

# A DAMAGED OPTIC MAY RESULT IN CROWNING JACK DEMPSEY THE HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPION

## THAT DAMAGED EYE RECEIVED IN CAMP HAS MADE DEMPSEY

### When Jamaica Kid Opened Challenger's Optic and Forced a Layoff a Change for Best Was Noticed in Jack's Condition—Added Weight Will Help

By ROBERT W. MAXWELL  
Sports Editor Evening Public Ledger  
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IF JACK DEMPSEY wins the heavyweight championship of the world from Jess Willard at Toledo on July 4, he can blame his success on two things—a cut over the eye and the Jamaica Kid. The cut over the eye gave Jack a much-needed rest for more than a week, and, as the Jamaica Kid was responsible for it, he should share in the glory—if there is glory to share.

Dempsey was on the verge of going stale when he donned the gloves at his training camp on Monday, June 9. He had been told to take things easy for a time, but the youth was too ambitious and too eager to get into the best possible shape. He wanted to fight all of the time and was certain the work wouldn't hurt him. So the daily bouts were resumed.

When Jack boxes with his husky sparring partners he works harder than in a real bout. He tells his men to tear into him, hit as hard as they can and he won't hurt them—much. This kind of work takes a lot out of a boxer and if it is continued for a couple of weeks he is likely to go stale. Then he becomes worried over his condition, and instead of taking a lay-off he works harder, and when the day of the fight arrives he is all primed to receive the dreaded knockout.

Dempsey was traveling along that road when he received the cut over his eye, but already he has benefited by the lay-off. Instead of working in the hot sun he has been confining his training to road work and punching the bag, and his condition has improved wonderfully. He has gained ten pounds in weight and has something to take off when he resumes strenuous training. He tips the beam at 201 pounds, and today his chances to win over Willard are 50 per cent better than a week ago.

When we were out in Toledo Dempsey was in top form. He was ready to step off twenty rounds with any one and felt elated over his condition. But everybody knows it is impossible for a man to keep in top shape for four weeks. He cannot improve and naturally must go backward.

ON THE other hand, Willard started with lots of fat hanging on his huge frame, and hard work was the only thing to take it off. He had something to work up to, while Dempsey only could hit the down-grade. For that reason the Jamaica Kid and the cut over the eye were great aids in the challenge.

### Dempsey Now Improving His Defense

IT HAS been announced that Dempsey would don the gloves again next Saturday and from then on the daily work-outs will not be so strenuous. Jimmy De Forest is watching him like a hawk and says he will not allow the impulsive youth to extend himself too much. All he has to do is to improve his defense and judgment of distance.

Jack is very fortunate in having a man like Bill Tate in his camp. Bill is a dusky heavyweight, six feet six inches tall, weighs 220 pounds and is as agile and active as a cat. He is more clever than Willard, is as tall and rangy, and an ideal target to shoot at. Dempsey has little difficulty in reaching Tate's jaw and body and this has given him loads of confidence. He figures if a clever man like Tate cannot stop his punches Willard will not be so formidable.

But it's all a question of condition and, of course, a little luck, and Jess is working hard on that condition stuff every day. He boxes six or twelve rounds every day with his poor sparring partners and he has no mercy on them. Walter Moughan, Jack Hempel, Joe Chip and a few others are taking daily beatings and will tell the world that Willard has a mighty wallop. This is another angle to the big fuss. Those who have followed the champion closely say he can't lose, and the Dempsey adherents spill the same brand of chatter.

It will be a hard fight to hope. Dempsey will have the larger following because of his popularity. He will be the sentimental favorite, the same as Frank Moran in the New York tilt, and that likely will affect the betting. Jack also has youth and confidence, while Willard has the age handicap and virtually four years' absence from the squared circle. Then again we must consider Jess's strength, his natural ability and, most of all, his tremendous physique.

GRANT RICE has the best guess of all. In reply to all queries he says: "It looks to us that Willard or Dempsey will win unless it is a draw."

### No Seat for This Patron

TICKET holders at the boxing show at the Phils' Park last Monday night still are sore over the treatment they received. Those arriving after 8 o'clock found their seats already occupied and there weren't enough ushers on hand to remove the intruders. One of the unfortunate writes us as follows: "I happened to be one of the unfortunate who purchased a box seat for the bouts at the Phils' Park last Monday and I certainly think the newspapers should give publicity to the methods employed by the management of the show. Knowing there would be quite a large crowd on hand, and fearful of my chances to secure a ticket at the park without being robbed by speculators, I made it a point to purchase my ticket a few days before the bouts—a nice, white ticket marked 'Left, Box 22, \$3.20.'"

