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—O. Kolb Photo.

Complete Reports of FINAL CUP TIE REPLAY

IN THE NEXT ISSUE

“RED” BALLANTYNE
Tricky Inside Right of
N. Y. Giants

SOCCER STAR

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SIDELIGHTS ON

THE "BIG" GAME

Rooters from Fall River and Bethlehem, mingling with New Yorkers in the stands. Cowbells, megaphones, rattles and—differences of opinions. . . . Comedy furnished by the preliminary game between the second team of the Newark Germans and the American Bank Note eleven. . . . The Germans had the weight and the Engravers the skill. . . . Weight almost won. . . . Then the "big" game—like a Broadway Revue following a burlesque show in a tank town. . . . Bethlehem starting like a house on fire. . . . Fall River rooters' hearts almost stopping to beat. . . . Those first few shots which Reder took care of. . . . The apparent fact that Archie Stark and Alex McNab were the brains of the opposing forwards. . . . The sterling playing of the six half-backs, Reid playing as he never played before. . . . The fact that Reder had to take care of many shots before Fraser was called upon to save. . . . The stirring first 45 minutes with its share of missed chances. . . . The second half standing under the shadow of an inspired Fall River attack, before Bethlehem could free itself from it. . . . Stark's clever, unselfish pass to Dick and the resulting marker against which Reder was helpless. . . . Fall River's futile attacks and Bethlehem's impenetrable defense. . . . The foul which prevented a sure goal by Stark and the penalty which Creighton gave after consulting his linesmen, who were of differing opinions. . . . Carnihan's miss. . . . And then, McNab's great effort, crowned by the equalizer. . . . Dick's being off-side, preventing another sure marker against Fall River. . . . The splendid effort of Stark, while prone, to score. The ball bouncing upward, striking the palm of his left hand—skipping over the goalline. . . . Creighton having seen it, disallowed the goal. . . . Fans in ire—but Creighton *could* not allow the goal. . . . Disappointment at Gonsalves' failure. . . . And Patenaude also—missing, in the 25th and 32nd minutes of the first half, alone in front of the goal, two sure chances. . . . opinions, arguments and advice . . . as different from one another as the methods of playing of both teams. . . . The Beth-

(Continued on page 12)

HAKOAH TO FOSTER CLUB IDEA IN BUILDING SOCCER IN THIS COUNTRY

By EDWARD P. DUFFY

Dr. Max M. Krauss, president of the Hakoah Football Club, is convinced that professional soccer is run on the wrong lines in this country. It is conducted too much like baseball, he says. He does not mean to criticize baseball in any way, admiring its airtight organization, but he holds that the capital that put baseball over the hurdles is not in sight for soccer. Something else, therefore, has to be done to pull the game up to the position it merits.

Austria and Hungary, with whose soccer affairs Dr. Krauss is familiar, are examples of the plight to which soccer can fall under exclusively professional control, declares the physician and soccer fan. The game of recent years has gone steadily backwards in these countries under professional in-



DR. MAX M. KRAUSS
President of Hakoah All Stars

fluence. Yet Germany, Italy and Spain, which are not controlled exclusively by professional promoters, keep on increasing their soccer devotees until now it is not remarkable that 250,000 Spaniards attend the kicking games weekly. And the sport is relatively young there, at least its growth is.

Another phase of the situation in other countries has helped convince Dr. Krauss that his opinion is correct. It concerns the Argentinians. There are thirty-five teams in the first division of that country. There are seventeen games every Sunday, with

one team idle and their attendances keep on growing all the time because, before a club can gain admission to the first division, it must have 3,000 dues-paying members. When it falls below that limit, the club is relegated to the second division and the organization in that section that has been working to get its membership to the 3,000 mark replaces the faltering group.

There is no squabble over a division of the gate receipts in the Argentine. They are divided evenly after 20 per cent has been taken out for the treasury of the national organization. But at the end of the season, 10 per cent of that is returned to each club. On this basis, the Argentinians say there is no soccer trouble in their country and the game is progressing very well indeed. On the whole continent and governments are fostering its growth all the time.

The national government of Uruguay, where the first soccer world series will be held this summer, with teams from all the important points of the world competing, has contributed largely to the expenses of the gigantic undertaking. The Uruguayans realize that in soccer they have a game that will serve to bring together other nations with them in a spirit of sport and sportsmanlike competition.

Dr. Krauss says he has been studying the soccer situation in this country and he thinks it is suffering, as in the case with Austria and Hungary, from too little club organization and too much professional exploitation. The soccer crowd is spread too much in this country at present. Such teams as Vienna, Prague, the Germans and Galicia, with its 3,000 members, draw their own following to the detriment of professional sport as a whole. His idea is that soccer should depart from its strictly professional aspect here and get down to the club idea with its increasing membership possibilities. If the players from these nations now on the big professional teams are welded into teams to represent their own nationals here, there would be a

(Continued on page 5)

★ HOT OFF THE CROSSBAR ★

By JIM KELLY

There were not many fans at the big soccer final last Sunday who noticed that Carnihan's kick was illegally taken and should have been done all over again, which . . . might have made all the difference. In the first place Big Bill ran quite a distance back of the penalty line and the second infringement was Reder, the Fall River goalkeeper, stepping out at least a foot from the goalline.

* * *

Bill McGregor, Bethlehem's captain and left full-back, played the greatest game of his career and the longer he went the better he seemed to get. His tackling was deadly and clearances brilliant.

* * *

Archie Stark, the Steelworkers' great center forward, suffered a torn muscle in his left leg late in the memorable second half, which is expected to keep him out of Sunday's replay at New Bedford.

* * *

Another Bethlehem casualty is Bill Carnihan, who will not attempt to strip on Sunday, a good old-fashioned charley-horse keeping the center half-back on the sidelines.

* * *

It was thoroughly well broadcasted that it is a pity the replay was not again staged at the Polo Grounds, where at least 20,000 fans would have been attracted to see another great battle. Such another clash between the two Goliaths would have been the "high spot" of the season and Battery Park, New Bedford, only holds about 6,000 people, who swear like hell if they are asked to pay more than 50 cents admission.

