

JACK DEMPSEY NEW CHAMPION WHEN WILLARD QUILTS

JESS, OUT IN FIRST, SAVED BY THE GONG THAT NEVER SOUNDED

Kansas Absorbed Much Punishment, but Displayed Yellow Streak—Dempsey Went in to Deliver Goods and Did It—Officials Make Terrible Mess

By ROBERT W. MAXWELL
Sports Editor of the Evening Public Ledger

Toledo, O., July 5.—JACK DEMPSEY won the world's heavyweight championship on two separate and distinct occasions yesterday afternoon. First, he knocked the big, awkward titleholder stiffer than the southeast ring post in the opening round, and later was presented with the crown on a silver platter when the battered, bleeding laker refused to get up and fight at the beginning of the fourth session.

Jess Willard quit. He didn't lay down or take a high dive like regular chicken-hearted athletes, but just planted his huge frame on a stool in his corner, allowed the blood to be sponged off his face, smiled foolishly and told his seconds he had enough. Then a blood-stained towel was hurled into the ring and with that dirty towel went the championship.

The crowd did not give vent to its displeasure, nor did it scoldly exclaim that it had been cheated out of a knockout. Every person in the vast, smoke-laked arena was too busy cheering the victor and vainly attempting to climb into the ring to shake Dempsey's hand. Willard virtually was crowded off the platform to make room for the tramping mob.

However, Jess was able to walk to his dressing room. He evidently figured this out in advance or feared his seconds could not carry him up the aisle. At any rate he got away clean and was able to appreciate the \$100,000 fee he received for giving a beating which was worth not one cent less than a million. Judge Boninwell said he wouldn't have taken that slamming for two million.

Historical Precedent Is Established

IT WAS the first time in the history of boxing, or its far back as the memory of the oldest veterans can carry, that a world's champion deliberately quit to avoid punishment. He had taken a beating, his face was swollen, his lips cut and one eye closed, but still he was able to continue. I do not mean to convey the impression that he should have stepped up and been battered into helplessness and probably seriously hurt, but fighting is his business; he was trained to fight, received \$100,000 for his services and should have given everything he had.

But Jess lacked the heart when the crucial test came. He admitted he was deficient on the spirit of aggressiveness to retaliate and try to land out some punishment to the stripling who made him look like a big helpless "bimbo" attempting to argue with a runaway freight train. It was a sad spectacle.

In autumn, when the green fields and trees adorned their summer attire and assume their golden yellow life before facing a hard winter, it is a beautiful sight. But in the autumn of life, when a big, strong, able-bodied athlete, in perfect physical condition, put on the yellow shroud, the sight is not impressive. Willard was yellow, despite the punishment he absorbed in the first three rounds. Perhaps he was dazed and didn't know it.

Dempsey There to Deliver Goods and Did It

BUT that doesn't detract from Dempsey's victory. He was there to fight and deliver the goods. He, too, was tired and weary at the end of the third session, for he had almost punched himself out and was beginning to show it. However, he struck to his job and if he had been beaten, he would have been carried feet first out of the ring.

It was strange to see a big man, towering above a smaller opponent, reeling around the ring, his underslung jaw sagging and vainly attempting to avoid punishment. His right eye was swollen and closed and the right side of his face reminded one of a person with an alcoholated tooth. His other eyes seemed twice its usual size and he had every appearance of a giant Olympus clumsily trying to pay and scratch a modern posturing flycatcher. He also looked like Doc Wolf Mayer when he played Dead-Eyed Dick in "Pinafore." Dick also had but one eye.

Dempsey worked on the damaged outfit and he made a good job of it. He used his left hand most of the time, and, believe us, he has some kick-in that mauler. His principal blow was a left uppercut hook, which Jack O'Brien says, never has been used in the ring before. Jack developed this blow against Bill Tate, because it was the only thing to use against a big man. Now we know it was very effective. Willard did not look like a loser when he entered the ring.

Willard Very Confident Before Big Battle

HE JAUNTILY jumped through the ropes, waved to his admirers, smiled and bowed, and had the actions of a business man entering a gymnasium for his afternoon's exercise. He was confident of winning and showed it in every action. Never before have I seen such confidence. He even refused to sit down.

Dempsey, in the opposite corner, nervously squirmed in his seat, rubbed his gloves up and down on his legs and seemed impatient for the going to ring. He was nervous when he posed for the picture and, after walking back to his corner, turned his back to Willard and listened to final instruction from Jack Kearns.

