

# LEONARD AND LEWIS BATTLE TO NO DECISION; BRUNDAGE, CHICAGO, HERO A. A. U. GAMES

## Turn Out, Harrisburg; Riot For Tech on Saturday

Students at Tech are laying plans for the big opening of the football season Saturday afternoon on the Island when the Maroon team will meet the Harrisburg Normal school eleven. The coal region team will come to this city with practically a veteran eleven. Captain Zilinskas, playing right tackle, has been a member of the team for three years. He is considered one of the best all-around athletes ever turned out of Mount Carmel.

He will bring a team into this city that will average 160 pounds. The present line-up recalls former days when Mount Carmel, back in 1905, had the championship eleven of the state. Captain Zilinskas has hopes of repeating the successes of former years. Susquehanna University and Bloomsburg Normal school are among the big contests to be played by the visitors this season.

While Coach Smith is busy over on the Island rounding up affairs for the opening, Harrisburg is selecting their cheer leaders to help with the noise. Tech's thirty-piece band will also be out in their natty uniforms. They will be seen in the line-up of Maroon musicians at any contest. Better singing and cheering is promised to keep the pace set by the championship team.

Last year's eleven went through the season with but one defeat and Captain Ebner's warriors will endeavor to go the team just one victory better. Following the Mount Carmel contest, Wilkes-Barre, another coal region squad, will come to the Island on the following Saturday.

Over 100 students of the four classes at the Technical High school will leave the latter part of the week for the Adams county fruit belt where they will help to harvest the apples of that section. They will be distributed in camps with twenty-four in each party. State College students will be in charge of each of the camps and they will be absent from their studies during the month of October. When they return to school they will be given a chance to

make up the studies they missed while doing their patriotic "bit." To date 625 students of the school have joined the athletic association. The largest number of students to join this organization. Half a dozen sections have turned memberships of 100 per cent. They are: Section M, Termer; Section N, W. W. Halpern; Section O, Snyder; Section A, Roy Reimler; Section D, Beatty Rhinesmith; Section I, Frank Frohman; Section 13, Reimler.

Added to the sections that have 100 per cent in subscribing for the Tech Tatler is Section T of the senior class. Maurice Habbarde is the collector.

The orchestra held another practice yesterday afternoon in the school auditorium. A leader from among the members will be selected soon.

A group of pictures of the new teachers was taken after school yesterday. They will appear in the first issue of the Tech Tatler.

To-morrow night members of the four classes of the school will hold a dance at the Harrisburg school. The Harrisburg Orchestra furnishing the music.

Paul Bratten, a member of the 1917 class, and formerly a member of the Tech Tatler, is gaining notoriety out in California for his cartoons. "Duck" is a corporal in the Signal Corps and drew a cartoon, "Soldier's Lighter," for the paper Trench and Camp. The Tech graduate is training at Camp Fremont, Merlo Park, Cal.

Edwin J. B. installed. A Buffalo returned to school after being absent for several days. He had been called to Philadelphia because of the serious condition of his father. He was injured in an automobile accident several weeks ago.

Professor C. L. Sheaffer is making a study of the students in the technical department. Three concrete and brick buildings are being tried out and if they prove satisfactory they will be installed. A Buffalo 50-inch exhaust fan has also been installed to take care of twenty blowers.

## Snoodles :-: He Knows Something About Gardening :-: :-: By Hungerford



## 10,000 Boxing Enthusiasts See Leonard and Lewis With No Decision

More than 10,000 pugilistic fans crowded Wiedenmyer's Park, Newark, N. J. last night to see Benny Leonard, lightweight champion, battle with Ted Lewis, champion welterweight, in eight rounds. Being in different classes the argument was, unique, and when the referee declined to give any decision the spectators could not agree either. Some were decided in giving Lewis the "shade," others favored Leonard. Neither title was endangered.

There was some lively competition to get to the ringside but the multitude seemed to be good-natured, and when the aisles were cleared by police they settled down to enjoy some very high class boxing. That was the keynote of the bout.

