TRAINING HALVES OR TRAINING DOLLARS NO NAME FOR CAMP, HENCE TWO-BIT ADMISSION FEE

NATIVES OF TOLEDO RATE PECORD HIGHER THAN MARSHAL FOCH

This Belief Is Permissible Because Ohioans Have Never Seen the French Celebrity, but There's No Denying "Ollie" Has Regular Referee's Record

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

Toledo, O., June 28 WELL, it's all settled. A guy named Oliver Thomas Pecord has been appointed referee of the most important thing that has happened in these parts since Commodore Perry, or whoever it was, fought that battle with the British on the fresh waters of Lake Eric. Oliver Thomas Pecord is perfectly satisfied with the selection, and so is every one else except the couple of thousand candidates for the job, who kidded themselves along up to the last minute.

The chances are these blokes will leave Toledo and the Willard-Dempsey fight

flat and hold indignation meetings on their special train going home.

Anyway, the referee will be on the job, and if he sprains his aukle or twists his wrist so he cannot count ten Jack Skelly, the sage of Yonkers, N. Y., will take his place. In addition there will be a pair of judges for no reason whatsoever. They are supposed to disagree with the referee and make it intrickit. or something like that. In case of a disagreement the judges and the referce can put on a battle-royal to see which one is right. That causes us to place the bankroll on Major Riddle, who will be the other judge with Tex Rickard. Some day the presence of the two judges will be explained. Now the only advantage we can see is that they will have swell seats and will sit near the

But Ollie Perord-we all call him Offic new-is a pretty capable person when it comes to refereeing. He has been in the game for twenty-four years and the natives out here believe he is a bigger man than Marshal Foch. This is permissible, because they have never seen the marshal. Ollie, however, has been in 400 battles and basn't so much as a fin ear or a split lip. He has been giving decisions indiscriminately and is considered a fair and square sportsman. Both Willard and Dempsey are much pleased and Rickard is jubilant, because he would have been the goat had there been a deadlock.

Ollie broke into the boxing game when a referee was as safe as a gent smoking a cigarette in a dynamite factory. His first job was to officiate in a bout between a pair of smokes and give a decision at the end,

BEFORE stepping into the ring a friend gave him two loaded is colvers, which he wore in his hip pockets, and as he took off his coat no one could see them except the audience and the fighters. Office's

Jack Curley Pro-Willard. Con-Willard

IF YOU want to pick a winner of this big brawl, keep away from Toledo. The experts change their minds every five minutes, and after listening to their chatter the only thing you will bet on is that the fuss will be pulled on July Fourth. That's a safe and sane bet and you can go the limit.

Jack Curley blew into town yesterday and draped himself around a pillar in the lobby of the Secor. He had some positive ideas about the winner of the championship fight and did not besitate to express them-when a crowd gath ered. Jack hates to talk to himself.

"I am here," said Curley, "to bet every kopeck in the well-upholstered bankroll on that young gentleman named Dempsey. I know he is going to win. and there isn't a guy in the world who can tout me off the bet. I am one of Willard's ex-managers, know all about the big burn and I want to say that Dempsey will knock him stiff. That clongated tramp basn't a chance in the world, and I should know it because I am his ex-manager."

Just then a strange silence fell over the crowd. Looking over his shoulder, Curley spied the large hulk of Willard easing through the revolving doors. The saw each other instantly, those enemies who had sworn to knock each other blocks off the first time they met. The scribes and news hounds waited ex pectantly for hostilities to commence and a big story was in the makings They walked slowly toward each other and Curley stuck out his hand.

"Howdy, Jess?" he said. "Looking fine. Glad to see you." "Hello, Jack." replied the champion. "Glad to see you." thus carrying out the line of bunk, for every one knew the champ and his ex-manager wer

indulging in bokum. Then they parted and Curley came back to the audience.

"Everything I said is off," he remarked, "Willard looks better than at any time in his career, and I should know because I am his ex-manager. He is bigger and stronger and I don't see how any one can beat him. I can't see Dempsey now. He has no chance with the champion."

