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WHAT THEY SAY ABOUT BATES

NEW YORK TIMES
The Yale-Bates games was one of the most interesting early season contests the Bowl has seen. Yale undoubtedly missed Laseiter and the fact that periods of eleven instead of fifteen minutes were played also worked to Bates's advantage. But there was no denying the fact that the Maine collegians played good football to earn their tie.

Yale's team was sluggish rather than fast mechanically. The attack tried passing, running to both the strong and weak side of the back field shift, line breaking and lateral passing with a good choice of plays pretty much throughout the game. Yale's entire team played just a bit uncertainly and was outcharged nearly all the way by Bates.

Figuring on Yale's usual drift to the right tackle position for most of its attacks, Bates' left end and tackle shifted a shade further out with the Yale backs and ends as the latter started play and then sent both ends and tackles slamming hard across the scrimmage line

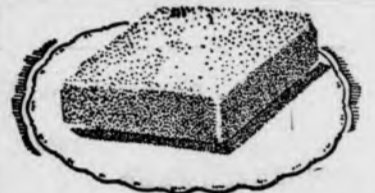
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to hit plays before the cut-in. Yale's quarterback saw this and correctly began sending Big Jim Crowley straight inside the left tackle at the spot where he had shifted. This gained well for a time but Bates stopped this eventually, chiefly by sending close-up secondaries over.—Robert L. Kelley.

NEW YORK HERALD-TRIBUNE
At New Haven the lamb of Bates, to all appearances one of the wooliest of the flock, threw off all pretense of tractability and butted and kicked the Yale bulldog all over the big bowl. That scoreless tie was one of the most complete upsets in our memory. Here was Yale, to all appearances of the best teams in the East, big in the line, fast and powerful in the backfield, equipped with an attack which was the terror of the 1931 opposition. There was Bates, lacking most of the players who had carried it to reasonable prominence in small college circles during the last two seasons.

In all logic Yale should have scored thirty or forty points even with Bob Laseiter, its best-running back, on the sidelines. Bates, however, went into the Bowl with some of the spirit of Dave Morey, the relentless fighter who coaches at the college. The manufacture of upsets is nothing new to him. Some years ago he took a forlorn little Middle-

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SAY IT WITH ICE CREAM
George A. Ross
ELM STREET Bates 1904

bury squad to the Boston Stadium, where it capably and confidently carved out a 6-6 tie with Harvard. Personally, we have it in for Morey. Some weeks ago we wrote to ask what kind of a team he was taking to the Bowl. The reply should have been written on black-bordered paper, Maine, he said, was the best team in the state. Next in order was Colby. Bates was less formidable than Colby, he said, because of heavy losses in the backfield, the lack of a quarterback and a blighting weakness at the ends.

None of these appalling weaknesses seemed to crop out in the Bowl. It would seem that the acquisition of Frank Pritchard of Garden City, L. I., who ran blithely over the Yale ends and tackles, must have made up in some small measure for those heavy backfield losses.

BOSTON TRAVELER
The old football world will see many seasons fade into oblivion before another such upset is recorded as the achievement of Bates against Yale last Saturday down in the bowl. Hats off to Dave Morey and his Lewiston boys! They scaled the football heights by holding what had been stamped as a strong Yale team to a scoreless tie. Football fans throughout the East were astounded by the result of the game and well they might be for on paper (where football games are never played), Bates was without question the most surprising of all the events in football last Saturday.

BOSTON AMERICAN
The scoreless tie game between Yale and Bates was without question the most surprising of all the events in football last Saturday.

BOSTON HERALD
To those who have followed the fortunes of Yale and Bates, the scoreless tie is surprising yet not shocking. The Maine team, since Dave Morey took over the coaching reins has been doing itself quite proud. Morey is good on defensive tactics. His having the periods cut from 15 minutes to 11 minutes helped his strategy.

It was only a week before the opening of practice that Herb Berry, the Greater Boston boy who plays tackle, was asked about the Yale

game. His reply was characteristic of the confidence which Morey instills in his teams. "We have a strong veteran line," was Berry's answer. "We've played in the stadium and we haven't been frightened. We shouldn't be frightened in the Yale bowl, even if it is much bigger. We are strong on the line and experienced. We know that Yale, man for man, can't be any better. They're only human."

"I don't think any of us are frightened by the thought the opposition will be representing. Those players will be just other fellows in uniform. If they can play better than us, that's one thing. But they'll have to prove it. If our new fellows don't become stagestruck, we'll do all right until something folds up physically. Then—well, I don't know."