First Round—Leonard came out smiling, while Lewis looked nervous. Lewis was the first to land, sending a right to the ear, and Leonard was short with a left to jaw. Benny, however, soaked the body with two straight lefts and aldestopped a right and left jab. Each missed a left swing and sparred for a half minute. Leonard then jabbed two lefts to the mouth and neatly ducked a right which Lewis sent right to ear and Leonard hooked right jaw at bell. Round fought even.

Second Round—Leonard hooked a left to mouth, and Lewis danced, trying to connect with his right, but Benny was cautious and stepped away. Benny suddenly shot a right to Ted's left eye, but Lewis was back with two right swings and backed into a corner with Lewis after him. Benny, however, escaped cleverly and the Briton's right eye with a dandy left. Clinch. After the break they sparred for awhile, and Benny landed two lefts to eye. Bell. Leonard's round.

Third Round—They exchanged lefts to head. Benny tried to feint Lewis into a lead. Ted then let fly a good right to the jaw and Benny dug his left twice into the wind. Lewis missed a left for head and Benny landed three left jabs to mouth. The men were cautious and appeared afraid to take a chance at mixing it. Benny jabbed two lefts to mouth. Lewis then started to jump around and dug his left twice against Benny's mouth. Bell. Round even.

Fourth Round—They sparred, Ted then swung left to jaw and they clinched. Benny put right to mouth and Lewis landed a left to jaw. They began to step lively at this stage but their blows were too light to do any damage. First Lewis sent Benny's head bobbing with lefts and Benny did likewise. Up to this time not an effective blow had been landed. Bell. Round even.

Fifth Round—They ran into a clinch. Sparring took up half a min-

## Flying With Shaffer HIT BY AN "ARCHIE"

Escadrille Spad 38, Secteur Postal 240, G. C. 22, Aug. 5, 1918.

Dear Mother:

I've been at it again! And like most fools who rush in where angels fear to tread—got away with it. Also, once again I have been led to one side by my commanding officer and brought to task for the folly of my ways—that of placing myself in needless danger. So the captain of this division of escadrilles seems to think anyway. Of course, I was fully aware of the danger, but I was in a hurry to get back to my "Archie" talking loud and frequent—but I did not think it needless.

Attacks Sausage Balloon

You see, I had attacked two balloons without burning them and when I came to the bureau to make my report, I wanted to know why, and then it was that I learned a lot of things about a "sausage" I never knew before, how to attack, the principle on which the flowing bullet carried worked, and many other things useful to a balloon hunter. Indeed, if there was anything to be learned from this, it was a lot of things very necessary to know. It seems I had been going about it the wrong way, having been told by several officers to always attack a balloon with the wind at my back, the principal being that if one got real close and it blew up, the air was blown away from the balloon, but since I tried three times without setting anything afire, I never proved the theory. The captain, being a very observant man, explained why that way was wrong. The correct way was exactly the opposite—attack with the wind in one's face, and a diagram and "gentle" captain then explained the reason why. His first thought seemed to be for my safety and he wanted to know whether I knew that the observer in the basket was armed with two machine guns. Sure I knew that, but considered it a necessary evil. I thought I could "sausage" and let it go at that. A "sausage" always heads into the wind, you know, thus attacking with the wind at my back, there is not much chance of a target, but besides one is in range of the observer's machine guns.

The latter didn't seem to me to be a great danger, for, although he would coolly shoot at an airplane shooting flaming bullets into his gasbag. He would certainly jump "out of range," but the captain considered it a danger to guard against and used it as a point in urging the necessity of attacking into the wind, thus coming down the way and on a high angle not horizontal, but on an angle, the attacking pilot is hidden from the observer and is thus out of range.

The principle point he made, though, was the principal on which the incendiary bullets worked. Since the incendiary bullets were so high on the leeward side of the balloon, the air would be tranquil this would allow the flaming bullets a better chance to burn the balloon. By attacking in front the strong wind would drive the balloon higher in the air, so important to me though, and besides it will give you a better idea of my future work as I intend to specialize on balloons.

