and two or three touchdowns were thrown away because he persisted in trying the play.

The continual use of the forward pass in the first half proved a good thing in one respect, however, as Crowell's men were looking for the play throughout the second half, when Penn got close to the goal. As a result the defense was spread and weakened too much to stop the terrific onslaught off tackle and through the two

CHARLEY WHITE TO FIND NELSON A TOUGH FOE

Chicagoan in First Fray of Season at Olympia. Kramer Again Pleases

FIGHT AT OLYMPIA

Olympia Program Tonight and National's Decisions

Frankie Clark vs. Benny Hughes. Joe Fisher vs. Johnny Campbell. Young Cohen vs. Salvo Barber. Art O'Leary vs. Jimmy McCabe. Charley White vs. Johnny Nelson. Johnny Murphy vs. Al Edwards, second. Harry Leonard vs. Jimmy McCall. Billy Kramer vs. Young Rector. Bill Brennan vs. Homer Smith.

Charley White's bout at the Olympia tonight will be his first of the season in the East and a resumption of another campaign for a crack at the lightweight title. In meeting Johnny Nelson, the Chicago knockout battler, a rugged combatant. The fans do not have to take this for granted; it was proved to them recently, when Benny Leonard, conceded to be a harder puncher than White, failed to flatten Jawn. Charley's last match was a futile effort to wrest the championship from Fred Welsh two months ago, but the set-to was so close it caused much criticism because of Referee Roche's decision.

Philadelphians have been given the opportunity of witnessing a lot of out-of-town talent this season, and a majority of the visitors have been proving great boxers. Tonight another out-of-town gem will make his debut here, he is Artie O'Leary, of New York, and in stacking against Jimmy McCabe, Gothamite will have to display real ability.

While Homer Smith was given a setback Saturday night in his match with Bill Brennan, who shapes up as a big, clever heavyweight, Billy Kramer gave a repetition of his great exhibition a week ago by handing out an undenyable lacing to Walter Laurette. Kramer is a wonderful boxer and fighter combined, and his two exhibitions at the Olympia to date stamp him as worthy opposition for the best of the 150-pounders.

Frankie White is another who did the repeating stuff. He again earned a shade decision over Young Rector in another sensational scrap. White looked like an entire different boxer than when he was beaten Monday night by Larry Hansen, which proves that when White is in good shape he is a regular battler.

Charley Metrie, from Milwaukee and the same city that sent Billy Kramer here, shapes up as a stellar performer. He whipped Charley Dailey to a fare-thee-well, winning as he pleased.

Scraps About Scrappers

Bobby Waugh, of the Southwest, and who is expected to invade the East. Despite the fact that O'Leary is a heavyweight, he is expected to meet Joe Boreas November 16 at Denver.

Another fighter who, like Al Volgas, should be contented to retire from the ring, but believes he is still capable of winning bouts is Jim Brennan. The Pueblo heavyweight signed up to meet Joe Boreas November 16 at Denver.

Johnny Bertie boxes Mickey Flynn (whoever he is) in Cleveland Friday night in a ten-rounder. The fight will be a very exciting one, as Bertie is a local favorite. Mike McNulty is expected to make his debut about signing for a Loadman meeting after he sees the Buffalo bout of dynamic work.

THREE COLLEGES SURVIVE SOUTHERN FOOTBALL RACE

Championship Struggle Narrows to Vanderbilt, Auburn and Georgia Tech

ATLANTA, Ga., Nov. 6.—The struggle for the football championship of the South has narrowed to three teams—Auburn, Georgia Tech and Vanderbilt. This was brought about Saturday by one of the greatest upsets of the season, when Duke, who never had been considered a contender, defeated the unbeaten Georgia Tech team by the score that eliminated Georgia and left Auburn in the field.

Vanderbilt plays Auburn November 15, and should the Palmetum win, the game between Auburn and Georgia Tech here Thanksgiving Day may decide the championship.

Jim Thorpe's Team Wins

CANTON, O., Nov. 6.—Jim Thorpe's Canton Professionals' football team defeated the eleven and Indian eleven yesterday afternoon, 27 to 0.

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OLYMPIA A. A. Broad & Bainbridge

TONIGHT, AT 8:30 SHARP. Frankie Clark vs. Benny Hughes. Young Cohen vs. Johnny Campbell. Young Fisher vs. Salvo Barber. Art O'Leary vs. Jimmy McCabe. Charley White vs. Johnny Nelson.

OLYMPIA A. A. Broad & Bainbridge

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 8. Benny Leonard vs. Johnny Dundee.

SAD STORY OF A SACRIFICE THAT NEVER APPEARED IN ALMA MATER'S BOX SCORE

Eighteen Students Hike 35 Miles to Cheer Team, But Become Entwined in the Arms of Morpheus and Miss the Game

By ROBERT W. MAXWELL

COLLEGE spirit is a wonderful thing. Every so often we read of the sacrifices made by students for their alma mater and always recall the story of the football player who was injured in a game, and as he was being carried off the field on a stretcher he was in no condition to do any smoking, a heroic feat spread over the player's face as he gasped:

"I don't care what becomes of me. I'd die for dear old Rutgers."

