

## U. S. MAY BE REPRESENTED IN URUGUAY INTERNATIONAL SOCCER TOURNEY

If a worthwhile team can be gotten together, the United States will be represented in the Uruguay International Soccer Tourney, which will be held next July and August, at Montevideo. The U. S. F. A. have made the necessary \$200 deposit, but they will rather forfeit that sum than travel with a team which is not likely to maintain the soccer reputation of the nation. Dr. Manning made that quite clear at a meeting of the Eastern Soccer League on Saturday night, when he asked the members to pay immediate heed to the appeal which has been issued by the U. S. F. A.

The Federation Internationale de Football Association has characterized the coming event as a "world's championship," which is hardly correct, in view of the fact that probably the best teams in the world will not compete. Germany will not be represented, and Britain will have no truck with a competition of the kind. Even if Britain had been members of the Federation, it is extremely doubtful whether she would have been represented. The clubs would not be inclined to take the great risk involved with their players, who are an increasing valuable commodity these days.

Players in the United States at the present time are of little monetary worth. In Britain, any sort of a star cannot be had for less than \$30,000 to \$40,000. Moreover, the competition extends till August, by which time all British clubs will be actively engaged with their League fixtures. Germany refuses to make the trip because of the "national enmity" which the competition is likely to create, in their opinion. American clubs are not given much time in which to make their "recommendations." All the prospective tourists must be nominated by January 15th.

The following is the circular which has been issued by the U. S. F. A.:

New York, December 4th, 1929.

*To All Organizations Affiliated or Associated  
with the United States Football Association:*

Our national organization has accepted the invitation of the Uruguayan Football Association to participate in the competition for the World Championship of Soccer, to be played at Montevideo,

Uruguay, from about the middle of July to August, 1930. This championship has been instituted by the International Federation of Football Associations (F. I. F. A.) as an open competition and will be held every four years; for the first time it will be competed for in Uruguay, in celebration of the 100th anniversary of that republic.

It is imperative that the United States Football Association send the strongest team possible and for this reason we request the co-operation of all affiliated organizations in making up a roster of players from which to select finally a team of the very best and finest type of players worthy of the greatest representation this country can place in the field.

The following outlines for the naming of players, professional or amateur, by our affiliations are absolutely essential:

1. Full citizenship, either by birth or naturalization.
2. Each player named must be available for a period of from ten to twelve weeks (about middle of June to middle of August).
3. The names of players must be submitted to the office of the Secretary of the U. S. F. A., 311-323 West 23rd Street, New York City (Cornish Arms Hotel), not later than January 15th, 1930.

It is intended to arrange for tryout games later on; a special selection committee, in co-operation with the National Commission and Foreign Relations Committee, will supervise all arrangements and details.

Kindly lend us your assistance to make our South American expedition and quest for the World Championship a great success.

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### EIGHTH ANNUAL DANCE TENDERED BY THE HAKOAH ATHLETIC CLUB, INC.

of New York

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The time is not yet ripe to announce the names of the players with whom the New York Giants are negotiating, but in the very near future, you may take it from me as a certainty, that the names of three famous players will be added to the roster. Two of the newcomers are from Europe, indication of the policy which Maurice Vandeweghe intends to pursue. I am sorry that I am unable to give you readers more information in this issue, further than to say that the new players are top-notchers, and will materially add to the strength of the Giants team. It was very evident, after Sunday's game, that an infusion of fresh blood is much required.

An amusing incident occurred while the Hakoah-Giants game was in progress. Hakoah were apparently firm in the resolve that the Giants would not score, if at all possible, and Mahrer was determined to clear his lines at all costs. One ball which he evidently "booked" for the railway adjoining the field, struck a passing train. What the occupants thought when the sphere rattled against the window of the car, can best be left to the reader's imagination, but it would have been a joke had the leather passed through an open window and landed in White Plains! As it was, the ball bumped off the car window, and returned to the field of play. It was one moment at least, when everybody smiled.