Here is where a funny thing happened, but it was only the first of many boners pulled by the excited, amateurish officials. The bell changed to start the round and Dempsey bent on talking. Willard heard it, but never moved. The gong was rung again and still nothing happened. Finally, after the fourth signal, Referee Pecord asked the crowd to start the battle.

Everybody was excited but Willard. He came forward, grinning and landed a left jab on Dempsey's sewing counterpane. He landed again and tried for a right hook, but missed. Dempsey was on the defensive, evidently following orders to make Jess chase him around the ring. Willard again shot over a left jab, and Dempsey turned and ran away. This, too, was according to instruction, for Kearns had worked out a plan of battle to fire Willard in the first five rounds.

Jack Couldn't Play a Waiting Game

DEMPSEY, however, could not play a waiting game. He had tried out Willard, felt the feeble punches he was pushing at him and became impatient. He forgot everything that was told to him and started to fight. With his back hunched, both arms swinging from side to side he glided forward. He did not fear his mountainous foe and, although forced to do the leading, there was no reason for further delay.

Suddenly he launched a left to the head and that uppercut hook and it landed on Willard's eye. It was a hard wallop and Jess staggered back, very much surprised. Before he could recover Jack landed another left, this time to the jaw.

Willard dropped. The crowd seemed stricken for an instant and then began broke loose. Amid frantic cheering the referee started to count and Jess arose at the count of nine. He still was dazed and stood, head over, with one hand on the ropes for support. He was partly turned to Dempsey and Jack tore into him, landing a hard right to the ribs. Willard flopped again and it looked as if it was all over.

Winner Was Not Handing Out Mercy

BUT Jess dragged himself to his feet again and smiled a sickly grin as he met Dempsey's pantierlike attack. Jack showed no mercy, backed Willard against the ropes, showering him with a volley of lefts and rights, hitting with tremendous force. No human being could withstand that punishment, so Jess took the count for the third time.

Again he dragged himself to his feet and, still grinning through bloody lips and showing crimson-streaked teeth, he feebly raised his hands again. Every one was wildly shrieking for a knockout and Jack tried to put it over. He lattered Willard to the floor two more times after the sixth knockdown Jess was helpless. His eye was cut, the left side of his face was swollen and he creased from side to side.

Dempsey tore after him again. No one believed a man could take such punishment as Willard and there was a feeling of sympathy for him. Jack landed another left hook to the jaw and Willard slowly sank to the canvas. He pulled himself to his feet, staggered along the ropes and finally fell in a neutral corner, right in front of my seat.

Jess Out in the Opening Round

I WAS two feet away from him and can say that Jess was out then. His eyes were glassy as he sat there, propped against the post, with one arm dangling over the lower rope. He smiled, but there was no mirth in it. He tried to spit out the blood, but made no move to rise. He sat there with legs sprawled out, completely stupefied. My watch was in front of me and I noted the time the instant he fell.

Referee Pecord started to count. When he reached ten Jess lay down. After twenty seconds and every one thought the battle was over, Dempsey went to his corner, the crowd started for the ring, several crawled through the ropes and Jack was being congratulated for scoring such a quick knockout. He left the ring, but came back when Pecord frantically waved to him.

