

YALE TRIUMPHED OVER PRINCETON ON THE GRIDIRON

Betting Odds Went Astray For a Second Time Within The Month.

PRINCETON WAS PICKED AS WINNER

Tigers Licked By Score of Ten to Nothing—First Half Was Even Break.

(By Damon Runyon.) Princeton, N. J., Nov. 18.—Of course Yale won. That was rather to be expected when all the circumstances are considered.

In the first place, Yale was not conceded much of a chance to win. Princeton was supposed to have much the stronger team. Most of the experts said so, in just so many words. Yale's varsity squad of football players had a hospital list longer than a college cheer. The line up it was presenting this afternoon in the annual gridiron muck with old Nassau was said to be one of those hastily scrambled up affairs—messy sort of football arrangement, as one gathered from the talk, that Tad Jones, the Yale coach, had tossed together overnight.

Princeton was the favorite in the betting. So Yale won. The conditions recited are almost ideal for Yale winning against Princeton. The same thing happened last year, and in other years.

People always forget Yale's birthright when they get to doing advance thinking on this particular game, which is the privilege of licking Princeton.

It must be a birthright, for Yale is always doing it. Yale and Princeton have played forty-two games up today and Yale has won twenty-two. Princeton has taken ten and nine were tied. There is certainly something in that birthright theory. The score this afternoon was 10 to 0. That represents a goal from field by Jim Braden, who is a sort of pinch point kicker for Yale, and a touchdown by Harry LeGore, star of the Yale backfield, followed by a goal from touchdown. Harry LeGore, who was about the only able-bodied regular of any considerable regular to Yale by the wall-poppers of football fate, is the first man to cross Princeton's goal line this year. Captain "Cupid" Black, leader of the Yale squad, was all mussed up at the close of the game. His sartorial arrangements were all disarranged. He was rushing here and there, and plugging in and out, and inciting his supposedly half-backed followers to such deeds that presently his moleskins lost coupling with his undergarments and the nether extremity of his shirt, which he wears nearest his skin, was fluttering out behind like a flag of truce.

Somehow the flustered condition of Captain Cupid seemed to typify the spirit of the whole Yale team. It was not expected to win, so it just up and won.

The Yale cheering section was naturally in quite a ferment toward the close, but the cheer leaders counseled restraint.

"You are not to touch any of the players after the game," they bawled through their megaphones, wherefore Captain Black, Jim Braden, Harry LeGore and the rest of the lads escaped intact.

The cheering section took it out in snake dancing around the field, aided and abetted by large segments of the army of 35,000 which mustered in at almer Stadium today. Jim Braden's goal from field was the first punch Yale got over, and it came in a surprising manner. The Princeton players all stood still and watched Yale kick off in the second half apparently without making the slightest effort to get under the ball, as it came whirling downward. It was just as if a group of outfielders stood still and let a fly ball land safe.

What was in the minds of those Princeton lads at that moment is to this hour unknown, but the thoughts of one Mosely of the Yale squad are generally public.

Mosely came tearing up into the midst of the assembled and waiting Princeton players, grabbed the ball and lugged it to an advantageous position for Jim Braden, the pinch kicker, to kick it over the Princeton goal.

A fumble by Princeton lead to Yale's touchdown. It will be seen that Yale's birthright was in grand working order. The Princeton team seemed to be playing without any great amount of dash. Yale had a lot of that.

Through the first half the teams fought on even terms, so even that it was not much of a spectacle from the standpoint of the people in the stands. That boot of Braden's seemed to affect the Tigers for a moment like a kick below the belt, although they never quit fighting, and never quit trying.

Toward the finish the lads on both sides were growing a bit rough with each other—just a bit—but a football game between two such desperate rivals could scarcely be expected to be a parlor pastime.

The tumult and the shouting began at 1:30 when the two squads made

FOOTBALL RESULTS.

Southern Circuit.
At Chapel Hill—North Carolina, 46; Furman University, 0.
At Baton Rouge—Louisiana, 41; Mississippi, 0.
At New Orleans—Tulane, 33; Alabama, 0.
At Chattanooga—Tennessee, 17; Sewanee, 0.

At Richmond—Washington and Jefferson, 10; Washington and Lee, 6.
At Charlottesville—Virginia, 21; Virginia Military, 7.
At Athens—Georgia Tech, 21; Georgia University, 0.
At Mobile—Spring Hill, 57; Southern, 6.
At Columbia—Missouri, 14; Drake, 0.