"However, on arriving at the park, I found that the facilities for handling a large crowd were very poor and that about 10,000 holders of reserved-seat tickets were expected to enter the park through the one gate at Fifteenth and Huntington streets. I managed to get inside after struggling in the jam for half an hour, and in the absence of an usher was directed to Box 22 by some kind stranger. When I got there every seat in the box was occupied and I was out of luck. I was indignant at the thought of having something pulled over on me, but after wrangling with the occupants of the chairs I was convinced my case was hopeless. "They refused to show me their seat checks, and an usher (I believe there was one in the left field stand) made a feeble and, of course, unsuccessful effort to get the seat for me. Anyway, I lost out, as did hundreds of others, and I finally was forced to view the bouts from a seat much inferior to that which I bought."

Promoter Leon Rains says he made arrangements to seat the crowd properly and had 100 marines on the job for that purpose. However, as soon as the first bout started the soldiers rushed on the field to get a better view of the bouts and forgot all about ushering. The result was that the crowd, seeing the vacant seats of the late-comers and noting the absence of the marines, made a rush and sat in the good seats. Nothing could stop it.

IN THE future, Rains says, there will be no trouble. Instead of reserving the seats he will have \$1, \$2 and \$3 sections roped off, and first come, first served. This plan is used at the baseball games and should be successful at the boxing shows. More entrances and ticket windows also will be opened.

### Record Offer for Tendler-Leonard Bout

CHARLEY WEIRMIFFER, well known in local fistic circles and former manager of Benny Kaufman, is anxious to become a promoter and stage a battle between Benny Leonard and Lew Tendler. Charlie is no piker and spilled the following over the phone today:

"I will put up a purse of \$30,000 for the match and deposit \$10,000 of the day the articles are signed. Then, one week before the bout takes place, I will put up the remaining \$20,000 in any bank or in the hands of any person the boxers select. I will not wait until the money comes in through the gate, and Leonard and Tendler need not worry about their share."

This is the first bona-fide offer made for this important match, and if the lightweights have any intention of meeting in the near future it should be seriously considered.

THIRTY thousand dollars is the largest purse ever offered for a six-round lightweight bout in the history of boxing.

WHEN Jess Willard won his title at Havana he weighed about 247 pounds. He declares he will weigh less than that when he steps into the ring with Jack Dempsey. If he does succeed in whittling away from the flesh, it will be a decided advantage, for his bulk always has made him a slow mover. If he gets off well help immensely when he goes into battle with Dempsey.

## MOVIE OF A BOMB THROWER



## PRELIMS FOR BIG MATCH ARRANGED

### Fifty-four Rounds of Boxing Scheduled to Precede Willard-Dempsey Co

#### FIRST BOUT AT 10 A. M.

Toledo, June 19.—Fifty-four scheduled rounds of boxing will precede the twelve-round heavyweight championship fight between Jess Willard and Jack Dempsey here July 4. It was announced today by M. Q. Thacher, matchmaker of the Toledo Athletic Club.

Thacher was commissioned by Tex Rickard, promoter of the Independence Day contest, to arrange the preliminaries and he scheduled three bouts of eight rounds each and three of ten rounds. The first match will start at 10 o'clock in the morning, an hour after the gates of the huge arena open, and the boxing will be almost continuous until Willard and his youthful challenger climb into the ring.

The complete card of preliminaries follows: 10 a. m., Tommy O'Boyle, of Toledo, vs. Solly Epstein, of Indianapolis, eight rounds at 110 pounds. 10:40 a. m., "Wop" English, of Toledo, vs. "Whirlwind" Wendt, of the United States army, eight rounds at 135 pounds. 11:30 a. m., Johnny Lewis, of Toledo, vs. Tommy Long, of Detroit, ten rounds at 135 pounds. 12:30 p. m., Johnny Rose, of Toledo, vs. "Hastling" Halliere, of the United States army, eight rounds at 135 pounds. 1 p. m., Jack Malone, of St. Paul, vs. Navy Ralston, of Joliet, Ill., ten rounds at 145 pounds. 2 p. m., Frankie Mason, of Fort Wayne, Ind., vs. Carl Tremaine, of Detroit, ten rounds at 110 pounds.

#### Jess in Shape

Sergeant Walter Monahan, chief sparring partner for Willard, said today that in his opinion Willard is 200 per cent a better boxer than when he fought Jack Johnson for the heavyweight championship in Havana in 1915.

Monahan, while not predicting a knockout for Willard, believes he will win handily. He asserted that no one knows the tremendous hitting power of the champion.

## LEONARD "CLEANS UP" IN STOCKS; TO RETIRE

### Lightweight Champion Plans to Quit Game at End of Season and Enter Business

#### TAKES A RAP AT GAME

By JAMES S. CAROLAN  
THE boxing world recognizes Benny Leonard as the world's LIGHTWEIGHT champion. Along Wall street this same Benny Leonard is rated a HEAVYWEIGHT.

