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EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, TUESDAY, JULY 1, 1919

"DRINK TO ME ONLY WITH THINE EYES" POSTPONED ON ACCOUNT OF WET GROUNDS



While the Tanks Were Being Demobilized, Heavyweight Headliners Were Anxious Only About the Size of the Crowds and the Gate Receipts

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

Toledo, O., July 1. A. D.

THE date is perfectly correct because in the last twenty-four hours the United States has been divided into two parts, June, B. D., and July, A. D. That's about the only startling news we have to offer on the admission of the land of our birth to the Sahara League, because in this budding metropolis the downfall of J. Barleycorn is old stuff.

The old boy took the count here more than a month ago, and there wasn't any more excitement last night than on June 1. The boys had taken their inst step in the gutter and held watchful wakes and condolence parties until they were in no condition to hold any more. However, the city is not covered with a mantle of deep gloom, because of the kind-hearted and forgetful merchants. It seems as if a majority of places are operating according to last year's calendar.

While the tanks were being demobilized in other sections of the country. Jess Willard and Jack Dempsey continued to train in their quarters for the same price, and added interest to the approaching battle on Frider. Both lumbered through a pair of terrible practice sessions and last night retired, little caring about arid America or the size of their private supply. Their only worriment was about the size of the crowd and the gate receipts.

Those guys need not be annoyed about anything. Every day they appear before a crowd larger than capacity at the Olympia and reap in enough coin to pay for any inconvenience they might undergo. At least \$10,000 a week is taken in at each camp, and you can figure for yourself the revenue of the champion and challenger. They are ahead of the game, and can get by for a year or so without even appearing in the big fuss. Still the crowds show which way public sentiment blows, and early indications point to a capacity house. At any rate, we are safe in saying that a large throng will be present when the opening gong clangs,

Dempsey finished his hard training vesterday, and from now on will take things easy. He boxed a baccalaureate with Bill Tate, the Jamaica Kid and Jock' Malone, but it was very tame and thoroughly enjoyed by the three sparring partners. Willard shuffled through a few weak sessions with Jack. Hempel and Walter Monaghan, which were enjoyed by every one except the audience

* The experts continue to spill daily dope about the fight, and their guesses are to be taken seriously. There will be two winners on July 4. Dempsey is gradually forging to the front as the favorite, and 90 per cent of the scribes have picked him to win. We took a canvass in the lobby of the Secor yesterday morning, and out of twenty-five newspapers, twenty-three favored the challenger

. . .

THE wise boys simply cannot see Willard with a telescope, which is strange and unusual.

Willard Has No Chance, Says Tommy Walsh

TOMMY WALSH, one of Dempsey's silent managers, blew into town last night and orated on Jack's chances. He says his boy will win hands down, and does not hesitate to give his reasons.

"Willard is an old man," said Tommy," and has not had enough work in the last four years to be in shape. A boxer must be working all of the time if he expects to make any kind of a showing. He must have a keen eye, good judgment of distance and footwork. I can't see how Wiffard has any of these. He has not trained properly, still is fat, and although he says he is in the best shape of his career, everybody knows he is not.

"No one can come back and make a showing against a boxer of Dempsey's class after a long layoff. It isn't done these days. Charley White, who spent two years in the army, tried to do it and had his troubles for a time in beating second-raters. He is all right now, but it took time to get into shape, Charley told me he always felt fine in the gym, but when he entered the ring he grew tired, couldn't step around, and after five or six rounds found it hard to hold up his hands.

"This will happen to Willard. The big boy is not training properly, will"



He took up athletics as a youth and ents were there to chronicle at close succeeded in paving his way through range one of the battle epics of all eleven years of college life, playing time. football, teaching wrestling, boxing and

When Jess Willard and Jack Dempfencing, and later conching football sey, far from the bloody sod that ran fenering, and later coaching football teams. When he graduated he continued wrestling. His skill soon won him recognition among the best in the constling fraternity and upon the re-

