

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

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 fight.

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.

The huge arena is growing every day and when finished, according to the present plans, will seat 40,000 persons.

Those making the trip from Philadelphia will find it an expensive proposition. Most of the hotels have boosted their prices now and several hotels have leased their buildings to speculators.

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.

BUT Tex Rickard will make a killing on this venture. The expenses, including the \$125,000 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 riffs this torrid town.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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 Bat 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 will 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 as 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

A series of eight panels showing a fish (bass) with various humorous thoughts and actions. The fish is depicted in a simple, cartoonish style. The text in the panels includes: 'GEE I'VE HAD A DULL DAY—IM AS HUNGRY AS A WOLF TOO—I WEIGHED MYSELF TODAY AND IM JUST THREE POUNDS', 'I'VE LOST A LITTLE WEIGHT AT THAT—I COULD PUT UP A GOOD BATTLE—HULLO WHAT'S THAT?', '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.', '—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.', '—THESE WORMS ARE TREACHEROUS LITTLE BEASTS—I'VE A NOTION TO TAKE A NIBBLE AT IT—', 'WOULDJA IF YOU WERE ME?', 'AH-HAH—I HEAR A VOICE—IT'S A MAN AND HE'S CURSING SOME-THING AW-FUL—', 'NOT—FOR—ME!', and 'BRIGGSY'.

HANNON OUTSLIPS ROBIDEAU AND WINS

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

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 slogging 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 believe it and proceeded to drench the canvased ring surface.

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. Tim 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 22. Johnny Ains and Jack Burns 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 Kemp, 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 Janitor and Promoter Leon Hains plan to make frequent visits to the Edgemoor estate.

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 PETER PUTTER

THE higher handicap women are going to have the Ida E. Dixon cup all to themselves today at the Spring-haven 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 handicap 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. Vane. Incidentally, it was the first time that Mrs. Vane had ever registered a score under a hundred when she won the cup.

The showing of the Philadelphia women in the Grison Cup matches was somewhat of a surprise, as even the New Yorkers figured that our women would win. Most of the matches were close and the only explanation for the defeat of the Philadelphians is that the local women were overflogged. They had just gone through a very hard series of matches in the Philadelphia Cup and Suburban Cup competitions, and then to have the championship follow a few days later with all the strain of five days of play was too much.

There is no doubt that the Philadelphians had the better team and there is no question that the New Yorkers were in much better physical condition than our women.

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

See the crowd at the Philadelphia 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 to 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.

Every visitor in city should have a pair of Paris Garters.

Today 3:30 P. M. Athletics vs. St. Louis. Tickets 50c, 75c and \$1.00. Reserved at 15c and 25c.

PHILADELPHIA COUNTRY CLUB. June 14th to 28th.

Velodrome, Pt. Breeze. Races. 10 MILES. Gorman Weber. Tickets 20c, 35c, 50c.

Summer Boxing Course \$15. For Tournament June 14-18. Phila. Jack O'Brien's. 8, E. Cor. 15th and Chestnut Sts.

CAMBRIA OPEN-AIR ARENA—BURNS & FEENEY MGRS. FRIDAY EVENING, JUNE 13TH. White Horse Race Track. 7:30 P. M. FOR THE CRACKLEBACK BOUTS.

DEMPESEY CUTS BOXING UNTIL HIS EYE HEALS

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

By PETER PUTTER

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 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.

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 world's championship fight on July 10 in London.

Yankes Schwartz, director of Young Pierce's gymnasium, informed the Empire patron that Young Robideau was guilty of a neck 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 Hains's head-liners on Tuesday night. Al Thompson is booked to meet Eddie Sloy at the Atlantic City Sporting Club, and Jack Zax is booked for May.

Max Williamson and Willie Spencer appeared in the above mentioned Empire patron's present presents Sammy Robinson and Otis Robinson.

Willus Brit is the new matchmaker of the Cambria A. C. Friday night. He connects with President Gross's club, Willus is representing the Empire Club, of Altoona. 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 Wrenam, of Gibraltar, entertain in Matchmaker J. C. Pennington's Pennsylvania A. C. Friday night. Tymon faces George (Young) Ernie in the third bout.

Richard Gale, a former patron place at the Olympia, is appearing in a new and distinguished role at the Empire. Last night he was chief ringside rasher, 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 Drener, the Lancaster lightweight, will appear in the main bout in the second open-air season of the season at Johnny Burns's Cambria A. C. Friday night. He engages Willie Fitzgerald. The other bouts follow: Walter Reunie 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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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

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 the 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, Ouimet, 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 Ouimet (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 scin. 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 Ouimet, 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 overture 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 Ouimet 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 Maidey 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 of 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 Ouimet 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 Ouimet is another with an ideal temperament for this game.

Ouimet is one who takes the break as it comes, without any fluttering duckfits 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.

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