Leonard has been a distinct success in boxing. He is one of the game's most brilliant performers. But ring fans are likely to see very little more of him in action.

Benny Leonard plans to retire. This is no dream, no wild shot. Benny Leonard personally announced that he probably would be his last season as a ring general.

Benny now is the treasurer of the Leonard Tire Company, with offices in New York, and he shortly expects to open a branch office in this city.

## AMATEUR BASEBALL NOTES

Snare & Triest B. C., a fast fourteen to sixteen year old team, wants games with any bunch of traveling teams. Joseph J. Reenan, 235 Wolf street.

The Pennsylvania Glants have June 28, July 4 to 6, and 9 and 9 open. G. M. Victory, 1702 Christian st.

The Columbia Social, fresh from its victory over the strong Essex team, would like to book games with all first-class traveling teams. E. Lane, 1231 North Nineteenth street.

Lederville F. C., a first-class traveling team, has June 28 and June 31 open for all first-class home teams. William Connor, Croft Lane, Pa.

The Eagle A. C. would like to hear from all twenty to twenty year old traveling teams. William Woodworth, 2436 North Second street.

Miswak A. A., a first-class traveling team, has June 28 and July 4 open for any year old first-class home team. W. W. Fisher, 2337 East York street.

Super Glass B. C., an eighteen-year-old traveling nine, wants games with teams offering a guarantee. J. B., 1918 East Atlantic street.

The Philmore R. C., a thirteen-fourteen-year-old nine, wants games. I. Kaufman, 2317 Natrons street.

The Collins A. C. would like to hear from first-class teams. V. R. Clements, 1331 Moore street.

Bridgmore, a first-class traveling team, has June 14 open for a good home club. H. C. Smith, 4468 East Thompson street.

The Cleve A. C. has June 14 open for a first-class home team. E. F. McCurry, 3441 Sunnyside avenue.

The Germantown Collectors are ready to meet any first-class home team on June 14 and 25. H. J. Conway, 5625 Huskell street.

The Southwest Midway is also looking for a home team on June 14 and 25. H. J. Conway, 5625 Huskell street.

Eddie Wazond, slugging Italian heavyweight, faces the rugged Charley (Kid) Thomas in the feature bout at President Sam Grant's Empire A. C. Monday night, July 1, at the feature attraction will be the young David Moore in the semi-main event. Jimmy Moran, Mickey Britt vs. Mike Connor and Frankie McKenna vs. Charlie Leonard. A battle royal also will be staged.

Eddie Keizer, one-time middleweight performer, has returned from France. He expects to start boxing soon and again has named Herman Hindin to direct his training affairs. Keizer made good in all of his service bouts abroad.

Mike Gibbons and Harry Grab will meet in the main bout at a special show at Forbes field in Philadelphia on Monday night, July 1. Gibbons and Grab fought a hard six-round bout at the National here.

Battling Levinsky and Billy Miske clash in a first-round bout in Toledo on the night of July 3.

Surprise in Gayety Bout  
A surprise produced unusual excitement in the amateur boxing tournament at the Gayety Theatre last night when Barney Kid Dix defeated young Joe Fisher after an extra round. Fisher won the 105-pound class finals of the last tourney and was considered favorably to again triumph. In the same class Reddy Johnson trounced John McMoon and Johnny Curry forced Kid Thompson to quit in the second round. In the 110 division, Kid Joyce whipped Harry Shannon. Kid Joyce knocked out Babe McAdoo in the first round of the 133-pound class.

Film Fight From Balloon  
Washington, June 18.—Arrangements have been completed for taking moving pictures of the World's Greatest Fight from an elevated position.

## MANY STAR PLAYERS ON NATIVITY TEAM

### Joe O'Rourke, Mahaffy and Dwyer Among Headliners on Manager Haggerty's Club

#### TAKEN SIX GAMES IN ROW

Of all the semipro teams in the city none stands out more prominently than the Cracked-Nativity team, which has secured a fine playing field at Ontario and Miller streets.

The Richmond aggregation is managed by Phil Haggerty, a former player, who began with the old Manhattans a few years ago. This club is the first one with whom Joe O'Rourke, Fred Merkle, for example, always has been a good, hard-working ball player—above the average. But it has been his fate to make his mistakes just as the white spotlight was thrown upon him. So they were remembered, where others of a ranker growth were never thought of again.

There are times, too, when a man's mistake may bring him glory. We recall the case of a certain football player who should have been in a scrimmage under way. On this occasion he failed to dive in and do his part. A fumble resulted—the ball bounded out in front of him, ten yards from the mass, and his sixty-yard run decided the issue of the day.

HE WAS the game's hero—because the law of chance had picked him out on that occasion.

## THE GAP IS NARROW BETWEEN EXTREMES—VICTORY AND DEFEAT

OFTEN the line which separates hero from a denizen of Bumland is too small to be seen by the Naked Orb.