"I'll require to take a rest for five years," said Hausler, humorously, during the game at Starlight Park, when I inquired about his health, and then he added as an afterthought, "or go to prison for two years." It was no surprise when he came off the field, after attempting to act as "sub." The real surprise was that he went on the field at all. I hate like the deuce to tell anybody that he is not looking well, but it requires no medical knowledge to

prescribe an absolute rest for Hausler. He is thoroughly run down.

I am glad to learn that Fabian is on the mend, and that he is now completely out of danger. His injured limb, of course, is still in plaster, but he is enjoying life tolerably well, and naturally, has many visitors. It gave the writer real pleasure to know that he thoroughly enjoys the SOCCER STAR, which he thinks is a star soccer publication. Thanks, old chap. Will be up to see you one of these days.

When it comes to building up a team to represent the United States at the Uruguay International soccer tournament, it would be just as well right now, to issue a word of warning. The lesson of the Olympic farce ought not to be forgotten. *It is a one-man job.* Let the U. S. F. A. decide who among their number is the most competent judge of a player, he who has had at least *some* experience in team-building, and give him the job—and the responsibility. That is the only way. A blend should be aimed at, not simply the mere assembling of a number of players possessing ability somewhat above the average. Many a player of lesser ability will fit in better than a star whose style involves a study by the remaining members of the team. I earnestly hope that the team-building will be proceeded with in a sensible, business-like way. If not, then as sure as guns are made of iron, bang will go the United States' reputation at the tourney.

There is at least one player who has been unearthed, and whose doings will be closely watched. He is W. Linderback of Philadelphia C. C. Having won a Rhodes scholarship, he attended Oxford University last year, and the unique distinction was conferred upon him of being appointed Captain of

the Oxford soccer team. When you remember the average Oxford "fella's" conservatism, it was a very great compliment indeed to the young American. In the annual game against New York at Englewood, N. J., Philly beat New York, 6-4, and this Linderbrook scored four of the six goals. There are those who think he is another Vivian Woodward. Some say he is the great English amateur's equal who never saw Vivian. But if Linderback is another Woodward, then it is a waste of time to look for another center forward. Joe Barriskill neatly described the Philadelphian thus: "He has got the English touches and the American pep."

A very amusing interlude occurred at a meeting of the Eastern League on Saturday. Col. Manning was expatiating upon the necessity of the clubs sending in the names of the very best players available for the representative United States team to compete in Uruguay. "They must be first class" said the genial Colonel. "There is no chance of a second class man going down there, and there was no use of sending in the names of players who are not available, as was done on the occasion of the Olympic games." Joe Mangan, of the I. R. T., who was seated at the end of the table, with not a smile on his face, calmly inquired: "Do I understand, Mr. President, that the team to represent America will be chosen from the Eastern League clubs?" It was only after he had got this off his chest, that Joe consented to join in the hearty laughter which greeted his humorous sally.

The Prudential Life Insurance soccer team have got a peach of a player in their ranks, worth more than the once over, if it could be made possible for him to obtain leave of absence for the necessary extended period to participate in the Uruguay "championship" tournament. He is Willie Hughes, the inside right. I don't know that he is Irish, but he possesses all the attributes of the race. At any rate, he has played for an Irish team which is the next best thing. He played for Cliftonville, and was invited to turn professional over and over again. And I'm blown if I would sign a professional form in America. It is a superfluity.

The New York Referees' Association don't like the ways of the Eastern League—presumably the Eastern League which *was*—in dealing with players dismissed from the field of play. They objected to

them being sent off and then trotting on the field next game as if nothing had happened. Apparently, they would like the players to be suspended. They said in a letter that they were not going to officiate if that were not done. The refs, however, are in error if they think that the rule reads—"The player is automatically suspended until he appears." That rule is applicable elsewhere. The rule is that the player shall automatically pay a fine of \$10, and if that sum is not paid within five days, then he stands suspended until such time as such sum is paid.

A statement that Hungaria intended to resign from the Eastern League was confirmed on Saturday night at a meeting of that body when Joe Edelhiet, part owner of the club, intimated that he did not intend to continue, giving as his reason, the heavy expense involved in running the club plus the financial loss he sustained every game he played. He stated that his wage bill was \$340, and the \$100 guarantee brought his expenditure up to \$440. He felt assured that if he went to Bridgeport, he would be admitted to the Atlantic Coast League. The Eastern, however, could not accept the proffered resignation, and genial Joe's hopes are now centered on the visit of President Patterson to New York this week-end. It is understood that the Hungarian club has been promised the use of the baseball grounds at Bridgeport. Everything is all set, apparently, for a further defection from the Eastern, but that body must first give its assent.

