

# IT WILL BE INDEPENDENCE DAY FOR RICKARD IF BATTLE DRAWS A MILLION DOLLARS

## \$800,000 IN REGULAR MONEY MAY BE PAID TO SEE TITLE BOUT

Receipts Now Total More Than \$300,000, and if the Fight Attracts Capacity Crowd Nearly Million Will Be Taken in at Gate

**By ROBERT W. MAXWELL,**  
Sports Editor Evening Public Ledger  
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Toledo, Ohio, June 10.

NEVER before in the history of boxing has there been such intense interest on the part of the American public as there is in the Willard-Dempsey bout. Fans from all parts of the country not only are following with interest the daily training stunts of the champion and contender, but also are sending real money to this town for choice seats. There will be one of the largest crowds on record and no one can tell how much money will pour into the box offices.

The affair is a financial success right now. The advance sale, and that means money already paid in, exceeds \$300,000, and it should reach the half-million mark before the bout takes place. Money is no object with the fans, for the sixty-dollar seats are being bought up right and left. Only a few of these remain, and this also is true of the fifty-dollar pasteboards. Tex Rickard says he made a mistake in limiting the number of the expensive seats. He believes he could sell twice as many if he had them on hand.

The huge arena is growing every day and when finished, according to the present plans, will seat 40,000 persons. This, however, can be changed and it can be made larger if the advance sales warrant it. About 10,000 additional bleacher seats will be added if Rickard thinks there will be enough people to fill them. The seats will cost \$10, \$15, \$25, \$30, \$40, \$50 and \$60. If the arena is crowded, the receipts will exceed \$800,000.

Those making the trip from Philadelphia will find it an expensive proposition. Most of the hotels have boosted their prices now and several hostilities have leased their buildings to speculators, who will charge any old price they think they can get. Hotel rooms will cost from \$10 to \$20 a night and single cots, placed in empty warehouses in a lodging house style can be occupied for the modest sum of \$5 a night, according to the present dope.

Toledo will be filled to overflowing and thousands of visitors will be in the city. Ike Dorgan, Rickard's man of all work, says twenty-seven special trains will come in from all parts of the country, and that indicates a record through.

**BUT** Tex Rickard will make a killing on this venture. The expenses, including the \$127,500 purse, will not exceed \$250,000, so he already has a big profit, with the bout twenty-five days off.

### Battle Will Be Staged July 4, Regardless

THERE is one thing which is absolutely certain, and you can paste this in your straw lid for future reference. The big battle will be held on July 4 regardless—meaning the expensive net will go on if it rains, snows or a cyclone hits this torrid town. Rickard says it would not be fair to hold the crowd over for another day, for there would not be accommodations for all and he doesn't like to see the boys sleeping in the parks.

If it rains, some savant will be spilled over the floor of the ring and the spectators will be allowed to sit in their expensive seats and receive a free shower bath. That will be the only gratuitous thing the customers will receive, and it depends entirely upon the weather.

In the meantime Dempsey and Willard are training every day and relying the natives of two bits a throw for the privilege of seeing them work. Willard continues to flounder around like a huge porpoise, but is improving daily. He has almost four weeks to put on the finishing touches, and from a physical viewpoint should be almost perfect when July 4 rolls around. If he can get his arms working faster, use more of a snap in his punches and improve his judgment of distance, he will be a tough person to defeat. But he must do a lot of work in order to attain that state of physical and fistic perfection.

Dempsey, on the other hand, is going like a house afire, showing class every time he works, but he, too, must be careful in his training. Instead of devoting most of his time to getting into shape, Jack must regulate his training to keep from going stale, for he seems to be in top form now. The challenger will take things easy, but will have a harder time of it than Willard.

**JESS** can't help but grow stronger every day, no matter how strenuous the training is, while Dempsey is likely to lose his strength if he isn't very careful. That's about all the dope one can spill at the present writing.

### All the Principals Remain Calm

NEITHER the boxers nor the promoters are showing signs of nervousness as the big bout draws near. The champion and contender are acting like a couple of vacationists and Tex Rickard looks like a man without a care in the world.

"Aren't you worrying about the big fight?" we asked the other night.