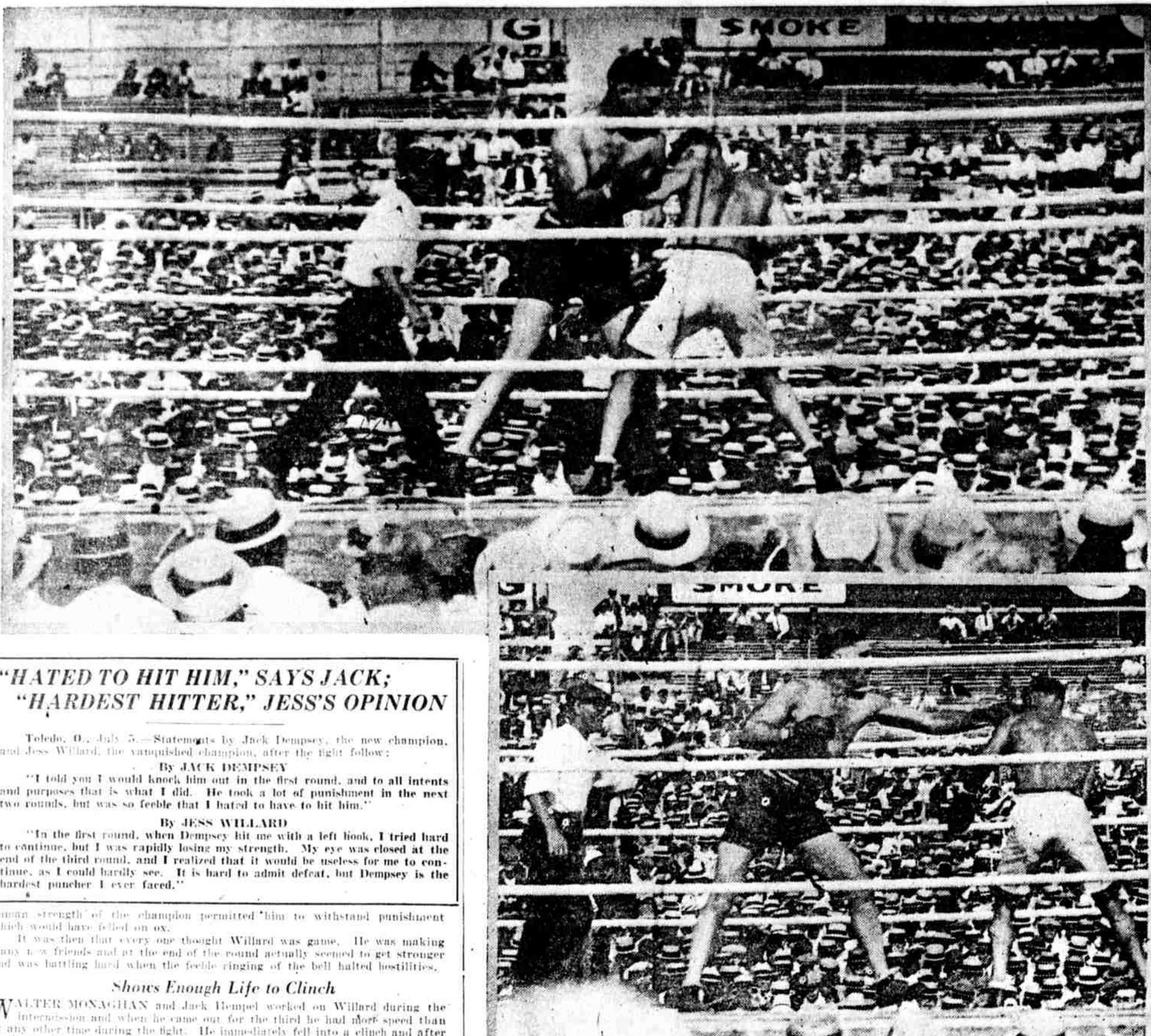
During the twenty seconds that Willard was down the round had ended. Nobody heard the bell and it is doubtful if it ever was clanged. The officials were acting as if it was their first job and forgot to end the round in the customary manner. Therefore, there was no knockout and Dempsey had to come back and fight some more.

Officials Make Mess Out of Things

IT WAS a terribly badly-up affair and after Jess had been carried to his corner he was given a rest of at least two minutes. Excitement prevailed throughout and Pecord did not step forward and take charge of the situation. He allowed the timekeeper to mess things up and finally went over to see him when the next round would start.

In the meantime Willard had partially recovered and came out for the second round. Dempsey again tore into him, but although he tried hard he could not knock the big man down. That terrible left hook landed time and again and Jess staggered from side to side. That wonderful and almost super-

BEGINNING OF THE END OF WILLARD'S REIGN IN THE RING



"HATED TO HIT HIM," SAYS JACK; "HARDEST HITTER," JESS'S OPINION

Toledo, O., July 5.—Statements by Jack Dempsey, the new champion, and Jess Willard, the vanquished champion, after the fight follow:

By JACK DEMPSEY

"I told you I would knock him out in the first round, and to all intents and purposes that is what I did. He took a lot of punishment in the next two rounds, but was so feeble that I hated to have to hit him."

By JESS WILLARD

"In the first round, when Dempsey hit me with a left hook, I tried hard to continue, but I was rapidly losing my strength. My eye was closed at the end of the third round, and I realized that it would be useless for me to continue, as I could hardly see. It is hard to admit defeat, but Dempsey is the hardest puncher I ever faced."

Human strength of the champion permitted him to withstand punishment which would have felled an ox.

It was then that every one thought Willard was game. He was making many a friend and at the end of the round actually seemed to get stronger and was battling hard when the bell halted hostilities.

Shows Enough Life to Clinch

WALTER MONAGHAN and Jack Dempsey worked on Willard during intermission and when he came out for the third he had not speed than at any other time during the fight. He immediately fell into a clinch and after the break started to use his left jab again. Jack did not dodge any of the blows, but kept being forward, waiting for an opportunity to send over his left.