The ground question alone is what has contributed to the downfall of the Eastern League, but there is prospect of the Brooklyn Celtic and Galicia making application for admission. In New Jersey, some missionary work is likely to be undertaken. Mr. Edelhiet stated that in his desire to secure a ground a minimum of \$150 was required for Hawthorne Field, and \$350 for Ebbets Field, figures which were impossible for Hungaria so long as they operated in their present sphere. If denied admission to the Atlantic Coast League, he stated that he would either dispose of his players, seven of whom had contracted for the season, or send them back to Cuba, which would involve the expenditure of another \$1,000. It takes some cash to run a soccer club these days.

In the matter of expense, there was considerable

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## Atlantic Coast League Standing, Schedule and Results

	P.	W.	D.	L.	Pts.	Goals		Pct.
						For	Agst.	
Fall River .....	7	5	2	0	12	23	10	.857
New Bedford .....	9	5	3	1	13	17	8	.722
Providence .....	8	4	2	2	10	18	12	.625
Bethlehem .....	7	3	1	3	7	12	11	.500
Brooklyn .....	8	2	3	3	7	15	14	.438
New York Nationals .....	8	3	1	4	7	20	23	.438
New York Giants .....	7	2	2	3	6	10	16	.429
Hakoah All Stars .....	6	2	1	3	5	5	10	.417
Boston .....	4	1	0	3	2	5	9	.250
Pawtucket .....	8	1	1	6	3	12	24	.188

### RESULTS OF LAST WEEK'S GAMES

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 7th:

Bethlehem, 3; Pawtucket, 1.  
New Bedford, 2; Providence, 0.

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 8th:

Fall River, 5; Nationals, 3.  
Brooklyn, 3; Pawtucket, 2.  
N. Y. Giants, 1; Hakoah, 3.  
Providence, 2; New Bedford, 2.

### GAMES SCHEDULED FOR THIS WEEK

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 14th:

Hakoah All Stars vs. New York Nationals, at Starlight Park, New York City.

Referee—George T. Ferrier.  
Linesmen—F. De Groof and M. Bloom.

Pawtucket vs. Bethlehem at Coats' Athletic Field, Pawtucket, R. I.

Referee—Thomas Whittaker.  
Linesmen—William Gath and John Murray.

New Bedford vs. Brooklyn at Battery Park, New Bedford, Mass.

Referee—E. J. Donaghy.  
Linesmen—Walter Pollard and Louis Newby.

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 15th:

Fall River vs. Bethlehem at Mark Stadium, Tiverton, R. I.

Referee—E. J. Donaghy.  
Linesmen—William Stone and Frank Loftus.

Providence vs. Brooklyn at Kinsley Park, Providence, R. I.

Referee—Louis Newby.  
Linesmen—Michael Ward and A. Votalato.

New York Nationals vs. Pawtucket at Polo Grounds, New York City.

Referee—Chas. E. Creighton.  
Linesmen—William Murray and M. Hutchinson.

Hakoah All Stars vs. New York Giants at Ebbets Field, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Referee—Edward J. McCabe.  
Linesmen—George T. Ferrier and T. Davidson.

**KICK OFF IN ALL GAMES AT 2:30 P.M.**

### LEADING GOAL SCORERS (Up to and including games played December 1st)

W. Patterson, Providence.....	11	J. Nelson, Nationals.....	6
B. Patenaude, Fall River.....	10	W. Gonsalves, Fall River.....	5
J. Leonard, Nationals.....	4		

## Eastern Soccer League Standing, Schedule and Results

	P.	W.	D.	L.	Pts.	Goals		Pct.
						For	Agst.	
Newark Portuguese S. C.....	15	4	7	4	15	27	35	.466
Hispano F. C.....	14	5	3	6	13	33	29	.464
Hungaria F. C.....	18	3	5	10	11	31	54	.305
Newark S. C.....	10	0	3	7	3	16	31	.150
I. R. T. Rangers F. C.....	13	1	1	11	3	21	51	.115

### GAMES SCHEDULED FOR SUNDAY

Newark Portuguese vs. I. R. T. Rangers at Ironbound Field, Newark.