* * *

It is conceded on all sides that Bill Reid, the right half-back of the Bethlehemites, was the outstanding player on the field last Sunday. He certainly played a great game during the two hours' fierce milling and was never beaten.

* * *

Two loyal Fall River rooters, a mother and son, made the trip here to see the big scrap by airplane while two busses carried fifty each, which left the Cotton City as the milkman was doing his duty.

Alec McNab, Fall River captain and outside right, never did a better job in his life and his great goal brought to a climax a wonderful performance for such a grey haired battle scarred veteran.

* * *

HEFT . . . is the trade mark of the New Englanders full-backs, McGill and R. McAuley, brawn and muscle being combined with great head-work in staving off the desperate Bethlehem attacks.

* * *

Each team took away about \$4,300.00 as its share of the gate receipts last Sunday, which was not at all bad for the day after the first payment of Income Tax. The U. S. F. A. also reaped a fine fat wad for its percentage.

* * *

It was the funniest coincidence on the face of the earth that the Western finals for the Cup should end in exactly the same way as the Eastern classic, the Bruell Insurance American Hungarians of Cleveland holding the Holley Carburetors of Detroit to a 1 to 1 tie after an extra half hour's play. The game will be replayed at Cleveland next Sunday.

* * *

Armstrong Patterson, president of the United States Football Association, will arrive here next week from Detroit to be on hand, as usual, for the grand final for the National Cup. Bill Cummings, of Chicago, and Elmer Schroeder, of Philadelphia, both officials of the governing body, will also be at the Polo Grounds.

* * *

Captain Gargan and his men in blue, did a fine job in keeping perfect order at last Sunday's game. Not the least sign of disorder was noticed and everything went off to perfection.

* * *

Everybody who saw the Sportivo and Hakoah All Stars exhibition game last Friday night under arc lights, declared it was one of the finest exhibitions of soccer seen here in many a long day. What a pity the Argentinians could not have prolonged their stay for another week to get in shape after their four day train hop from Mexico.

Hakoahs To Foster Club Idea In Building Soccer In This Country

(Continued from page 3)

real basis upon which the sport can grow. This has been the case in other countries.

With this system in vogue, the Hakoah president holds, the much desired second division teams could be instituted. There are too many good reserve players now consigned to the bench in this country. They become lazy or indifferent whereas if they had to play in a second division for less money they would be more ambitious to do their best and those in the first section would likewise work harder to remain therein.

The lack of suitable grounds at the present time in this country—or in the East at least—Dr. Krauss maintains, is another of the game's big handicaps. With a big club membership behind a team, there would be little reluctance in having the organization committed to obtaining a field that would provide the proper accommodations for high-class audiences. Presently it is acknowledged that games played in baseball parks are attracting more all the time, while attendances in the old parks are actually getting smaller.

With all this in mind, Dr. Krauss is ready to make the experiment of turning the Hakoah organization into a membership affair. The first mass meeting held by the Hakoahs at Irving Plaza, with very little advance notice, had this result: Three hundred members subscribed for the club's stock that night and 120 more followed in the next ten days.

For that reason the Hakoah called the meeting for this week-end to give more of their supporters an opportunity of becoming members and contribute to the success of the club. Dr. Krauss thinks that the idea he is trying to convey to the Hakoah supporters is going to be such a success that other major soccer organizations are bound to follow the example and thereby put over the game.

Regarding the change in the playing season, Dr. Krauss is not so sure that summer soccer will go, in fact he thinks that it will not, but he thinks that January and February could easily be abandoned and there would be no loss at all thereby. During late Spring and early Fall, he thinks, there might be a chance to play games under the lights to make up for the two months of idleness but he is not sure of that in his mind. He is willing

to afford the idea a trial to see if it would work out.

The calibre of the game, the medical man says, has not improved any of late but one thing he is sure of and that is that it is not nearly so full of fouls that it was. That is an improvement indeed.

★ ★ ★ ★

NATIONALS REAP REVENGE IN DRAB TILT WITH LOCAL RIVALS

By BEN ROTH

New York Nationals exacted a sour, though well-deserved revenge, when, meeting their local rivals, the Giants, at the Polo Grounds, Saturday afternoon, in an Atlantic Coast League tilt, they white-washed the green jerseyed visitors, 3-0. The game, devoid of thrills, was a drab affair, and provided a sharp contrast to the dazzling lightning-fast soccer displayed by Hakoah and Sportivo on the same field the previous night.

Discovering that the erratic Giants were far from displaying the brilliant form that had beaten them the last time the two teams had met, the Polo Grounders set to work with a vengeance, and before the first half was over, made it apparent that the game was to be theirs. Hardly extending themselves, the Nats' forwards scored through the efforts of Keys, Carlson and Stevens, the two last mentioned chalking up two markers and Jimmy Warden tallying the third from a penalty kick.

The only consolation to the disappointment of the Giants' fans was the sterling work of Teddy Glover. Teddy's value lies in his consistency and well may goalie Jock Brown be thankful for that.

The Nationals' defense was impregnable, so much so, that Davie Brown, colorful Giants' center forward, became slightly annoyed and attempted to disregard the presence of the referee, a tedious task for a player who has never had experience in such unruly matters. However, both his and George Moorehouse's attempts were repeatedly frustrated by the splendid defending of Chatton, Warden and Donald, and the brilliant goalkeeping of Douglas.

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The Eastern final at the Polo Grounds between Bethlehem and Fall River, last Sunday, drew 12,994 paid admissions. With the passes there must have been close to 15,000 on hand. This establishes a record for individual finals both as to attendance and money taken in at the gate, which amounted to \$12,907.

The Holley Carburetor-Hungarian American Western divisional final, at Detroit on the same day, drew about 3,000. What a contrast!

Both these contests are being replayed to a finish Sunday, in New Bedford and at Cleveland. The attendances will be less probably at the Whaling City but more in the West because Cleveland is doing better with professional soccer than is Detroit.