At Stillwater—Baylor, 10; Oklahoma Aggies, 7.
At Norman—Kansas Aggies, 14; Oklahoma, 13.
At Tulsa—Kendall, 46; Haskell, 0.
At Brownwood—Texas Christian, 25; Daniel Baker, 0.

At Athens, Ga.—Georgia Tech, 21; Georgia University, 0.
At Columbia, S. C.—Mercer, 0; South Carolina, 47.
At Lexington—Mississippi, 3; Kentucky, 13.
At Birmingham—Auburn, 9; Vanderbilt, 20.

Eastern Circuit.
At Washington—Georgetown, 61; North Carolina Aggies, 6.
At Cambridge, Mass.—Brown, 21; Harvard, 0.
At Princeton, N. J.—Yale, 10; Princeton, 0.
At Syracuse, N. Y.—Colgate, 15; Syracuse, 0.

At Ithaca, N. Y.—Cornell, 31; Massachusetts Aggies, 0.
At West Point—Army, 17; Springfield, 2.
At Annapolis, Md.—Navy, 51; Villa Nova, 7.

At Pittsburgh—Pittsburgh, 14; Carnegie Technical, 6.
At Amherst—Williams, 26; Amherst, 0.
At Harrisburg—Gettysburg, 17; Bucknell, 0.
At Worcester—Fordham, 40; Holy Cross, 0.

At New York—Wesley, 14; Columbia, 0.
At Hanover—Dartmouth, 7; West Virginia, 7.
At South Bethlehem—Lehigh, 27; F. & M., 7.

At Andover, Mass.—Exeter, 6; Andover, 0.
At Washington—Muhlenberg, 16; Catholic University, 0.
At Philadelphia—Penn Freshmen, 13; Cornell Freshmen, 7.
At Swarthmore—Swarthmore, 20; Dickinson, 20.

At State College—Pennsylvania State Freshmen, 25; Bellefonte Academy, 0.
At New Haven—Harvard Freshmen, 6.
Western Circuit.

At Urbana—Chicago, 20; Illinois, 7.
At Evanston—Perdue, 6; Northwestern, 32.
At Minneapolis—Minnesota, 54; Wisconsin, 0.
At Cleveland—Case, 0; Ohio State, 28.

At Ann Arbor—Michigan, 7; Pennsylvania, 10.
At Lincoln—Kansas, 7; Nebraska, 3.
At Lansing—Notre Dame, 14; Michigan Aggies, 0.
At Cincinnati—Kenyon, 27; Cincinnati, 0.
At St. Louis—St. Louis University, 0; Warrensburg, 24.

GEORGIA TECHS STILL AMONG THE LEADERS.
Athens, Ga., Nov. 18.—Georgia Techs today maintained the record of unbroken victories by outplaying Georgia and winning a rather one-sided victory, 21 to 0. Only during the last part of the first quarter did Georgia show the class of football played by Tech. At all other times during the game the Tech backs found the Georgia line and ends comparatively easy. Spence, Strupper and Johnston were consistent ground gainers for Tech. Veville and Reynolds failed to show the driving power and speed expected of them. A crowd of ten thousand persons witnessed the game.

TENNESSEE ABLE TO MAINTAIN HER STRIDE.
Chattanooga, Tenn., Nov. 18.—Tennessee maintained her stride toward the S. I. A. A. championship today by defeating Sewanee 17 to 0 in a hard fought game before 3,000 people. The Tigers fought gamely to the final whistle, but lacked the punch to overcome the Tennessee machine.

their appearance on the field, one after the other. They ran through signals, perfunctorily, and then went cut again. At 1:50 the squads returned.

They lined up in battle formation and again ran through signals. The Yale cheering session gave Black, the fat captain of the varsity, a huge whoop and then cheered for the other members of the team one after the other, the Princeton fellows doing the same for their boys.

The players of both teams were numbers plastered on their backs. Harvard, alone of the big colleges of the country, holds against numbering players.

Charlie Taft, son of the former president, got in the game during the last few minutes of play. He replaced Baldrige. Young Charlie has been on the injured list for some weeks.

MANY SPLENDID FIGHTERS IN UNITED STATES

Middleweights and Light Heavyweights Are Attracting the Most Attention.

MANY CONTESTANTS BOXERS' CROWNS

Lightweight Division is Without Decisive Head and Many Fighters Wish to Contend For It.

(By Ringside.) New York, Nov. 18.—Two divisions have commanded all the attention of the boxing community since the inauguration of the Fall campaign two months ago. These are the middleweight and light heavyweight classes.