Referee—H. Worsnup.

Linesmen—P. B. Young and J. McKenna.

Hispano F. C. vs. Hungaria at Starlight Park, New York City.

Referee—J. Cummins.

Linesmen—P. J. McGlone and G. Currie.

### AMATEUR CUP COMPETITION NOW IN FULL SWING

The first round of the National Amateur Cup was played last week-end. There were some interesting results, perhaps the most outstanding being the victory of Crescent over the First Germans. The latter were a trifle disappointed, as they had hopes of going far in the competition. Crescent, however, although they do not look upon themselves as either record makers or record breakers, are no slouches. There was one item in the reports of the game by the daily press, which was unconsciously illuminating. It was stated that "Lulian opened the scoring for the First Germans from a penalty given against F. Dulfer for handling the ball fifteen minutes after the restart," Frank Dulfer is Crescent's

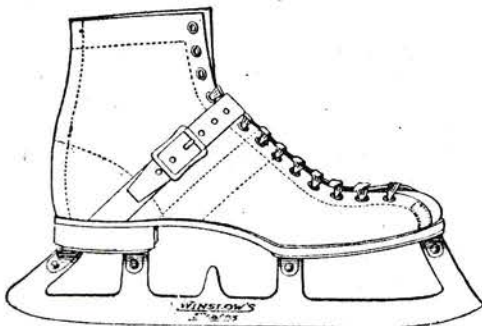
inside left—and some inside left, too—which would seem to indicate as nothing else could how severe was the pressure on the home goal when a forward found himself in his own penalty.

Crescent established a two-goal lead in the first half, and five minutes after the conversion of the penalty, Hauber, on a pass from Bunte, equalized. Then came the tug-of-war. The game swayed from end to end, and when there were but three minutes of the game to go, Shaw scored the winning goal. It is games of this kind, thrilling to the very last minute, which do more for the welfare of soccer than anything else possibly could.

While Clan Macdonald had a cake walk against Aero, Clan Bruce got more than they anticipated from the German-Hungarians, and the teams will meet again this week-end to decide which shall participate in the second round.

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(Continued from page 7)

talk at Hawthorne Field as to what it cost Pawtucket to fulfill their engagements over the weekend against Bethlehem and Brooklyn. That a heavy loss was incurred needs no emphasis. They got the bare guarantee from both clubs. One old-timer got to figuring it out just what the minimum expenditure of the Pawtucket club had been, and he couldn't bring it a cent under \$816. Apart from incidental expenses—sometimes quite a formidable detail—he put down the chief items as follows: Boat, \$128; Railroad, \$96; Hotel, \$112; Wages, \$480; Total, \$816. Revenue, \$600; Deficit, \$216. Let us hope it was no more than that, but the estimate is certainly a very conservative one.

It were well to correct a false impression which has gained currency, that substitutes are allowed in cup ties. At the annual convention of the U. S. F. A. this, somehow, was agreed upon, in some kind of a way. Anyhow, the decision never reached the statute book, by order of the National Commission, who very wisely decreed that such a decision would be subversive to the definite, and very clearly stated ruling of the Federation. The referees, unfortunately, included the decision of the U. S. F. A. convention in their publication, which, no doubt, has contributed at least to the misunderstanding. Perhaps those who read this paragraph will further circulate the information.

Everything points to the competition for the National Amateur Cup being a a huge success. J. J. MacEwen, the secretary, who has been mainly responsible for the growing popularity of the competition, spent the week-end in New York. He asked that I should request all who are connected with clubs in the tourney, to read carefully the rules governing the competition. Ignorance of these had already involved an additional clerical burden being placed on his shoulders, which might have been ob-

viated if club officials had had even a superficial knowledge of the rules. He instanced a club protesting a game before it had been played, enclosing their protest fee as evidence of their good faith, but unconsciously displaying a woeful lack of knowledge which they ought to have possessed. "J. J." is a worker.