"Don't you wonder at times, if Dempsey and Willard will be on hand to entertain the crowd on July 4? Suppose one should get hurt?"

"Why should I worry?" replied Tex. "The boxers will receive a fortune, and you can bet they will be on hand to collect. They also will be very careful not to hurt themselves, and if they take any chances it will be in the ring."

"I used to worry, and distinctly remember the first big bout I ever pulled off. It was between Joe Gans and Battling Nelson in Goldfield, and believe me, I was a greenhorn. I didn't know much about the sport, and Billy Nolan, who managed Nelson, soon discovered it. He offered me loads of advice and I followed blindly. Everything he said was all right, but soon I began to think for myself.

"Then Nolan got sore. When he saw I was paying no attention to him he flew into a rage and told me that he and Nelson would pack up, leave town and there would be no fight. That almost floored me and I couldn't sleep that night, fearing they would carry out their threat.

"But the next day I saw my friend the sheriff, and asked him to please keep Nelson and Nolan in town. The sheriff put a few strong-armed deputies on the job and they followed Nat and his manager all over, without them knowing anything about it.

"Nolan continued to rave and every day told me he was going to leave town. Finally I got tired of the line of chatter and said he couldn't leave if he wanted to.

"'Why can't I leave?' demanded Nolan. 'Isn't this a free country, and anyway, who will stop me?'"

"THERE are two of us who object," I replied, "both myself and the sheriff. If you leave this town before the fight takes place you still be carried out, feet first. I was not annoyed any more by Mr. Nolan."

### Scare From Talkative T. Jones

"ANOTHER time," continued Tex, "I had a terrible scare, but it was only for a short time. It was the night of the Willard-Moran battle in Madison Square Garden and everything was ready for the star bout. The Garden was filled, the money was in the house, prominent men sat around the ringside and I was congratulating myself on having a successful evening.


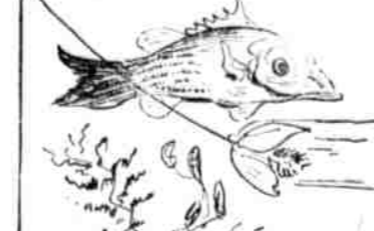
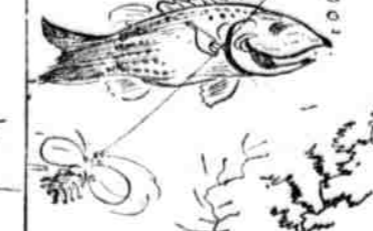

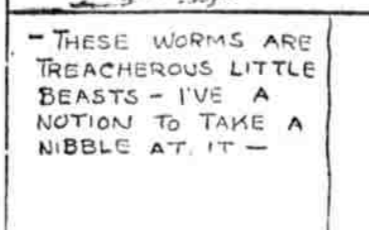
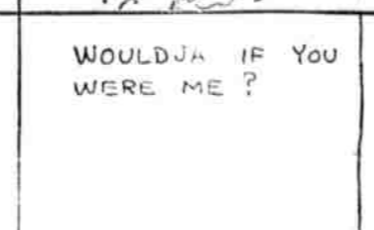
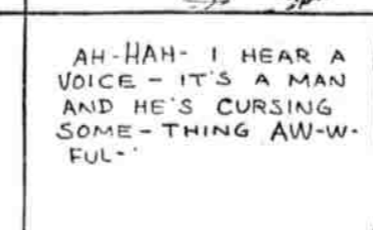
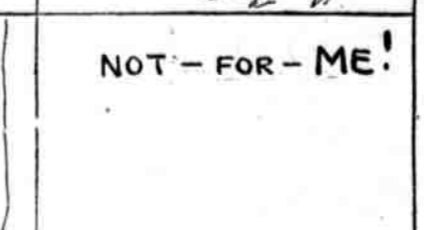
"Suddenly I noticed a commotion in one of the aisles. Spectators turned to see what was happening and when I looked over, there was Tom Jones, manager of Willard, rushing toward me and shouting 'The fight is off! Jess won't fight and I wouldn't let him if he wanted to. Everything is off!'"