It's a queer. quaint and amazing exnme into the title of American cham- istence. Both Willard and Dempsey, pion. He held and defended the title successfully for three years, during which time he defended Charles Cutler. which time he defeated Charles Cutler, a vast and widespread existence beat Benton Harbor, Mich., and later tween a six-ounce glove and a sixfrom Americus at Springfield, inch shell, between a left jab and a doesn't have to day's workout. Mass. He lost the title to Ed. Lewis at machine gun. Over 400 trained writers the Manhattan Opera House. will furnish Prior to his career as American each leaves. will furnish you the answer as to how

But how about Willard? Dempsey's hands in the ring is regarded as a vie

jaw is in much closer range than the high-lifted, sliding chin of the cham-pion. And Willard hasn't enjoyed the bandages on his hands while in the luxury of soaking a fellow-man us hard as he would like to hit in quite What amount

HEAVYWEIGHT TITLE **BOUTS HAVE COVERED PLENTYOF TERRITORY**

From Western Mining Camp to Within Brassie Shot of Broadway, Even Extending to Antillean Base in Cuba, They Have Heard Thud of Padded Mitt

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Toledo, O., July 1. IF ANY one doesn't believe that a battle for the heavyweight championship is a national institution, he or she, as the case might well be, has only to look at the vast amount of territory these maudlin and mauling affairs have covered in the last thirty-five years.

A lost dream village in the South, a western mining camp, such sporting centers of the past as New Orleans or San Francisco, within brassie distance of Broadway lights, a forgotten town in Florida-even extending to the Antillean

All sections and sectors and varieties of cities and towns and outlying and inlying stations from populations of 1000 to 5,000,000 have heard the thud of the mitt.

. . **T**HEY also have observed the low and steamy brows of the battlers kooked together for the winners' and the losers' end.

The Wide Varieties

THIRTY-ONE years ago John L. Sullivan and Jake Kilrain gave vent to seventy-five rounds in the sweltering July heat of Fitchburg, Miss. You can figure for yourself what Fitchburg, Miss., was thirty one years ago. But that was one type of citadel that knew the glory, or whatever you

care to call it, of a championship carnival. John and Jake are only memories now and so is Fitchburg, but for all that

if will never lose its place upon the map. After Fitchburg, Miss., came New Orleans, the carnival city that shel-

tered the Sullivan-Corbett mill, the most historic of them all. It was only fitting that the New Orleans of 1891 should hold this fight.

From New Orleans the scene shifted six years later to another small town. this time in the West.

Carson City will live forever in sporting annals, for it was here that Bob Fitzsimmons took from Corbett what Corbett had taken from old John L. The next shift was a big one. Fitchburg and Carson City-and then a triffe later the stage was set in New York city for Bob Fitzsimmons and Jim

Jeffries.

FROM Fitchburg to New York is no short cry. And from New York the next shift was made to San Francisco, where Fitz and Corbett made vain efforts to relieve the California Grizzly of his championship hide.

Back West Again

THE Atlantic seaboard, headed by New York, caught the thrill of the Fits-Jeffries, the Corbett-Jeffries and the Jeffries-Sharkey affairs.

Then, after the lull, when the championship tide rose again, it was once re necessary to move west for the next big jamboree when Jeffries was ooked up with Johnson. But California, in the interim, had put up the barricade, so the favored or

not spot selected was Reno, Nev. Reno, Goldfield and Carson City have all known their classes of the hook and jab.

THEY have sheltered Corbett and Fitzsimmons, Jeffrics and Johnson, Nelson and Gans—quite an outlay of talent.

The Barricade

WHEN Willard finally lumbered forth upon the smoked trail of Jack John-son he found the barricade complete, so far as United States soil was concerned

The game, temporarily, was under a shadow of sable hue. So they took their show to Hawana, Cuba, where the gay and giddy life of the old days was not so budfy restricted.

And Havana thereby took her place in the march of the cities to chamnship fame

From Havana the scene shifted back to New York again when Willard met Moran.

And now, for the first time on record, the spectacle comes to one of the big cities of the Middle West-Toledo, O.

PARTIAL list will show again the immense amount of ground and A partial list will show again the immense amount of ground and the wide variety of scenes these championship fights have covered: Fitchburg, Miss.; New York city, New Orleans, San Francisco, Car-son City, Reno, Havana, Toledo—all the varieties you might care to meet in many months of travel.

Up and Down

THE game, after a flare-up, may fade out again-but it will only be for a L certain period.