* * *

The Cup Tie at the Polo Grounds was one of the most interesting ever played. After the elevens settled down, it was replete with brilliant football, though mediocre football cropped up at times. Bethlehem, all told, had the edge for the entire 120 minutes. But this was infinitely less than usual. Bill Reid was a great half-back for Bethlehem and McGregor, though a half-back was really a wonderful full-back for the Steelmen. The Lewis men were magnificent backing up each other. There always seemed to be two of them near the ball to recover it if there be a slip by the man handling or near enough to take a pass should his mate be checked.

Fall River did not have that cohesion, it seemed. But they finished the stronger eleven. Stark, Carnihan and Massie were used up pretty well from rough Fall River treatment, while the New Englanders had no injuries to speak of. McNab played his position very well indeed. Jaap of Bethlehem was effective most of the game but he appeared tired at the end and did not perform so creditably

during the closing periods. Bob Macauley and McGill were powerful as full-backs for Fall River, the kicking of the former being particularly long and hard. All told it was wonderful sport and should lure absentees back to soccer pitches for league games.

* * *

The National Cup Committee's chairman notified the press after Sunday's game that the replay of the Eastern divisional final would be staged at Battery Park, New Bedford, on Sunday. It seemed logical to do that inasmuch, if it were held at the Polo Grounds again, it would keep metropolitan teams idle again. But it seems the element that desired it for the Polo Grounds again, got busy and it was necessary for a full vote of the committee members before final decision was made.

* * *

Three considerations brought about the final decision to send the game to New Bedford. One was that a game here would involve three weeks of idleness for the metropolitan elevens on their home pitches. The second was that it would come too close to the Eastern end of the grand final, which is scheduled for the Polo Grounds, next Sunday, and the third was that New England needs the help that such a contest would create. There were 3,000 New England persons to make the trip to New York last Sunday. If there had been room on the three boats that brought them here, there would have been 500 more, as that number could not be accommodated.

* * *

Steve Smith, Brooklyn Wanderers' veteran goalie, failed to show up for the New England trip of the Brooklyn eleven the last week-end. Nat Agar has suspended him indefinitely and says Steve will not play with his team any longer. Smith gave some excuse about his work but he is on a weekly salary

and Agar held that was no excuse. Predeger played goal for the Wanderers on both days and did very good work. This boy promises well.

Agar said that with any kind of luck at all, his team would have taken two victories in New England over the last week-end. New Bedford, he said, scored the tying goal in two minutes of over-time allowed by the referee and Pawtucket got a goal on a penalty kick that was at least doubtful.

* * *

An echo of the soccer war that is being waged in Scotland is revealed by the notice to Nathan Agar by the U. S. F. A. that he could not use the spectacular young Saunders until his status in Scotland was looked up. There is battle going on in the Land of the Thistle that is of no small proportions. The Intermediate League, composed largely of junior players, is not playing within the fold of organized soccer. The players had been going back and forth from one league to another and many have been reinstated, while of course many remain with the intermediate loop.

Saunders' name does not appear on a list in the U. S. F. A. offices among those who have been recently reinstated by the Scotch governing body and he is not to be permitted to play until a cable is answered.

But it is understood that the Scottish Association is entertaining no more applications for reinstatement until its annual meeting. That is a rather arbitrary method of handling a situation full of dynamite. If a fellow desires to get back into the good graces of soccer, he cannot do so in the ordinary routine way. He must wait for months. There are said to be players now active here from that group who falsified their standing abroad but nobody informs on them.

* * *

Hakoah officials seem to feel that the Atlantic Coast League neglected them by scheduling a Saturday game instead of a home Sunday game. They further claim that the owners of Celtic Park are complaining that they had no Sunday games for the past few weeks on their pitch.

There will be an Atlantic Coast League meeting this week-end, and Hakoah officials say that if at this meeting the attitude of the League does not change towards them, they will be forced to withdraw and play independent football.

The attendance at the last game the Hakoah played at New Bedford was surprisingly low, revealing the fact that New England, if it has not lost its prestige in soccer, is probably rapidly doing so. Fall River remains the one place that is said to be capable of paying its way but even there, the sport is not what it was. These experiences are causing more and more talk all the time about the necessity of reconstructing the major league in the East. There are those who have reached the point where they think such a move is necessary, while others seem to be on the way to that conclusion. There are others who seem to think the metropolitan district needs these New Englanders as attractions and were willing recently to give them 20 per cent of the net receipts, in addition to the \$300 guarantee. President Patterson, of the U. S. F. A., cut the share to 15 per cent.

* * *

The Hungarians, who had little luck representing Bridgeport in the Atlantic Coast League, have requested help from all the other clubs in the league in getting permission to represent Philadelphia in the loop. It was understood early in the week there was to have been a meeting over the week-end and that was one of the matters to be considered. There were other important matters scheduled for discussion also. Most of the owners have a grievance or two to which they wish to give vent, if their talk beforehand means anything.

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Atlantic Coast League

(Including Games Played March 16th)

	Goals							
	P.	W.	D.	L.	Pts.	For	Agst.	Pct.
Fall River	21	13	7	1	33	62	26	.786
New Bedford	25	10	8	7	28	46	37	.560
Providence	20	9	4	7	22	37	41	.550
Bethlehem	21	10	3	8	23	53	39	.548
N. Y. Nats.	26	11	4	11	26	68	70	.500
Hakoah	25	9	6	10	24	40	46	.480
N. Y. Giants	22	8	5	9	21	50	61	.477
Pawtucket	21	6	7	8	19	38	39	.452
Brooklyn	24	5	10	9	20	47	49	.417
Bridgeport	11	0	2	9	2	13	42	.091

Results of Last Week's Games

Saturday, March 15th

Pawtucket, 2; Brooklyn, 2
N. Y. Nationals, 3; N. Y. Giants, 0

Sunday, March 16th

Providence, 2; N. Y. Nationals, 1
New Bedford, 1; Brooklyn, 1

Eastern Divisional Final—National Cup

Sunday, March 16th

Bethlehem, 1; Fall River, 1
(after extra time)

Games Scheduled For This Week

Saturday, March 22nd

N. Y. NATIONALS vs. PROVIDENCE

at the Polo Grounds, New York City

Referee—Tom Davidson

Linesmen—P. J. McGlone and Geo. Currie

HAKOAH ALL STARS vs. PAWTUCKET

at Celtic Park, Queens, Long Island

Referee—E. J. Donaghy

Linesmen—Geo. T. Ferrier and F. de Groof.

