

IF HALF OF US WORKED THE WAY DEMPSEY LOAFS, THERE WOULDN'T BE THE HALF OF US LEFT

DEMPSEY FIT FOR BATTLE NOW, SAYS JIMMY DEFORREST

Youthful Challenger, Clear-Eyed, Shifty, Powerful and Confident, Looks Ready for Willard—Jack Living Like Idle Rich in Palatial Quarters

By ROBERT W. MAXWELL Sports Editor Evening Public Ledger Copyright, 1919, by Public Ledger Co.

Toledo, O., June 6.

JACK DEMPSEY, who is one-half of the \$127,500 skit which is to be staged here on July 4, is an easy subject to write about. There is no question about his condition, his ability, his stamina or his gameness, for he has been appearing before the public for the last year, the public knows what he can do and if they don't any boxing guide will give a complete list of the men he has met and vanquished. He has youth and the confidence that goes with it. He also is in superb physical shape, and when he steps into the ring to battle for the heavyweight championship of the world he will be in the top form of his career. In other words, the Jack Dempsey who faces Jess Willard will be Jack Dempsey trained to the minute, clear-eyed, shifty, speedy, powerful-armed and confident.

That is the reason Dempsey is an easy subject for a writer. Unlike Willard, there is nothing left for conjecture. He stands out as he is, while Jess still has to prove he is in physical shape to stand a grueling twelve-round conflict with a youth thirteen years his junior.

Jack has been working hard, in fact, too hard, and his trainer, Jimmy DeForrest, ordered him to knock off until tomorrow. He has done no sparring, shadow boxing, bag punching or wrestling for nearly a week, because it was feared he would go stale. He still takes five-mile jaunts on the road morning and evening, but that is the extent of his training.

BUT he looks great and his trainers say he is in shape to fight for the title right now. It is a difficult job, however, to keep him idle, so DeForrest allows him to play in the waters of Maumee Bay, which is a step from his palatial training quarters.

Jack Living in Palace Fit for Millionaire

DEMPSEY is not forced to hide himself in a squalid, tumble-down shack as did the older fighters when they were training for a big battle. He has quarters fit for a millionaire, servants to wait on him and every wish is anticipated. It will be hard for him to lead a regular life after this.

I visited Dempsey's training quarters yesterday. They were easy to find, because the big, rambling building used by the Overland Club and turned over to the heavyweight contender was the only structure in that particular vicinity. Shaded by huge trees and a soft, velvety, green lawn which sloped to the shore of Maumee bay, it looked like an ideal spot to spend a vacation. And that is exactly what Jack is doing. He is having the time of his life.

Dempsey was all alone, walking from the dock to the clubhouse when I saw him. He seemed as happy and carefree as a college boy at a summer resort, and there was nothing about him that even suggested the profession he was following. Clad in white flannels, white canvas shoes, a sport shirt open at the neck and his sleeves rolled up to expose his brawny, sunburned arms, he was the picture of health.

There was a grin on his freckled, tanned face—a typical boyish grin, sincere in every wrinkle.

Jack informed me he had been taking a little dip and was just loafing around until the dinner bell rang. All he had to do, he said, was eat and sleep, with a little running around the neighborhood to test out the roads. He couldn't do any fighting—he calls it fighting, not sparring—with his trainers, so the loafing stunt was forced upon him contrary to his wishes.

Then he led me into his temporary home. The first thing I saw was a huge room fitted up like a summer scene in Newport on the coast. Wicker furniture was strewn about in the most comfortable spots, a piano stood in one corner, a victrola in another, real rugs covered the floor and a pool table, used for recreation purposes only, completed the picture.

OFF this room was a huge dining room with a table which groaned and staggered under heavy loads of food three times a day. In the kitchen was a chef imported from San Francisco to cook big slabs of meat called steaks for Mr. Dempsey and his staff.

Stronger Than Willard, Says De Forrest

A WIDE, screened veranda stretched around the house, and this was used as a sleeping porch. Dempsey took everything as a matter of course, but his trainers still are unused to city ways and seem a trifle strange in their new surroundings.

Before any questions could be asked, Manager Jack Kearns announced that dinner was ready, and everybody entered the dining room without a guide. Dempsey sat at the head of the table, flanked by Jimmy DeForrest and James F. Dougherty, the well-known Baron of Leiperville. There also was a barber who used to shave Jack in Frisco, Abie Kaplan, the chauffeur; Terry Keller, the Ohio heavyweight; Kearns, and at the end were Big Bill Tate, the colored heavyweight, and the Jamaica Kid, whose skin glistened like the rarest ebony.