Billy Adair told me at the close of the game that he paid no heed to the remark, but at half time, during the game between Hakoah and the Giants a feminine who stood near the entrance of the dressing room, observed as he passed her by—"Go on, and break some more legs." It is always pleasing to see ladies in increasing numbers at soccer games, this because it has been a belief that they exercise an influence for good, but a female of this type, as well as that of the flapper who left Charlie Creighton without a name, would do soccer a very great deal of good if they would exercise a modicum of what little common-sense they have left, and stay away. If they persist in gracing the proceedings with their presence, they should learn to keep their "trap" closed. I am sorry to have to write a paragraph of the kind, but I cannot ignore the many requests made that I should refer to the matter. The "lady" had her sex to thank for the fact that the aid of the police was not requisitioned to have her removed from the field.

It would seem that there is some sort of an inquiry proceeding in connection with the recent visit of the Canadian Nationals to New York. A whisper is going the rounds that the players received \$40 per man, which is contrary to the A. A. U. rules. This may not be correct, of course, but some people want to know where the money went. That is surely easy to explain. As on a former occasion, with a Montreal club, they spent that much on chewing gum.

Before the game at Starlight Park, Sunday, Bob Millar was clinging on to a rabbit's foot "for luck." Whether it was that he had had rabbit pie on the Friday, or that it had been given to him by a fan, I have no knowledge, but he had better get rid of it instantly. It will take more than a rabbit's foot to win the game against Hakoah at Ebbets Field, Sunday. One of Bob's pals told him that the Giants should change the color of their jerseys from green to black! What! Fascisti!

## GIANTS WERE NEVER IN THE SAME FIELD AS THE HOUNDS AGAINST HAKOAH

By "UNO"

Not for a long time have the New York Giants been so completely outplayed as they were by Hakoah at Starlight Park, Sunday. In hunting language, they were never in the same field as the hounds. It was a day when nothing would go right with them, and the more they tried, the more they seemed to fail. The sensationally early lead by Hakoah when the game had only been a couple of minutes in progress, seemed to knock the stuffing out of the team and they were at sixes and sevens for the entire ninety minutes. Always was there hope that some sort of rhythm would develop out of their exertions, but the hope faded, even as the expectations of the fans rose. Leo Grenfeld, deputizing for Hausler, who is a very sick man, obliged Jock Brown to pick the ball from the back of the net shortly after Charlie Creighton, having blown his whistle and locked his hands behind his back in the manner peculiar to him, proceeded leisurely in the direction of the Giants' goal. It was a snap shot, and a picture at the same time. We are not quite sure what the welkin really is, but it rang just the same.

Then followed a goal by Gruenwald, which, had it not been for Neufeld's miraculous later effort, would have been referred to in illuminative phrases: Neufeld turned in a ball little more than head high. It looked like going over to Schwartz on the left—who would persist in using his right foot—but Gruenwald leaped into the air as if he had jumped from a spring board, and headed the ball into the far corner of the net where Jock Brown was not. It was a peach. I heard someone near me say that Jock was not in the proper position to receive the ball, which is so much flapdoodle. Theoretically, he *was* where he should have been, but the ball was placed so far out of his reach to his left, and the leather was traveling away from him all the time, that he had really no time, no opportunity to arrest its flight. The ball was really in the net before he could make up his mind to get after it. It was not bad goalkeeping, and anyone who says otherwise doesn't know the A B C of the game. Maxie was due all the affectionate caresses bestowed upon

him. It's a bit late, but we might as well "shake" now.

But what can be said of Neufeld's goal? The use of superlative adjectives might eulogize, but never describe his extraordinary effort. About eight yards from the corner flag, Moorhouse had fouled Neufeld. George protested the referee's decision. He might as well have saved his wind. Neufeld placed the ball, and he kicked it, the wisecracks in the vicinity of the dressing room, were unusually liberal with their advice. Neufeld paid no heed.