Sunday, March 23rd

BROOKLYN vs. PROVIDENCE

at Hawthorne Field, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Referee—M. Bloom

Linesmen—W. Murray and J. Masterton

N. Y. GIANTS vs. PAWTUCKET

at Starlight Park, New York City

Referee—Edw. McCabe

Linesmen—W. Williams and Geo. Hutcheon

NATIONAL CHALLENGE CUP

Replay—Eastern Divisional Final

Sunday, March 23rd

BETHLEHEM vs. FALL RIVER

AT BATTERY PARK, NEW BEDFORD, MASS.

Referee—Charles E. Creighton

Linesmen—Thos. Whittaker and M. Ward

KICK-OFF IN ALL GAMES AT 3:00 P.M.

★ ★ ★ ★

LINE UP

FALL RIVER

BETHLEHEM

RederGoal.....	Fraser
McGillR. F.....	Gibson
B. MacauleyL. F.....	McGregor
McPhersonR. H.....	Reid
PriestlyC. H.....	Finlayson
BallantyneL. H.....	Pitt
McNabO. R.....	Gillespie
GonsalvesI. R.....	Jaap
PatenaudeC.....	Stark
J. McAuleyI. L.....	Massie
WhiteO. L.....	Dick



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New York will see all four league games scheduled for Saturday and Sunday. The only game played outside of the metropolis is the replay of the Eastern finals between Bethlehem and Fall River at New Bedford.

The New York Nationals will endeavor to prove to their followers that they are able to beat Providence on the Polo Grounds. In fact, the defeat which the Viberg team suffered last Sunday was not a bad one, but it ranked, nevertheless.

While our forecast is a draw, the Nationals may come through, especially if McGhee plays the brand of soccer he is able to play. The New England eleven, however, is not to be taken lightly either. In Kenneway they have a goalie who can be depended on to take care of almost everything coming his way and it will need rather serious efforts to beat him.

Hakoah All Stars will meet Pawtucket in Celtic Park. After having seen the Jewish team in action against the Sportivo F. C., one might easily believe that they will take the measure of Pawtucket. One must not forget, however, that Hakoah must play a different brand of soccer than that which they displayed on Friday night. We look for a Hakoah victory, if by a small margin only.

We also look for Brooklyn Wanderers to defeat Providence on Sunday, over at Hawthorne Field. Smith having been suspended, Nat Agar is relying on Prediger to prove himself once more. In this goalie the Brooklyn manager has a dependable man, but it is open to debate if he has sufficient experience to anticipate the somewhat tricky manners of the Providence forwards. With the rest of the Wanderers in form, the outcome should not be in doubt.

The Giants will meet Pawtucket in Starlight Park. Something has been amiss with the green

eleven recently and Bob Miller had been somewhat non-committal on the subject.

Here we have a team which is able to put up the best soccer played in New York when so inclined and which, at times, is able to drive its followers to distraction. With two go-getters like Davie and George in the forward line, and the will to win, the Giants should always be dangerous. But they are not—sometimes they are veritable lambs.

But on Sunday (this is inside information), the story will be different. The Giants fans may expect a corker on Sunday and, in our opinion, Pawtucket will be at the receiving end. If this sounds too optimistic, undertake the pilgrimage and see.

The exodus to New Bedford will, no doubt, deplete the ranks of New York's fans. It will, if possible, be a still better game than that of last Sunday, this second meeting of Bethlehem and Fall River.

The grounds at New Bedford are not as good as the pitch in Harlem but this favors neither team. While the outcome of the first game was in doubt, we tip for a Bethlehem win this time. There were too many apparent weaknesses in the Fall River defense last Sunday which were shown up by Archie Stark and Co.

If we may even venture to predict a score, Bethlehem will win by 2-1. Possibly with a 2 goal difference, but the blue eleven is going to make the grade. If we are wrong, we shall not cry about it. There is but one soccer writer who never makes a mistake. And he is always wrong.

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EASTERN FINALS CUP GAME ENDS IN DRAW

Bethlehem and Fall River In Thrilling Battle.

By MAXWELL W. FRANK

The 15,000 spectators which cheered themselves hoarse at the Polo Grounds last Sunday, certainly had no reason to complain about quality or quantity of soccer which the Bethlehem eleven and the Fall River team displayed.

Thirty extra minutes were necessary to prove to the fans that even superhuman efforts could not change an outcome which was as unexpected as it was deserved, judged by the standard of football exhibited.

Boatloads of Fall River rooters and trainloads of Bethlehem adherents augmented the thousands of New Yorkers who seemed, the Bethlehem people expected, to favor Fall River to win the game. Bethlehem's start immediately gave rise to grave doubts. The blue forward line engineered attack after attack and Reder was called upon to save in several rather ticklish situations before Fraser had been tested for the first time.

Right at the beginning, in the very first few minutes, Jaap, Dick, together with Stark, created opportunities and several cleverly placed balls went out or were taken care of by the Fall River goalie. Both goalkeepers, this might be stated at once, were veritable rocks of defense. The best brand of soccer was displayed by the half-lines of both teams. There was little to choose, with perhaps Reid showing up to best advantage, due to the fact that he went after everything which came his way.

The game was so filled with thrills, that it is impossible, in this limited space, to go into details.