The populace at large is still human enough, and always will be human nough, to crave these competitions between two men who are trying te prove that one or the other is the best scrapper in the univers It may be that New York, Chicago, New Orleans or San Francisco may get the next affair. It may be Boston or Philadelphia. Or it may be that ome small western or southern city may have to be the next battlefield.

listen to no outside advice, and as a result is making a big mistake. First, be has given up his road work, and that will harm him. His legs now look as stiff as a camera tripod, and he has no speed in stepping around. After Dempsey carries him through about four speeding rounds he will be ready to drop with exhaustion. His arms also will go bad. He is not punching the bag and is taking no exercises which will strengthen them. If he is able to hold up his dukes after the sixth round I will miss my guess.

"Somebody told me Willard could hit. That's bunk. He has a left which is so slow that a cripple could sidestep it, and that so-called deadly right is nothing more than a chop. He doesn't bit straight from the shoulder and telegraphs every punch. Dempsey will bit him ten times to one, and any guy Dempsey can hit will go down. Willard is no match for Dempsey, and knows it.

"Already he is worrying. They say he is taking things easy, but he isn't. He knows what he is going up against, and is not at all comfortable. He will worry off about fifteen pounds the last twenty-four hours before the fight and will be a physical wreck when he climbs through the ropes. He is frightened to death over the prospect of taking a licking."

. . . **T**OMMY is sincere in his remarks, and he is backing his judgment with real money. He says Willard coin is very scarce, and Jack will be the odds-on favorite in the next leio days.

Tommy Ryan Favors the Champion

HOWEVER, there are other experts on the job, one being Tommy Ryan. former middleweight champion. Tommy has seen both men working, and likes Willard's chances. He carefully studied the big champion yesterday, and at the end of the work-out said :

"That giant showed me something today. I like his left hand. He shoots it out straight and hooks with it in wicked fashion. That's a dangerous mitt. and with his extra reach he should have no trouble reaching Dempsey with it.

"They told me his right was not worth much. I'd hate to take a few wallops from that right uppercut. It is a beauty, and he shoots it over straight and in nice style.

"I am convinced now that Willard can fight. What is more to the point. I also am of the opinion that he is in condition, which many seem to doubt, The champion is ready to fight Dempsey any day now, and will be at his very best when he answers the bell. That means he will be a big, formidable fighter. Dempsey may beat him, but if he does he will defeat the real Jess Willard, just as you said in one of your early yarns on the battle."

"Do you mean that you are picking Willard to win?" was the query we shot at the astute Ryan.

"No, not yet, at any rate," he exclaimed. "But he is a whale of a warrior, and it will take a smart, desperate, wonderful fight by Dempsey to overcome Jess's tremendous natural advantages."

"What do you really think of Dempsey?" we asked.

"Jack is a good, tough fighter. He has the youth, the nerve, the gameness and the punch. But he is not so hard to hit himself and is only buman. . . .

UTHE proper application of telling punches will tumble him to the A mat, just as they will Willard if Jack manages to slip them over.

Dempsey Only Four Inches Shorter Than Willard

HERE is some dope on Dempsey which is surprising. Billy Muldoon went out to the Overland Club yesterday and ran the tape line over Dempsey. Bill is a clever person at that sort of work, and when he was finished his es knocked everything out of gear.

Dempoey is six feet two inches tall, having grown one inch since he started ning. That means he is only four inches shorter than Willard. He the 194 pounds, and Muldoon says he is the most perfect specimen of manbe ever examined. His forearms are unusually strong, which proves he as a hard wallop.

The gloves for the contest were tried on while Muldoon was there. Willard am first, and then they were taken to the other camp. Muldoon says

champion he had won his M. D. degree But there are 30,000 ghosts who will at the University of Pennsylvania and never leave the Argonne woods, and his continuance in the game, which was the only chronicler that most of these lucrative, enabled him to enter the have known is the "killed in action" Much Left to Fate

practice of medicine financially inde- written on a wooden cross. pendent. No Alibi for Loser

Oh, well, maybe it is better, for those DIX GAMES APPROVED Argonne. Major General Hale in Favor of

who can, to forget St. Mihiel and the They belong to the past, while Mr. Willard and Mr. Dempsey still have three more days to hold