"What's the matter?" I asked. I imagined Jess had fallen down and sprained his ankle or had broken his arm or something like that. It seemed if the floor was about to open and swallow me. My spirits dropped and I was prepared for anything.

"Those ropes," spluttered Jones. "Those ropes are terrible. They are too loose and until they are tightened up Jess will stay in his dressing-room and there will be no fight."

"CAN you imagine a childish rick like that? He could have told a stout hand to tie the ropes instead of worrying me about it."

### WONDER WHAT A BASS THINKS ABOUT

<p>GEE I'VE HAD A DULL DAY—I'M AS HUNGRY AS A WOLF TOO—I WEIGHED MYSELF TODAY AND I'M JUST THREE POUNDS.</p> 	<p>I'VE LOST A LITTLE WEIGHT AT THAT—I COULD PUT UP A GOOD BATTLE—HULLO WHAT'S THAT?!</p> 	<p>GOSH THAT'S ONE OF THOSE FUNNY THINGS MEN DRAG AROUND IN THE LAKE ALL DAY—THEY'RE VERY VERY PRETTY—WONDER WHAT THE IDEA IS.</p> 	<p>—WELL NOW! IF HERE AIN'T A WORM! I'M KINDA 'SPICIOUS ON ACCOUNT OF THE SHAPE—SOMETHING TELLS ME TO LAY OFF—MY SISTER GOT HOOKED ON ONE ONCE.</p> 
<p>—THESE WORMS ARE TREACHEROUS LITTLE BEASTS—I'VE A NOTION TO TAKE A NIBBLE AT IT—</p> 	<p>WOULDA IF YOU WERE ME?</p> 	<p>AH-HAH—I HEAR A VOICE—IT'S A MAN AND HE'S CURSING SOME—THING AW-FUL—</p> 	<p>NOT—FOR—ME!</p> 

### HANNON OUTSLIPS ROBIDEAU AND WINS

Proves Better "Mudder" on Slippery Canvas and Scores at Empire "K. O."

**BY PETER PUTTER**

THE higher handicapped women are going to have the Ida E. Dixon cup all to themselves today at the Springhaven Country Club. It is a handicap event, and for this reason it is very difficult for the scratch women to win it. They did play in the first competition, but last year when the contest was held at the Wilmington Country Club none of the scratch stars appeared.

Just as the scratch players have little opportunity of winning a handicap event unless they make very low scores, so the higher handicapped women have not a chance in the world of getting the first cup or the Mary Thayer Farming cup. The Dixon cup has been won twice and, strangely enough, it has gone to two Whitefish Valley Country Club women, Mrs. J. Wallace Turnbull and Mrs. E. H. Vere. Incidentally, it was the first time that Mrs. Vere had ever registered a score under a hundred when she won the cup.

The entries for the Fridolyn Cup next Saturday at the Philadelphia Country Club are coming in very fast, and while the entries have not closed yet, Henry Strouse has more than 1500 names of those who will play. There is every indication that somewhere around 200 men and women will play in this interesting event. While the afternoon hours are pretty well taken up there is plenty of room for the morning play. The Dixon cup would rather play when the field is not so congested would do well to apply for morning hours.

While the Shawnee tournament will have the Fridolyn event and the annual dinner tournament of the Golf Association of Philadelphia as competing tournaments this week, the indications are that somewhere around fifty Philadelphians will play in the Backwood tournament, which will begin on Thursday. The honorees for this city who have entered are Eddie Styles and Jimmie Gray. Fred Knight, George Hoffman and Wood and Zimmer Platt are a bit uncertain.

Ed Satterthwaite, Herb Newton and a big crowd representing the old guard will play, and the entries from this city will be as representative as they have been in the past.

**Should Be Record List**

There is every indication that the entry list for the annual dinner tournament at Merion on Thursday will be the largest in the history of the association. One of the pleasant features of this tournament is that any four men can make up their own four-ball match, and all they have to do is indicate the time they want to play.

Those who want to play all day in the thirty-six-hole event will start in the morning over the east course, that course being reserved for the men who can only play eighteen holes. The other eighteen holes will be played over the west course in the afternoon.