Never before in the history of the game has there been such a surfeit of formidable combatants in any two divisions of pugilism. As a result of this state of affairs, interest has been diminishing a space in the five other classes—bantam, feather, light, welter and heavy.

The old regime of middleweights is rapidly dying out. Les Darcy, and Australian prototype of Bob Fitzsimmons, accounted for the elimination of the four real veterans of the middleweight clan. His decisive victories over Eddie McGoorty, George Chip, Jimmy Clabby and Duck Crouse put those gentlemen out of the consideration for championship honors.

Among the hardy battlers who remain to dispute the championship claims of Al McCoy, the self-styled champion, and Les Darcy, who is champion by acclamation in Australia, are Bob Moha, Mike Gibbons, and a newcomer to the division, Jimmy O'Hagen. Of the last named, more anon.

Moha, who is not averse to battling such Goliaths as Joe Cox, who weighs 210 pounds on the hoof, scales in around the 165-pound mark, but can make the middleweight limit it anything vital depends on the outcome. Gibbons is well under the 158-pound notch, which qualifies him for championship matches in that division.

Both Moha and Gibbons have proved their worth, but it remains for O'Hagen, a 19-year-old boy, to establish his claim to recognition as a championship contender. If willingness and fearlessness, combined with ability, mean championship qualifications, then O'Hagen must be given due consideration.

O'Hagen, who is a native of Albany, bases his claim for recognition on his work in the last few months. In a brief space of time he defeated Mike Glover, Marty Cross, M. O. Sweeney, Silent Martin, Frank Carbone and "Kid" Alberts. Then O'Hagen's manager set about a match with "Champion" Al McCoy. It was proposed that the bout go fifteen rounds to a decision at Providence, R. I.

McCoy, who has seldom received more than \$1000 a fight—even after his one-round knockout of George Chip—was offered the tidy sum of \$10,000 to battle O'Hagen fifteen rounds, with a decision attached. This would involve whatever title McCoy possessed. McCoy promptly turned down the offer, making strenuous objections to the clause referring to a decision being rendered.

With that clause obliterated McCoy would be quite grateful to accept \$2,500 for his services extending over fifteen rounds, or less. For O'Hagen thinks he can stop McCoy if the latter makes any pretense at fighting which he hasn't since the night he stretched Chip's length on the canvas in Brooklyn.

Which gives a fair line on the high esteem in which Mr. McCoy holds Jimmy O'Hagen. The latter's manager decries McCoy's flat refusal to fight, calling upon the shades of Jack Dempsey, and the good sense of Bob Fitzsimmons and Tommy Ryan to account for such an action by a pretender to the middleweight throne.

Failing to ensure McCoy in a match, O'Hagen is willing to try his hand with Bob Moha or Mike Gibbons. Michael has also refused to fight O'Hagen; so it is up to Moha or Darcy to consent to battle O'Hagen and determine for the public the stuff Jimmy is made of.

With McGoorty, Chip, Clabby and Course out of the way, the middleweight scramble narrows down to Les Darcy, Moha, Al McCoy, O'Hagen and Mike Gibbons. O'Hagen has already declared his willingness to journey to Australia if Darcy will agree to a ring encounter over the twenty-round trail.

The light heavyweight division also presents some interesting fodder for thought. Up to a few weeks ago Jack Dillon's claim to this championship was undisputed. Then along came Battling Levinsky and trounced the Giant destroyer in a twelve-round decision but which logically made Levinsky the champion. A few days later Levinsky submitted to a ten-round thumping at the hands of one Billy Miske, of St. Paul.

There are two others in the hunt for the light heavyweight bauble—Charley Weinert and the same Mr. Bob Moha, whose "meat" is any one weighing from 160 pounds to Willard's heft. The only way to reach a settlement of the dispute in this division is for these five men to engage in a

TAR HEELS WERE EASY VICTIMS

Georgetown Had a "Cinch" in Whipping North Carolina Aggies.

(By George H. Manning.) Washington, D. C., Nov. 18.—The North Carolina Aggies were snowed under by the Georgetown University football team here today by the score of 61 to 6. The Tar Heels were on match at all for the heavy and skillful Georgetown team that defeated Dartmouth here about two weeks ago. The Georgetown boys did much as they pleased with the Aggies, scoring at will.

Not until the fourth period, when the Georgetown team was composed almost wholly of substitutes, were the Aggies able to score a touchdown. Towards the end of the game the Tar Heels worked the ball to the Georgetown 15-yard line and, by persistent, terrific and determined line plunging, shoved Halfback Lee over for a touchdown.