American Olympic Meet the noisy adulation of the crowd. Camp Dix, Wrightstown, N. J., July on with the dance where ribald joy 1.-Major General Harry Hale, commay ramble unconfined. mander of Camp Dix, has given his As the day of confest approaches it approval for the American Olympic is a noticeable fact that supporters of hitting power to this pair goes back to which are scheduled for Augames. under the auspices of the Knights of fident. There is no trinming on either the double meeting of Fitzsimmons and tolumbus. The events are to be open side.

to all service men in the United States . Roth men have crossed the training And both were l army, navy or marines or who have line in top condition to give the best than either Je een discharged from the service, they have. The loser will have no battle went to Athletes from all parts of the country alibi to offer, which doesn't mean that meeting Jeffrie then from the Trenton City Hall to And very likely in long, lond and Fitzsimmons in bulk and weight as cleared the situation and there will be Camp Dix headquarters, a distance of querulous terms.

twenty miles, will start at 1 o'clock Dempsey finished his last important Monday afternoon. The swimming events and trials in field and track will take place on Sunday, and pound the finest specimen of a hoxer the finals will be run off on Monday. the game has known for twenty years.

If he isn't fit the word might as well ANOTHER FOR WELSH he thrown out of the dictionary. Willard's Condition

Days condition as he was against Jack Johnson, but he looks better than he did Joe Welsh, the downtown welterweight, turned in his second win in when he fought Moran. He will be at five days last night at the Cambria Λ , least twelve pounds lighter, and the C., when he gave Johnny Wolgast, the three years that have scampered by upstate fighter, a lacing in six hard and haven't added a wrinkle to his forehead or a gray hair to his head. fast rounds.

In the semiwind-up Whitey Baker. Both now face the brief gap between the Port Richmond boy, proved no today and the moment they stand face match for Jack Ward, of Elizabeth, to face at last, in shape to give 100 N. J., and his seconds wisely tossed the towel in the ring at the bell startper cent of what they have to offer. As the situation stands today we can figure out no reason for the apparent ing the third round. In the preliminaries Willie McCloskey jubilation and confidence that exist in stopped Charlie Mooney in two minutes; each camp. Neither side has sufficient

Charlie O'Neill won a hard fight from margin to cheer about in advance of Jack Howie in six rounds, and Ray the first blow. O'Malley, the former amateur champ, The situation, as it strikes us, is

lost a close verdict to Willie Davis in this: a fight that went the limit.

JOE TIPLITZ WINS

advantage in youth and speed and a fair margin in condition and stamina. Defeats Eddle Welsh in the Trenton A. C. Wind-Up

Neither is a great boxer. Neither Trenton, N. J., July 1.-Joe Tiplitz. has any such defense as Jeffries's fa of Philadelphia. 1311/2 pounds, defeated mous crouch of Fitzsimmons's power, Eddie Welsh, of Bristol, 130 pounds, in Neither has anything appreaching the the eight-round windup at the Trenton defensive cleverness of Johnson. Yet here last night. both have a murderous, punishing punch to shoot against a man who isn'

hard to hit.

A. C. here last uight. In the six-round semiwind-up Young Angelo, of Trenton, 117, shaded Rabbit Long, of Newark, 110 pounds. The fight was one of the best even rought in the local ring. The This combination means, aught that if hora fight and refu

the handages in place. Rickard and the all you've got. When Willard swings at Dempsey hel referee, Ollie Pecord, probably will

Final arrangements regarding the de at least revel in a human target that doesn't have to be saved for the next tails of the big contest were completed at a conference between the boxers Sure Dempsey can hit Willard. And managers and Rickard and each camp so can Willard hit Dempsey. And both knows just what is expected of the carry the kick that produces silver principals and their seconding brigade dreams and singing birds and the The contestants will wear specially utter forgetfulness of untroubled made five-ounce gloves and each will be sleep

allowed to have five seconds in their corner including the manager or adviser as the case may be.

