

Football, Boxing, Basketball, Golf, Baseball, Tennis.

Morning Advocate's Sports

Leading Sports Events of the World Written by Men Who Know How.

Vanderbilt Warns Dixie by Beating Tar Heels 13 to 0

Commodores' Powerful Attack Is Strong Enough to Overcome Stone Wall Defense of Tarheel's Eleven

(By Kenneth Gregory, Associated Press Staff Writer.) Nashville, Tenn., Oct. 3 (AP).—A stubborn, gamely fighting football team representing the University of North Carolina fell before the crushing attack of Vanderbilt university's eleven here this afternoon...

It was the first game of the 1931 Southern conference campaign for both teams, and by its hard-earned victory the McGugin-coached Commodores sounded a warning that they are in the thick of the fight for the Southern crown.

The lighter and clever battalions Tarheels kept every spectator on edge throughout the game and three came near scoring. Coach Collins' highly tutored line more than half a dozen times stood like a stone wall to ward off Vanderbilt thrusts at its goal line.

Vanderbilt scored its touchdowns in the opening and closing minutes of the game, and in between these two touchdowns scoring threats were numerous, but the Commodores lacked the final punch.

Vanderbilt kicked off and on the first play Slusser, North Carolina halfback, fumbled on his own 32-yard line, Kirwan recovering for the Commodores. After a series of plays, including a 12-yard pass Leonard to Foster, Leonard fumbled on North Carolina's 13-yard line. The Tarheels kicked out of danger.

Maureen Orcutt Again Wins Her Canadian Title

Three Down After First Nine Holes, American Girl Burns up Course to Win, 6 and 4.

Toronto, Ont., Oct. 3 (AP).—Putting a remarkable finish on top of a week of fine golf, Maureen Orcutt of Englewood, N. J., successfully defended her Canadian women's golf championship today by defeating Margery Kirkham of Montreal, holder of the Canadian closed title six up and four to play in the 36-hole final match.

Three down after the first nine holes, the girl who represented the White Beaches club played her golf so better all day while her opponent slowly gave way under the strain of the close match, losing four of the last five holes played.

For the first eighteen holes, Miss Orcutt equalled the difficult 77 par for the Rosedale course while Miss Kirkham was only one stroke above par. They were square at the turn.

the third period and play ceased in midfield through the first few minutes. North Carolina drove to Vandy's 35-yard line, aided by a 25-yard return of a punt by ranch. On the third play Slusser fumbled and Vandy recovered on its own 35-yard line.

With Leonard, Fortune and Close carrying the ball, the Commodores advanced to North Carolina's 22-yard line, but could go no farther. North Carolina punted and Vandy opened up a passing attack to no avail.

In a wide end run Branch fumbled and Lassiter, sub fullback, recovered and ran to Vandy's eight-yard line to start the fourth period. The Commodores held for downs and punted to midfield.

After an exchange of punts, Thomas, Vandy half back, broke through left guard in midfield and dashed 33 yards to North Carolina's 12-yard line. The Tarheel line bolstered and the ball went over on downs.

Vanderbilt kicked off and put the ball in midfield after North Carolina had tried vainly to score through the air. A drive by the Commodores was halted on North Carolina's 22-yard line with an incomplete pass over the goal line.

Final score: North Carolina 0; Vanderbilt 13. The lineup: Pos. Vandy (13) Walker...L.E. Kirwan Hodges...L.T. Leyendecker McIver...G.C. Beasley Glibreath...C.C. Gracey Fyval...R.G. Hughes Underwood...R.T. Moore Brown...R.B. Foster Branch...R.E. Close Phillips...L.H. Thomas Slusser (c)...R.H. Leonard (c) Chandler...F.B. Fortunato

Score by periods: North Carolina 0 0 0 0 Vanderbilt 7 0 0 6-13

Officials—Referee, Strupper (Georgia Tech); umpire, Tolley (Seawane); headlineman, Vessling (Ohio State); field judge, Sevence (Ohio).

Vanderbilt Scoring—Touchdowns: Close, Roberts (sub for Leonard); point from try touchdown, Beasley; (place kick).

Major Hoople Predicts One Team to Win

(By Major Amos "Squeeze Play" Hoople.) Philadelphia, Penn., Oct. 3.—Gramercy, your humble correspondent awaits the approach of Sunday in the city of brotherly love with no little trepidation.

I have been given to understanding the playing of the dulcimer is forbidden in this city on Sunday. This wrecks upon the jovial Hoople a real hardship. During the trip from St. Louis aboard the baseball writer's special your essayist had no little enjoyment playing dulcimer duets with a personable young man from Detroit known as "Doc," my anticipations for the morrow are egad somewhat direful.