IN THE SPOTLIGHT—By GRANTLAND RICE  
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### Vocational Training

I'd like to break away somewhere and take a needed rest; Go forth and seek the solitudes or some tall mountain's crest; I'd like to get in Dempsey's shape with all my nerves calmed down, I'd like to get in Dempsey's shape with all my nerves calmed down, I'd run the risk—I'd take a chance and beat it out of town; But, oh, it gives me grief to know, dark anguish clouds my brow, That I'm not nearly strong enough for a vacation now.

If I could train like Willard has—ten hours every day, Or get my stomach ready to digest a bale of hay; Or get my stomach ready to digest a bale of hay; Or get my stomach ready to digest a bale of hay; I'd run the risk—I'd take a chance and beat it out of town; But, oh, it gives me grief to know, dark anguish clouds my brow, That I'm not nearly well enough for a vacation now.

### The Narrow Gap

THE gap between Fame and the opposite stuff is at times too narrow to be seen with the naked orb.

A ball player drops a short fly to right field. It is a poorly hit ball, but it so happens the right fielder was playing deep. So he drives in the winning run. Since the batsman obtained the desired results, he is the day's hero. Yet if the right fielder had been playing properly he would have been an easy out—and, therefore, a denizen of bumland.

Take the case of the recent open championship. Walter Hagen, five strokes behind, with eighteen holes to play, made one of the gamiest rallies of the year, overcoming this handicap by a finish replete with skill and courage.

He deserved every echo of applause that he drew. The next day he was four strokes beyond Mike Brady, with only eight holes to play. At the finish, or near the finish, Hagen was two strokes to the good, with only two holes to play. He then takes a five on a par three hole and loses one of these strokes. And at the last hole he tops his tee shot in front of a brook. It so happened that the ball luckily jumped the brook. But suppose, by the law of average, it hadn't.

He would then have had a six on this hole and would almost surely have lost. He would then have finished, 5-6, losing three strokes on two holes. Imagine the difference. One day a hero—the next a member in full standing of the "Cracked-under-the-strain" Club.

And the only difference between the two borders of herodom and the other was a matter of a topped ball jumping a six-foot brook, seven times out of ten, it would have found the rock-fretted floors of disaster.

### The Way of Chance

THE Law of Luck or the ways of chance are queer and uncanny. There are times when a glaring mistake will cost nothing—and at other times the smallest slip may bring on disaster.

Fred Merkle, for one example, always has been a good, hard-working ball player—above the average. But it has been his fate to make his mistakes just as the white spotlight was thrown upon him. So they were remembered, where others of a ranker growth were never thought of again.

There are times, too, when a man's mistake may bring him glory. We recall the case of a certain football player who should have been in a scrimmage under way. On this occasion he failed to dive in and do his part. A fumble resulted—the ball bounded out in front of him, ten yards from the mass, and his sixty-yard run decided the issue of the day.

### The Answer

Never mind the speed you've got; Never mind about your curve; Though it sail around the lot With a zigzag and a swooze; How you grip or twist the ball Enters not upon the score; Here's the answer to it all—How is your control!

Never mind about the luck Or the umpire robbing you; How the Fates were there to buck Everything you tried to do; Cut it out and let it go, In the Book of Praise and Blame, This is all there is to know—Did you play the game?

### A Fair Bet

THIS being a speculative age, one citizen has a quaint bet which he expects to collect. It is this—that a pennant will be won this season by one of the old Orioles.

This means McGraw, Gleason, Jennings or Robinson. It also means the Giants, White Sox, Tigers or Dodgers.

He has Cleveland, New York and Boston to beat in the American League—Chicago, in the main, to beat in the National League.

There is a chance that two Orioles may hook in a world series, an event that has never happened so far as we can remember.

Three of these old Orioles—McGraw, Jennings and Robinson—have already entered world series. But so far they haven't done much winning, for out of nine attempts they have bagged only one triumph.

McGraw has dropped four out of five, Jennings all three, and Robinson his lone start in the big October finale.

JESS WILLARD's style is to wait for the other man to come to him. With Dempsey in the ring Willard won't have to wait very long. Not long enough to grow restless about the delay.

THAT peculiar aspect attached to the Standing of the Clubs in the National League is easily explained. This is mid-June and the Reds are still in the first division. What is more to the point, they will finish there unless some one shoves Patrick Moran over a cliff.

YOU can never tell what qualms desires may come upon a bogle. There are always a cluster of applicants seeking an umpire's job. And there are any number who are practicing quick starts to referee the coming fight.

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## For Smokers who are Most Particular

# FLOR DE MANUEL

### Super Quality

10c and up

ALLER R. CRESSMAN'S SONS PHILADELPHIA