CON M GOING out to raise two bits and pay it to see you work today." A he said. "You certainly have surprised me, and I am your ex-

No One Knew the Writer Was Coming

THE afternoon workout was approaching and the writer went out to Willard's camp. It was the first visit the writer has made to the camp this week and pobody knew he was coming. Furthermore, nobody cared. A polite brakeman or blacksmith was guarding the gate and picking his teeth with a tent stake. He demanded who we were and why, but no trouble occurred. We explained satisfactorily and escaped, thus being in condition to write something today

Jess worked out for us in private, there being only 5000 others in the training quarters. If they ever raised the price the name would be all wet. Training haives or training dollars is no name for a camp. Willard put on his act with his unfortunate trainers and made them wish they had stayed in the army or taken an easy job moving pianos.

He pummeled Jack Hemple, Steamboat Bill Scott, Joe Chip and Walter Monaghan until the whistle blew and the boys were glad it was all over. During the workout we noticed the difference between a champion and a trainer. The champion always has his face wiped off between the rounds and somebody always asks him how he feels. The trainer can jump in the lake and no one will stop him.

Jess looked better than the last time wersaw him, although his workout was terrible. He just kidded the eash customers along and breezed through the practice like an actor at morning rehearsal. However, his arms looked stronger, there were undulating muscles which have fought their way to the surface through rolls of fat and the champion had every appearance of n man who is in good physical shape.

HIS boxing still is of the bush league variety, but he is not letting himself out. We shall see what we shall see in the next week.

Curley Ends Day a Dempsey Rooter

DEMPSEY, looking a trifle drawn, stepped through three rounds with the Jamaica Kid and Jock Malone, the Kid getting the extra session. Jack was not the tearing punther we expected to see, although he soaked the Jamaica Kid on the whiskers with a short right in the third and had him ready to do the high dive when Jimmy De Forrest called it a day. Jack is getting too fine and will find it hard to keep in shape.

After the workout we saw Jack Curley. "How do you like it?" we asked.

"Great!" was the reply. "I was for Dempsey when I came here and now I think he will win hands down. All of that stuff I said about Willard doesn't go. Dempsey will be the next champion and I will bet real money on it."

Now what are you going to do when the dope is as changeable as that? However, every fistic expert on the scene is expected to tell his readers who will win, and as I have modestly placed myself in that class I shall pick not one winner but three. These are sure-fire bets and can't go wrong.

THE winners in the Willard-Dempsey fight are: 1. Tex Rickard.

3. The hotels. Stop! Have You Left Anything?

TNEX will get about a million washers, the city will get all that Tex overlooks and the hotels will take the remainder. There's no chance to play a ferent ticket and the person who escapes with more than a return ticket tome will be a curiosity.

The hotels are playing it safe. In every room there is a sign on the door

which you can't help seeing as you go out. It says: "Stop! Have you left anything?"

ANYWAY, it saves trouble.

That means you might as well leave all of your concealed valuables in the give them to the hotel clerk, because they will get everything you seem or give them

IT HAPPENS IN THE BEST-REGULATED GOLF CLUBS



COBB TRAILS WHEN PECKINPAUGH LEADS; THREE PHILLIES STILL IN .300 DIVISION

Yankee Infielder Gains Forty-one Points and Leads With 395 Aver-

3 TIGERS IN SELECT

Club Batting Averages

in American League

| thimge St. Louis | 59 | 1570 | 158 | 451 415 | 10 | 100 |
|-----------------------------------|------------------|----------------|------|------------|-----|-----|
| Washingt Athletica . Boston | 011 54 | 1.500 | 174 | 446 | 30 | 24 |
| Boston | 50 | 1007 | 181 | 3.53 | 43 | .24 |
| DOGE | R PEC | KIND | AUG | 11 1 | he | Von |
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the American League batsmen. The Yankee infielder has been hitting brilliantly during the last two weeks and this spurt has carried him to the top with a rating of .395. He hit for a gain of forty-one points during the =

Detroit has the hitting but not the winning combination. The three Tiger regular outfielders are over the 200 Cobb and Veach are tied for second place with 358, while Flagstend is sixth with his .343 rating. The trio has a grand average of over .350. With the passing of Roth to the Red Sox. Whitey Witt is the lone .300 hit-

The Athletics managed to desert the ellar during the last week in club ? batting, gaining nine points, and oust ing Boston from seventh place.

with the Mackmen.