Before Charlie Creighton blew the whistle, he had a look at the general situation. He saw that the left side of the goal was wholly unprotected. Teddy Glover was keeping a watchful eye upon the potential goalscorers, those from which he had every reason to expect trouble. Neufeld outguessed the whole gang, however. The ball left his foot like a bullet, and traveling three or four feet from the ground, it found its billet. As soon as the ball left Neufeld's boot, I turned to Jack Foy and whispered audibly "it's a goal." Dr. Bar, in front of me, was incredulous. But swift and sure the ball went on its way, and when it struck the back of the net, Hakoah supporters were plunged into a veritable paroxysm of feverish delight. The excitement rose like a huge tidal wave, and swept from end to end of the field. What a goal! It was the last nail in the Giants' coffin, and it was with this three goal lead that Hakoah started the second half, more than confident as to the result.

The Giants held a council of war at the interval. Bob Miller wisely advised that the ball should do most of the traveling. The forwards had failed to function as they should. They had stuck to the ball like a limpet to a rock. They tried hard in the second half to strike up a game with a semblance of unity. It was no use. George Moorhouse went outside left, Davy Brown outside right. Adair went off and Hyslop took up the left half position. There was a slight improvement, but very slight. Hakoah's defence would not yield. Guttman was playing the game of his life. He moved backwards and forward like a shuttle. Leslie Lyell tried hard to give Bela the slip. Guttman was on him like a cat at a mouse, and it caused no surprise when Lyell moved to outside right to allow of Davy Brown taking up the center berth. Still Guttman held the whip hand, and while he was strong in defence, he kept the forwards ever on the move. Gruenwald did not feel

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## Giants Were Never In The Same Field As The Hounds Against Hakoah

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well, and he sought the refuge of the dressing room. Hausler went on. But he had only been on the field for a few minutes when he was compelled to surrender. The spirit was willing, the flesh weak—very weak. He shook his head despairingly when he came off, and spoke a word to Dr. Kraus in the passing.

Without waiting until play had ceased, and, as far as could be seen, without notifying the referee, Drucker took up the left half position, and immediately afterwards, there followed an incident which threatened to develop into a scene of an uninviting nature. Mahrer handled the ball *within the penalty area*. I emphasize the fact because there were quite a few arguments on the point. Charlie Creighton was evidently in doubt as to whether the offense had been committed within or outside the penalty box, and he consulted George Ferrier, the linesman, who told Creighton that the ball had been handled inside the dreaded area. Forthwith, the ref pointed to the penalty mark. Ballantyne took the kick, and it was his obvious intention to *place* the ball neatly into the corner of the net. Fischer was anything but a 'fixture' on the goal line, but he had no need to make a spring for the leather. Ballantyne's shot went wide. Mahrer thereafter became so incensed at the granting of the penalty, that he made a rush for George Ferrier, whom apparently he blamed for the decision. Things looked a trifle ugly for a moment. Fortunately, Dr. Bar saw what was likely to develop, and he was on the scene before a blow could be struck. Mahrer got the 'push,' and the battle was renewed. The offence was certainly not worth a penalty. There was a suggestion of the accidental in the handling of the ball, but unquestionably the ball was handled, and most emphatically the offense was committed inside the box.

Charlie Creighton had just glanced at his ticker, and the spectators were beginning to make for the exits, when George Moorhouse picked up a ball just short of the bye line. Would you believe that he actually screwed it into the net? Cheering? Not a whisper. If you had not actually seen the goal scored, you would not have known until you saw the ball centered. Sure enough, Moorhouse's mag-

nificent effort was given funereal appreciation.

The final score was 3—1, but if you bring in the hard lines stuff, as for instance when Grenfeld hit the cross bar, and again when he sent the ball sailing into the top right hand corner of the net, only to see Jock Brown bring off a save of superlative brilliance, plus the open goals that were missed, the score should have been more pronouncedly in Hakoah's favor.

But these things don't count. There is no "hard lines" column. The Giants lost because they could not break down Hakoah's Hindenberg-like line of defence. Guttman, as I have said, dominated the situation. He played a "golf game" at soccer, if the simile is permissible. He kept his eye on the ball, and never spoke in the middle of his shots. Seldom has Bela been seen to great advantage. The Giants' criss-cross tactics were meat to him. Schwartz was not at home in the outside left position, and when he did make the effort to get the ball across with the left foot, there was little vim behind it.