The Fall River forward line did not scintillate so much as that of the blue eleven. Whether or not this is due to the sending of both Gillespie and Dick, time and time again, to the fore, or to the fact that Fall River depended too much on the veteran McNab to carry their attack, the Bethlehem forward line seemed to work smoother and with more exactness. Gonsalves, and neither Patenaude, showed up to advantage, while the Bethlehem five rarely missed a chance. Both of the Fall River forwards missed certain chances to score which never presented themselves later on.

The first half ended scoreless. But in the second half, and, curiously following a prolonged Fall River attack, Dick was able to get through and center to Stark. The Fall River full-backs moved to the goalmouth, apparently to cover Stark, when Dick centered. Priestly, who had also come in, noticed the danger and tackled Stark. This wily player immediately passed the ball back to Dick. Priestly threw out a leg in a desperate effort to intercept the sphere, but Dick was there, perhaps only the fraction of a second or half a step sooner and Reder was beaten.

The Bethlehem marker was the signal for a concerted Fall River attack, with McNab forcing the play. It was he, eight minutes from the end of the regular time, who crashed the ball past Fraser, after having lost, regained, lost and finally gotten possession of the leather once more.

The best chance of Bethlehem was missed by Carnihan, when he failed to convert a penalty which had been awarded to Bethlehem after Stark had been unfairly laid in the penalty area.

The extra periods saw both teams striving to score the winning marker. Stark, who had been cleverly played free by Dick was tackled in the moment when he was about to shoot, but while Archie was on the ground, he wriggled into position to push the ball into the net. Unfortunately the ball touched his lower arm and Creighton disallowed the goal, after the ball had rolled over the line.

The replay will come off in New Bedford this Sunday. If Bethlehem will play again as they did in the first game, there is no saying what the outcome will be. But then, Fall River is also a great team. Both elevens certainly proved that they had earned the right to battle for final honors.



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THE WEEK-END IN REVIEW

By FRED F. FLETCHER

If I had the choice to see, on the same day, the game between Hakoah and Sportivo F. C. and that between Bethlehem and Fall River again, I certainly would go to see those Argentinians once more.

The Friday night game was a revelation. In sheer beauty the fast passing game stands far above the usual kick-and-rush system we have become accustomed to. We should see more of such exhibitions. Hakoah, against such an adversary, certainly showed the fans that they are the cream of the cream—in their own style.

The Nationals took the Giants into camp in a listless game on Saturday. This Nationals' victory came not unexpectedly. There was a stinging reverse to be avenged and then, the Polo Grounders were in better shape than the green eleven. There is nothing to be said about the game, except that Davie Brown, for the very first time in his career, tried to take the law into his own hands—and did not get away with it. No player, who always has played fair, has sufficient experience to do such a thing.

Wanderers drew in Pawtucket. They were, so I hear, in fine form and the result, on Pawtucket's home grounds, is almost as good as a victory. On Sunday, New Bedford managed to come out with a draw in the last minutes of playing. Prediger, Smith's understudy, played a fine game. Fans ought to bear in mind that it is a very difficult thing for any invading club to win in New England and the Brooklyn team's week-end results certainly point to their steadily increasing strength.

The Nationals lost in Providence, on Sunday. They had the game won, when the New Englanders scored two goals which, so eye-witnesses claim, could have been prevented by a more alert defense.

Sunday brought nearly 15,000 fans to the Polo Grounds to witness a thrilling game. They certainly got their money's worth: quality of soccer and thirty extra minutes of it.

Bethlehem was clearly the better team and should have deserved the victory. The missed penalty by Carnihan, the unfortunate handling by Archie Stark, when prone in front of the Fall River goal—those were the breaks which resulted in the tie.

I have neither room here nor the incentive to write more. Such a game deserves a separate write-

up and is being taken care of on another page.

The replay, by the way, will come off at New Bedford and SOCCER STAR will have a reporter on the grounds, to tell its readers about the game in full in the next issue.

★ ★ ★ ★

**HAKOAH ALL STARS
DEFEAT SPORTIVO**

By F. F. F.

The Argentine eleven which opposed the Hakoah All Stars on the Polo Grounds, last Friday, in the first night game played this year, justified the high esteem in which South American soccer is being held.

The team is an aggregation of fast, technically expert players, whose only fault is too much temperament and a somewhat too egotistical playing in front of the goal.

Their passing was a revelation, the work of their forwards an example of exactness, but their defense, excepting the goalie, is weak. Their full-backs failed to impress me.

Our local players played the best game of their career against their visitors. Never had I seen such work by the forwards, although I must put myself on record that Wortman, great as he was, missed four certain markers.

After 40 minutes of play, Cherro neatly drew Grunfeld's feet from under him, so that the outside-left made a double somersault. McCabe naturally dictated a penalty, which the visitors did not accept with protest. Grunfeld converted it.

The first half, which ended 1-0 in favor of the blue-white team, was full of thrills, which were to be exceeded by the events of the second half.

Bent on equalizing, the visitors played inspired soccer. But their efforts were duplicated and even surpassed by Hakoah. A wonderful center by Grunfeld was converted by Grunewald, whose shot beat Bottazzo.

