

ARMY-NAVY AND HARVARD - YALE GAMES SAME DAY

The Game at Cambridge This Year Will Not Over Shadow the Army-Navy Game—Philadelphia Contest May Settle Title.

West Point Has Two Successive Victories Over Yale to its Credit And Navy is in the Running For the 1912 Title.

(BY W. S. FARNSWORTH.)

New York, Nov. 4.—When the football schedules were announced for this season and it was found that the Harvard-Yale and Army-Navy games were slated for the same day—November 25—an awful roar was heard. Here are the two contests that are considered the real thing in gridiron circles and there are thousands who want to "get in" on both.

Many critics predicted when they saw the schedules that the Army-Navy game would be overshadowed by the one at Cambridge, but let me whisper that it is not at all unlikely at this writing that the contest in Philadelphia may settle the football title. Don't think for a second that the Harvard-Yale battle will be more exciting or more bitterly contested than the one in the town of sleep and slumber.

Naturally the Harvard-Yale game will outdraw the Army-Navy game. This is to be expected, as one will be played on limited Franklin Field, while the other will be fought out within the massive stadium on the Charles river bank. If both games were to be held on the same grounds at Cambridge I believe that just as many would be desirous of seeing the U. S. boys perform as the college athletes.

West Point's two successive victories over Yale have earned them marked prominence on the football map, while the Navy's great game against the Princeton Tigers has surely put them in the running for the 1912 title.

It is unfortunate that the army, after its 6 to 0 victory over Yale, has a game scheduled with the Crimson eleven. But, for the first time in many seasons, they will not meet. An Army-Harvard game would furnish an excellent line on the respective chances of both teams.

If the Army, after the Yale victory, could have beaten Harvard also, and then the Sailors, they would have been crowned as the greatest aggregation of the year. And if the soldiers were to have met Harvard last Saturday, I am sure they would have been returned victors. Don't say that the West Pointers have the best team now, but a fortnight ago they were far more advanced than the Cambridge eleven.

After the Yale game the Army schedule read easy for the team on the banks of the Hudson. Georgetown, Bucknell and Colgate didn't figure as worthy opponents by any means. The Army needs a hard game before the one with the Navy.

But the Annapolis eleven, too looked to have an easy schedule after the Princeton game. North Carolina Agricultural and Mechanical, and West Virginia University, are not in the Sailors' class. Penn State, however, which meets the Sailors on the eighteenth, are going to give them a hard tussle.

When November 28th rolls around, it's even money and take your pick which game will be the best—the Army-Navy or the Harvard-Yale.

Yale's defeat at the hands of the West Point eleven, has changed the opinion of one football expert as to the outcome of the Blue-Crimson struggle. Charley Barrett, the Williams trainer, who has for seventeen long years followed football with the little Berkshire Hills team, thinks it is a cinch Harvard will be beaten on the twenty-fifth. Here is a letter, in part, I have just received from him: "Yale will surely beat Harvard this fall. Williams played Harvard and I watched the Crimson eleven every second of the game. A good team will have no trouble with them. Their backfield, outside of Wendell is a huge joke. They rely on the time carry to carry the ball most of the time and a team to beat them just has to play him."

"The Harvard line is composed of fairly big men, but they are woefully slow and have no fight in them. In the kicking department Harvard is very much to the Fritz. If Williams had had the same team they had two years ago, we would have given Harvard an awful walloping. I don't see how Haughton can beat Yale this year, unless the team makes a most remarkable brace.

"As for the Williams team, it is the lightest we have had in years, but Daly is a good coach and I believe with the proper material he would have turned out a crackerjack team. He had no new material to work on and nearly all the best men of last year are not able to play owing to studies."

FOOTBALL RESULTS.

- Princeton 9; Harvard 6.
- Carlisle 16; Pennsylvania 0.
- Yale 28; New York University 3.
- Navy 17; North Carolina A. & M. 6.
- Cornell 15; Williams 14.
- Dickinson 6; Franklin and Marshall 0.
- West Virginia University 6; Washington and Jefferson 5.
- At Richmond: Virginia Polytechnic Institute 0; University of North Carolina 0.

Responsibility Of Captaining a Football Team Does Not Hamper Individual Work Of The Player

CAPT. HOWE YALE

CAPT. FISHER HARVARD

CAPT. DALEY BARTMOUTH

CAPT. SPRACKLING BROWN



FOOTBALL LUMINARIES WHO CAPTAIN TEAMS

These football luminaries are not hampered in their play by the responsibilities of the captaincy of their teams. Arthur Howe is one of the best quarterbacks in Yale his glory, Earl Sprackling is the peer of all quarterbacks and has done more than any other player to put Brown University on the map. Bob Fisher is the greatest guard that ever played on Harvard and is a sure pick for the all-American, even as he was last year, Ed. Daley, of Dartmouth, is one of the most brilliant end-rushes of several seasons.