Why did the Giants lose? That is easily explained. The inside forwards played much too closely, and gave little support to either Lyell or Brown. And the outside men did not get the ball across. That is the simple truth. Slone never put in so much running in his life. Grenfeld and Neufeld led him a merry dance. But this I did like about the lad. He knew that he was out of it for the day, but he kept plugging along till the very moment the final whistle blew. Jogis was wonderful, but again I say, as I have repeated again and again, George Moorhouse's correct position is at outside left.

It was an outside left that I sent him down from Montreal when he played for C. P. R. That he developed into a crackerjack of a full back, and is a half-back, but plays a full-back's game, only emphasizes his all-around ability. If outside left is not his true position, why is it that in an emergency, he is invariably drafted there? Has Bob Miller ever thought of converting Shamus O'Brien into halfback? Is there anybody who cares to deny that he plays more of a halfback than an inside forward's game? The Giants players wish to forget about Sunday's game.

Let us say no more about it, and help them forget to remember.

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## GIANTS WILL NOT BE DEFEATED BY HAKOAH AT EBBETS FIELD

Nationals Seem Certain To Win;  
Brooklyn's Hopes Not Bright.

We think we may claim some degree of knowledge of the relative values of the teams composing the Atlantic Coast League, when we recall that we were correct in our forecast of the result of all last week's games, with the single exception of the encounter between Providence and New Bedford, which ended in a draw.

What will happen this week?

No doubt there will be the usual grouch against the schedule; in fact, we are pretty certain that there will be. For instance, Brooklyn are due to meet New Bedford and Providence. Just what the financial loss will be in the fulfillment of these fixtures, we do not pretend to have any definite knowledge. There was certainly no profit accruing to Nat Agar as the result of last week's activities, and it is to be feared that Pawtucket will again be out of pocket again this week-end. The fact of the matter is, however, that no other arrangement of the schedule could possibly have been, even if it does appear on the surface that Hakoah and Giants, meeting again at Ebbets Field immediately following the clash between the same teams at Starlight Park, come under some kind of "favored nation" clause. The whole gamut of possible alternative arrangements were considered, reconsidered, and considered again, and it was not found possible to arrange the schedule in any other way. It was Fate's decree, not the decree of James Armstrong. Jim is growing grey rapidly trying to arrange schedules to the pleasing of all. It simply can't be done.

But let us consider what is likely to happen. While the remainder of the clubs composing the League have generously resolved to come to the aid of Pawtucket in lending them players, etc., they will have to improve very much upon their display against against Brooklyn if they are to lower Bethlehem's colors. Only last Saturday, the teams met at Bethlehem, when victory went to the some club by 3-1. There is no means of estimating what a desperate team will do, and there can be no denying the desperation of the Pawtucket club. It might be that they will be able to snatch a point from Bethlehem, but all indications point the opposite

way. As far as can be foreseen, the result will depend a very great deal upon the result of the duels between Jerry Best and Bill Carnihan, and the lanky Bill gets our vote.

We have unlimited faith in New Bedford. None knows better than Nat Agar that his team is "streaky," or like a celebrated egg, and while in Nehadoma Brooklyn have a potential goalscorer, we are forced to a debate with ourselves as to what is likely to be the outcome of the duels between Jim Montgomerie and him. Here again, our vote goes to the center-half. It is perfectly possible—anything is possible in soccer—that we shall err, but we cannot see Brooklyn even getting a point, allowing full value for their fighting qualities.

Sunday's program is a little more complex. There are two games in New York, Hakoah All Stars vs. Giants, and New York Nationals vs. Pawtucket. The latter game, it should be noted, will be played at the Polo Grounds, so that if the weather should be unfavorable, there will at least be protection from the elements. There's no use beating about the bush. Unless there is an accession of strength to the Pawtucket team, the game can only go one way. True, Nationals were downed badly by Fall River, despite a great display of goalkeeping by Sousa, but at the Polo Grounds, there will be a different story to tell. Tommy Martin, the newly appointed Pawtucket manager, is worthy all the help which can possibly be given to him—he will certainly have it from the SOCCER STAR unstintedly—but it would be well to point out to him the danger of accepting players offered by other clubs, without giving consideration to the aggregation as a combination. It is a danger which is very real, and we are sure Tommy will appreciate a warning of possible danger which we most emphatically construe as criticism of a constructive nature.