This old yarn of college loyalty was relegated to the discard last Saturday morning, when eighteen students from Maryland State College appeared in Annapolis to attend the football game between their college and St. John's. It is not at all unusual for college students to travel long distances to see their team in action, but it's a safe bet that no gang of rah-rahs ever carried the stunt pulled by the faithful eighteen.

The Faithful Eighteen

Maryland State College is situated in College Park, just eight miles outside of Washington. A good football team represents the school and when the time came for the eleven and the rooters to leave on the train for Annapolis to play St. John's College, the faithful eighteen, who were loyal but impecunious, held a meeting to decide on what was best to do. They knew that they just had to see that football game, but how were they to see it?

The spokesman then arose to his feet and said: "Follow, we are going to see that football game tomorrow. We must see that game, and that's all there is to it. We can't ride railroad trains because our credit is no good, so the next best thing is to walk. I have thought out the intricate problem, and we will profit by the trip. We not only will see the dear old college triumph over the foe, but we will see some of the world as well. It is only a hike of thirty-five miles, and if there is one man in this gathering who hasn't the nerve to make the trip let him stand up so that I can point the finger of scorn at him."

Cheer Themselves

The faithful eighteen gathered in front of the college at 6 o'clock Friday evening and started on the thirty-five-mile Western. No one was there to give them a rousing send-off, so they cheered themselves. It was a happy party, those loyal students, and they started out with long strides and springy steps, as if they could cover the distance between College Park and Annapolis in a few hours.

But the students lingered by the wayside. They halted many times to impress upon themselves what wonderful college spirit they were showing and rehearsed new songs and cheers which were to be used in the battle with St. John's when the team began to falter. They dooped it out how they would save the game when it became known to the press that the faithful eighteen had WALKED—yes, actually walked—to Annapolis to cheer them to victory. No football team would DARE to lose before such a loyal and self-sacrificing band of classmates.

A Nocturnal Hike

They walked all night, and Saturday morning, at 8 o'clock, the faithful band trudged wearily across the college campus at St. John's. They showed the effects of the hard trip and loss of sleep. They were dirty, tired, and looked like a gang of

hoboes after a hard winter. But they retained their enthusiasm, and their love for the dear old college caused them to yawn a couple of the new cheers as they staggered to the main building.

Several cadets from the college met the visitors, and when they learned of the thirty-five-mile hike, college loyalty and everything else they were moved to tears. They invited the Maryland boys to their rooms so they could shave and wash up, and then took them to breakfast. Then the weary walkers went to different rooms "just to rest up" before the game. They left strict orders to be called at 10 o'clock, as the game was scheduled to start promptly at 10:30. They MUST see the game, for how could the team win without the new cheers and songs?

This Is Tragic

But something went wrong. A terrible mistake was made. The team rushed out on the field at 10:30 and no one knew that the faithful eighteen had made the trip. The few rooters gave the old cheers, sang the old songs, but did not realize that something was missing in the picture. The faithful eighteen did not even know it themselves. The beds were comfortable, their legs were sore and weary and they slept as they never slept before. Little did the Maryland State team know of the sacrifice made by their college mates when they made the trip to save the game.

At 1 o'clock a small band of cheering students stood under the windows of the dormitory and hoarsely sang Alma Mater and whispered some cheers for the Maryland eleven. The faithful eighteen were aroused to a man. Hastily jumping up, they rushed to the windows and looked out. The field was deserted. The game was over and their heroic work went for naught.

Did they get up and cheer or sing any of the new songs? They did—NOT. They did not even ask the score or who won. They yawned sleepily, gazed longingly at the beds and crawled back again to rest up for the return journey.



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Velvet Joe

PELEY advertisement featuring a cartoon of a man driving a car. Text: 'BY GUM, IT'S ABOUT TIME THE WIFE LOOSENER UP ON THAT HALF MILLION BEANS SHE HAD LEFT TO HER—I COULD STAND DRIVING A NICE LITTLE OLD "ROLLS-JOLTS" ABOUT NOW.' Below: 'PELEY seems to care for...'

100,000 Apply for Yale Harvard Seats advertisement. Text: 'NEW HAVEN, Conn., Nov. 6. ONE hundred thousand persons—an unprecedented number—applied for seats for the Yale-Harvard football game here on Nov. 25, the Yale ticket office announced last night. As the great bowl seats a trifle more than 70,000, including additional seats now being erected, this means 30,000 persons will be disappointed.' Below: 'OH BOY, JUST THINK OF IT! GUESS I'LL GO IN AND HINT AROUND.'

Advertisement for a car. Text: '—D'YE KNOW WIFF—I THINK A REAL GOOD AUTOMOBILE WOULD LAND YOU SOLD WITH THIS HERE SOCIETY CROWD—WHAT SAY TO GETTIN' ONE?' Below: 'FOR GOODNESS SAKE UNCLE PETEY—HOW PLEBIAN.'

Advertisement for a car. Text: 'ALL THE RABBLE OWN CARS—THE EXCLUSIVE JET RIDE HORSES.'