### Women Golf Stars Leave Dixon Cup to Others of Set

It Is a Handicap Affair and Scratch Players Have Little Chance—Shawnee and Dinner Tournaments On Thursday of This Week

**BY JAMES S. CAROLAN**

The Broadway has gone, but it will not be forgotten as long as the new Empire A. C. lingers, loiters and lasts. Battles were staged, battles were waged and the outcome in every session was decisive. The new club should be labeled, called, named, dubbed or rechristened the EMPIRE K. O., for four of the five bouts were knockouts.

It required plenty of effort on the part of President Gross and Assistant President Nate Smith to persuade the scribes to visit the modern Broadway last night, but the reward was worthy of the trip.

There were five fights and a battle royal. All but one were thrillers.

The windup was a slugfests match between Willie Hannon and Young Robideau which repeatedly found Robideau floundering under the slippery surface. It was a great night for Hannon, who handed Robideau a beautiful battering during the six rounds.

**Slippery Ring**

The ring was a regulation one, but the warriors within the ropes were much handicapped. There WAS a perfectly good roof on the place, but the rain refused to behave it and proceeded to drench the canvased ring surface. All but three square feet was soaked.

Into that limited area the boys concentrated all the action; all the blows there were introduced. Once off the land, the boys skidded, floundered, slipped and flopped.

Often the gladiators went to their knees, but the boys fought clean, never failed to assist each other to his feet and quietly waited until they reached the "dry" in safety.

It was a stormy night inside the Empire, and the boys who piloted the NC-4 across the Atlantic when passing through a fog bank had nothing on the slippery abyss. It was terrible.

**Welsh Slips K. O.**

Joe Welsh slipped all over the slippery surface, and in order to make the night a complete success for every one, including Bobby Gunnis, he managed to slip a slippery glove against the slippery chin of Jack Lester, and the navy yard boy went out in the first round.

Joe appeared in the semiwind-up, and looked better than in any of his recent bouts.

Young Sherlock registered the third knockout of the night, when he forced Young Chuck to quit at the end of the fourth round. This was a hard fight while it was on.

Frankie McKenna substituted for Young Danny Buck. Aided by reach and weight, he had no trouble in knocking out Patsy Howan. This was the only one-sided fray on the card.

Lightning Lew displayed speed for two and one-half rounds, then lost his steam and passed out, when Charley Leonard gently tapped him on the chin. Timer Cervino favored him with a short round, but Lightning Lew had enough, and refused to respond for the fourth round.

This was billed as a "grudge" fight.

Johnny Duan, who was booked to meet Young Mack in the Cambria opener, injured his hand while at work yesterday and was forced to withdraw. Willie Goslin was substituted.

Joe Tipton and Willie Hannon will appear before the Pennsylvania A. C. on the night of June 23. Johnny Ains and Jack Bunn are also scheduled to appear on the same card.

There will be no meeting of the Pine Street Boxing Society Thursday night. President-elect Gross, through his official spokesman, Louie Kamps, said the date had been advanced until one week from this evening. He had to have Benny Leonard as one of the guests.

Harry D. Edwards, president of the Olympia, will spend the summer on his farm in Jersey. He expects to leave tomorrow. Ernest Jankov and Promoter Leon Raize plan to make frequent visits to the Edgard stable.

### DEMPSEY CUTS BOXING UNTIL HIS EYE HEALS

Two Stitches Necessary to Close Old Wound Reopened in Sparring Set-to

**TRAINING EASY FOR JESS**

Toledo, O., June 10.—Because of danger of infection, Jack Kearns, manager of Jack Dempsey, challenger for the world's heavyweight championship, today decided not to allow Dempsey to do any more boxing until the wound over his left eye, inflicted in a training bout yesterday, is thoroughly healed. Physicians took two stitches in the inch-long wound, which is just at the edge of the eyebrow.

The skin was split in a contest a year ago and was reopened yesterday when Dempsey's negro sparring partner caught him a glancing blow with a left hook. Kearns called a halt at once, much to the disgust of Dempsey, who pleaded for permission to go another round. But Kearns decided that the wound might bother Dempsey for the rest of the training period, particularly if his sparring partners are careless enough to keep opening it.

Dempsey will continue his road work and other exercises until the wound is healed, which, physicians said, probably will be two or three days.