Wished For a Bomb

To see them standing thus, coolly chucking balls of fire at me, created a desire for a nice big bomb, weight about 400 pounds, with which to blow up the whole Kultured pack. I could see that doggone balloon still lolling lazily on the ground and it made me feel pretty small, for its intactness registered my second failure. The fact was sure sailing still I could do nothing without a gun, so for a change flew in a straight line while I fixed the guns. By the time I reached the balloon, the incendiary guns were fixed. Being in the clouds I thought surely "Archie" would stop talking, but no such luck.

Even if he could not see me, he continued to explode where he thought I might be. Though I was never there it was mighty unpleasant because one is blind in a cloud and only one's ears could tell how close they were coming, which was pretty close at times, for I have been shot at enough times to tell by the sound how far away they are. Believe me, when I unconsciously duck, they are pretty close, and I ducked several times in those clouds.

"Archie" however, soon tired of wasting ammunition that way and I went on my way unmolested.

Coming to Rheims I saw a whole line of Boche balloons up, nearly to the height of the clouds they were, which pleased me mightily. "Surely," I thought, "I can sneak up on one and puncture him." I didn't know how many bullets I had shot at the other balloons, but at least I had a few left in the special gun I was sure, so proceeded to do the Apache act.

"Archie" soon found me, but seemed to be somewhat tired, as he only chucked a couple of balls and then quit, while I mounted higher in the clouds and steering by compass, flew steadily towards that balloon, dropping out now and then to see if the balloon was still up. It was, and dropping out of a black cloud I started down straight for the balloon holding my fire until I judged I was close enough for my bullets to take effect. I had already thought a Spad was fast before. But right then the

Frenchman Goes Along

A Frenchman wanted to go along, so we were soon among the clouds humping it for the lines. Reaching them, we flew along the lines to the Argonne forsy looking for the fat bulk of Boche Balloon in the air. But none did we see, so when we came to the forest I hopped into a big cloud and headed for the balloon. My idea was to come out on top of the cloud, and being about seven miles in Germany then, turn and fly towards Rheims parallel to the very ground and see if I could use a balloon on the way. The idea was good, but the cloud was one of those weepy kind and didn't seem to have any top. No wind, I should have done, and there seeming to be no top to this particular cloud, I dove out of it, coming out in Germany naturally, where "Archie" opened up right away. Being in a cloud of white clouds on all sides, and "Archie" barking quite frequent, I promptly dove into the chifton wall of the other side. I had lost the Frenchman, of course, when I dove in the first cloud, and since it would have been a waste of time to hunt him in all that floating "cotton" (the French name for clouds) I continued on my original plan of paralleling the lines to Rheims.

There seemed to be no balloons afloat though, but I kept on looking and finally saw one just ahead. It was not even up in the air, but lay

snail seemed a deer beside it.

Second Attack of Day

Judging distance by the air is very difficult for there is nothing to use for a comparison—and golly! bulk loomed up bigger and bigger, but I knew I had very few bullets left in my special gun, and the other day I did want to crack "Archie," a condinary bullet. As I came closer and closer I noticed there was a marked difference between this one and the one I had first attacked. It seemed harder and more of a shock, the bulky shape of a big yellow sausage than the other—but I stopped making my own reservations then, for I began noticing a big black cross painted on its sides and top. Golly! The thing looked like a hospital, the way it was painted up, and began shooting. Gee, what a bump! I only began to notice how full of holes and bumps the air was when I started to aim my guns when I saw the propeller one must needs aim the plane.

Thus you can see the effect of a rough sea on the balloon. In this one I'll say! Four times my sight was bounced clear off the balloon, which was some bump when I consider how big a balloon is. Coming down as I was with half of my motive power on, made the bumps worse, for its a known fact that the higher the balloon is, the higher he is going to bounce. In particular, I was curious to see the source of those flaming "onions," for this was the first time I had ever attacked several days ago, and those same guns had performed then. I soon found them when a dozen "onions" came sizzling into the balloon by so much it brought a grim smile. It's a wonder I never saw them before, because they were right out in an open place. I saw a dozen of them, standing around watching that French bird tearing towards a cloudy sky. "Archie" put balls helping him along.

