

PITTSBURG ELEVEN DEFEATS STANFORD

East-West Game Is Won by Score of 16 to 7.

CARDINALS EASY PREY

Both Teams Crippled, but Coast Squad Has No Chance With Experienced Panthers.

STADIUM STANFORD UNIVERSITY, Dec. 30.—The Panther football team from the University of Pittsburgh had little trouble in defeating Stanford university, 16 to 7, here today in the second east-west game of the season. The visitors outclassed the Cardinals throughout the game and except for a few minutes during the last period were on the offensive.

Only a vicious Stanford defense prevented the score from being higher. Six times the Pitt backfield, with its crack fullback, Hewitt, and its star halfback, Flanagan, doing most of the work, by line backs and forward passes, carried the ball to within the Stanford 50-yard line, and six times Stanford held and punted out to safety.

It was one Warner-trained team playing against another, and the most experienced eleven won. Glenn Warner, who is coach of the Panthers, is also advisory coach of the Stanford team, and comes to take full charge of the eleven in 1924.

Both teams were crippled by the absence of stars. On the Stanford side Art Wilcox, ex-captain and star "triple threat" man, was out with injuries, while the Pitt team played for all but three minutes without Holleran, its captain. Holleran entered the game for the last three minutes of play.

Costly Stanford fumbles helped Pitt run up its score, although it is probable that the scores would have been made anyway, for the Panther backfield tore through the Card line almost at will during part of the game.

In the second period the first Pitt touchdown was made when Cadedeck fumbled, Dower recovered, and, after several bucks, Hewitt, went across. The next scoring was made in the same period, when Cleveland fumbled, giving Pitt the ball. After driving toward the Cardinal goal line, Williams set over a drop kick. Pitt's second touchdown was made in the last period, when Flanagan drove through the Stanford line.

SIX LIGHTNIN' FLASHES THAT WILL BE SEEN IN THE CORVALLIS-TOLEDO HIGH SCHOOL GAME



TOLEDO GRID TEAM DISPLAYS SPEED

Forward Pass Used Much During Workout.

NO STRAIN IS NOTICED

Men Trot Off Field as if They Were Fresh as Ever; Corvallis Is Ready for Clash.

By all odds the best looking scholastic football team that has been seen in practice this year on Multnomah field is that of Scott high school of Toledo, O., which went through signal plays yesterday afternoon on a gridiron that was rain soaked and slow.

Scott high school's field is said to be one of the fastest in the United States and despite the heavy condition of the Multnomah gridiron the Toledo team showed speed such as has not been equalled this year by any high school football eleven, or even varsity eleven, that has displayed its wares here.

According to the information doled out by Toledo's coaches the team averages 150 pounds to the man, in action the boys appear much heavier. They go through their formations with that dash and precision that is a sure indication of meticulous and painstaking efforts on the part of the coaching staff.

Despite the downpour of rain and the slippery ball, the Ohio boys executed a hundred or more forward passes and not more than a half dozen of these were incomplete. The receivers took the ball with uncanny skill from all sorts of formations, long ones, short ones, rifle shot throws and well timed jobs, with Captain Bill Hunt on the hurdling end.

All of the plays were carried off with a certainty born only of long practice and there wasn't more than a fumble or two in the hour that the players did their stuff.

When Dr. W. A. Neill, head coach, called a halt on the afternoon's activities the players trotted off the field without evincing a sign of the exertion they had been put through. They not only are well coached, but trained to the minute, Little Corvallis will have the toughest game of its life when Referee Dolan whistles the opposing eleven into action tomorrow afternoon on Bell field at Corvallis 1:30.

The Toledo team has two assistant coaches besides Dr. Neill. They are "Fighting Bob" Crowell, quarterback on the Syracuse varsity in the three years ending with 1921, and Garry Clash, guard on the same team during that time.

Dr. Neill, who played four years for Whitman college in the days when Nig Borleske, the greatest half back the northwest ever knew, was the Toledo coach, of that period, eleven, afterwards went to the University of Pennsylvania and his system of coaching closely follows that of the Penn coaches of that period.

HAYWARD TO ISSUE CALL

OREGON UP AGAINST STIFF TRACK SCHEDULE.

Several Star Performers Regarded as Nucleus of Winning Aggregation.

UNIVERSITY OF OREGON, CALL

gave, Dec. 30.—(Special)—First call for varsity track candidates will be issued immediately upon the beginning of the winter term, January 8, according to an announcement made recently by Bill Hayward, Oregon's veteran track coach and athletic coordinator.

Oregon will be up against a stiff schedule this year on the cinder path, but with a good sprinkling of veterans and some promising new material from last year's freshman tracksters, a strong team should be put in the field.

MUNT CLUB ENJOYS DINNER

Ash Swale Community Takes Part in Big Annual Reunion.

ALBANY, Or., Dec. 30.—(Special)—Almost the entire Ash Swale community turned out Thursday night for the annual dinner of the Ash Swale Hunt club, given by the losing side in the 15th annual hunt.

NILLES BEATS FRENCH MORAN

Contest for French Heavyweight Championship Won on Points.

PARIS, Dec. 30.—(By the Associated Press).—Marcel Nilles, the French pugilist, defeated Frank Moran of Pittsburgh tonight on points for the heavyweight championship of France.

CHAMPIONSHIP STUFF SEEN IN FRED FULTON'S MAKE-UP

On Dope, Scrapper Ought to Be Champion of World but, on Performance, He at Times Looks Far From Good.

BY L. H. GREGORY.

SUPPOSE Fred Fulton back in 1918 had stuck to his trade as plasterer. He was getting then around \$5 a day. The union scale was around \$5 a day. It's \$10 now with a good man able to keep busy all the time. Fred was a good plasterer, too—he could reach into all the unreachable corners and slip on a trowel of plaster without even stretching himself.

worst. With all his ring tribulations he probably is better off today by far than had he remained a plasterer in his 18 or 19 per diem with the little home and the little Ford. He arrived in Portland yesterday with his wife and they put up in style at the Benson hotel. Fred has made a neat pile out of boxing—not within a small fraction of what he might have made—but still a tolerable chunk for the safe-deposit vault.

Within the frame of this lanky Hercules there yet smolders the fire of ambition. We talked to big Fred yesterday. He attributed his ring misfortunes to a peculiar cause. He said his troubles were all due, first, to bad managers; second, to no managers.

Although the Scott high eleven of Toledo, Ohio, will outweigh Corvallis 20 pounds to the man in the east-west gridiron show at Corvallis tomorrow, the noticeable poundage of the eastern team is all in its line. The heaviest back in the Ohio lineup is Lawler, who turns the scales at 148. The backfield averages but 140 pounds, which is 15 pounds lighter than the average of the Corvallis backs.

he wouldn't have let me enter the ring in my condition, but would have insisted on a postponement."

Fulton thinks he has the managerial problem solved at last. He is in communication with Jack Curley of New York and expects Curley to take him in charge as soon as he completes his dates in the northwest. Fulton came here expecting to fight Bill Tate at Milwaukee New Year's day for Frank Kendall, who is an old chum of the big plasterer, but that fight is off. He has engagements in the meantime at Tacoma, Aberdeen and Spokane, and possibly at Butte, and he would like mightily to get on one of the Portland boxing shows at the armory. He'd draw, you can bet on that. Fulton always draws 'em.

"They can pick my opponent," said Fred. "Brennan, Miske, anybody. Jess Willard, if they can get him, would tickle me pink, though I think Jess wants none of my game."

Chicago Gets Races.

Chicago will stage a six-day bicycle race next March.