With his players feeling that way and the line really being strong, Morey merely had to devise the defense to stop the Yale running attack. The result was that the Yale attack did not begin to function until the final two minutes and then it was too late. The athletes who refused to scare also refused to be beaten by ordinary "barnyard" football.—Arthur Siegel.

BOSTON POST
This was the eye-opener of the collegiate week-end, and the shock was so profound because Yale is credited with having the best material in the East, Pittsburgh possibly expected. Yale was expected and is still expected to have a powerful year, but here, for the first time within the memory of anybody in the park, the Big Blue team failed to win its opening game.

It seems that Bates had a Mr. Tubby Stone who played right tackle and a Mr. Frank Pritchard, whose portfolio was left halfback, a Mr. Clemens at center and a Sig. Italia at right end who proved themselves to be extremely able. Of course, it was Yale's first game, and reports also stress the fact that Yale was playing without the services of Bob Laseiter, her best back who was nursing an ailing knee upon the bench.

But even so, Yale has almost as many football players as Bates has students, and should be a 10 to 1 shot on anybody's book. At that the game was more even numerically than such affairs usually are. Yale only used 24 players, if the printed summaries of the game are correct, while Bates used 18. Only four of the Bates boys went the whole

distance unrelieved. They were the aforementioned Italia, Stone, Clemens and Pritchard. Captain Wilbur of Yale went the entire route for his club, striving from his post at left tackle to engineer a win, but Bates wouldn't be abated.

It's about time some big college put the glass on Dave Morey, who coaches what's become a famous small college team.—Bill Cunningham.

BOSTON GLOBE
The day's outstanding surprise was Bates's gallant stand off of Mal Stevens's array of football players, who in their final scheduled engagement last Fall scored 51 points against Princeton. Later, however, they did not look quite so good in the endowment fund exhibition 20 minutes against Brown.

Many remember that Dave Morey brought a group of Middlebury boys to Boston to battle Harvard all the way. On Yale field the Morey boys from Lewiston, had no hero worship in their systems. Yale arrived to "click" with about the best it had but couldn't.

Those New Haven coaches must have something to explain to themselves as they regard Bates's 100 yards of rushing gain, its goal-line stand after deliberately taking a penalty for extra substitutions, an even match in kicks and runbacks, and four long periods of play in which the little fellow gave as much as he took, and seemed to have more on tap.—Melville E. Webb.

Women Attend First In Series Of Sunday Teas
The first in a series of afternoon teas which will take the place of Sunday night supper was held in Rand reception room Oct. 1, and was attended by all the co-eds. The faculty ladies present were Mrs. Gray and Mrs. Leonard who poured from 4:30 to 5:00 and Prof. Walsley and Madam Gilbert, who poured from 5:00 to 5:30. Sandwiches, brownies, olives, nuts, and mints were also served by the Student Government Board. As a part of the short entertainment which followed Amy Irish '33 and Virginia Moulton '33 gave piano selections. Much credit for the success of this first tea is due Mary O'Neil '33, chairman of the committee.

ADAMS IN EXCLUSIVE ARTICLE SAYS OLYMPIC STEEPLECHASE GRUELLING BUT COMICAL

Criticizes The Blunders Of The Officials In Requiring Men To Run Extra Laps Which Damaged American's Chance For Second

By ARNOLD ADAMS
From the American spectators' viewpoint the steeplechase race is an interesting as well as comical spectacle. No other track event affords the thrills and spills that a steeplechase does. The combination of hurdles and watery jump makes it a very gruelling affair.

For the benefit of those who have never seen such a race here is a brief description of the arrangement. There are five hurdles and one watery jump on each lap. The hurdles are three feet high, halfway between the regular high and low hurdles. The water jump consist of a pit sloping gradually from the surface of the ground to a depth of three feet at the deepest end. At the deepest end a broad beam is erected two feet six inches from the ground. A brush hedge surmounts the beam to give it the appearance of greater height. The pit is twenty feet or more long and completely filled with water. Usually the bottom of the pit is lined with boards although canvas is sometimes used.

Most steeplechases are about two miles in length. The Olympic race is 3000 metres, some one hundred eighty yards short of two miles. A runner must have great stamina as well as a knowledge of hurdling to compete in the race. The race had been too much of a grind for most American athletes until Joe McCluskey of Fordham became interested in it. He showed a marked proficiency in it, and the manner in which he was breaking the Olympic record time placed him as one of the favorites in the Games. Volmar Iso-Hollo of Finland was also picked by many to win. The other American boys were Glenn Dawson, University of Oklahoma and Walter Pritchard, Hamilton College.

have never seen a steeplechase. I think you'll find such a race interesting.