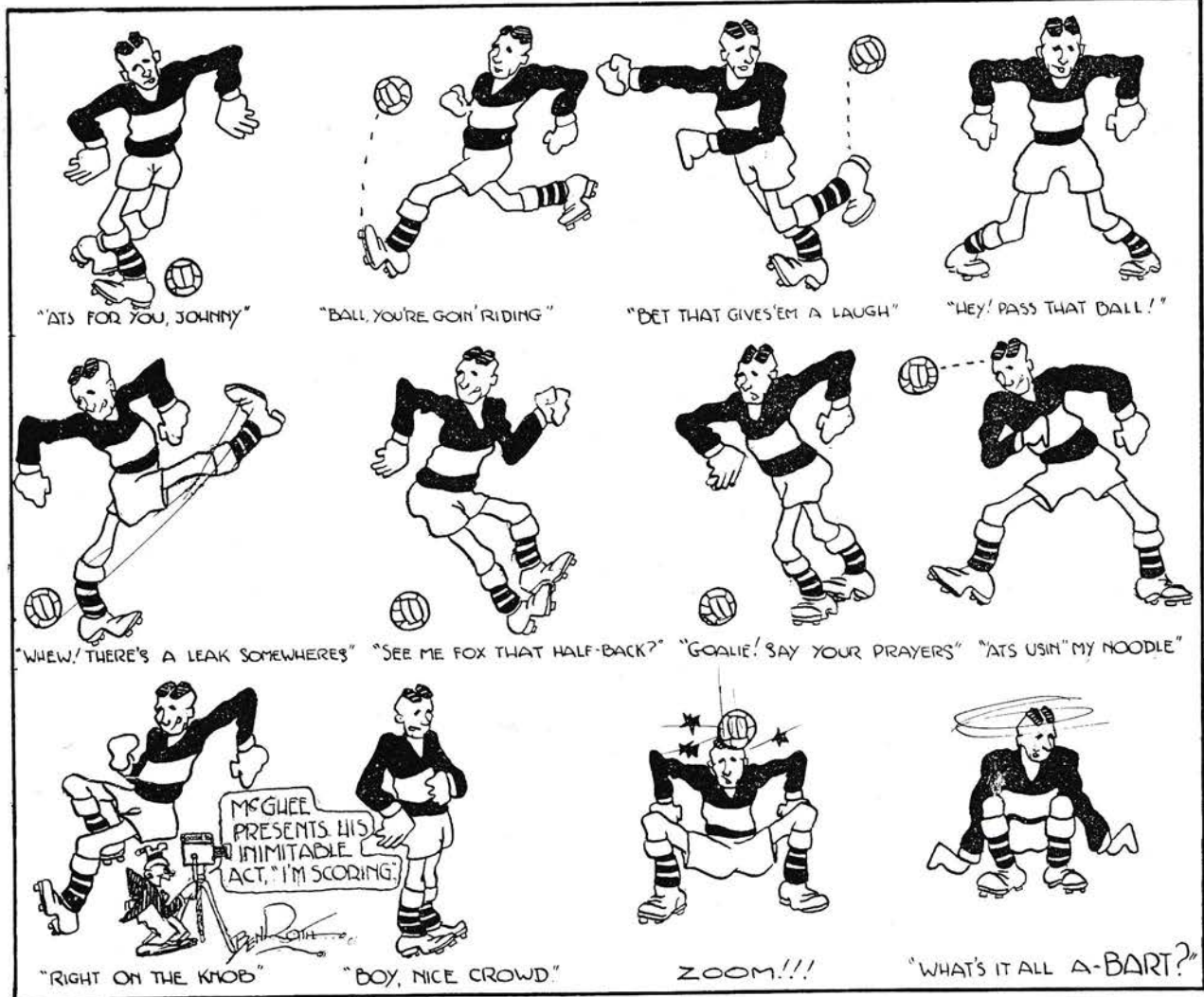
Five minutes later, clever playing by Apolito, after Chilento had duped the Hakoah defense, enabled him to cut down the margin to one goal again.

McCabe, who was at his best, proved that he is not only a fine umpire but a diplomat as well. One of those unfortunate incidents, which are liable to happen in any game, proved it. A pass from Grunfeld hit McCabe in the face and glanced into the Sportivo net. According to the rules it was a *goal*

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CAMERA COMICS

By BEN ROTH



Sidelights On The "Big" Game

(Continued from page 2)

lehem attack started with either Dick or Gillespie, Stark being there when the wings shot their centers across. . . . Fall River sending almost everything McNab's way. . . . Mistake, he was too well covered. . . . Pitt had his number. . . . And yet, how that old fox fooled him and Carnihan time and time again. . . . How Stark was always covered by two Fall River men. . . . Macauley preventing a certain goal when Reder was down, five feet in front of his sanctum. . . . The Bethlehem marker appearing for all the world like Priestly scoring it, but the ball glanced off his leg to Stark, then to Dick, who did the rest. . . . How many fans saw that? . . . The unwarranted booping of Creighton, who certainly had a difficult task. . . . And discharged it well. . . . New hopes, new

guesses. . . . another pilgrimage of club adherents. . . . New Bedford, next Sunday. . . . The Western duplication of a tied score. . . . The promise that the finals will be a corker, judging by reports as to the strength of the Western contenders. . . . My candid opinion: Bethlehem was the better team.



Greenock and West of Scotland F. C. Wins

Greenock and West of Scotland F. C. played the Mount Morris, of New York City, in the Metropolitan League at Shore Road, Fort Hamilton. The Bay Ridge team kicked off with the wind behind them and scored two goals in the first half. After the intermission there was no further scoring. The final result being Greenock and West of Scotland, 2; Mount Morris, 0—Bell scoring both goals.

BOB MILLAR, A GREAT PLAYER AND CLEVER MANAGER

By JIM KELLY

If you should happen to hear a lot of Scotch floating through the air (now get this right) accompanied with an abundance of br-rr-rr--rr-rg while enjoying your soccer game, do not bother to be disturbed or alarmed, do not try to find out who is the individual ruffling up the atmosphere, for it will be an easy matter to know that Bob Millar is around, one of the cleverest soccer players this country has ever seen and now manager of the New York Giants team.

Bob can still twist his r's as well as a Broadway chorus girl rolls her optics but when his tongue waggles there is always something to be done, something to listen to and when he pours out the Scotchiest Scotch that any Scotchman has ever let loose, the crowd gathers and lingers long.

Bob Millar . . . good old Bob . . . is quite a character . . . looks old, but isn't . . . despite a heavy frost upon his merry old pumpkin.

After kicking a ball around in nearly every important soccer center in this country he can still step with the best of the youngsters. It's quite a treat to see him come out on to the field all dolled up in soccer regalia. Quite a picture Bob is, splendidly set up, standing nearly six feet of solid brawn and muscle, always the picture of health, carefree and smiling . . . with the possible exception of around the first of the month . . . but Bob knows as everybody else does . . . the rent *must* be paid. It is quite true he was born in Scotland and has sat upon many a thistle but the old quaint moth eaten say so about Scotsmen does not fit Bob's cap.