Your essayist contemplates spending the day in meditation. My old friend, President Hoover, is expected here Monday and there are several matters I wish to take up with him, among them, I have advised Mr. Mack to use Lefty Grove on Monday and Gabby Street, after some discussion with your humble essayist, has consented to give Bureleigh another chance to win a world series ball game.

Max Baer Proves Disappointment to Californians

Sluggish Battle with Jack Van Noy Ruins Chances for Crack at Better Battlers.

By SPARROW MCGANN Special Correspondent Morning Advocate (Copyright) New York, Oct. 3.—Max Baer has been a bitter disappointment to Californians. Heralded as the greatest puncher to rise from obscurity since the days of Jim Jeffries, the youthful Baer seems to have run his race and it quite like to fade from view.

California is mighty proud of those of her boys who have written ring history. The fans have longed for the day when another heavyweight would rise to batter his way through all opposition as in the days of James J. Corbett and Jim Jeffries. As he started out Baer shaped up as the fair haired boy of promise and the fans went for him. But Max, after a fair showing in the east, is back on the coast, really a worse fighter than when he left to conquer.

Making his first start before the home fans in nearly a year, Baer was pitted against Jack Van Noy, suggesting such a match in other days would have made the fans snicker and advise Max to do his training in the gym. Eight thousand loyal supporters sat in to see what Max had learned in his travels. What they saw sent them home shaking their heads. Baer not only failed to floor Van Noy but he showed nothing of the fiery dash and numbing punch which characterized his work in earlier days.

Baer started off with a loud fanfare to conquer the fistie world. He made a great fight against Ernie Schaf. Tom Heeney was selected as his next victim. The "Hard Rock" taught Max a few tricks about fighting in the clinches but, while soundly trounced, the Californian was awarded a technical knockout decision when the knockdown time keeper confused Jack Dempsey, the referee, and called out that ten seconds had elapsed during the count of eight.

Baer had the misfortune to meet Tommy Loughran when the latter had all of his old time fleetness. The Philadelphia dancer, rings around his opponent and gave the fans many laughs as Baer missed well intended swings. Amel Hoffmann fumed and spluttered as his charge deliberately made instructions by trying to make a wharf brawl against a classy boxer who danced lightly out of the way. This lesson had a disheartening effect on Baer and the loss of a 20-round fight to Paulino Uzcudun did him no good.

After a long absence from the ring, Baer should have been right for the Van Noy fight. He looked good but his work was slovenly. He tried hard enough to beat down his rival but the snap and vim were missing. Van Noy proved to the fans that Baer was far from being the man they thought he would be.