When one thinks of practice, you usually associate a certain amount of drudgery with it. Such was not the case in practice prior to the Games. The training schedule called for plenty of hard work but it was more like running actual races than training. Our training track was the University of Southern California's at Bovard Field. Some of you may be acquainted with it as it is used in some moving pictures the most notable being Joe Brown's, "Local Boy Makes Good".

Passes were issued to favored ones of which there were a large number. We were fortunate to have several screen stars visit us at the field. Dorothy Jordan attempted to teach George Simpson in running a straight line. Anita Page another day thought she might reduce by throwing the hammer and javelin. The athletes, naturally, were disturbed by such distractions. The fellows wanted to hang around the field all afternoon hoping that some star would show up.

Is it any wonder that the American athletes were in tip-top shape with hard work accomplished under conditions of pleasure rather than of toil?

Under ordinary conditions we would all have been stale but with such conditions it was a great deal of fun.

Alumni Gymnasium Scene Of "Y" Dance
The first Y dance of the year drew a large crowd and was attended by the Alumni Gymnasium last Saturday night. The Bobcats, under the direction of Tom Gormley '33 successor to Gil Clapperton, who graduated last June, furnished the music.

Dean Clarke, Professor Robinson, Dr. and Mrs. Zerby, and Mr. and Mrs. Rowe were the chaperones. During the intermission ice cream was served. The score of the Yale game was announced, and yells were led by the cheerleaders for the team, Coach Morey, and Captain Herb Berry.

The Saturday night dances are sponsored by the Y. M. C. A., and are under the management of Bob Swett '33 and Clive Knowles '33.

Bulldog Steak
Continued from Page One
Haven with its diversities and even went as far as to offer these lucky few axes to cut down the goal posts.

Then there was the back who demanded, "Let's make them put in their first team," at which the mighty Crowley waxed wroth but to no avail.

Coach Cutts was very eloquent in his cheering and reached heights hitherto unsurpassed.

Coach Dave was buried beneath an avalanche of Scarlet jerseys, too happy for words, at the end of the game.

"Brute" Monihan sitting before the juiciest steak imaginable after the game and refusing to eat it.

Two in a berth in a sleeper isn't so good. Ask one of the boys who tried it. The Bates special was shunted through every village hamlet and town in New England it seemed.

Chick Toomey commanded the Yale managers in stentorian tones that could be heard in the press box, to "Bring on that Water!"

The red Bates feathers, before the game patronized, afterwards were an object of admiration and the desire of the numerous small paper boys.

The way the scarlet football headgear went into the air after the game would put hope into Coach Thompson's heart who always has bewailed a lack of discus and javelin throwers.

When sophisticated Yale men, so-styled, go as far as to congratulate strange Bates men, something extraordinary has happened and that event was the Bates Battle.

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SPORTS COMMENTS

By VINCENT BELLEAU

"VICTORY" OVER YALE BOOSTS BOBCAT GRID HOPE

And so the little Bobcat from the Maine woods went down into Connecticut and scratched the bulldog's nose. Sad from a Yale point of view, but a big occasion for joy in Bates territory.

The press everywhere sat up and took notice of the fact that the powerful Elis had been "licked" 0-0 for the first time in history in its first game of the season by a seemingly football-mad outfit which did plenty credit to Coach Morey's reputation.

The New Haven "massacre" in which "Puny little Bates" would be murdered in a "fifty-cent game of football not worth a nickel to see" stood the Yale stands on end when a "woefully weak" scarlet-clad eleven by a narrow margin missed coming home with a chunk of bulldog steak.

The quotations are from the Yale Daily News and the New Haven Register, thank you... before the game. Now it's Morey here, there, and everywhere. Bill Cunningham in the Post is eloquent in his praise; Arthur Slegel in the Herald is likewise Morey-minded.

HOPE BATES REALIZES WHAT YALE UPSET MEANS

All this publicity is doing the college a lot of good. No longer will you go home for the Christmas vacation and have to explain that its not a Maine prep school in which you're matriculating. We hope the student body and the faculty as well will follow the Boston Post's advice and "take off its hats to one Dave Morey".

The coach, however, refuses to admit he's to blame. He points out how wonderfully the line played defensively and offensively, to open up the holes for Frischer, Knowles, and others. He says nice things about every one of his backfield men, Moynahan, Frischer, etc.

The team is as quick in shifting the responsibility to the coach. The players agree that Morey's psychology lessons on Yale, his technical instruction in plays they would be likely to meet, his general leadership all made for better football and Yale's downfall.

