

PRINCE OF GEORGES SHOWS BIG IMPROVEMENT IN PLAY IN MARYLAND, 26 TO 0

TIGERS' NEW DEVIANCE Baffles Opponents Forwards Make Holes at Will and Use New Shift to Perfection.

LONG RUN BY CLEAVES Breaks Through Tackle for Gain of 45 Yards and a Touchdown.

Special Dispatch to THE NEW YORK HERALD. PRINCETON, N. J., Oct. 21.—Princeton played rings around Maryland in Palmer Stadium here this afternoon. With a complete second team substituted in the second half the Tigers piled up a score of 26 to 0.

It was a different event than that which eked out a meager victory over Colgate last Saturday. The ineffective line of a week ago tore huge holes in the Southerners' line and the individual runnings of the backs gave way to well organized interference.

The Tiger line men had little opportunity to show their defensive progress except in blocking kicks and forward passes, for the Maryland backfield was slow and the runner usually was halted by his own interference.

On the offense, however, the Princeton forwards showed a 100 per cent improvement, making holes at will and frequently following through and talking out the secondary defense.

Capt. Ned Dickinson and Whoops Snively at guard and "Pink" Baker and Herb Treat at tackle worked Roper's new shift formations to perfection. Remarkable interference was shown early in the first quarter when Cleaves, who had apparently hit a stone wall sooner through an opening and Dickinson and Snively each disposed of a Maryland back and Cleaves made ten yards.

Others Show Improvement. Jack Cleaves incidentally showed as much drive if not more than in the Colgate game of a week ago. Late in the first quarter he broke a Maryland tackle and ran forty-five yards for the first touchdown.

On the next kickoff Cleaves ran back thirty yards and shortly afterward he ran back a punt twenty-nine yards. Sax Tillson, who played his first varsity game yesterday, paved the way for the second touchdown when he recovered a fumbled punt on the center of the field. On the next play, Ben Dinsmore, also making his debut into varsity circles, heaved a short forward pass to Jack Cleaves, who reached the three-yard line when two of the Blue and Gold tacklers stopped him. Eber scored the touchdown on a plunge through center.

Another two touchdowns came in the last period. Sax Tillson, right end, again made the score possible when he blocked Groves' kick behind his own goal line and his running mate, who played left wing, swooped down on it.

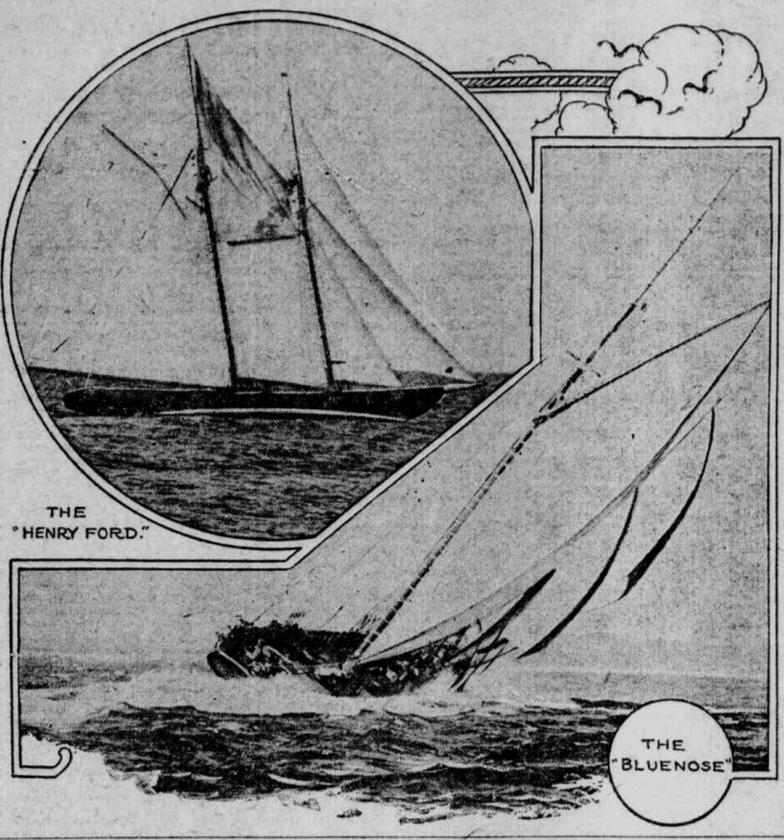
"Pink" Baker made the first goal on try for point after this touchdown. His drop kicks failed twice before.

Sub Makes Touchdown. Watson Crum, second string back, made the last touchdown. Sax Tillson was likewise the forerunner of the score, as he blocked a Maryland punt, which he grabbed off a forward pass from Dinsmore. Crum circled the left wing for twenty yards then circled the right for fifteen more and then darted through the line of the touchdown. The lineup: Princeton (26). Maryland (0).