The averages, including the

played Wednesday, follow: INDIVIDUAL BATTING Player Club Pecking sh. N. Y. Cobb. Det Det

Another for Bacharach

VETERANS LEAD HURLERS



CICOTTE Cicotte, with twelve victories, tops the American League pitchers, and Adams heads the National League twirlers with eight wins

Shawkey Now Second to Cicotte in Games Won With Eleven Wins him drop below the .400 mark. At

Games Won by Pitchers From These Clubs Games Lost by Pitchers tractive .408. Pitcher Club

1 000 2 1 800 1 750 3 750 3 750 3 750 8 8 727 4 667 1 668 1 668 1 669 2 600 1 Kerr Chie Shawkey, N. Y. Hawby Clev. Williams, Chie Love, Detroit Louder ilk. St. L. Quinn, N. Y. Ruth, Hoston Shocker, St. L.

Babe Adams Moves Ahead of Barnes and Causey in National League Pitching

With .408 Rating-Williams and Meusel in Select

JIM THORPE NEAR TOP

Club Batting Averages in National League

THERE'S no stopping that persistent slugger Gavvy Cravath. of Broad and Huntingdon streets. The heroic wielder of the bludgeon loses a few points each week, but this small falling off has not been marked enough to see present he is well in front with his at-

part in only twenty games. Cy Williams and Irish Meusel are other to the public gaze. Phillie outfielders in the select, Cy Phils and the Tigers are the only big eague teams with their regular out-

fielders above the .300 mark. Zach Wheat leads the major leaguer in the number of safe hits with seventy. He has been at bat 223 times and this keeps him in eighth place with

The averages, including the games played Wednesday, follow: INDIVIDUAL BATTING

Johnson and Kid Wolfe Draw Baltimore. June 28.—Although Jack (Kid Volfe, the Cleveland bantam, outfought atsy Johnson, of Syracuse, here toulsn't in heir fifteen-round bout, Referee Pop O Brien alled the set-to a draw.

DOUBLE-HEADER DOUBLE-HEADER

PITCHING HEROES OF MORE THAN 10 YEARS AGO STILL IN FRONT

Cicotte, Ames, Sallee, Adams and Benton Combined Have Won 37 Games Out of 48 Starts, Which Proves That Age Is Being Served

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THERE'S old Red Ames-

games up to the last estimate-

He was throwing a baseball around in big league battles over fifteen years ago.

And there's old Boy Sickety, of Chicago-He was also tossing the sphere, as they say, fourteen years ago.

And there's Babe Adams— He was winning world series games ten years ago, counted out of it three

Also, there's Rube Benton-

This sedate southpaw was occupying the rifle pit ten years ago. And just fourteen years ago Slim Sallee was hooking that old drop over

the inside or the outside corner. Youth will be served, they say

But these old dodderers named above-Ames, Cicotte, Sallee, Benton, Adams had worked out forty-eight ball

ND out of the forty-eight they had won thirty-seven and lost eleven A for an average above .750.

Not to Forget-

THEN to slip along, there's Old Wooden Shoes-

Cactus Cravath. Seventeen years ago he was leaning stolidly up against the pill. And two years later—or a matter of fifteen years—T. R. Cobb was doing about the same-

And ten years ago Roger Peckinpaugh and Bob Veach were caressing the hide-covered sphere—using a bat for this purpose.
Yes, youth will be served.

BUT these four have been leading, among them, two leagues with **D** gay and giddy youth trying in vain to maintain the pace and stay comewhere in reach.