VANDERBILT RALLIED AND WON THE FIGHT.

Birmingham, Ala., Nov. 18.—Coming from behind in the last quarter Vanderbilt snatched the game from the coals today and defeated Auburn 20 to 9 by scoring two touchdowns and one goal in the final fifteen minutes of play. The game eliminated Auburn as a contender for the Southern Intercollegiate championship.

SPORT CHATTER.

(By Frank G. Menke.) "Say, you guys what's gonna do these here AA-American football pickin' this here year—well, you've got a job carved out for you, that's all I gotta say."

O' King Football passed to help himself to the "makin's", rolled his own, applied a torch, and then went on:

"There's a paucity of line material and a plethora of backfield stars and—

O' King grinned.

"Ha! I thought I'd surprise youse guys," he exclaimed. "Large words, hey? And fancy ones? Well, they ain't mine. I nipped 'em from Walt Camp. That's what he says when he's spouting about them footballers. I didn't know just what he meant, so I goes to Mister Webster and he sets me straight."

"Piethora" explained O' King, means a lot of 'em and paucity means just the other way. And that's how she lays. So you see, you guys got a job tryin' to pack out a few backfielders from a big buncha great birds, while, on the other mitt, you're gonna have quite a job pickin' out lnesmen who'll match up with your backfielders. Get me?"

"Now let's see. There's Harley, of Ohio state. He's a whale. One of the best little footballers they've uncovered out in the West for years and years. Do anything. Couldn't keep him off, could you? And then there's Coffal, of Notre Dame. Greatest half-back Notre Dame has had in many, many moons. He oughta get on ought-eh he?"

"Hubbell, of Colgate, played Yale off its feet; ripped through the Yale line every time he hit it, didn't he? Hasting, of Pittsburg, is a wonder too. Sprafka, of Minnesota is another one of those wuh belong. Legore, of Yale, he got to going great early in the year and then slipped off. But he's a wonder, ain't he. Bum leg may lose him job on All-American, but if leg mends for next games and he plays like he can play, he must be given the up-and-down.

"And Oliphant of Army. Well, there ain't no use discussin' him. He belongs—that's all. Greatest halfback in America today. Forward passer, punter, end runner, line buster. Another one of those guys that's able to do anything."

"Maubetsch, of Michigan, Casey, of Harvard; Horween, of Harvard; Gerrish, of Dartmouth; Thelscher, of Dartmouth; McLaren, of Pittsburg—they're all entitled to jobs, ain't they? But some of that bunch has got to be disappointed because only four backfield men can play on a team.

"When it comes to quarterbackers, Long, of Minnesota and Anderson, of Colgate, look like the toppers right now. Great boys, both of 'em. Lots of other good ones that been playin' good enough to get one. But one can get there."

"Linesmen? Well, Peck, of Pittsburg, ain't got no equal at center, McEwan, of Army, Ryzewski, of Notre Dame, Hanson, of Minnesota, they're good at Passin' too, but Peck's got 'em blocked. At guardin' you gotta figure in about two dozen fellows. None of 'em stand out as truly like some of the old timers, but lots of pretty good fellows at the business just now. Black, of Yale, he's a pretty nifty tackle. Lots of others, too, but none that you could call outstainin' right now."

"Ends? Oh, there's quite a bunch of 'em—Baston, of Minnesota—awful

BROWN WALLOPED HARVARD BUNCH

Had No Trouble In Beating Substitute Team By Big Score.

(By Vic Kennard, Former Harvard football Star.) Cambridge, Mass., Nov. 18.—Brown walloped Harvard's substitute team to the tune of 21 to nothing today. They took back with them to Providence only the pleasantest recollections of the end of a "perfect day." The bears scored a touchdown in the first, third and fourth quarters, respectively. Only at one time during the game did Harvard appear to have any chance. That was when Bond carried the ball on two plays from well down in Harvard territory to Brown's 24-yard line. But this effort was not sustained.

Harvard fought all the way, but Brown deserved every effort she scored. Harvard was up against the real thing.

Pollard, alone, made all three touchdowns possible, although he only made two of the tallies himself. He treated the Harvard team with less respect than he did Yale a year ago. He was here, there and everywhere and to him goes the greatest credit in Brown's first triumph over Harvard. There were few penalties and few fumbles and they did not come at critical times.