Willard said today that his training had never been so easy for him as it has been for his coming championship contest.

# NO FOREIGN GOLFER HAS CAPTURED OPEN HONORS SINCE 1911

McDermott Started Homebreds on Winning Streak and There Has Been No Interruption—Amateurs Have Won Last Three Out of Four Titles

**IN THE SPOTLIGHT—BY GRANTLAND RICE**  
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EXACTLY twenty-five years ago this balmy summer a sturdy Scot by the name of Willie Dunn won the first open golf championship of the United States.

For the next sixteen years, on through 1910, no home-bred golfer ever won the title, the foreign-born from Scotland and England holding the open road. In 1910 J. J. McDermott arrived far enough to tie Alex Smith, losing later on in the play-off.

In 1911 McDermott won, and from that date on no foreign-born golfer has ever reached the heights again, even through the invasion of Harry Vardon and Ted Ray.

With Jock Hutchison, Jim Barnes and others, they have made violent assaults on the crest, only to be beaten back by a stroke or two.

AND when the home-bred pros faltered a trifle, Quimet, Travers and Evans, three amateurs, rushed to the breach in time to hold the barricade.

### Winners Up to Date

HERE are the open golf champions of America up to date: 1894, Willie Dunn; 1895, Horace Rawlins; 1896, James Foulis; 1897, Joe Loyd; 1898, Fred Herd; 1899, Willie Smith; 1900, Harry Vardon; 1901, Willie Anderson; 1902, Lawrence Auchterlonie; 1903, Willie Anderson; 1904, Willie Anderson; 1905, Willie Anderson; 1906, Alex Smith; 1907, Alex Ross; 1908, Fred McLeod; 1909, George Sargent; 1910, Alex Smith; 1911, J. J. McDermott; 1912, J. J. McDermott; 1913, Francis Quimet (amateur); 1914, Walter Hagen; 1915, Jerry Travers (amateur); 1916, Chick Evans (amateur).

There you have them in one cluster.

The first seventy-two-hole test was inaugurated at Myopia in 1898, where Fred Herd turned in a card of 328 for the winning count, averaging 82 to the round.

THIS was the highest score ever recorded in a test. The lowest was a 286 by Chick Evans at Minikadda in 1916.

### The Foreign Assault

IN 1900 HARRY VARDON and J. H. Taylor made a clean sweep at Wheaton, Vardon winning with 313 and Taylor finishing second with 315. In 1913 Vardon came over again, aided and abetted by Ted Ray, and the two Englishmen came close to another winning romp.

Fortunately for Uncle Sam's golfing prestige, Francis Quimet, a twenty-year-old amateur, came breezing in just in time to tie the two English stars with 304.

IN THE play-off his 72 beat Vardon five strokes and Ray seven strokes, a complete overthrow for the veterans.

### The Home-Bred Problem

IN THIS twenty-fourth open championship the home-breds have two tough problems to face.

Led by such stars as Mike Brady, Tommy McNamara, Tommy Kerrigan, Eddie Loos, Walter Hagen and others, they face the foreign-born assault on one side led by Hutchison, Barnes and Nichols, with the amateur attack led by Francis Quimet or Chick Evans.

So far the home-bred pros. have produced only two winners—J. J. McDermott and Walter Hagen.

McNamara and Brady both have been fluttering around the peak, but neither has broken through.

The Scotch-English combination, which includes such stars as Jock Hutchison, Jim Barnes, Gil Nichols, Alex Smith, Bob McDonald, Alex Cunningham, George Fotheringham, Jimmy Maides and others, will make a desperate assault against the line in the next two days to make up for the long trail running through the wilderness since 1910.

THEY have a formidable array to work with—but they also have a formidable array to meet.

### Nerve Control

AN OPEN championship is a supreme test of nerve control. There is no great physical strain attached—nothing like that of winning an amateur championship through a week's play.

But in a seventy-two-hole medal journey there is always the feeling that any one mistake—any one missed putt—may cost the title.

In 1915, for example, Tommy McNamara had an easy shot for the green. The ball failed to get up, caught a heel print in a bunker and the hole cost him a 6 or a 7.