Walters served the other guests, but the chef himself carried a big steak to Dempsey and hovered near to hear the final verdict. Jack said nothing, but when the last morsel disappeared the chef knew his work had been well done.

"Jack has only one steak a day now," explained DeForrest. "He is as hungry as a bear at every meal, but because of the hot weather and the lay-off this week I have him on a near-vegetarian diet. I don't want to take any chances with him and make a careful selection of his food. He does everything I say, however, and not once has he registered a kick."

"His meals are served regularly at 7 a. m., noon and 5 p. m. He arises every day at 6, walks around before breakfast and at 8:30 goes out on the road. I do not believe in exercising before breakfast, because there is nothing to work on and it takes away his strength. He boxes in the afternoon, and if that is passed up he takes another run on the road."

"JACK is in wonderful condition. He weighs 194 pounds, is hard as nails and could fight all day. He is growing bigger and in the last four months has added an inch to his forearm and his biceps. He has the most powerful arms I ever saw on a man, and I believe he is stronger than Willard."

Dempsey Ideal Man to Train

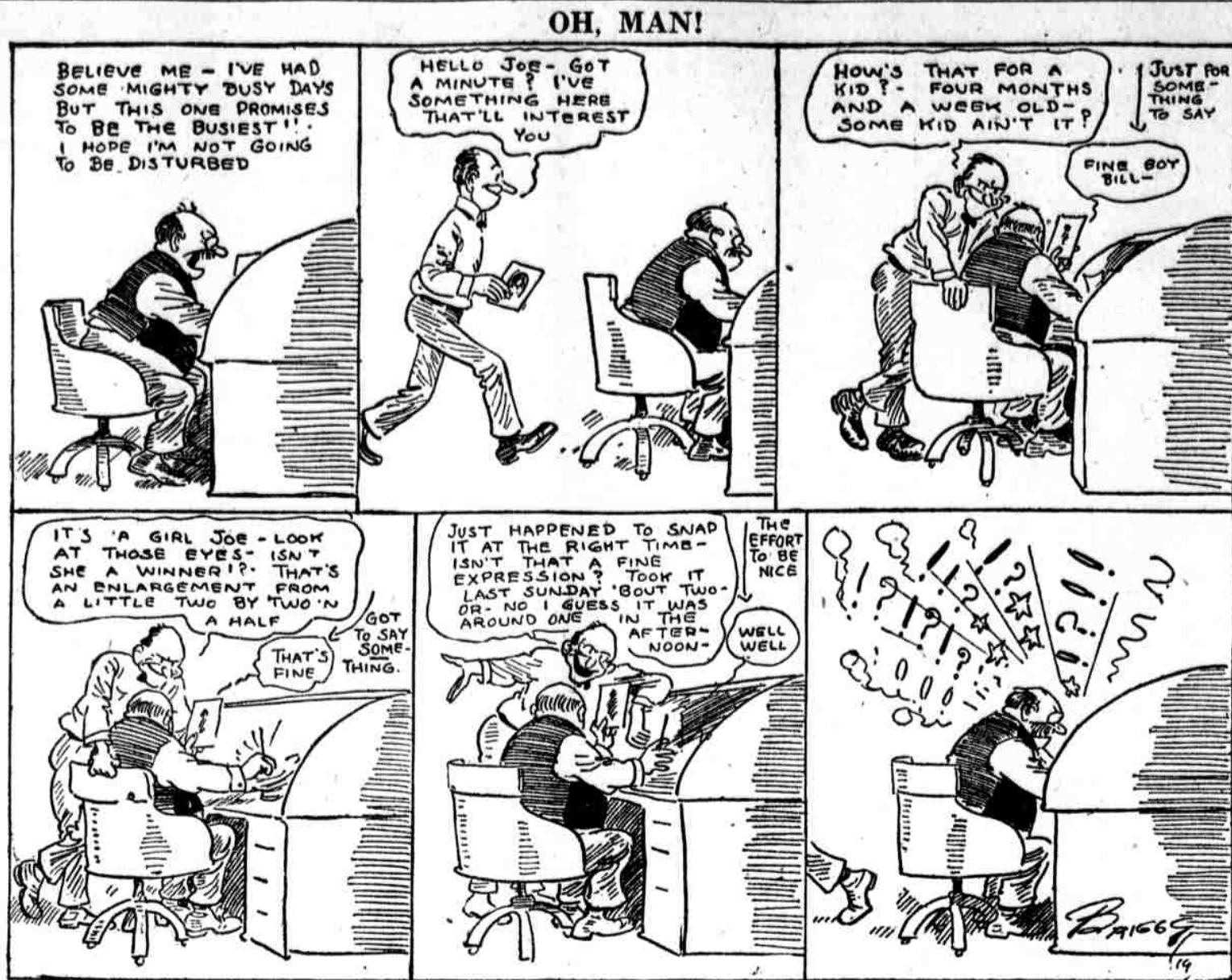
BEST of all," continued DeForrest, "he is an ideal man to train. He never turns down advice and is willing to do everything I say. He is the greatest piece of fighting machinery I ever have seen, and I have been in the boxing game a great many years."