Even with "archies" bursting all around I could not help admire the sight, for it was indeed beautiful—and then I was in position and pro-

ceded to put some more bullets in the air. But they had no effect and getting very close to the ground as the balloon was being pulled down all the time, I pulled up and started home.

Everything opened upon me then, and from the sound they must have had a dozen machine guns around that balloon. When I first heard their distinct crack I thought a Boche was coming down on me and spent several anxious moments looking for Boche planes. There were none however, and then it occurred to me that the machine-guns were on the ground, and I stopped looking for Hun planes. Giving all my attention to dodging "archie," he was getting pretty thick and affectionate by this time, even at that, I got home with only two balls in my plane. It's a curious fact that the Frenchman whom I had lost was going to attack the same balloon—the second one I attacked—and was certainly one surprised man when he saw the balloon. He pulled swiftly "earthward" and a second later myself came tearing after it. It being very low then he did not attack.

Reprimanded by Captain

It was my attacking the balloon on the ground that called forth my commander's lecture on the folly of my ways, and he advised me never under any circumstances to go lower than 800 meters—and I had been at 400—and to impress this advice on me, he pointed out that every balloon was well protected by machine-guns, situated all around it. I was only too well aware of that—and they were not only machine-guns either, and then after explaining the different points I told you about in the first part of the letter, he told me why the balloon had not burned. They would not burn because they were wet. That they were wet there was no doubt, for I had gone thru several rainstorms to reach them, and then I learned another startling fact—that they are not housed in sheds as I suspected, but merely pulled down, and left in the weather.

Come to think of it the first one I attacked was on the ground and had no shed near it. They were wet, for it had been raining off and on for several days.

My wonder however, has not abated at the Captain's anxiety as to my safety. It was the first thing he thought of and gave me much advice and kindly warning about attacking balloons with the minimum amount of danger.

I am not above taking advice when it comes to lightening the load of that guardian angel Dad speaks of so often, but thanks to the information of my "blen" Captain I will not rush in so blindly hereafter.

WALTER.

## CHICAGO MAN ATHLETE-HERO

### Avery Brundage Again Wins All-Round Championship in Test of Endurance

Proving himself the greatest all-round athlete in America, Avery Brundage, a veteran star of the Chicago Athletic Association, yesterday won the individual championship, consisting of nine events, of the National A. A. U. outdoor track and field meet at the Great Lakes Naval station. Brundage had won the premier prize in the Chicago games at Newark in 1916 and at Birmingham, Ala., in 1914. Yesterday's victory ended his unusual athletic career, as he declared he would never compete again.

His triumph was achieved by stamina and versatility. He did not win as many firsts as E. J. Thompson, a cadet in the Air Corps, of Toronto, Canada. The Chicagoan, however, finished well up among the leaders in the ten events. He won the shot-put, the 100-yard dash, and scored a dead heat in the half-mile walk.

Nine men competed in the grueling seven-hour test and all finished, but they were not in the same order. Brundage scored 6,708 points on the basis of a possible 10,000. J. Helium, a Norwegian athlete representing the Pastime Athletic Club, was second with 6,419 points, although he did not win a single individual contest.

Thompson, who won four individual events, was third with 5,152 points. Earl Giffaliani, of Great Lakes, a former Notre Dame star; Edward Knourek, of Great Lakes; J. R. Fritts, of New York; Carl Buck, of Kelly Field; Lieutenant N. P. Bluet, of Camp Hancock, and W. E. Bartels, of the University of Pennsylvania, finished in the order named.

The men competed in ten events: The 100-yard dash, shot-put, running high jump, half-mile walk, hammer throw, 400-yard dash, 120 high jump, 56-pound weight throw, running broad jump and the one-mile run. They started at 1 o'clock and did not finish until 8 o'clock.

