

BASEBALL—SPORTS OF ALL SORTS—BOXING

CONFERENCE FOOTBALL RACE UPSET BY SATURDAY'S GAMES

By Mark Shields.

Withstanding the shock of Saturday's football results in the Conference we are prepared for a "dry" alderman from the First ward. Surprises have lost their kick and most anything can happen—and probably will.

If at the start of the season any one had hinted that Northwestern and Ohio States, two babies of the Conference, usually well satisfied with one victory on the season, would be fighting for top honors along through the middle marches of November, Doc Hixon and his psychopathic laboratory would have had another case. But even Doc's verdict would have been unnecessary to determine that the prophet, if he had twice as much brains as his statement indicated, would be almost half-witted.

Nevertheless, that is just what is happening. Northwestern has slashed through Indiana and Chicago. It has yet to meet Purdue and Iowa before taking on Ohio State Nov. 25. The Buckeyes have smashed Illinois and Wisconsin, each victory being taken by a single point, and Indiana is to be grappled with next Saturday.

Both favored elevens should clear away the Conference elevens in their paths and meet with clean slates and the confidence that comes only to an eleven which has reached the turn of the road after many seasons of disappointment and ignominy.

Last Saturday morning Minnesota and Wisconsin were stamped the best elevens in the west. There was not a hint that either would be defeated until they came to grips later in the season. Minnesota had received so much comment that even easterners were about ready to ad-

mit there was something in the west besides Halligan, and Walter Camp came all the way to Minneapolis to look for all-America material among Sprafka, Wyman and some of the other Gopher bone crushers.

Camp found some all-America material, but the man who made the impression was Bart Macomber, Illinois halfback and captain, who out-punted the Gopher kickmen. Macomber also smashed the heavy Minnesota line and hurled forward passes with deadly accuracy.

Illinois, licked by Ohio State, barely victorious over Purdue, whipped Minnesota and did it impressively. Last Saturday, between the hours of 2:30 and 4:30, the Maize and Blue was far superior to Minnesota. Maybe the State eleven would not repeat, but there was no fluke about its victory. Minnesota lacked drive in its attack and its linemen were outcharged by the Illini forwards.

Ohio State beat Wisconsin by the margin of a goal after a touchdown, the same way it beat Illinois. But that one point is enough, and there was no question of the superiority of the Buckeyes over the Badgers.

At times during the game Wisconsin turned loose an attack that was irresistible, sweeping Ohio aside in a march to the goal. But the smash was not sustained. And Ohio showed excellent handling of the forward pass and was successful in circling the Badger wings.

Ohio won strictly on its merits. Harley, who made both Ohio touchdowns and kicked both goals, looms as the best individual open-field runner of a Conference eleven. He has speed and also runs with his eyes open, picking holes.

Chicago beat Purdue. The Maroons looked better than at any time this year. But whatever cheer may be gleaned from the Purdue victory turns rancid when the Midway rooters look ahead and see Illinois and