Wisconsin Defeats Indiana in First Conference Game. MADISON, Wis., Oct. 21.—Wisconsin trounced Indiana here to-day, 20 to 0, in the Badger's first conference game. All of the scoring was done in the second half.

Cornell Harriers Defeated by M. I. T. Team at Ithaca. Special Dispatch to THE NEW YORK HERALD. ITHACA, N. Y., Oct. 21.—Cornell's first game in many years, the Cornell cross country team went down to defeat in a 22-mile race over the home course this afternoon when the M. I. T. runners came home ahead of Jack Mackley's harriers in a close match, 51 to 50.

Canadian Champion and American Conqueror



Crimson Upholds Old Traditions

Continued from First Page. James—it was, who slanted and swept through and around the Crimson for one big gain after another as the Gold and White of the Praying Colonels went marching to the Harvard goal line.

Covington, it was, who fought with unquenchable fury as the shadows seeped into the stadium and the game was waning. In desperation, he went to the forward pass as his chief weapon, and, for a time, it looked as if Centre would cross the Harvard goal line for a second time.

Generalship Not Good. But once Harvard took the ball when Centre's air attack failed on the fourth down. On another occasion, just before the battle closed, the Crimson took the ball out to its 20 yard line after a touch back, created when Centre hurled a pass over the goal line—only to see it smothered and fall to the turf.

Soon afterward Chapin of Harvard fumbled and Kubale recovered for the Colonels. There was a steady attack on the Crimson line—and then Covington threw the ball. Roberts was to have got it, but Gherke was the receiver instead. This was another break against the Gold and White. Gherke did his trick on Harvard's 21 yard mark—and the Crimson declined to surrender the ball. Roberts was to have got it, but Gherke was the receiver instead.

That "Sing Sing Shift"—the "lock-step" the "penitentiary" shift—was kept under cover by Centre until it came all of a sudden. Without question it was that "Sing Sing Shift" which got inside the Crimson's 25 yard line.

Nobody ever had seen anything just like that before. Nobody would have dreamed of a football play like that. That shift again. It was more in the nature of a surprising "shooting" than a touchback shift and might have brought better results if it had not been over a march of fifty yards in the second period, but when the Colonels got to a point where a real punch was demanded, the "Sing Sing Shift" failed utterly, where a straight inside game might have turned the trick.

There were four variations of this break stunt. The first called for a general march of the entire team. The players faced the side lines and, with a lockstep, marched calmly and deliberately to either the right or the left, according to signal. There was no hurry about it. There was no jump to it—no hup, hup, no attempt to catch the opposition off its balance, with a quick maneuver and a dash to the line.

We want to emphasize this: Never was there the least bit of hurry. And Harvard fell for that stunt time and again, until football men in the stands wondered and wondered. The idea of that shift was psychological more than physical. Without question it left the Crimson in doubt as to what to look for, since it developed a sweep on the left, a forward pass or a plunge. As the ball was snapped by the end, the backs developed terrific momentum and went crashing on. But that momentum was not over the home course this afternoon when the M. I. T. runners came home ahead of Jack Mackley's harriers in a close match, 51 to 50.

Herbie of the visiting aggregation was the individual star of the race, coming in 100 yards ahead of his own teammate, Sanborn, in a close finish, doing the distance in 20 minutes 47 1/2 seconds. The first runner to cross the finish line was Morrison, twenty yards behind Sanborn.

REUTERS PLAY WITGERS Defeats John M. Ward 5 and 3 for Honors at Piping Rock.

Special Dispatch to THE NEW YORK HERALD. NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J., Oct. 21.—The unknown and unsuspected from Bethany College, down on the Buffalo Creek in the Panhandle of West Virginia, to-day made Foster Sanford's Rutgers outfit look like a high school team playing its first game. The score was 5 and 3.

Bethany after holding the ball fully three-quarters of the time was nevertheless trailing, 6 to 7, due to a missed try for a point. Then it began its fireworks in the final quarter with something like two minutes left to play. Then while Brennan, the Rutgers punter, was behind his own goal line the burly giants from Bethany crashed down the Rutgers line, smeared the play, blocked the punt and took the lead with the two points accruing from the safety.

Ward added further luster to his name by conquering Gardiner W. White, last year's metropolitan champion, and a score of 7-2, 75, his 17 being the best score in the history of the club in competition. Par is 75, and the only amateur equal is William M. Reelke, Upper Montclair.

Driving Gives Advantage. There is a secret hidden somewhere about the game of Partridge. While his physical proportions are by no means impressive, nevertheless he lashes the ball out for distances that scarcely could be surpassed by a professional. His methods may be somewhat dissimilar for his trajectory is flat, but how that ball does travel is a general thing.

Snatching strokes from par at the second, fourth, seventh, ninth and thirteenth, Partridge made four of these counts, the miss was at the seventh when Ward also registered a clever birdie 4.