Willard was a terrible sight. His left eye was closed, the right side of his face swollen, blood was dripping from one corner of his mouth and his jaw hung over loosely like a map awaiting to be torn. His one eye glomed and he paced around, showing his arms at Dempsey instead of punching. However, his legs were good and he stepped around with little difficulty.

Then came a big surprise. While Dempsey was dancing around like a spritzer on the mat, Willard met him coming in with a right uppercut which landed flush on Jack's jaw. The blow shook Dempsey and showed him up. Willard did not follow his advantage, however, and when Jack kept away, he also took things easy until the bell.

Hard Hitting Tells on Dempsey

DEMPSEY was tired at the end of the third round. He had hit Jess so hard and so often that he was beginning to feel exhausted. He sank into his chair and relaxed completely while his seconds doused him with water. Willard seemed to be getting better and apparently was able to hold the younger man off for a few more rounds. In fact, no one knew what would happen after Jess had taken all that Dempsey handed out and was not knocked off his feet after the first round.

When the towel fluttered into the ring at the start of the fourth round, it was unexpected. Willard, however, admitted he was tired and seemed contented with the loss of the championship without undergoing any further punishment.

That was the worst thing that could have happened for the big circus performer. He deliberately quit when he still had a chance. A game man never pulls a stunt like that. I have seen men on the football fields cry with rage when they were hurt and play all the harder. Players with sprained ankles, nose broken and both eyes closed have begged to be allowed to remain in the game and they were not getting \$100,000 for it either. Our soldiers never quit like that on the battlefields in France.

Jess's Jaw Is Reported Broken

IT WAS reported last night that Willard had been taken to a hospital and was suffering from a broken jaw. He didn't act as if the jaw had been broken while in the ring, also it will be remembered that he lasted before the fight that Jack Johnson had broken his jaw in one of the earlier rounds at Havana and he kept on fighting. That was a good story while it lasted. In justice to Jess, however, he took a beating, and was game up till the fourth round, but Dempsey deserved to win, showed his superiority from the start and will be a wonderful champion. The 50,000 spectators gave him a great ovation, for he was the sentimental favorite.

The huge arena was a great spectacle—one which might never be seen again at a boxing match. The countless, silk-shirted throngs sat out there under a merciless sun and sweltered on \$80 seats the same as on the \$10 ones. At times the thermometer registered 120 degrees at ringside, for there was little wind because of the high wooden walls.

The scene reminded one of a field of daisies, the yellow straw hats on a background of white forming the picture. There was no director, but the occupants of the cheaper seats flocked in to the more expensive sections before the big bout was put on. This seems to be a usual occurrence at all boxing shows and the promoters always have trouble.

Stories Frightened Fans Away

THE crowd was not as large as was expected, and the receipts were far from \$1,000,000. The out-of-town fans were frightened because of the stories telling of the lack of hotel accommodations, and the fact that the city had 3,000 extra men in its jails. Formerly of Philadelphia, had rented a big storehouse, placed 3,000 men in it, and only nineteen were occupied. Other frightened persons, who made preparations to handle an overflow crowd, also lost lots of money.

Dempsey plans to leave for Atlantic City tomorrow to fill a two weeks' theatrical engagement. After that he will make two weeks of one-night stands, and then take a vacation. He says he might fight again on Labor Day if a suitable opponent can be found, and will work on Thanksgiving Day. Jess, Jack states he will not be an idle champion, but he will not box second-raters. Every good man will be accommodated.

Stecher Defeats Strangler Lewis
Omaha, Neb., July 5.—Joe Stecher, of Dallas, Tex., defeated Strangler Lewis, of Dallas, Tex., in two straight falls in a seven-round fight. Stecher was the victor in both rounds. Stecher won the first fall in the fourth round and the second fall in the fourth round. Stecher was the victor in both rounds.

Australian Boxer Wins
Pershing Stadium, France, July 5.—Digger Evans, of Australia, was awarded the title of Australian champion for his final match of the bantamweight boxing contest.

Perry Stops McCallister
Toledo, O., July 5.—Earl Perry, of Toledo, and Bob McCallister, of New Orleans, fought three five-round bouts.

Levinovsk Defeats Miskie
Toledo, O., July 5.—Billy Miskie, was outpointed by battling Levinovsk in two rounds. The match was witnessed by about 10,000 persons. The fight was staged in Knapford, just outside of the city limits of Toledo.

Young Chaney Is Victor
Baltimore, July 5.—Young Chaney defeated a challenger in a three-round contest.