AND NOW THE TUFTS GAME AND THE SERIES

If we were making predictions, we'd say off-hand now that Bates will cop the series, also that the rest of the season will see the Bobcats undefeated. However, we have to realize that the Tufts game is going to be another story. Tufts is not entering this game with the over-confidence of Yale.

The Medford lads will be struggling all their might to beat the boys who nearly beat Yale. Plus the fact that Yale game took a lot of necessary strength from the Garnet, Every man on the squad, whether or not he played in actual competition, was up on his toes every second of play.

OTHER MAINE TEAMS LOOK BETTER THAN EVER

Bowdoin looked to us the best of the other Maine collegian outfits as it took Mass. State over 20-6. True, Maine out-pointed Bowdoin with a 23-0 victory over Connecticut Aggies, but we rather expected a Maine steam-roller score. With Richards and Hubbard leading the Polar Bears, and the Bowdoin college spirit somewhat revived, it seems to be publicly realized that Bowdoin is not as bad as had been maintained prior to this game.

With Colby taking Trinity 19-7, it appears that state series competition is going to see four teams in action which aren't quite "dubs" as far as grid ability goes. We're looking forward to those games from the 15th of October onwards.

CROSS-COUNTRY PROSPECTS A QUESTION OF GUESS WORK

With Russ Jellison the one and only letter-man, it's a question whether this year's cross country outfit will be any good or not. Coach Thompson said to the Student the other night that he would concentrate on building for another year. Malloy, the best prospect, will probably be ineligible. Carpenter, Raymond, Butler, Smith and Amrein are all more or less experienced, and then there are Winston and Olds from the Sophomore class.

URGE FROTH TO TURN TO THE WEIGHTS

As usual, Coach Thompson is looking around for candidates for the weight events. Already a youngster from the northern part of the State, where a lot of our athletes come from, is looked upon as a javelin thrower worthy of developing; we refer to Clark of Presque Isle. Out of the husky bunch making up the class of '36, there ought to be others who can do something with the hammer, the discus, or the shot. We want to add our exhortations to those of Coach Thompson and urge them to show up when the call comes. Bates surely needs them.

WRESTLING WAVE HITS BATES CAMPUS

Due to considerable demand on the part of the young men who hang around the gym afternoons, the Student has enlisted the services of Bruce Pattison and will endeavor to run a wrestling tournament in November. When the idea first dawned upon us last spring, we interviewed Mr. Cuts, and secured his permission and were assured of cooperation.

The regular gym mats will be used with home-made renovations under Pattison's expert supervision. An arena will be improvised in the gym to accommodate everybody who wishes to attend. There will be no admission fee, due to the fact that the fund for disabled sports writers has reached its limit.

Pattison claims there are plenty of wrestlers in the college who could put up a good exhibition, even if very few Bates men have had experience on the mat. The experiment will be well worth watching however, with future tournaments in view if this proves a success.

PORTLAND WINKS AT BATES BASKET TOURNAMENT

The American Legionnaires of Portland failed to get their bonus, now they want our basketball tournament. True it is that the college is making money with the tournament, and true also it is that it is about time the schools who participate are given a share of the income derived from the games. But, is it necessary to transfer the action from the Lewiston Armory to the Portland Exhibition Building in order to adjust matters?

Basketball in this state has for some time included the Bates Tournament, the Maine tournament, and the state championship game following the two. It is the fashion all over the country to have colleges sponsor scholastic amateur tournaments just as the college campus is the proper place on which to hold interschool debates. Why take the tournament away from the college for mere commercial whims? Maybe the D. A. R. or the G. A. R. would be interested in taking over Brooks Quimby's debating league.

We agree thoroughly with the schools who feel that they have some rights in the matter. As long as the tournament has become so commercialized an affair as it seems to have developed into these past two or three years, the profits could be somewhat divided. That is a matter to be ironed out by the schools involved and Bates College, and NOT THE PORTLAND AMERICAN LEGION. We strongly suggest before it is too late that Bates invite the principals of the four Portland schools, of Edward Little, Lewiston, Morse, and other high schools represented in recent tournaments, and then discuss a solution which will keep the friendly relations between the college and the secondary schools unimpaired.

SPEAKING OF THE BASKET SPORT FURTHER: Isn't it about time that basketball should be considered here as a major or minor sport? So far it's been another "P. T." sport and a means of financial gain (in the tournament instance). Coach Spinks is a splendid basketball mentor, the gym is a suitable place for an intercollegiate game. Colby had a semi-official team on the courts last winter. Maine has freshman basketball and is ready to revive the varsity the minute the other Maine colleges signify their desire to go into the net game on an intercollegiate basis. We suggest the subject be considered and the student body be informed of the official stand on the matter.