Thompson accumulated an imposing early lead, being ahead of the field after the first four events had been decided. Brundage's versatility counted in the weight events, and he sprang a surprise by walking a dead heat with J. R. Fritts, unattached, former New York A. C. competitor, in the half-mile "hike."

His walk-around performance is shown by his record for the ten events of two firsts, a dead heat, two seconds, a triple tie for second, one third, a quadruple tie for third, a fifth and a victory in one of three heats in which the 100-yard dash was run off.

The event of second importance was the national relay championship which resulted as follows:

100-Yard Relay—Won by Great Lakes (Dover, Erickson, Cass, Marchinson), Chicago A. A. second; Pittsburgh Scholastic A. A. third. Only three teams started. Time, 44 2-5 seconds.

880-Yard Relay—Won by Pelham Bay (Desch, Smith, Dornell and Clark); Federal Rendezvous, second; Chicago A. A., third; Great Lakes, fourth. Time, 1:31 2-5.

One-Mile Relay—Won by Pelham Bay (Desch, Ferrick, Dornell, O'Brien); Meadowbrook Club, Philadelphia, second; Federal Rendezvous, Brooklyn, third; Pittsburgh Scholastic A. A., fourth. Time, 3:26.

Two-Mile Relay—Won by Illinois A. C. (Johnson Fuererstein, O'Donnell, Ray); Pelham Bay, second; Meadowbrook Club, Philadelphia, third; Great Lakes fourth. Time, 8:17 2-5.

Four-Mile Relay—Won by Illinois A. C. (Kochan, Gerald, O'Donnell and Raine); Pelham Bay, second; Great Lakes, third. Only three teams started.

## Penn State's New Coach Starts Football Practice

State College, Pa., Sept. 24.—Hugo Bezdek, Pennsylvania State's new director of athletics, this week made his initial bow in Eastern football circles. He stepped on the State College gridiron and took charge of a small squad of candidates. There is not a single veteran, letter man or regular in his list of aspirants.

Fresh from his triumphs on the Pacific coast, where he brought the University of Oregon eleven to the attention of the Eastern critics, Bezdek is making his Penn State debut in a somewhat discouraging condition. His system is wholly new to the inexperienced men, his schedule is the stiffest ever arranged for a Penn State team, and he has no previous varsity coaching to fall back on.

But Bezdek is game. He has tackled the instruction of his twenty-three man squad with vim and vigor, and if his coaching work is to be a criterion, he is destined to gain wide recognition in the East as a football mentor par excellence.

If Penn State keeps up the eligibility bears against the freshmen, much valuable material will be lost. Bezdek, for more than 1,100 new boys will enter college when it reopens to-morrow.

## THE FOOTBALL UNCERTAINTY

New York, Sept. 24.—The cancellation of football schedules by both Cornell and Dartmouth will seriously affect the gridiron plans of a number of other colleges in the east and may have a far-reaching effect upon the "Varsity" game at institutions where arrangements for the game are still uncompleted.

The University of Pennsylvania, which always figures in the season-end game with Cornell, is undecided as to whether it will go through with the scheduled list of games. Princeton has completed a tentative schedule, but is in doubt regarding the possibility of putting an eleven in the field.

At Harvard and Yale football is in an even more chaotic state. No action will be taken at Cambridge regarding the game until a meeting of the Athletic Committee is held, and there are several vacancies in that body which have not been filled to date. Yale has made no plans or program for football or other sports, according to the latest official statement, and it is not known when these questions will come up for decision.

It will also be difficult for those colleges which had arranged games with Cornell and Dartmouth to fill the open dates so late in the season. Among the more important teams which the Ithaca eleven was to have played are Michigan, Pennsylvania, Colgate and Williams. The opponents of Dartmouth included Brown, Syracuse, Pennsylvania State and Pennsylvania.