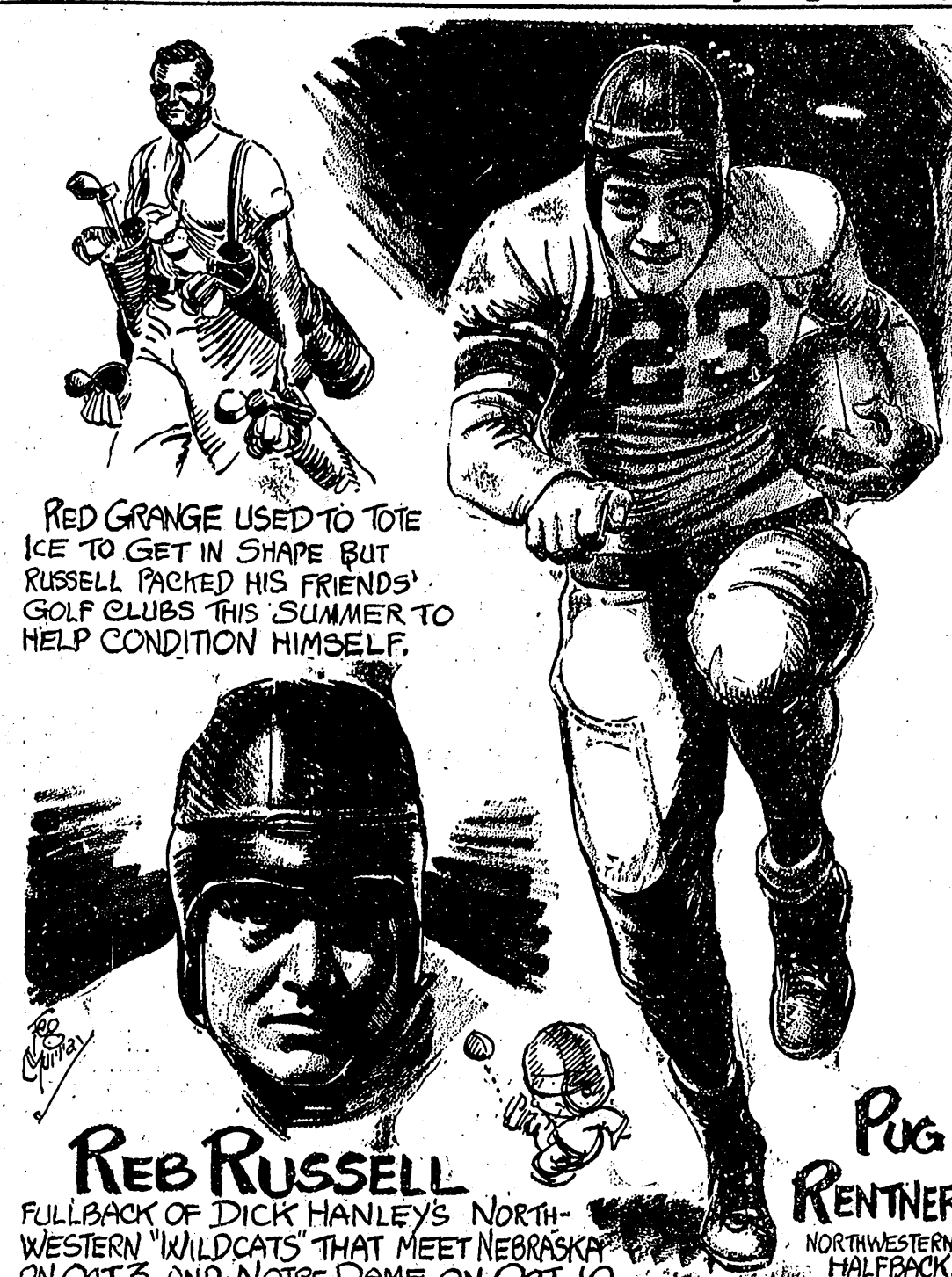
Unlike some ballyhooed fighters, Baer had something besides a smart manager and press agent. He really possessed a hard punch, plenty of courage and the ability to take it. He looked fine making the grade but a happy go lucky spirit of independence and a desire to play at work prevented him from doing the things expected of one with so much natural ability.

The high light of Baer's work was his 20-round fight against the tough, durable Basque, Paulino. It was the first time the Livermore youngster was asked to go more than 10 rounds and he was fighting hard at the last bell against a man who had pitted his skill over the 15 round route with Max Schmeling, George Godfrey, Harry Williams and Jack Renault. Baer lost but he had taken his training more seriously and cut out some of his dildoes, the result might have been different.

Baer is a young man as fighters go. He has it in him to shake off his play boy ideas and buckle down to real work. If he does he may yet gladden the hearts of Californians by bringing another world's championship to the Golden State.

Purple's Big Threats

—By Feg Murray



RED GRANGE USED TO TOTE ICE TO GET IN SHAPE BUT RUSSELL PACKED HIS FRIENDS' GOLF CLUBS THIS SUMMER TO HELP CONDITION HIMSELF.

REB RUSSELL FULLBACK OF DICK HANLEY'S NORTHWESTERN "WILDCATS" THAT MEET NEBRASKA ON OCT. 3, AND NOTRE DAME ON OCT. 10.

PUG RENTNER NORTHWESTERN HALFBACK.

Fans Taste Rain as L.S.U. Opens Night Football

(Continued from Page 1.) from Springhill. L. S. U. had donned grey sweat shirts with black numbers which showed dim in the light for the game. But under the bright flare of electricity, the game assumed an aspect delightfully theatrical.

That old Tiger spirit—said to be sleeping or dead—was aroused to high pitch last night and went on parade in the form of freshmen with shaved heads—heads of every shape and design. When the call for the half had been sounded, freshmen in yellow slickers, freshmen in no slickers at all, bounded out of the grandstands and ran out to line up before the hundreds of spectators. Like rats following the Pied Piper of Hamelin, these "dogs" seemed as they rushed pell-mell out of the stands. Forming a snake dance over the wet field, the sort of school spirit that will never say "die" was manifest.

The cadet band in all its glory, and looking particularly spectacular in this new fashioned football, paraded at the half led by Lew Williams. Stepping along with quick, jerky stride—a stride that could be taken only by a Lew Williams—the drum major looked like the tin soldier of story-book fame. The alma mater, composed last year by Harris Downey and Lloyd Panchess, was played by the band between halves.