(BY MONTY)

New York, Nov. 4.—Does being captain hamper the work of a football star? This is an adaptation of the age-old baseball query—do managerial duties spoil a good ball player? The latter can be answered either way; the former only in one way—no.

Citing instances of the baseball player, who lost his playing prowess when weighed down with the burdens of manager there could be named Frank Chance, Patsy Donovan and Larry Lajole; on the other side of the answer are Fred Clarke, Charley Doolin, Roger Bresnahan and Harry Stovall. Summing it up, some are affected favorably and others unfavorably by the new honors and tasks, all according to the temperament of the man.

In football it is different. Not one conspicuous case can be mentioned where a player has deteriorated after becoming captain of the team, while many have grown into even greater stars after honors were thrust upon them. Four notable examples of this are now leading the big Eastern eleven—Captains Howe, Fisher, Daley and Sprackling, of Yale, Harvard, Dartmouth and Brown respectively.

Why this difference between baseball and football? Why is that, in the one game, leadership may have a harmful effect on the man's playing while in the other it proves a stimulant for further improvement in his game? The psychological effect of assuming new duties is the same in both cases. Naturally so. The man feels his new obligations, realizes that he is more in the limelight than ever before, that he must ably execute the new tasks of leadership given him, and that he must see an example for his men to follow and imitate.

Setting an example—ah, that's the thing! As Bill Shakespeare would say: "Kept up to a high pitch striving to outdo himself, to set an example for his men, the baseball player, through his very anxiety, his ever willingness to make good in each effort, becomes nervous. Baseball, a game of brief, instantaneous actions, provides every opportunity for nervousness to manifest itself unfavorably in the ball comes whizzing up instant the batter, the instant it arrives at a felder, the instant he must make a throw—these are the psychological moments when nervousness has a chance to wreck his most valiant effort. Between these instants, come comparatively long waiting spells, when the man's over-anxiety and nervousness grows upon him, so that, when his moment arrives to do something, he is, in the unmeasurable wreck of a second, and unable to "deliver the goods." In his over-anxiety, he swings a food wide of the ball, he fumbles the ball, he grounds or he endeavors to make a perfect throw, and instead, hurls the ball over the baseman's head. That ball over the baseman's head, that is, unless his responsibility and strain do not overcome him, in which case he will be benefitted by the nervousness. In other words, he must possess the exact temperament, or will suffer as a player in consequence of his honors.

It can be said that the mental effect of responsibility on a football player is different. It is the same all the same, keen pitch of excitement and anxiety. But in football a player does not have to await his turn at bat, he does not have to endure the suspense of remaining inactive through several innings until a ball through several innings in his direction, is knocked or thrown into something. He is in every play, doing something every moment. Nervousness does not get a chance to become agitated mentally over the problem: "What will I do if it comes my way?"

The very over-anxiety that often wrecks the efforts of the gridiron player proves a boon to the constant, unceasing action. Between the scrimmages, each player must move fast to get to his position in the line or behind it. Nine-tenths of the time is occupied by the running off of the plays are getting back into position for the next one. The other one-tenth is the brief period of suspense while the signals are being called. And, if the captain be the quarterback, or if he call the signals from some other position, as often is the case, he is even then busy.

In order to keep up this incessant activity, it is essential that plenty of nervous power be in operation. It is needed as the incentive for a man to keep going and to stand up under the physical strain. Would not the knowledge of the fact that every spectator is watching him more than his followers prove a spur to further effort? Would not the consciousness that his men look up to him make a captain strive the harder to be worthy of their confidence; would not he work harder and "get into the game" in better shape if he knows that defeat would be blamed on him more than anyone else? Most certainly.

The football captain does not have to fidget around, bite his lip, and pray that he will have a chance to distinguish himself and then, when it does come, toss it away through sheer nervousness. He has an opportunity in every play. His is almost one unbroken continued opportunity from the moment the half begins until the whistle blows for its close.

That is the difference between that of a baseball manager and that of a football captain. "Quisquam sua fortuna faber est," the old Latin proverb goes—"Each is the architect of his own destiny." So it is, strictly so, in the case of the football captain. It is not always so with the baseball manager.

Watch next Saturday's reports and see who are the stars of the big games of the day. In the Yale-Brown game, keep your eye on Messrs. Arthur Howe, of Yale and W. Brown Sprackling, of Brown, both quarterbacks. In the Princeton-Dartmouth game, notice Messrs. Edward J. Daley, Dartmouth's left end, and Ed-

ward J. Hart, Princeton's left tackle and fullback. And don't overlook big Bob Fisher, Harvard's right guard, in the game with Carlisle. All five of them delivered the goods in today's games. Watch them go to it again next Saturday and you will see whether their playing is hampered by holding the captain's job!