"When I came here a short time ago I noticed that Jack was in good shape, but a trifle nervous. He was like a race-horse clamping at his bit, eager to be off. So I took him out and worked him twelve full rounds one morning to see what he could do. Much to my surprise, he whaled the day-lights out of Bill Tate, Terry Keller and the Jamaica Kid, and was not fatigued at the finish. That gave me food for thought. Here was a boxer in superb condition one month before the big battle, and there wasn't a chance in the world to keep him on edge without having him go stale."

"I remembered how Mike Murphy used to train his football teams and swiped some of Mike's stuff. I decided to train him for three different fights—that is, get him into first-class shape, give him a layoff, work him again for a week, allow him to loaf for a time and put on the finishing touches the last week. This is my plan, and I know it will bring results. Jack thinks so, too."

DeForrest is in a position to know what he is talking about, and there is no doubt that he will have his man ready for the important battle of his life."

BUT, as was said earlier in this story, Dempsey's condition and ability are taken for granted. The big question is, "How about Willard? Are these stories about him being in superb shape and looking better than ever before all bunk, or is he really in fighting trim?"



THOMPSON BEST IN FIELD OF HURLERS

Dartmouth Youth Should Beat Smith if in Condition, Says Ted Meredith

REAL TEST FOR RAINEY

By TED MEREDITH World's Greatest Middle Distance Runner WHEN the three best hurdlers of the year meet on Saturday at the Mendowbrook meet a question will be decided that has caused a lot of comment since the intercollegiate games last Saturday. Earl Thompson, of Dartmouth; Erdman, of Princeton, and Smith, of Cornell, are all booked to run in the 120-yard high hurdles. Smith won the event in the collegiate meet last week with Thompson and Erdman out of competition. Smith ran the distance in 15.1-5 seconds, which is faster than he has ever done before and faster than Erdman has ever been. Thompson has a record of fifteen seconds flat of several years standing, and is the best man if in shape.

The outcome of this race will decide what the Cornell team would have done toward winning the meet if they had not been favored with all the breaks such as these two-hurlers out and Shea out of the quarter.

Personally I think that Smith, of Cornell, will stand a lot of beating and it will be more than Erdman can do at this point of his running. Erdman did beat Smith in the Penn relays, but the Cornell man has improved yards since that event. Thompson is the best man of the trio if in condition, but he has not been eligible to compete in any of the meets this year so that he may not be in the 15 flat shape.

Should Smith be beaten by both it will prove only one thing and that is that the breaks won the collegiate meet for Cornell and that the Red and Blue team who were the favorites to win were rightly picked as the favorites.

The 100-yard race on Saturday will be a test of the ability of Joe Rainey, the Central High sprinter. Rainey has been promising to break school records all spring and has been timed in fast times in all the meets. He will meet Haymond, the intercollegiate winner, on Saturday and it will be a test for the school boy and especially a test of men that have been timing Rainey so fast.

Haymond, we know, is a top-second man, but even he has not done this time on many occasions, most of his races having been run in 10.1-5, which is the time that has been credited to Rainey. If Rainey is beaten by a yard in 10.1-5 he may still be a 10-1-5 man, but if he is beaten by a greater distance he is not up to that mark.

Up-to-Minute Marks of Leading Batters

Table with columns for National League and American League, listing player names and statistics.

Speed, Boys, Speed!

Pt. Breeze Velodrome TOMORROW NIGHT 8:30 LAWRENCE CHAPMAN 50-MILE MOTOR RACE Tickets 30c, 50c, 85c

Summer Boxing Course \$15 Enroll for Tournament June 24-26. Phila. Jack O'Brien's N. E. Cor. 15th and Chestnut Sts.