The Double Effect

S WE understood it, some time ago Babe Ruth would never be able to maintain a select position in baseball society if he attempted to pitch and play the outfield in a double occupation.

So far, as a pitcher, he has won five games and dropped two; as an outfielder he has been up around .325.

THE eminent Babe apparently has no intimate regard for school ought to happen school you defy the dope.

Here and There

Cravath Still Tops League CLEVELAND and Chicago, in the American League, have been hitting the

In the National League, New York and Cincinnati have maintained the leading offensive roles. These four clubs have shown the stoutest attacks. Among them they have been running 1-2 most of the year.

It begins to look as if the Base Hit still occupied by a humble nook in the old game, despite all the intricate potpourri and bric-a-brac that have been interpolated via the statistics of late years.

THIS leads up to the old argument: Is it better to have hitters who can hit other pitchers, or pitchers who can stop other hitters?

The Lawn Tennis Jubilee

NORRIS WILLIAMS-Bill Johnston-Lindley Murray-Vincent Richards -Tilden, Church-Voshell-Throckmorton-Griffin-Kumagae-and pos-

If this collection of lawn tennis flesh doesn't bring about a championship revival of more than surprising note this forthcoming August at Forest Hills, Long Island, there is no such animal as the giraffe. And it may be that a number of A. E. F. additions still in France will arrive in time to join the

 $m{E}^{VEN}$ this far ahead the towney gives vare promise of passing old heights reached before the war.

Observations

A two-foot putt can make a man Cuss louder than a train wreck can

And even a dubbed mashie shot Can make one rave an awful lot

Jim Thorpe, of the Braves, has a .407, but the famous redskin has taken part in only twenty games. Cy Wil. Jeffries, whereas this second Rickard affair will present at least 445 pounds

with .320 and Irish with .310. The OBSERVE how the game has advanced—when Corbett met Fitz at Carson Phils and the Tigger are the City more than to only the contract the contract of the cont City more than twenty years ago there were only 345 pounds tossed into the inclosure.

CITY SPORTS JULY 4

Many Events Arranged for Track Athletes at Belmont

City Councils have again made an appropriation for track and field sports on July 4. These games will take place on Belmont plateau at 10 a. m., under the direction of the Middle Atlantic Association of the Amateur Athletic I'nion.

The events will be as follows: Open to all, scratch—109-yard dash 449-sard run, 880-yard run, 880-yard novice, one-mile run, running broad jump, running high jump, pole vault, medloy relay, 440-yards, 220 yards, 660 vards and 860 yards, Events for boys—36-yard dash for boys under 4 feet 10 inches; 100-yard dash for boys under 5 feet 2 inches. Relay races for boys—Each one-half mbe; Hoys under 4 feet 6 inches; boys under 4 feet 10 inches; boys under 5 feet; boys under 5 feet 2 Inches. 5 feet 2 Inches.
Entry bianks can be procured from Sam
uel J. Dullass, eighth floor of the Wana
maker store, after 9 a. m., each day, an
all entries must be in the hands of Mr. Dul
las by noon of July 1.

PT. BREEZE VELODROME TONIGHT—Special Motor Paced Match Race CARMAN vs. CHAPMAN Sprint Match Races:—Coburn, Kaiser, Lang and Keller Tickets, 30c, 55c and 85c. EMPIRE ATHLETIC CLUB Buinbridge Street Near Broad
MoNDAY NIGHT, JUNE 30
PATSY WALLACE vs. DUMMY LENNY
MICKEY BRITT vs. MIKE CONNER
Three Other Good Bouts

POLO PHILADELPHIA COUNTRY CLUB

TODAY AT 4 O'CLOCK Philadelphia Country Club vs. Bryn Mawr at Bala

Take Fairmount Park Trolley to Woodside.

ADMISSION, 25c AND 50c Phila. Jack O'Brien's SPECIAL SUMMER COURSE S. F. Cor. 15th and Chestnut Read yellow-page 231—Phone Isook

Contentment In Every Puff FLOR DE Super Quality 10c and ALLEN RERESSMAN PHILADELPHIA