Army and Catholics In Scoreless Game

West Point, N. Y., Nov. 4.—The West Pointers met a foeman worthy of their steel today when they faced Georgetown and after fighting hard for four periods of fifteen minutes each the final result was a no score game. In the first two periods the visitors had somewhat the better of the argument. Early in the first period Georgetown threw a scarce into the Army rotters when they made a first down on the Army's 9 yard line. Arnold, however, smeared Costello's attempted goal for a five yard loss. The only other time the Southerners threatened the Army goal was in the second period, when they got to the Army's 40 yard line and Costello once more failed to make good with a drop kick.

The Army gained more consistently than the visitors and in the third period Keyes had a chance to try twice for a drop kick, once from the 40 and once from the 35.

In the fourth period the Army once more stormed the Georgetown goal and after advancing to the visitors twenty yard strip they could penetrate no further and Keyes was again called upon to try for a drop.

The playing during the last period was almost entirely in the visitor's territory and after a fair catch by Millburn, Arnold failed at a kick from placement from the 36 yard mark.

Carlisle Defeats Pennsylvania

Franklin Field, Philadelphia, Pa., Nov. 4.—The Pennsylvania football team sustained their third defeat in as many Saturdays when they fell before the onslaughts of the Carlisle Indians, the final score being 16 to 0. From the beginning, the red and blue were outclassed in every department of the game with the sole exception of punting and here Thayer out-kicked Welch every time.

The Indians put together 11 points in the initial period, their first touchdown being the result of a 27 yard run by Lonestar, and the second a spectacular 95-yard sprint by Welch. New was kicked the goal from the first of these touchdowns but missed the second.

No scoring took place in the second quarter, but Pennsylvania was again on the defensive all the time. The Indians took liberties with the red and blue flanks and they always gained from 5 to 20 yards by this means. They resorted to trick plays twice, a triple forward pass gaining seven yards for them once and a double pass falling entirely. The red and blue ends could not stop the end running of Welch and he swept around Pennsylvania's ends for falling gains every time he carried the ball.

With the game going the way it was Warner had no need to put Thorpe in to service and Captain Mercer, of Pennsylvania sat on the side lines during the game.

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HILDEBRAND TRYING TO WALK AROUND WORLD

Constantinople, Nov. 4.—Karl Hildebrand, who is trying to walk around the world, has just reached Jerusalem after seven years and a half of globe-trotting. He has been sent on this long walk by a committee in London. The members are anxious to find out whether a man can possibly accomplish the tour on foot round the world without asking for any help on the way. Port of Hildebrand's duties consists in reporting to the Esperanto Association information bearing on the progress of Esperanto as a world language. He is also furnishing the German labor party with descriptions of foreign labor conditions as to housing, pay, and hours.

Hildebrand has already traveled America, North Africa, and Europe. He is now on the way to India, and thence will try to cross China. He had at the outset 14 companions who are also trying to accomplish the task. Two of these, however, have died as a result of their strenuous pedestrianism, and the hardships they encountered, Hildebrand himself is well.

SPECTACULAR FLIGHT ENDED IN ACCIDENT

Atlantic City, N. J., Nov. 4.—Melvin Vaniman today made a spectacular flight in his dirigible balloon Akron, in which he hopes to cross the Atlantic, but came to grief on the return into his hangar, when the craft suddenly descended on the muddy waters of Greasy Bay where it lay marooned until towed back to the starting point. It will take several weeks to repair the craft.

A crowd numbering several thousands saw Vaniman get away at 10 o'clock. All business in Atlantic City suspended when it became known that the Atlantic flyer was aloft. The balloon quickly reached an altitude of 300 feet and then shot out over Abasco inlet at a speed of 35 miles an hour. Vaniman sent the balloon swinging in great circles above Abasco at a remarkable speed and then performed some gyrations never before attempted by a balloon. He dipped, plunged and volplaned close to the ground, then returning to his original altitude.

The moment the balloon rode over the water Jack Irwin, the wireless operator, dropped his ground wire into the breakers and sent off his first message, which read: "It's cold, but things are going great."

Heading homeward, Vaniman flew over the meadows to Pleasantville, where he came down. To ascend again, soon came down again, got up again and then duttered down in the bay.