OVER 12,000,000 SOLD LEARN TO SWIM AYVAD'S WATER-WINGS AYVAD MANUFACTURING CO., Hoboken, N.J.

TIME MAKES CHANGE EVEN IN RING GAME

Just Four Years Ago Tandler Was a Williams Worshiper. Two Nights Ago Conditions Were Reversed, With the "Kid" Marveling at the Southpaw's Work

By JAMES S. CAROLAN

JUST four years ago a very frail youth, then a mere preliminary boy, never missed a fight in which Kid Williams was a principal. "Give, have his own fight!" often the youthful aspirant would murmur. "I only hope that some day I will be as good as that bird."

During the waning months of 1914 and the early part of 1915 Kid Williams was a terror to all bantams. Long before he annexed the title he was conceded to be the best man his pounds in the game. A human fighting machine with an unlimited supply of energy and fighting force, to say nothing of courage, he seemed almost unbeatable.

That Kilbane Match Then came the day when the Kid was matched with Johnny Kilbane. From that March 17, 1915, can the Kid date his decline, for he never was the same after that engagement.

On that evening there was a rival show at the National which boasted of most of the then fistic headlines. Over at the Olympia was the Williams and Kilbane affair.

The pale youth with wind-up aspirations didn't hesitate in selecting his show. He was going to be present where the Kid entertained. That was four years ago!

Conditions Reversed Just two nights ago conditions were much the reverse. The pale youth with wind-up aspirations was the evening's hero and the sensation of 1915 was just an ordinary spectator known only to a very few of those present.

With Panama had placed well down upon his low forehead and his checkered suit floating gayly in the breeze Williams repeatedly was heard to murmur during the brief wind-up:

Some Fighter "Some fighter! What a hard fellow he would be for me to hit. 'Is just as well that he came after my time.'"

And while carefully watching his every move the kid saw George Chaney pass out and Lew Tandler, the pale-faced aspiring youth of four years ago, reach the top of his class.

And what a difference four years make even in the ring game. While waiting for hostilities to begin that night, a fan standing near the Kid asked, "Well, ol' boy, you gonna fight any more? I sure would like to see you in that ol' ring again, for you're one guy that always gave us a run for our money."

A streak of red flushed across the



United Straws Style Quality Finish All the Finer Straws, \$4.00 Ask to see the hat with the Air Cushion Sweat Band. United Hat Stores INCORPORATED 1217 MARKET ST.

EXCELLENT FIELD FOR POLO MATCH

Devon Meets Bryn Mawr in First Game Played Here Since War Began

PUBLIC INVITED FREE

The stage is all set for the opening of the polo season. The first game to be staged since the fall of 1916 will be played tomorrow afternoon on the field at Bryn Mawr between the Devon and Bryn Mawr teams, beginning at 5 o'clock.

Colonel Robert E. Strawbridge states that the field is in the best condition that he has ever seen and that is saying a great deal, as it was always known as the best in the country even when it was constantly played upon. Now that no horses have been on it since the war began, the field will be in fine shape for the two teams.

There will be no admission fee charged tomorrow. It is intended by those in charge of the match to stimulate interest in the revival of polo and the result is that many society people have been specially invited, but it is desired to be made known that every one will be cordially welcomed to this event, the first polo game played here since America entered the international lists.

The Devon team will be composed of A. J. Drexel Paul, Rodman Wanamaker, Robert E. Strawbridge and Robert E. Strawbridge, Jr.

On the Bryn Mawr team will be R. Penn Smith, Jr., Frew Roe, Alfred M. Collins and Barclay McFadden.

Four in New Jersey Tourney New York, June 6.—P. I. Kynaston, Harold Throckmorton, Cedric Major and Peter Hall are the semifinalists in the New Jersey state tennis championship, and meet in that order today at the Montclair Athletic Club.

SHIBE PARK TODAY ATHLETICS VS. CLEVELAND See western team and high grade stars. Starts 3:30 P. M. Tickets, 30c, 50c, 85c and \$1.10. Reserved at Gimbel's and Spalding's.