WILLARD'S FINISH WAS LIKE A "MOVIE"

No Thud of Blows Nor Sound of Gong Heard by Sweltering, Coatsless Mob

BOY BEATS BIG MAN

By JAMES S. CAROLAN

FIFTY thousand coatsless, perspiring individuals yesterday melted under the blistering rays of a July sun for virtually three or more hours to see nine minutes of physical torture imposed upon that man-mountain, the ex-heavyweight champion of the world, Jess Willard.

The vast arena, a ribbed, wooden structure, that was as imposing as his was expansive, was like a human crater with its precious human burden packed, jammed and sweltering in the pit. The rim of this expansive bowl was deserted when Jess viewed the abbreviated combat from boxes on the western upper rim of this great, massive outdoor theater.

Dempsey Resembles Child
Viewing a struggle from the rim is almost equivalent to following a battle from an airplane. Gladiators were visible, just a mere human segment, Willard's massive form was lost while Dempsey resembled a child.

Willard was seen to rise and drop, but there was no thud of blows or crash of fall. It looked like a movie when viewing the real thing. There was a gong, but those in the upper reaches of that expansive structure were not aware of it. It was the greatest movie ever witnessed.

The crowd itself was no different from other crowds. It roared, cheered and made noise when the occasion warranted such outbursts. It rose and stretched between bouts and at every intermission in the long wait for the finalists, it conducted itself exactly as any other enthusiastic gathering.

The sporting element loves a winner. The underdog usually has the crowd with him but not so with this educated fistic gathering. Before the fight Willard was the hero. This was only too evident in the thunderous outburst of applause that greeted the champion when he rose to recognize the flowery introduction of the announcer.

When Dempsey was announced there were cheers, but the greeting suffered in comparison to the one given Willard. A Great Fighter

"He's a great fighter, absolutely unbeatable," were the words on the tongues of the majority of those present. "Dempsey's a game boy, but don't think he has a chance. Simply another case of what was handed to Moran." This seemed true for just ten seconds.

the canvas, at times seemed to question the work of the big league ring decorator, Reddy Wignore, home address Philadelphia. The battle was fought and won by a new idol.

As soon as Jess crumbled and refused to respond at the start of the fourth round, Jack was crowned King and Jess was called the dub. Within nine minutes Jess lost a kingdom and his social standing with the members of the "Inasmuch Mission."

One of the most distinctive incidents at the fight occurred two minutes after Dempsey was crowned. The stalwart figure of a white-haired, hatless individual was seen to clamber excitedly and smile into the ring with the timely aid of Philadelphia Jack O'Brien. He rushed to where Dempsey had been seated, but for the first time in his long and successful career, arrived too late.

Samuel M. Vauclain, president of the Baldwin Locomotive Works, was arrested. Dempsey, he wanted to be first to extend congratulations. However, he said he would be present early when Jack fought again and would exchange handshakes before the battle started.

Judge Eugene Boninwell informed us that, according to law, Willard could not collect one dime of that \$100,000 fee.

"You know, Willard did not fulfill his contract," said the judge. "He agreed to give forth his best effort. When he failed to come out at the start of the fourth he invalidates his agreement with Tex Rickard. Bob Fitzsimmons had a hard time to collect his money the time he was knocked out by Jack Johnson."

He had to prove that he was knocked cold or the law would not have allowed him the guarantee.

The victory was a popular one. The crowd streaming forth from each of the four exits was unanimous in acclaiming the new king. "A real champion," was the universal comment. "He's just the kind of boy that will keep up interest in the heavyweight division. He loves to fight and will be a fighting champion."

Among the leading boxers were: James J. Corbett, Frank Moran, Jack McAuliffe, Joe Choynick, Benny Leonard, Freddie Welsh, Johnny Coulon, Johnny Dundee, Battling Levinsky and Billy Miske.

No Not the Champion!
Benton Harbor, Mich., July 5.—Joe Burrow knocked out Pete Herman in the seventh round of a five-round fight. Herman was knocked down three times before he was put out by a knockdown from Chicago. They are bantamweights.

NATIONAL LEAGUE PARK
Today at 2 P. M.
Phillies vs. New York "Giants"
Seats on Sale at Nationals'
Special Summer Course \$15
S. E. Cor. 15th and Chestnut
Read Below page 231—Phone Hook

OVER 12,000.00 SOLD
LEARN TO SWIM
AYVAD'S WATER-WINGS
AYVAD MANUFACTURING CO., ROSELAND, N.J.