MORE SPORTS: Prexy's reference to the classic Harvard inscription expressing the sentiment for Yale was surprising, to say the least. The multitude of students who took advantages of the Student's Yale game bulletin service made it evident that it would be advisable to continue the service for the remainder of the year. Tufts reports will be received Saturday as well as scores of other college games. . . . John Grady, who flashed against Buffalo as a Harvard halfback, has a colorful grid career behind him. His freshman year, he went out for football and was cut the first week. His sophomore year, he went out for the junior varsity and was cut the first day. His junior year, he didn't go out at all, and now, his senior year, he's a star. In high school, he played no football. . . . Two women have applied for a job as writers of men's sports. The new jerseys are drawing them to the practice sessions. Now, careful boys! See you in Medford.



Student Plans Tournament For Bates Wrestlers

Bruce Pattison In Charge Of Entry List

The Student wishes to announce that its sports department is to run a wrestling tournament in the Bates gymnasium sometime late in November. Bruce Pattison, well known past-master of the mat game, will be in full charge of the affair, and will referee the matches as well.

The prospects for a wrestling tournament to live up to the long winter months are bright. The wrestlers among the Freshman class are as yet an unknown quantity but as they become better known several enthusiastic grapplers will undoubtedly be found. Already several upper-class-men have signified their desire to enter the tournament and are looking forward to the day when they pound the mats in the gymnasium for a champ crown.

The following men have already been signed up:

Weight	Name
180	Gus Merrill
160	Julius Lombardi
160	Bob Anicetti
155	George Plotica



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From the News

Continued from Page One
235 said they smoke; there are 193 who do not smoke, while 180 neither drink nor smoke.

On the question of a career 253 have not decided, but 194 have decided what they will do after graduation.

Football is the favorite sport to watch according to 302. Hockey comes second with 195 students, and tennis third with only 26.

Tennis, however, took first place as the favorite sport to play with 166 students. Football was second with 73; basketball, third with 47, and golf, fourth with 33.

"There are compensations for political service, but they aren't financial," says John Quillin Tilson, for 22 years a Representative at Washington from Connecticut. Mr. Tilson was evidently in the wrong branch of the service.

The Finance Minister of France warns his country that drastic measures will have to be taken to balance the French budget for 1933. By some odd oversight he failed to suggest cutting down on the annual bill of \$600,000,000 for military expenses.

REPRESENTATIVE

for wholesale jewelry and gift house, to present to fellow students the opportunity of purchasing their Christmas and year-end gifts at 40% discount from standard list prices. No investment required. Write Room 301, 12 West St., Boston, Mass.

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Howard Norman	145
Ken Bates	140
Fred Donald	130
Paul Carpenter	130

These men are nearly all equal in ability, and although there are probably no really experienced wrestlers on campus, the bouts should be fast and decidedly close.

The members of the club, which was organized in 1919 and has an enrollment of about 400, brought their own supper with the exception of "weenies" which were provided by the club and were roasted in the fireplace. Coffee was also provided. After the supper all present

People discuss undergraduates as they do guinea pigs.—M. Fred Loewenstein.

Pattison rooms in 10 West Parker and is ready to sign up anyone interested.

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People discuss undergraduates as they do guinea pigs.—M. Fred Loewenstein.

Stanton Bird Club Meets At Thorncrag

The annual fireside meeting of the Stanton Bird Club was held at Thorncrag cabin on the evening of Oct. 3.

The members of the club, which was organized in 1919 and has an enrollment of about 400, brought their own supper with the exception of "weenies" which were provided by the club and were roasted in the fireplace. Coffee was also provided. After the supper all present

assembled around the fireplace to renew old acquaintances and to recount for the enjoyment of their friends, their vacation experiences.

"Life was better in the simple days of the '80s. Science and industry have gone forward, but our methods of conducting our daily affairs have not."—Dr. John Grier Hibben, president of Princeton University.

Former President Coolidge is in favor of a sales tax and fears an "excessive taxation of the rich a grave threat," but, like glory, there seems to be excessive taxation enough to go around.

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"Nature in the Raw" is seldom MILD

THE FALL OF CONSTANTINOPLE
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WE buy the finest, the very finest tobaccos in all the world—but that does not explain why folks everywhere regard Lucky Strike as the mildest cigarette. The fact is, we never overlook the truth that "Nature in the Raw is Seldom Mild"—so

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"It's toasted"
That package of mild Luckies

"If a man write a better book, preach a better sermon, or make a better mousetrap than his neighbor, he build his house in the woods, the world will make a beaten path to his door."—RALPH WALDO EMERSON.
Does not this explain the world-wide acceptance and approval of Lucky Strike?