Bob is in his element in the middle of a mob when his side-splitting wisecracks soon have his listeners screaming. I well remember coming back from Chicago two years ago with the New York Nationals team after the National Cup had been won at Soldiers Field. Bob was in his glory after leading his team to such a great victory. On the Pullman, the celebration of winning the famous "mug" at the first time of asking, was kept up until the early hours with Bob, the "life of the wild party," uncorking a bagful of anecdotes of his experiences of playing in so many parts of the United States. Porters came from both ends of the train

many times with, "Sah, boss, please stop dat noise" but nobody could keep the veteran quiet.

And make no mistake about it . . . Bob can use his fists. Ask Mr. Scott, the Chicago Bricklayers' right full-back, he . . . like Dad . . . knows. In the 1928 Cup final, Bob, who was playing inside left, kept on beating and running around the Brickie full-back who at last lost his temper and made a remark which sounded like, "You son of a some-



thing," (I was a little deaf in the left ear and could not quite catch the last word) but Bob got it alright *at once* and gave the Westerner a beautiful left smack flush on his beezer for using words which are not in the dictionary. Then the fur began to fly in all directions and down came thousands of customers from the stands on to the field to join in the scrap. Things really looked bad for a time until the cops got busy and after sorting everybody out and attending to Mr. Tom Scott's nose, which was spread all over his face, the game was resumed.

Bob was born in Paisley, Scotland, a heluva time ago, forty years next month to be exact, and has been kicking a ball around in this country for twenty years. He is one of the finest specimens of modern athletes, hard as nails, and owes his continued tremendous success to clean living, healthy exercises, plenty of rest, a non-smoker, and the strictest observance to what Mr. Volstead got away with, which

(Continued on page 14)

TOM DEMPSEY

No more will he, his whistle blow,
Or, defy the vast multitude;
And roam the field to and fro—
Where principals are embued.

Staunch and straight his viewpoints were
Fair play was his command,
Fearless, dutiful, never a scare,
He held a warrior's stand!

"To force your heart, nerve and sinew,
To serve its term after you've gone,"
Seemed to tempt him—to continue;
"I must" and he did—carry on!

No more will he, his whistle blow,
For Death has illumined the way—
To a fighter, our heads bend low;
Let peace reign, we pray!

—Austin Wolfe.

Bob Millar, a Great Player and Clever Manager

(Continued from page 13)

keeps him in the proverbial pink of condition.

He has played the game all over the country and his name is a household word in the soccer world from coast to coast. He has no equal as a dribbler and a perfect genius at making openings for his teammates and having no glory for scoring goals, enjoys the thrill of seeing his colleagues take advantage of his tricky work which nearly always leaves the path wide open for a shot at the goal.

In the season of 1914-15, Bob hung up a goal scoring record which looked pretty secure to stand for all time in this country. He was playing center forward then for Bethlehem and his 54 goals mark stood for ten long years until along came Archie Stark in 1925 to smash it to smithereens with 67 tallies.

Bob has the largest collection of Cup finals and league medals of anybody walking around in shoe leather and insists it will be added to before he is through. He is playing manager of the New York Giants and vows and declares he has something big up his sleeve for next season. Good luck to you, Bob.

GERMAN AMERICAN SOCCER NEWS

By THEODORE C. LEUTHAUSER

	Won	Tied	Lost	Points
First Germans, N. Y.....	9	1	2	19
German Hungarians.....	7	2	1	16
Newark	4	3	1	11
Vienna	5	0	6	10
Brooklyn	4	2	5	10
Elizabeth	3	3	6	9
German Americans.....	2	2	7	6
Hoboken	2	1	8	5

Scores of Sunday, March 16th

First Germans, N. Y., 4; Newark, 1
German Hungarians, 3; Elizabeth, 1.
Hoboken, 5; German Americans, 1
Brooklyn, 9; Bridgeport Germans, 3 (Exhibition)
Vienna, 9; Paterson Germans, 0 (Exhibition)
American Bank Note F. C., 5; Newark Germans
Juniors, 4 (N. Y. State Cup)

Games Scheduled for Sunday, March 23rd New York State Cup, First Round Proper

German Americans vs. Brooklyn Borough F. C.
Hoboken vs. Hota F. C.
Vienna vs. Clan McDonald
Brooklyn vs. Flushing F. C.
First Germans, N. Y. vs. St. Francis F. C.
Elizabeth vs. Sardinero F. C.

League Game Newark vs. German Hungarians

First Germans, New York, gained two valuable points when they defeated Newark Germans, their old rivals, 4-1, at Union, N. J. The game was closely fought, and the teams were on more even terms than the score would indicate. The New York team had the better forward line, which accounted for the victory.

Koerner scored the only goal in the first half, on a pass by Leollau. In the latter part of the second half, First Germans, New York, forward line attacked furiously and scored three goals in rapid succession by Koerner, Schroeder and Loellau. Teddy Steinbrenner, who played a whale of game for Newark at center half, tallied for the Jersey team.

German Hungarians kept pace with First Germans, New York, when they defeated Elizabeth Germans, 3-1. German Americans lost, 5-1, to Hoboken, which is attempting to vacate the cellar position. As a result of this game they are only one point to the rear of German Americans.