Empire A. C. 1418 Balmbedge St. (Corner 5th and South). Promoters Monday Evening, June 9th All Stars and Local JOHN L. LESTER VS. JOE WELSH WILLIE HANSON VS. YG. ROUBIDEAU

CAMBRIA OPEN-AIR ARENA—Burns & Ferry, Merriam, 7th Ave. & Cambria St. GRAND OPENING—ALL STAR TALENT FRIDAY EVENING, JUNE 6TH 8—WINDUPS—5

Advertisement for Eisenlohr's Masterpiece Henrietta ADMIRALS. The perfect end of every day. 13 cents—two for 25c. Perfecto size 10 1/4 straight. OTTO EISENLOHR & BROS., INC. ESTABLISHED 1880.

GOLF WILL DRAW BRITAIN AND U. S. A. CLOSER TOGETHER

Nations Will Be More Firmly United in Friendship When Better Athletic Relations Are Established—Links Meeting for Red Cross Benefit

IN THE SPOTLIGHT—By GRANTLAND RICE Copyright, 1919. All rights reserved.

A LARGE number of bystanders and observers have wondered why it is that the fighting men of the United States, Great Britain and France, battling side by side in a common cause, have developed a feeling of individual unfriendliness, few of them looking upon the others with any noteworthy esteem.

There are a number of reasons for this. One of them is old-fashioned, age-worn human jealousy and envy. But the main reason is lack of a mutual understanding.

Few Americans understand either Englishmen or Frenchmen. The French understand neither Americans nor Englishmen. And the English are in the same fix regarding their allies.

All have their faults. The French are inclined to be overthrifts and none too clean by modern standards.

Finding patronizing Englishmen is not a difficult job. And too many Americans are none too careful in restraining their claims. Before the war the old U. S. of A. as a nation was quite shy on dignity. It has improved since. And dignity, of the right sort, has its place. The main trouble was that each nation has been diagnosing the faults of its allies without inspecting or correcting its own.

All this is a part of the mutual lack of understanding that exists. The best way to bring this understanding about is through international sport. This will develop both respect and friendship, where war, even among those fighting together, works in just the opposite direction.

The Proper Program

THE recent utterance of Hawker, the Australian, was one sample of this feeling. Even in Canada, border to border, the feeling isn't near so generally congenial as a vast number of folks here think it is. All on account of a mutual lack of understanding.

It is partly as a brief step in the proper direction that leading American golf stars will take the trip to Canada late in June. Directly this trip is for the benefit of the Canadian Red Cross. But indirectly it will help in other ways.

And by next spring and summer there will be the greatest international sporting program on between Great Britain and the United States that any past period has ever known.

Oh, my legs feel so awful weak, I cannot chase that pill; I cannot run, I cannot slide, I feel so bloomin' ill; I cannot field and I can't steal, I scarce can catch at all, in fact I can't do anything—but slam that bally ball.

Oh, Gavy! Oh, my legs feel so awful weak, I cannot chase that pill; I cannot run, I cannot slide, I feel so bloomin' ill; I cannot field and I can't steal, I scarce can catch at all, in fact I can't do anything—but slam that bally ball.

It isn't right—it isn't fair—to keep me in the game—I'm much too old and sick a guy to care for chess and fume; in fact I am so very old—my eyesight is so dense—I can't do nothing to that ball but pole it to the fence. GEORGE TREVOR.

Concerning the Yanks IF ANY ONE ever figures that a pennant race is over jockeyed for the sake of increased race receipts or that any one town is ever favored, consider the case of the New York Yanks.

The Yanks are operating in a city where a pennant winner would provide a financial killing, not only for their owners, but for all visiting clubs. Yet, after scrambling around for a matter of sixteen or seventeen years, the Yanks have never won a pennant yet.

They have tried Clark Griffith, who won two pennants for the White Sox; Frank Chance, who won four pennants for the Cubs; George Stallings, who won a world series with the Braves, among many other managers.

And yet here they are, still groping for the heights, with a pretty good ball club, but one that has more than one tough combination to overthrow. The Yanks are pretty fair testimony to the fact that pennant races are not handed to any one city in advance.

Advertisement for Dalsimer Standard Shoes. Value Unusual in Cordovan Oxfords in the New Brown Shade. \$7.75 SPECIAL. YOUNG men who are dressing up for Summer will naturally choose Cordovan Oxfords. But look further than STYLE. Dalsimer QUALITY gives the finest of leather-lustre and superior service. Extremely Smart Wing Tip Cordovans \$10.00 Wine Shade \$2.00 under any price in town. Silk Sox to Match 60c Pair. 'Tis a Feat to Fit Feet Dalsimer The Big Shoe Store 1204-06-08 Market Street QUALITY AND VALUE.