Brown students had a snake dance on the field after the game and were so enthusiastic that only the timely arrival of brass buttons kept them from carrying the goal posts back to Providence with them.

ly good, Harte, of Harvard, 'another good one. Herron, of Pitt, is a bird. Colgate's got a mighty good endsman, too. Yale's ends ain't very good; neither are the Tiger wings. But there'll be about a dozen before the end of the season that'll be in line for jobs.

"Whatcha gonna do with 'em all, hey? And whatcha gonna do about them halfbackers? About 50 guys that oughta get on that first team—and only eleven can do it. Hope, I ain't envyin' the guys what's gonna do the pickin' this year. They'll hafta burn bits of midnight oil—and oil is dog-gone costly right now."

ATLANTIC COAST LINE The Standard Railroad of the South EXCURSION FARES

\$7.95 Columbia, S. C.
Account Semi-Annual meeting Southern Textile Association. Tickets will be sold Nov. 15, 16 and 17, limited returning until November 20.
\$38.10—New Orleans, La.
Account National Farm and Live Stock Show. Tickets will be sold Nov. 10 to 18, inclusive, limited returning until Nov. 21.
\$3.00 New Bern, N. C.
Account Institution Sudan Temple, A. A. O. N. M. S. Tickets will be sold November 21 and 22, limited returning until November 24.
\$17.75 Palatka, Fla.
Account Annual Convention, National Farmers Union. Tickets will be sold November 19 and 20, limited returning until November 30.
\$7.20 Richmond, Va.
Account Thanksgiving Day Football Game—U. N. C. vs. U. V. Tickets will be sold for all trains on Nov. 29th and for the 3:40 a. m. train Nov. 30th, limited returning December 2nd.
\$4.30 Raleigh, N. C.
Account North Carolina Teachers' Assembly. Tickets will be sold for all trains Nov. 27th to December 1st, inclusive, limited returning until December 3rd.
\$16.85 Washington, D. C.
Account Rivers and Harbors Congress. Tickets will be sold December 3, 4 and 5, limited returning until December 12.
\$7.55 Norfolk, Va.
Account Southern Commercial Congress. Tickets will be sold Dec. 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, limited returning until December 13.
PROPORTIONATE FARES FROM OTHER POINTS ON THE ATLANTIC COAST LINE, "The Standard Railroad of the South." PHONE 160.

FOR THROAT AND LUNGS STUBBORN COUGHS AND COLDS

Eckman's Alterative

SOLD BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS

DRINK AND ENJOY KENNY'S COFFEES & TEAS

Kenny's Special Coffee 4 lb for \$1.00
Kenny's Fancy Blend Coffee 3 lb for 90c
Kenny's Golden Rio Coffee 5 lb for \$1.00
Kenny's other grades Coffee 16 to 18c per lb
Our M. and J. Coffee 3 lb for \$1.00 is the finest.
Che-on-Tea best in America for 50c per lb.

C. D. KENNY CO.
Phone 679. 16 So. Front. Prompt Delivery.

G. DANNENBAUM

20 Market Street.

Cold Weather Specials

- LADIES' COATS \$4.95 to \$18.00
- COAT SUITS \$9.50 to \$22.50
- FRENCH SERGE DRESSES \$4.95 to \$15.00
- SPORT COATS \$3.50 to \$12.50

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.



Florence Walton Creates New Gown



FLORENCE WALTON, FAMOUS PLAYERS STAR IN PARAMOUNT PICTURES.

This dress is in vivid scarlet satin covered with layers of the same color tulle edged with silver. Diamond bows down front of bodice and over one shoulder. The petticoat is trimmed in silver lace and silver medallions. Emerald

Mentholated Compound Syrup WHITE PINE (With Tar) COUGH SYRUP

For Coughs, Bronchitis, Hoarseness and Inflammation of the air passages. 25c PER BOTTLE. Prompt Delivery.

THE PAYNE DRUG COMPANY,
5th and Red Cross Streets. Phone 520.

Special For a Few Days

12 Cans Bear Brand Asparagus, \$1.48
Value \$1.80.

Thomas Grocery Company
Phone, 294 4th and Campbell Streets.

SAVING MONEY

We want our friends to open a SAVINGS ACCOUNT with us, we pay 4 per cent. interest compounded quarterly. No account too small for us.

DIRECTORS:
H. F. Wilder, President; T. E. Sprunt, V. President; R. Bradley, Cashier; W. M. Cumming, R. G. Grady, W. H. Brown, C. D. Weeks.

Citizens Bank

Second and Princess Streets.