And what are we to say about the renewal of the battle between Hakoah and Giants after what we witnessed last Sunday? The form displayed by Bob Miller's men was too awfully bad to be a true reflex of their actual ability. We must consider what will happen should each Giant prove himself to be one. You must remember that there were one or two Hakoah players who played well, but it was solely because of the weakness of their individual opponents that they shone so effulgently. No doubt whatever, on that point. Those who contend otherwise are only deluding themselves. We are per-

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## Giants Will Not Be Defeated By Hakoah At Ebbets Field

(Continued from page 13)

fectly sure that Bob Miller is not above taking a hint. If he is, then he is the first manager we have ever known, who would decline to give consideration to constructive suggestion. It would not upset the balance of the team, were he to play Moorhouse at outside left, and pull back Shamus O'Brien to the middle line. Such a move would at once strengthen two divisions.

No doubt it will seem strange reasoning on our part to suggest that the Giants will not be beaten. So says Old Man Psychology. If there is greater freedom of action among the forwards—and there is no question whatever but that Moorhouse would open out the play and swing the ball across—we would go so far as to suggest that the Giants will win. It is a lack of knowledge as to Bob Miller's intentions which makes us hesitate in giving an unhesitating forecast as to the result of the game. If the Giants' team is slightly changed around, Hakoah had better look out. And as our old aunt would persist in finishing up her letters, "no more at present, yours truly!"

What of the games in New England? Brooklyn meet Providence. It is not a cheerful task to suggest that Nat Agar's sorrows will be added to there, but that, nevertheless, is in accord with our judgment. Not only on paper, but on the field, Providence has a good team. It has been built up very carefully by Sam Fletcher. As proof of its value, one has only to analyze the League table.

The other game is at Fall River, where Bethlehem supply the opposition. There is no doubting the popular anticipation, that Bethelhem will be compelled to bite the dust. We don't agree; in fact, we feel pretty certain that Bethlehem will not be defeated. A draw seems as likely a result as any, and if victory does go to either side, we are of opinion that the points will be in the Bethelhem basket.

Mid-week, a game was unexpectedly arranged between Hakoah and Nationals at Starlight Park, Saturday. This is a game which will test the mettle of the All Stars. Battles between the pair have been furiously contested. A heavy load of responsibility will devolve upon the Hakoah defence, but still we think that they should just get there.

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## Metropolitan District Soccer Schedule

### First Division

December 15th.

Clan Bruce vs. Bayonne Rovers, Hakoah vs. Argentine, Great Neck vs. St. Francis, Sheepshead Bay vs. Viking, Hota vs. Clan McDonald, Brooklyn Boro vs. Good Shepherd, Flushing vs. Prague.

December 22nd.

Bayonne Rovers vs. Brooklyn Boro, Argentine vs. Flushing, St. Francis vs. Hota, Clan Bruce vs. Sheepshead Bay, Good Shepherd vs. Hakoah, Prague vs. Clan McDonald.

### Second Division

December 15th.

Greenock W. of S. vs. Clan Bruce, College Point vs. Prague, Clan McKenzie vs. American Bank Note, Shamrock Rovers vs. Flatland Thistle, Clan McDonald vs. Mount Morris, Hota vs. Good Shepherd, Gerritsen Park vs. Whitestone, Lava vs. Guiliana, Randalls Island vs. Hakoah.

December 22nd.

Flatland Thistle vs. Gerritsen Park, Prague vs. Clan Bruce, Clan McDonald vs. Hota, American Bank Note vs. Greenock W. of S., Mount Morris vs. Lava, Good Shepherd vs. Shamrock Rovers, Whitestone vs. Kuiliana, Randalls Island vs. Clan McKenzie, Hakoah vs. CollegePoint.

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