Governor Long was unable to be present because he has suffered an attack of influenza, but official circles were represented by Secretary of State Alice Lee Grostein, attired in a combination suit of varied green, escorted by Atherton Gates; State Auditor L. B. Baynard, with Mrs. Baynard. Others in the governor's box included Mr. and Mrs. Fred Becker, Mrs. George Grostein and Mr. and Mrs. Berlin E. Perkins, Jr.

In the athletic council box was Willie Faye Hope of McComb with Captain Ed Khoury. Miss Hope was attired in a brown silk dress with an Empress Eugenie hat, with tiny veil, and brown fur. Dean and Mrs. James M. Broussard, L. U. Babin, Dr. and Mrs. H. E. Howe were also in this box.

With President James Monroe Smith and Mrs. Smith in their box were Mr. and Mrs. M. LaCroix, Major and Mrs. Fred Frey, Dean and Mrs. C. A. Ives and Dr. Lester J. Williams.

Foley Runs Wild to Lead Bengals to 35-0 Victory

(Continued from Page 1.) the third quarter, but got to clogging in the final period and showed over three touchdowns and a safety for 21 points to run up their score.

Springhill's big threat came in the third period, when they amassed four first downs and worked the ball deep within Tiger territory. While they amassed 21 first downs to but five for the Springhill team, the Tigers could not co-ordinate their attack until the final quarter, when their power blocking finally started clogging and the score ran up.

Springhill never had much of a threat, though several times their fleet backs got loose in an open field after skirting the ends or when returning kicks. The Badgers could not nudge either of the Tiger lines, and had Coach Cohen used his best combination of the entire game, the score might have been much higher.

Foley won his place in the hearts of Tiger fans with his scintillating broken field running in the last quarter. His work was forced to be only fair in the first period, when his interference refused to put him in an open field. Given the blocking of the varsity in the last quarter, and Foley showed football followers how he won so much applause in the Southwest as one of the finest running backs in the Junior conference.

Another outstanding star was Walter "Goat" Fleming, whose hard running on an end about end formation brought yards and yards of distance. Fleming played heads-up ball defensively and his sensational catch of Joe Almokary's great pass from almost midfield was one of the bright spots of the game.

Almokary Good, Almokary was vicious on the defense while he was in the game, and his pass salome made him worth his mention. But Joe place with hands raised in air, closed, and then swaying from side to side, the cheering sections looked like a many-legged animal twisting tortuously about.

kicked an extra point and slashed the line for several gains. Tom Smith, playing captain last night, was the bright star in the Tiger defense, directing the formations and plowing the line with his spinning, twisting charge.

The game started with Coach Cohen sending his reserves to the post, while Coach Browne sent in his varsity regulars. After Springhill had failed to gain following the kickoff and punted, Foley took a lateral from Joe Keller for a first down on the Springhill 39-yard line from midfield. Harry Brown then dropped a good pass from Foley on the Badger 25-yard stripe, and the Irish triple-threat star had to punt following two penalties against the Tigers for off-sides.

After an exchange of punts, Gee Mitchell cracked the Purple and White line for a first down deep within the Bay team's territory, a short punt by Bilgers out of bounds losing a lot of ground for the visitors. Shirk broke through and nailed Gee on the next play, and Bilgers spilled Foley at right end for a two-yard loss. After a pass was grounded, Foley dropped back again and when he saw his receivers covered, skirted wide left end for a first down on Springhill's 21-yard stripe. A screen pass was fumbled and Blount recovered for the Badgers on his own 18.

The Tigers started right back when Bill Allen pounced on the 28-yard stripe. A lateral from Keller to Foley gained a scant two yards but Art then tossed a pass to Ed Stevens, who squirmed to the six-yard line. Mitchell made five yards in two tries and Stevens was held for no gain. Keller then tossed a lateral to Foley who danced over the goal line without a hand on him.

Regulators Warm Up. Keller place-kicked to make the score 7 to 0 as Coach Cohen had his regulars warming up on the side-lines. The quarter ended and in raced the first squad. Almokary kicked off and Springhill returned to the 38 yard line. A fake pass was good for nine yards but the Hillians were forced to punt.

Smith Crashes Through. From his own 21-yard line Tom Smith twisted through the line for 16 yards, but the play was called back for the Tigers' off-sides. Mixon was spilled on two plays by Spafford, the star of the Badger line, and Jack Torrance punted, Mattina making a fine return to the Tiger 44-yard line. The Badgers lost the ball on downs in midfield and Mixon sliced eight yards off right end. Almokary tossed a pass to Fleming that was good for 23 yards. Joe-Joe cracked guard for two more, but his next pass was intercepted by Captain Altkens of the Hillians. Altkens was thrown by Bannister on the Springhill 16-yard line after a 10-yard run.