Conditions in South America
Oklahoma City, Okla., Nov. 4.—A steady increase in the stability of conditions in the South American republics is predicted by Bishop Frank Hildes of Buenos Ayres, who made a report to the board of bishops of the Methodist Episcopal church here today. Led by Bishop Walden there was also an extended discussion regarding the status of the members of the Northern Methodist church in the southern states. No action was taken.

JACK JOHNSON IN SWIRL OF KILLING PAGE

Kid Cutler Says Black Champion Has Gone to Pieces in a Fast Life of Dissipation in London—The Way Jackson Went.

Prospect of Contest in New York Between Johnson and Langford—Johnson Anxious to Meet White Hopes to Re-lish His Purse.

(BY W. W. NAUGHTON.)

San Francisco, No. 4.—If Kid Cutler, late of Jack Johnson's staff, is to be believed, the champion has gone to pieces.

If the news is true, it means, I suppose, that the gay life of London has done for another great negro heavyweight.

Peter Jackson was the first that the primrose path of the big city across the water robbed of his fighting strength and cunning. When Peter first set foot in the light little Isle, he was feted as though he were a foreign prince. One British nobleman offered Peter—his country place—some said it was his castle—in which to train.

Peter's popularity lasted quite a while. It began to wane soon after his fight with Frank Slavin, which, according to English standards, was the greatest battle of Peter's career.

It was such a gruelling affair that it made physical wrecks of both men. At least, that was the opinion that crystallized and, as nothing accomplished anything in the prize ring subsequently, it looked as though there was something to base the argument on.

In Jackson's case, it might be said that satiety in the matter of ring conquests contributed to his decline. It was the ambition of his life to defeat Slavin. They had been rivals in Australia since they began boxing. Jackson accomplished his purpose, he gave himself up to the pleasures of life, and got caught in the swirl of the pace that kills. When his funds grew low he came back to San Francisco. He maintained that a good spell of training would render him as fit for the ring as ever. He cleaned up a match with Jeffries, then largely a novice, and when the contest took place the once famous colored fighter wilted in a few rounds. A year or so later he was laid in his grave in Australia.

Johnson never was and never will be as popular as Jackson, but the same facilities for getting into the London night life are open to him. And Cutler speaks the truth, Jack has availed himself of the privilege and is beginning to reap the whirlwind. According to Cutler, Johnson, like Jackson, will have to box to replenish his treasury. There is every reason for believing that a contest between Johnson and San Langford is in prospect in New York, but before the day comes, Johnson, as Cutler tells it, would like to sharpen up his fighting qualities on a couple of white boys.

"The trouble is, we are just out of them, and not likely to pick up again, as there is no demand for that kind of merchandise, but for a few white boys are last year's birds. Jim Flynn had the last and now occupies the position of the cat that ate the canary. If the Johnson-Langford outlook should grow again and Johnson is forced to fight to keep the wolf from the door, the New York promoters may decide to put Flynn and Johnson in the ring. I mean, of course, if Johnson insists on meeting a white man.

It may be to smile at the idea of a Johnson-Flynn match, but where is there another in the Caucasian champion entitled to oppose the champion? Flynn has licked big Al Kaufmann and bigger Carl Morris, and does not look as though there is any one else of Flynn's complexion to lick.

Before Cutler came back with the disturbing reports of Johnson's condition, it might have sounded ridiculous to talk of pitting Flynn against Johnson, especially after what happened once upon a time in the Mispenned once upon a time in Madison Street arena. But Flynn has improved, it is said to be slowing up and this seems justification for the clash when there is no other white hope.

Of course, slowing-up rumors have little foundation in fact. Johnson, with a short course of preparation, may become the Johnson over Reno; in such case the fate preserver Mr. Flynn. But, if it is as Cutler tells and Flynn can duplicate some of the smashes he inflicted upon poor Carl Morris, there may be a different story to tell. For Flynn, on that rainy September eve in Madison Square, was a veritable hornet.

It is said that Bombardier Wells is coming to this country looking for work. Well, that suggests a better program. Send Flynn and the stalwart Britisher together and let Johnson get ready to box the winner.

Flynn, they say, has a new manager in the person of Jack Curley, who loved to be with Wrestler Hackenschmidt. Curley knows the angles of everything pertaining to arena sport and will see to it that Flynn is not overlooked in making matches when the new winter fights begin. Manager Curley's claims for recognition cannot very well be denied.

Fired Bullet Through Brain.
Hot Springs, Ark., Nov. 4.—Martin Kelly, 50 years of age, said to have been a wealthy granite contractor of Vancouver, B. C., fired a bullet from a revolver through his head while alone in his home at a hotel here today. Death was instantaneous. He was dependent because of ill health.



HARVARD STARS.

Three of the Harvard Stars; left to right; Pammenter, Tom Frothingham, and Eddie Granstein.