## MIDDIES MAY PLAY STATE

Annapolis, Md., Sept. 24.—The first football practice of the season under the rules which prevail during the scholastic year took place at the Naval Academy yesterday afternoon, beginning at 8 o'clock. Scheduled to play are the teams which are going to maintain football under military regulations can take a leaf from the Naval Academy's book. The Middies have never been allowed to interfere with the regular routine. On several afternoons of the week, however, a longer practice period is permitted. Sixty middie-men started at the training table last evening, thirteen of whom are from the new class.

Pennsylvania State has been offered the use of November 2, vacated by Western Reserves. State has an off day on that date because Cornell has abandoned football for the season. The Middies were the only team which defeated them last season. West Virginia has an open date on November 2, and the game with the Michigan Argies has been canceled.

## TENNIS STAR AT 13

Boston, Sept. 24.—Miss Helen Holker, 13-year-old New York girl, upheld the reputation which metropolitan junior lawn tennis players have made this year by defeating Miss Lillian Coffin, of Johnston, R. I., 6-2, 6-6 in a first-round match in the women's tournament on the Longwood Cricket Club courts to-day.

Leading players of the east participated in the first round. Among those who advanced by winning today were Miss Mollie Bjurstedt, the national champion and Miss Eleanor Sears. Women's doubles and mixed doubles will be started to-morrow.

## Bible Class Musical at Shiremanstown Church

Shiremanstown, Pa., Sept. 24.—A musical, under the auspices of the Ladies' Organized Society, of the Bethel Church of God, will be held Thursday evening, September 26, 1918, at the Bethel Church of God, at 8 o'clock, by Robert Tempest, pianist, of Carlisle, assisted by Miss Hoffman, of Middletown, as soloist. A silver offering will be lifted at the door.

## Droney Meets Vincent Here Thursday Night

A big crowd of Lancaster boxing enthusiasts intend to witness the set-to between "Tim" Droney, of that city, and Leo Vincent, of Philadelphia, at their meeting in the Motive Power A. A. on Thursday night next. "Tim" is the hero of Lancaster ring patrons since Leo Houck fell away. He is a short, wiry chap, very fast, and though Vincent has a formidable record, Droney's friends believe he will show up first in the general decision.

Great interest is being manifested in the appearance of "Indian" Russell, the full-blooded redskin, who has been fighting pretty much all over the country. This will be his last appearance for awhile, as service calls him. Another attraction on Thursday night will be a lively bout between two well-known shop boys, whose names have not been given out yet. Reserved seats were put in yesterday, and many of the fair sex are expected to look on at these bouts, which are to be continued all winter.

## SWATARA

	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Faust, 1b	0	0	3	0	0
Hoover, lf	0	0	1	0	0
Carson, 2b	0	0	1	0	0
Shover, ss	1	1	2	0	0
Lantz, p	1	1	1	0	0
Parley, rf	0	0	0	0	0
Carson, lf	0	0	0	0	1
Zimmerman, 3b	0	0	1	0	0
Layton, c	1	1	4	1	0
Totals	3	3	12	4	0

## CRESCENT

	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Michevitz, cf	1	1	0	0	0
Reel, p	1	1	4	1	0
Putt, c	0	0	1	0	0
Bowman, 3b	0	0	1	0	0
Lutz, 2f	0	0	1	0	0
Carson, lf	0	0	0	0	1
Swartz, ss	0	0	2	1	0
Copland, rf	0	0	0	0	0
Davis, cf	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	3	3	13	4	1

## McGRATH THRICE WINNER

Chicago, Sept. 24.—Mat McGrath, New York Athletic Club, weight thrower, who won the weight events Saturday in the National A. A. U. outdoor track and field meet at the Great Lakes Naval Training Station, captured the 16-pound hammer throw and the 56-pound weight throw and the 16-pound shot-put at the field meet yesterday at Gaelic Park Athletic Club here yesterday.

He threw the 16-pound hammer 177 feet 2 inches; the 56-pound weight 36 feet 1 inch, and put the 16-pound shot 37 feet 4 1/2 inches.

MARLEY 2 1/2 IN DEVON 2 1/4 IN

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