Purple Wildcats of Northwestern Tear into Cornhuskers' Line and Pound out 19-7 Win in 1st Period

Dyche Stadium, Evanston, Ill., Oct. 3 (AP)—Northwestern turned loose just enough of its heralded offensive power in the first period today to crush Nebraska's Cornhuskers, 19 to 7, in the inaugural game of the Wildcats' season.

Northwestern ripped into Nebraska with savage fury, and before the Cornhuskers could regain their poise, three touchdowns had been rushed over. Nebraska rallied and held the Wildcats almost even the rest of the way. Meenan received the kickoff on (his own) Northwestern's 30-yard line and in five plays the Wildcats scored a touchdown. Rentner, Meenan and Russell carried the ball to Nebraska's 35. A pass, Potter to Meenan to Rentner resulted in a score. Potter place kicked the extra point.

Rentner soon cut back through the Cornhusker left tackle, reversed his field and raced 65 yards behind beautiful interference for a second touchdown. Potter failed to kick. Score—Northwestern 13; Nebraska 0.

The Cornhuskers received and on the first play Ken Meenan, capted a toss and romped 28 yards for the third touchdown. Potter's place kick try again failed and Northwestern led 19 to 0. Northwestern took the ball to the Nebraska eight-yard mark but lost it on an incomplete pass. After Nebraska had kicked, Meenan fumbled and Nebraska recovered on the Northwestern 26-yard line. A pass took the ball to the four-yard line and another pass, Sauters to Boswell, took the

ball across for Nebraska's first score. Masterson kicked goal. The period ended without further scoring leaving Northwestern leading 19-7.

Fumbles and intercepted passes checked promising advances by both teams early in the third period. Finally Masterson of Nebraska intercepted one of Rentner's passes at the Nebraska 40-yard line.

Boswell and Sauer co-operated in a drive that took the ball to the Northwestern 36-yard line but the Wildcat braced and took the ball on downs on the 34-yard stripe. A kicking exchange left the teams in midfield, as the period ended with Northwestern still leading, 19-7.

After Rentner had made 20 yards in two plays, Meenan fumbled at midfield and Brown of Nebraska recovered. Nebraska could not gain and a short kick gave Northwestern the ball on the Cornhusker 31-yard line. A penalty and two incomplete passes stopped this threat. A little after gains by Fossler and Olson and a pass from Olson to Fossler put the ball on the Huskers' four-yard stripe. Olson failed to gain just as the game ended with Northwestern winning, 19-7.

Score by periods—Nebraska ..... 0 7 0 0-7 Northwestern ..... 19 0 0 0-19

Nebraska scoring: touchdowns, Boswell (sub for Penny); point after touchdown, (Masterson (sub for Krefzinger), (placement). Northwestern scoring: touchdowns, Rentner (2), Meenan; point after touchdown, Potter (placement).

Foley then went in for the third Bowman, who had played a brilliant game. An exchange of punts led the ball in midfield, on the Tiger 44-yard line. Here Foley broke off tackle, hit for the side-lines, and outran the field after getting some good blocking to get his touchdown. He covered 56 yards, but Smith's placement was low, and the score 27 to 0. It was a startling run—the kind that brings back your forgotten youth.

After failing to gain following the kickoff, the Spring Hill captain, Altkens, had his punt blocked by Giovanni, and the ball bounced back of the end zone, Bill Allen falling on it for a safety. This extra two points made count 29 to 0.

With the minutes closing in fast, Jimmy Malone yelled at his mates (and Malone played a good hard game): "Let's make another one, gang," and make it they—or rather Foley—did.

The Hillians put the ball in play after the safety by kicking off from the 20-yard line, and Foley grabbed it on his own 35. He looped behind master blocking, part of the way, and then broke for the clear to outrun every Mobliam on the lot for his third touchdown of the day. Try for goal was blocked, and the game ended shortly afterwards.

The line-up—Springhill Pos. L. S. U. Gibbons .....L.E. H. Brown Foster .....L.T. Allen Shirk .....L.G. Moore Spafford .....C. Kent Debusson .....R.G. Giovanni Richards .....R.T. Powell Blount .....R.E. J. Brown Altkens (c) .....Q.B. Stevens Bilgers .....L.H. Foley Mattina .....R.H. Keller Lovell .....P.B. Mitchell

Referree—Bob (Miss. A. & M.); umpire, Torson (Seawane); linesman, Corley (Miss. A. & M.); field judge, M. G. McCann (L. S. U.). Summary: Score by quarters: Springhill ..... 0 0 0 0-0 L. S. U. .... 7 7 0 21-35