Play on this seventh actually was sensational. The hole measures 144 yards. Partridge did not make a bunker, but when he stammered from the sand to within an inch of the cup the stage seemed set for a success. Ward had a twenty-foot putt and the par hole was said to be difficult for a half, nevertheless.

Previous to this Partridge had holed a birdie on the second and four on the ninth, where his ball was within an inch of going down in one. As it was it stopped not more than two feet beyond the hole.

Ward Regains a Hole. Ward on this one topped his tee shot. He also topped at the tenth, and although Partridge himself got into trouble on the twelfth, he was able to escape for the Bedford man by visiting the road-way on his second and a trap that was not exactly in his way on his fourth.

Three putts by Partridge on the Eden hole were enabled to escape the hole of the disadvantage, but two holes further on Partridge sank a six foot putt for a birdie 3 to make it 4 up and to play.

The approaching on this hole was really high class. Ward was slightly closer to the cup than his opponent as the second stroke, but when Partridge holed the Garden City man missed.

Partridge did not leave many loopholes, nevertheless there were some. Ward on his fourth shot Ward might have got a half on the tenth and he should never have lost the eighth to a 5. However, the Garden City player was luckless from the tee. Partridge had a shot to spare, and after all, a 5 here was quite as good as a par 4 for his purpose.

The mistakes of Partridge outgrew few. Ward on three putts to give him a half after a trapped second at the first hole. At the Redan second the Bedford man trapped his ball on the green, and when he missed, then he was allowed a half by taking three putts on the long sixth.

Nearby Holes Approach. Ward almost served up a feature on a long approach at the fourth. The shot was the Garden City man's fourth and with Partridge lying close to the cup in two it was a sort of forlorn hope.

On Metropolitan Links

PLAINFIELD—October handicap, eighteen holes medal play, six best holes in each nine: Dr. George D. Herring, 67, 12-55; E. M. Daniel, 71, 13-38; R. C. Bianchi, 78, 14-64. Sweepstakes: E. M. Daniel, 97, 19-78.

WYKASYL—Individual medal play. R. McGregor, 85, 23-78. Sweepstakes: Class A—R. M. Miller, 8 down to par. Class B—R. Gibson, 4 down to par.

ESSEX PELLIS—Sweepstakes: Class A—R. G. Brennan, 84, 3-75; P. L. Stuart, 94, 14-80. Class B—J. H. Maxfield, 89, 23-66; A. S. Ames, 101, 30-71; M. E. Wiman, 101, 86-75; E. J. Harbor, 114, 80-84.

Continued from First Page. was put in the boat. The boat went to the Blunstone first, she being the nearer. Capt. Walters said: "I am going on." The messenger then ran ahead to the Henry Ford. Capt. Morrissey, thinking that perhaps he had crossed the line before the whistle, said:

"All right," and was about to jibe his vessel over and return when Russell Smith, American observer on the Blunstone, megaphoned across, "Don't go back. We are going on."

Shortly after that the destroyer Brooks caught a signal to go after the two vessels and bring them back. She was about to haul to and do so when another signal came from the committee countermanding the order. So the vessels raced on.

What she did not do was to wait for the racing vessels at the finish line. When I saw her, not waiting there but hurrying on toward the harbor, I could not help doing a little thinking.

I thought of Capt. Morrissey and his crew going to lose sleep to-night over having to cut down their speed. I thought of their going and coming out [that morning] to sail a race with all the odds against them, battling a bigger vessel for hours, without time allowance, not to speak of the reduced pay and coming home in triumph. I thought of the splendid compliment our Secretary of the Navy had paid Gloucester fishermen by requesting in honor of one of the Henry Ford's official observers, and being actually on her during the race, what should be the Halifax gentlemen on the committee would have wanted done if

Dartmouth Wins at Soccer. WILLIAMSTOWN, MASS., Oct. 21.—In the first intercollegiate game of soccer football ever played by Williams a defeat was scored at the hands of Dartmouth here to-day, the score being 7 to 1. The Green Kickers were too strong in all departments, leading by the score of 4 to 0 at half time and increasing their margin of victory by three more goals in the last period.

An upset low in "made-to-order"

This establishment has again upset tailoring precedents, practices and prices. Our low for suit or overcoat is \$30. Our great middle range runs from \$35 to \$50. You'd have to go back seven years to go below this.

Advertisement for Antheim Tailors, featuring a list of suits and overcoats with prices, and a logo for Antheim.

Continued from First Page. Almost from the moment that Poley kicked off to Robey and the latter ran the kick back ten yards it was evident that the Michigan veterans were too strong for their opponents. In that first quarter the Wolverines gained by rushing approximately fifty-four yards to Harvard's forty-seven mark. Terry kept on hitting and shifting and gaining and gaining.

Continued from First Page. A well screened forward pass from Buell went out to Chapin, who dashed for a total gain of thirty-seven yards and that touchdown. Nobody bothered the runner much. Buell drop kicked, and now it was Harvard 21, Centre 0. That funny old game of the Colonels and the crowd laugh again before the period came to a close.