Later on Jerry Travers, at the tenth hole, sliced his first shot out of bounds, hooked his second to the high grass and then from there laid his third within two feet of the cup for a par 4. Travers beat McNamara by one stroke. And so it goes.

With a field so well matched each one of the leaders feels that every putt may mean the title, that any one mistake may cost the title. All this calls for supreme nerve control. The golfer who flutters even for a hole or two will be out of it.

TELLER, the Frenchman, was leading the field in 1915 until he plunked one to the waving grass and took a 9, attempting too much upon his recovery. That dumped him for good.

JACK McDERMOTT had the ideal temperament for an open. Jack went in expecting to win, confident from the first shot to the last. He was paired with Harry Vardon at the big Shawnee tournament in 1913 and beat the star Englishman by twelve or thirteen strokes over the seventy-two-hole route.

It was over a Boston course—Brookline—that Quimet took his big jump to fame. It may be over a Boston course that he picks up a new start after a four-year lapse; for Quimet is another with an ideal temperament for this game.

QUIMET is one who takes the break as it comes, without any fluster—utterly ducking attached if he blows a putt or reaches trouble.

THE open brings out the gathering of the clans. The talk is all golf, but with many accents. The brogue of Scotland—the rising accent of England—the Irish twist—New England, the Middle West and the South. When Nipper Campbell speaks you can see the Scottish moors and feel the dour mists. Tanned, weather-beaten, branny-looking, with a million stories to relate—they're a great lot.

### SCRAPS ABOUT SCRAPPERS

There will be no show at the Empire on Monday night, President Gross said it would be better to avoid a conflict with the open-air skirmish at the Phillips' Park.

Johnny Burns yesterday received a letter from London stating that Jimmy Wolfe planned to be the only syndicate manager for the country, following his meetings with Vol Moore on July 11 in London.

Yankes Schwartz, director of Young Pinner, yesterday informed the Empire patrons that Young Robideau was guilty of a heel on an opponent. The smile was there, but the sympathy was missing.

Young Danny Buck received such a bad fall when he went through the ropes and into the crowd at the Cambria last Friday night that he was unable to appear for his scheduled fray last night at the Lombard A. C.

Jack Hagen yesterday informed us that he was going to run one of Leon Raize's headliners on Tuesday night. Al Thompson is booked to meet Eddie Sloy at the Atlantic City Sporting Club, and Jack says it looks bad for Sloy.

Max Williamson and Willie Spencer appear in the above account. They will clash over the right-round route. Joe Dorsey engaged Willie Spencer in a four-round bout, which presents Sammy Robinson and Otis Robinson.

Willus Britt is the new matchmaker of the Cambria A. C. Willie, however, has connections with President Gross's club. Willie is representing the Empire Club of Allentown. Their first show is on July 5.

Packer Hemmer read of the fate which befell George Chaney last Wednesday night, but still is ready to fill his part of the program, which consists of battling Lew Fowler for eight rounds before the Pennsylvania A. C. Friday night.

Harry Kidd Brown and Young Wernam, of Gibraltar, entertain in Matchmaker J. C. Egan's Pennsylvania. The boys who beat Tymon faces George (Young) Egan in the third bout.

Richard Gale, a former placer at the Olympia, is appearing in a new and distinguished role at the Empire. Last night he was chief ringer, and sprinkled it every place but in the ring. His control was poor and his judgment worse.

Joe Cervino, following his liberal distribution of the weeds, proceeded to display his generosity by shortening rounds when battlers showed signs of distress. He did more to get the opening "grudge" fight than the boys themselves. The watch was working, but Joe was idle.

Tim Dreaser, the Lancaster heavyweight, will appear in the main bout in the second open-air session of the season at Johnny Burns's Cambria A. C. Friday night. He engages Willie Fitzgerald. The other bouts follow: Walter Reunin vs. Sid Diamond; Pat O'Malley vs. Charles O'Neill; Red Gardner vs. Jack Howie; and Willie Goslin vs. Young Mack.

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FRIDAY EVENING, JUNE 14TH  
Whites vs. Browns, 7:30 P. M.  
FOLB BROTHERS CRACKLEBACK BOUTS