Willard Gets \$11,111.11 Minute for Losing Title

Jess Willard received \$11,111.11 a minute for his nine-minute bout with Jack Dempsey. Dempsey who defeated him was paid \$3,055.56 a minute. Each boxer also is to receive one-third of the moving picture proceeds.

YOUNG JOE BORRELL, SUBSTITUTING, WINS

Replaces Knockout Loughlin in Windup at National and Beats Len Rowlands

One of the largest gatherings of fight fans that ever jammed itself into the National A. was on hand yesterday when Joe Griffo staged his holiday attraction and furnished the fans with a detailed account of the big fight at Toledo.

The windup brought together Young Joe Borrell, substituting for Knockout Loughlin of Befflehem, and Len Rowlands, of Milwaukee, the club physician refusing to allow Loughlin to enter the ring owing to a bad cut over the eye.

The semifinale between Hickey Britt and Young Eddie Wagon also terminated in the fourth session, when Britt sent a wicked right to Wagon's head, which sent him to the mat for the count.

In the third bout Ray O'Malley, former amateur champion and brother of Johnny Moran, stopped Sammie Britt in the third round. Battling Stinger, the old warhorse, showed that he still possesses a good wallop when he sent his right hand crashing into Johnny Smith in the third round, causing Smith to decide he had enough.

The initial bout was between Joe Casnet and Joe Dundee.

tions of courage was that exhibited by Commander Payne. He was critically ill for three days, but when he learned the special car was ready to depart he made the sacrifice and made the trip.

"If I die I couldn't have selected a better time or a better place," was the optimistic comment of the commander. "But I was determined to see Dempsey fight Willard and I'm going to it is the last thing that I do."

At the Ringside
The commander was at the ringside in a box adjoining the one occupied by Mr. Vauclain and James F. Dougherty. He didn't have a chance to congratulate Dempsey at the ringside, but succeeded in seeing the new heavyweight king before leaving for Philadelphia.

There was a near riot in the Secor about 8 o'clock. The conquering hero came unannounced and modestly waded his way through the throng. He passed unnoticed for three strides, then cried "There goes Dempsey!" started to fly and before long the lobby was jammed and the street in front of the hotel was dense with an admiring throng.

Jack merely came to the Secor for dinner. This was his night out and he decided to have his first meal with all families and frills that goes with what you get when you cry to the most inattentive waiter. "Let me have it all a la carte without delays."

There are three entrances into the cafe. These are jammed and the most daring climbed on top of the newsstand and peered over the railing to get a view of the new heavyweight king.

It was a good thing for those who were compelled to sit on the rim of the expensive bowl, for they had their innings and were the first to help close all the entrances to the cafe.

Jack earned this meal. In fact, he lingered so long that those scheduled to start for the East aboard the specials could not wait until he made his exit. The two specials from the Raquet Club and the Harry Donahay and Billy Gilson specials got away early. Mr. Vauclain's private car departed at 10:45 p. m.