STANDING OF CLUBS
IN BRITISH SOCCER

ENGLISH LEAGUE

First Division

	Played			Goals			
	W.	L.	D.	For	Ag.	Pts.	
Derby County.....	33	18	9	6	69	58	42
Sheffield Wednesday.....	29	17	6	6	73	39	40
Manchester City.....	33	17	10	6	76	60	40
Aston Villa.....	32	16	12	4	70	66	36
Blackburn Rovers.....	34	15	13	6	88	79	36
Leicester City.....	34	15	13	6	67	70	36
Leeds United.....	32	16	13	3	62	52	35
Liverpool.....	33	14	12	7	56	61	35
Huddersfield Town.....	32	14	13	5	55	57	33
West Ham United.....	34	14	15	5	71	67	33
Portsmouth.....	33	12	13	8	58	56	32
Bolton Wanderers.....	34	13	15	6	62	57	32
Middlesborough.....	33	14	16	3	69	69	31
Sheffield United.....	34	13	16	5	73	75	31
Manchester United.....	34	13	16	5	55	68	31
Birmingham.....	31	12	13	6	49	46	30
Arsenal.....	32	12	14	6	53	48	30
Burnley.....	34	11	15	8	64	80	30
Sunderland.....	31	11	13	7	51	63	29
Newcastle United.....	31	12	17	2	59	78	23
Everton.....	34	8	16	10	57	72	26
Grimsby Town.....	31	9	16	6	56	72	24

Second Division

Oldham Athletic.....	32	18	5	9	72	35	45
Blackpool.....	33	21	9	3	79	59	45
Chelsea.....	33	16	6	11	61	34	43
Bury.....	33	17	12	4	67	56	38
Bradford.....	33	15	10	8	66	57	38
Cardiff City.....	33	15	12	6	48	43	36
Southampton.....	33	14	12	7	60	58	35
Wolverhampton W.....	33	13	12	8	59	61	34
Tottenham Hotspur.....	33	12	12	9	50	48	33
Stoke City.....	34	12	14	8	62	61	32
Charlton Athletic.....	31	10	10	11	47	41	31
West Bromwich A.....	32	13	14	5	78	63	31
Notts Forest.....	32	10	11	11	44	54	31
Notts County.....	33	9	11	13	49	49	31
Milwall.....	33	7	11	15	47	59	29
Preston North End.....	33	10	14	9	51	66	29
Reading.....	34	9	14	11	44	56	29
Hull City.....	30	11	13	6	43	54	28
Bradford City.....	33	9	14	10	48	58	28
Barnsley.....	33	8	16	8	44	60	26
Swansea Town.....	34	8	17	9	42	59	25
Bristol City.....	32	8	17	7	47	70	23

SCOTTISH LEAGUE

First Division

Rangers.....	30	23	3	4	76	24	50
Aberdeen.....	33	21	7	5	74	52	47
Motherwell.....	31	18	8	5	74	45	41
St. Mirren.....	33	18	12	3	67	46	39
Celtic.....	31	17	10	4	71	41	38
Partick Thistle.....	32	14	9	9	64	46	37
Kilmarnock.....	32	14	9	9	68	56	37
Ayr United.....	32	15	13	4	60	74	31
Hearts.....	32	12	11	9	61	57	33
Queens Park.....	32	14	14	4	60	57	32
Falkirk.....	31	11	11	9	49	54	31
Hamilton Ac.....	31	12	13	6	64	64	30
Clyde.....	32	9	13	10	52	62	28
Dundee.....	32	11	15	6	40	51	28
Cowdenbeath.....	31	9	15	7	49	60	25
Airdrieonians.....	32	11	18	3	47	60	25
Hibernians.....	32	7	15	10	39	54	24
Morton.....	32	8	18	6	59	82	22
Dundee United.....	32	6	20	6	41	88	18
St. Johnstone.....	33	5	21	7	36	78	17

SKEETER PUFFS

By DUKE McDONALD

Leo Miller, of the Harry Krug Assn., received a severe leg injury last Sunday in the Krug-Douglas Cup game. At first it was thought that it was a fracture, but latest reports have it that the injury is not that bad. At any rate we are pulling for Miller's rapid recovery as he is the type of player that is a credit to the game. . . . Rumor has it that Clark's Field, East Newark, scene of many a stirring match for the past thirty-five years, is soon to pass into history as far as soccer is concerned. The field has been put on the market. Several attempts have been made to secure it by soccer interests and it is regretted that a deal could not have been closed as this pitch is located in an ideal spot. . . . It appears as if the return of professional soccer to the Newark-West Hudson district will materialize in the near future. Several matters have yet to be taken care of regarding franchise and field and while we are in position to state facts we will refrain from doing so at this time and let the movement take its course. We can assure you that those in back of the latest movement mean business and have the funds at their disposal. We wish them all kinds of luck for this section deserves the best.

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NEW JERSEY STATE CUP

Last Sunday's State Cup games resulted as follows: In a sixth round game at Paterson, the Irish Americans pulled the unexpected by defeating the Totowa Rovers by the score of 3-2. In seventh round games the Montclair Camerons defeated the Trenton Highlanders, 2-0, at Bloomfield, while the Clan Douglas outfit was eliminating the Harry Krug Assn., in extra time periods, at East Newark. The final score was 3-2.

Two seventh round games are carded for this Sunday. At Ironbound Field, Newark, the Newark Portuguese will entertain their old rivals, the Trenton F. C. These clubs met in the semi-final last season at Trenton. Their first game ended in a small sized riot. In the replay Trenton came out on top. As next Sunday's affair is certain to be a thriller, added police protection is being arranged so that any disturbance that may arise will be taken care of. The McLeod Council F. C. will take on the Irish Americans at Marion Oval, Jersey City.

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Hakoah All Stars Defeat Sportivo

(Continued from page 11)

But McCabe did not allow it. Neither he, nor the Hakoah players, who commented on it, but did not protest, felt that in a friendly game, such a misfortune may be overlooked. Had the game been decided by this incident, the ruling might have been different. I, for one, think that McCabe had done right.

Manager Deeap, of the Argentinians, told me that his team had won 6 and lost 2 games of the eight played in Mexico. Mr. Deeap thinks highly of the Hakoah eleven and predicts a fine trip for them in May.

Rodolfo Orlandini, captain of the team and a member of the Argentine national team in Amsterdam, 1928, told me that he believed Wortman to be the best man on the Jewish eleven. Orlandini was prevented from playing by a split scalp, an injury he received in Mexico, where, so he said, they not only had to battle their opponents, but referees and the public as well.