Given this condition you have much

They will dress for the encounter in more of a gamble than either set of supporters is willing to concede. Both sides may be whistling merrily among more of a gamble than either set of sides may be whistling merrily among and will enter the ring from ramps sides may be whistling merrily among and will enter the ring from range for the goals to 23. The match was the first courage fixed and set. When two men ring. The toss for choice of corners will not be made until the day of battle. Willard inquired whether Dempsey tween the Whites and Captain W. So, are as vulnerable as they look to be. Willard inquired whether Dempsey

destiny or raw luck. test as he had heard was being done previous to the daily workouts. He said side previous to the daily workouts. He said side. Fielder and Barbar and the said that it did not make any difference to mallet work and Fletcher gained two of the goals for his side by particularly both men grow more and more con- the double meeting of Fitzsimmons and him which way the challenger appeared.

quite a big block of it belongs to fate, intended to grease his body for the con-

The closest approach to combined

Jeffries. Here were two men who could hit like the pop-eyed dickens. do likewise.

Willard has on Dempsey. But Jeffries no anointing the boxers with oily also carried the advantage of youth, matter at any time during the last few workout with only a few preliminaries Old Bob had everything against him- hours before the clash. While this is left, inch for inch and pound for power, bulk and youth. With Jess and a favorite trick of wrestlers it is not Jack it's an even break in this respect. the usual custom among boxers, alnature and time calling it 50-50.

A M

Dodgers Release Appletor Cambria Open-Air Arena Fid. Av.s

PHOTOPLAYS.

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LOCUST MATA I THE A SHE ROLL A 30 IN T

THE UNITED EXHIBITORS' ASSOCIATION

PAULINE FREDERICK in "A DAUGHTER OF THE OLD SOUTH" HARRY MOREY IN "BEAUTY PROOF

EUREKA 40TH & MARKET STS. MATINEE DAILT ALICE BRADY IN MATINEE DAILT MATINEE DAILT MATINEE DAILT MATINEE DAILT MATINEE DAILT MATINEE DAILT

RIVOLI 52D AND BANSOM STR. Matines Daily JEFFERSON STS. MAT. DAILY ANITA STEWART In TWO WOMEN. "THE NEW MOON."

JUMBO FRONT ST. & GIRARD AVE. CONSTANCE TALMADGE in

And Table 5

 \boldsymbol{B}^{IT} the battlefield will be found. What always has been done is a pretty fair tip against what will happen later on. Not always but often enough.

WHITES BEAT REDS

of features in the way of riding off and hard scrimmages, and brought on the field some new blood that shows unusual Captain Stokes's Team Wins Low-**Goal Polo Contest**

Cantain Thomas Stokes's White team

won a hard-fought polo game yester day at the Philadelphia Country Club is Welcome A C., one of Philadelphia's foremost traveling clubs, has July 4 and foremost traveling clubs, has home team 5 open, two games, for any home team offering a good guarantee. Address all communications to William Lavery, The match was the first 2329 Fernon street, or phone Dickinson 3954 J.

Standley Stokes's Blue team.

The contestants played three on a ide. Fletcher and Bullitt did some fine good shots. The game contained plenty

Reading, July 1.—Winning eleven out of the eighteen matches, the Laucaster Coun-try Club golf team triumphed over the Berkshire Country Club representatives of Reading in the intercity team series, the Red Pose Cluy golfers acoring their third straight victory. PHOTOPLAYS

Then in Atientic City R. Vian

Third for Lancaster Golfers

Welcome A. C. Wants Games



IBERTY MADAD & COLAN WEST ALL EGHENY MEAN AND TALSTATIS

better defensive lighters	Dempsey to
ss or Jack. Yet neither twelve rounds. In each	never greased
s was a bit too big and	had no intent
and about as much on	championship

These conditions should all forecast long fight. magnificent battle, but they in no manner award either man very much

best of it. It is for this reason Joe Wins Second Bout in Last Five Willard might not be in quite as top that the wagering has settled around

even money. Bezdek Obtains Nicholson

Pittsburgh, July 1.-Manager Huge sk, of the Pirates, has announced e has secured Outfielder Nicholson e Detroit team via the waiver route.

E HERE TODAY

Brooklyn, July 1.—Manaser Wilbert Rol Non of the Dodgers last night announce e release of Pitcher Edward Appleto the Heaumont club of the Texas League polaton is a rightmander.

There are two men to whom fate has allotted fairly equal portions. One has BELMONI and above Manage

the advantage in weight, height, reach and physical power. The other has the