Philadelphia's Contingent Among the Philadelphians present

Paul Woodworth, Dr. Charles H. Moran, Charles Heeb, Leon L. Rains, Frank Poth, Dr. George W. Wittmar, Jack O'Brien, Walter Schiller, Walter Crotcher, J. Coffey and party of three, W. J. McCaine and party of three, H. H. Johnson, G. J. Jaffer, A. R. J. Jaffer and party of three, Thomas Riddway, Craig Biddle, A. J. Shaw, Ed Johnson, Dr. Henry De Sitter, Jake Hess and party of four, A. S. Mitten, W. L. Jack, John Henry McCue, John Dougherty, Gus Meyer, George Davies, John Solney, John Murphy, Dancer Frainger, R. W. Graham, W. Conroy, Pat Brothers, George Harlow, George Belter and son, James Morrison, Harry Rutt, Thomas Quinn and party of five, R. D. Joffrey and party of three, Thomas Riddway, Craig Biddle, A. J. Shaw, Ed Johnson, Dr. Henry De Sitter, Jake Hess and party of four, A. S. Mitten, W. L. Jack, John Henry McCue, John Dougherty, Gus Meyer, George Davies, John Solney, John Murphy, Dancer Frainger, R. W. Graham, W. Conroy, Pat Brothers, George Harlow, George Belter and son, James Morrison, Harry Rutt, Thomas Quinn and party of five, R. D. Joffrey and party of three, Thomas Riddway, Craig Biddle, A. J. Shaw, Ed Johnson, Dr. Henry De Sitter, Jake Hess and party of four, A. S. Mitten, W. L. Jack, John Henry McCue, John Dougherty, Gus Meyer, George Davies, John Solney, John Murphy, Dancer Frainger, R. W. Graham, W. Conroy, Pat Brothers, George Harlow, George Belter and son, James Morrison, Harry Rutt, Thomas Quinn and party of five, R. D. Joffrey and party of three, Thomas Riddway, Craig Biddle, A. J. Shaw, Ed Johnson, Dr. Henry De Sitter, Jake Hess and party of four, A. S. Mitten, W. L. Jack, John Henry McCue, John Dougherty, Gus Meyer, George Davies, John Solney, John Murphy, Dancer Frainger, R. W. Graham, W. Conroy, Pat Brothers, George Harlow, George Belter and son, James Morrison, Harry Rutt, Thomas Quinn and party of five, R. D. Joffrey and party of three, Thomas Riddway, Craig Biddle, A. J. Shaw, Ed Johnson, Dr. Henry De Sitter, Jake Hess and party of four, A. S. Mitten, W. L. Jack, John Henry McCue, John Dougherty, Gus Meyer, George Davies, John Solney, John Murphy, Dancer Frainger, R. W. Graham, W. Conroy, Pat Brothers, George Harlow, George Belter and son, James Morrison, Harry Rutt, Thomas Quinn and party of five, R. D. Joffrey and party of three, Thomas Riddway, Craig Biddle, A. J. Shaw, Ed Johnson, Dr. Henry De Sitter, Jake Hess and party of four, A. S. Mitten, W. L. Jack, John Henry McCue, John Dougherty, Gus Meyer, George Davies, John Solney, John Murphy, Dancer Frainger, R. W. Graham, W. Conroy, Pat Brothers, George Harlow, George Belter and son, James Morrison, Harry Rutt, Thomas Quinn and party of five, R. D. Joffrey and party of three, Thomas Riddway, Craig Biddle, A. J. Shaw, Ed Johnson, Dr. Henry De Sitter, Jake Hess and party of four, A. S. Mitten, W. L. Jack, John Henry McCue, John Dougherty, Gus Meyer, George Davies, John Solney, John Murphy, Dancer Frainger, R. W. Graham, W. Conroy, Pat Brothers, George Harlow, George Belter and son, James Morrison, Harry Rutt, Thomas Quinn and party of five, R. D. Joffrey and party of three, Thomas Riddway, Craig Biddle, A. J. Shaw, Ed Johnson, Dr. Henry De Sitter, Jake Hess and party of four, A. S. Mitten, W. L. Jack, John Henry McCue, John Dougherty, Gus Meyer, George Davies, John Solney, John Murphy, Dancer Frainger, R. W. Graham, W. Conroy, Pat Brothers, George Harlow, George Belter and son, James Morrison, Harry Rutt, Thomas Quinn and party of five, R. D. Joffrey and party of three, Thomas Riddway, Craig Biddle, A. J. Shaw, Ed Johnson, Dr. Henry De Sitter, Jake Hess and party of four, A. S. Mitten, W. L. Jack, John Henry McCue, John Dougherty, Gus Meyer, George Davies, John Solney, John Murphy, Dancer Frainger, R. W. Graham, W. Conroy, Pat Brothers, George Harlow, George Belter and son, James Morrison, Harry Rutt, Thomas Quinn and party of five, R. D. Joffrey and party of three, Thomas Riddway, Craig Biddle, A. J. Shaw, Ed Johnson, Dr. Henry De Sitter, Jake Hess and party of four, A. S. Mitten, W. L. Jack, John Henry McCue, John Dougherty, Gus Meyer, George Davies, John Solney, John Murphy, Dancer Frainger, R. W. Graham, W. Conroy, Pat Brothers, George Harlow, George Belter and son, James Morrison, Harry Rutt, Thomas Quinn and party of five, R. D. Joffrey and party of three, Thomas Riddway, Craig Biddle, A. J. Shaw, Ed Johnson, Dr. Henry De Sitter, Jake Hess and party of four, A. S. Mitten, W. L. Jack, John Henry McCue, John Dougherty, Gus Meyer, George Davies, John Solney, John Murphy, Dancer Frainger, R. W. Graham, W. Conroy, Pat Brothers, George Harlow, George Belter and son, James Morrison, Harry Rutt, Thomas Quinn and party of five, R. D. Joffrey and party of three, Thomas Riddway, Craig Biddle, A. J. Shaw, Ed Johnson, Dr. Henry De Sitter, Jake Hess and party of four, A. S. Mitten, W. L. Jack, John Henry McCue, John Dougherty, Gus Meyer, George Davies, John Solney, John Murphy, Dancer Frainger, R. W. Graham, W. Conroy, Pat Brothers, George Harlow, George Belter and son, James Morrison, Harry Rutt, Thomas Quinn and party of five, R. D. Joffrey and party of three, Thomas Riddway, Craig Biddle, A. J. Shaw, Ed Johnson, Dr. Henry De Sitter, Jake Hess and party of four, A. S. Mitten, W. L. Jack, John Henry McCue, John Dougherty, Gus Meyer, George Davies, John Solney, John Murphy, Dancer Frainger, R. W. Graham, W. Conroy, Pat Brothers, George Harlow, George Belter and son, James Morrison, Harry Rutt, Thomas Quinn and party of five, R. D. Joffrey and party of three, Thomas Riddway, Craig Biddle, A. J. Shaw, Ed Johnson, Dr. Henry De Sitter, Jake Hess and party of four, A. S. Mitten, W. L. Jack, John Henry McCue, John Dougherty, Gus Meyer, George Davies, John Solney, John Murphy, Dancer Frainger, R. W. Graham, W. Conroy, Pat Brothers, George Harlow, George Belter and son, James Morrison, Harry Rutt, Thomas Quinn and party of five, R. D. Joffrey and party of three, Thomas Riddway, Craig Biddle, A. J. Shaw, Ed Johnson, Dr. Henry De Sitter, Jake Hess and party of four, A. S. Mitten, W. L. Jack, John Henry McCue, John Dougherty, Gus Meyer, George Davies, John Solney, John Murphy, Dancer Frainger, R. W. Graham, W. Conroy, Pat Brothers, George Harlow, George Belter and son, James Morrison, Harry Rutt, Thomas Quinn and party of five, R. D. Joffrey and party of three, Thomas Riddway, Craig Biddle, A. J. Shaw, Ed Johnson, Dr. Henry De Sitter, Jake Hess and party of four, A. S. Mitten, W. L. Jack, John Henry McCue, John Dougherty, Gus Meyer, George Davies, John Solney, John Murphy, Dancer Frainger, R. W. Graham, W. Conroy, Pat Brothers, George Harlow, George Belter and son, James Morrison, Harry Rutt, Thomas Quinn and party of five, R. D. Joffrey and party of three, Thomas Riddway, Craig Biddle, A. J. Shaw, Ed Johnson, Dr. Henry De Sitter, Jake Hess and party of four, A. S. Mitten, W. L. Jack, John Henry McCue, John Dougherty, Gus Meyer, George Davies, John Solney, John Murphy, Dancer Frainger, R. W. Graham, W. Conroy, Pat Brothers, George Harlow, George Belter and son, James Morrison, Harry Rutt, Thomas Quinn and party of five, R. D. Joffrey and party of three, Thomas Riddway, Craig Biddle, A. J. Shaw, Ed Johnson, Dr. Henry De Sitter, Jake Hess and party of four, A. S. Mitten, W. L. Jack, John Henry McCue, John Dougherty, Gus Meyer, George Davies, John Solney, John Murphy, Dancer Frainger, R. W. Graham, W. Conroy, Pat Brothers, George Harlow, George Belter and son, James Morrison, Harry Rutt, Thomas Quinn and party of five, R. D. Joffrey and party of three, Thomas Riddway, Craig Biddle, A. J. Shaw, Ed Johnson, Dr. Henry De Sitter, Jake Hess and party of four, A. S. Mitten, W. L. Jack, John Henry McCue, John Dougherty, Gus Meyer, George Davies, John Solney, John Murphy, Dancer Frainger, R. W. Graham, W. Conroy, Pat Brothers, George Harlow, George Belter and son, James Morrison, Harry Rutt, Thomas Quinn and party of five, R. D. Joffrey and party of three, Thomas Riddway, Craig Biddle, A. J. Shaw, Ed Johnson, Dr. Henry De Sitter, Jake Hess and party of four, A. S. Mitten, W. L. Jack, John Henry McCue, John Dougherty, Gus Meyer, George Davies, John Solney, John Murphy, Dancer Frainger, R. W. Graham, W. Conroy, Pat Brothers, George Harlow, George Belter and son, James Morrison, Harry Rutt, Thomas Quinn and party of five, R. D. Joffrey and party of three, Thomas Riddway, Craig Biddle, A. J. Shaw, Ed Johnson, Dr. Henry De Sitter, Jake Hess and party of four, A. S. Mitten, W. L. Jack, John Henry McCue, John Dougherty, Gus Meyer, George Davies, John Solney, John Murphy