

COOMBS SAYS THAT THE NATIONAL LEAGUE CELLAR WILL BE WELL PHILED THIS YEAR

PHILLIES VERSATILE—LOSE JUST AS EASY AT HOME AS ABROAD

Goombsmen First Dropped Thirteen Straight, Won One and Now Follow With Eleven More Consecutive Reverses—Dempsey Opens in East With Circus

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

AFTER witnessing the downfall of Jess Willard it was not at all difficult to sit through the double-header at the Phils' Park yesterday and observe the home folks take the high dive on two separate and distinct occasions.

Way back in the dim distant past the Phils won a ball game. Historians tell us it was on June 25, but that cannot be proved without extensive research work. Anyway, we will assume they won a game on that day and kept their record clear ever since.

The home-town boys were quite accommodating yesterday and boosted the Giants back into first place after an absence of one day. This makes it less irksome to the Gothamites and they can go home just as cheery as ever.

In the tenth they hammered Bradley Hogg all over the playground, and before the bombardment ceased five aliens had spiked the plate.

THE Phils played listlessly. There seemed to be no life or pep in any of the players and they acted like a bunch of geese trying to hold down the score, with no intention of winning.

Dempsey Makes Debut With Circus in Newark JACK DEMPSEY finally has decided to join a circus and will make his debut next Monday in Newark, N. J.

Now that everything is over it easily can be seen that Dempsey had all the better of it in training for the championship fust. He had nothing on his mind but the fight, worked with only one idea in view and there was nothing to distract him.

Jack never left his training quarters to make social calls. He would go out for a jaunt on the road or ride around in his automobile, but that was all.

Willard, on the other hand, had many things to take up his time. He lived several miles from his training quarters, visited the hotels and ticket office to talk things over with the boys and afterward rode out to the Casino to go through his daily exercise.

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TOLEDO is all worked up over the fighting game and an effort will be made to stage another championship affair on Labor Day.

"Spikes" Willard Obit, Then Nelson "Spikes" Lemonade WHILE on the train Sunday night and yesterday we were aroused several times by brakemen, conductors, traveling men and other sincere persons, who insisted on mournfully stating that Jess Willard had died from the terrible beating he had received from Dempsey.

No one could verify the rumor and it was not until the morning papers were distributed that the tale was spiked. However, the tip was played strong throughout the West and some publications came out with Willard's obituary.

That is only one sidelight of the big fight. Another, which directly concerns Battling Nelson, has been sprung and perhaps it is true. Anyway, it is worth repeating.

Bat pitched a tent in front of the arena and lived there instead of paying \$15 a day at some hotel. He had a swell place near the bay, and every night before retiring and every morning upon arising he would rush to Maumee bay and take a cool plunge.

On the morning of the fight he started for his usual dip and halted when he saw a huge hoghead filled with what he supposed to be water standing near his tent.

"Why should I walk to the bay when a bathtub is so close?" Nelson asked himself. "Me for a bath right here."

So the battler wallowed around in the cool water, and when he emerged to take a sun bath several husky workmen appeared with a truck. They loaded the barrel on the vehicle, and as they started to drive away Nelson shouted:

"Hey! What's the idea? Where are you taking my bathtub?" "This ain't no bathtub," scornfully replied the driver. "This is ice-cold lemonade."

LEMONADE sold for twenty-five cents a glass at the arena on July 4. It was served a la Nelson. No deaths have been reported.

Those "Sightseeing" Fight Fans

MUCH has been written about the crowd, but little has been said of the fight fan who attends all big matches, not to see the bout, but to be seen at the bout.

"Hey, Frank!" he would shout. "How's the folks? Hope to see you again."

Then when another person passed he yelled: "Hey, Pete! Pretty hot here, eh? But not so hot as at Havana, old boy. I'll say so."

After that the gent was asked to sit down. But there's something funny about a fight crowd. Last Friday, when Dempsey had Willard staggering around the ring and looking for a chance to hang the final wallop on his chin, every one stood up and there was some wild cheering.

But what did the crowd say? Did it shriek to Dempsey to hit him again, as he was excited because another champion was about to be crowned? Was Dempsey's name on their lips.

Not on your life. The 50,000 frantic fans shouted the old warcry, heard to every fight club in the world, from the old Broadway to the National Sporting Club in London:

"Sit down you big stiff. SIT DOWN!"

As we slip to press Charles Rigler, the noble umpire of the National League, hands out the following regarding the big fight:

"It's all right for Willard to quit, but when he tossed in the towel why open I be sport enough to throw in a clean one?"



WILEY TO START IN 50-MILE PACE RACE

Injured Rider Will Attempt to Beat Lawrence, Corry, Walthour and Madonna

IS FORMER TITLE HOLDER

Those whirling, swirling sons of pace will whirl and swirl fifty miles over the dangerous track at the Point Breeze Velodrome, Thursday night. Five knights of this perilous game of chase will take part in this long grind.

SUSPEND JOHNNY LOFTUS

Used Foul Means in First Race at Aqueduct Track New York, July 8.—Johnny Loftus resorted to foul means when he was fearful that he would not win by fair means at the Aqueduct track yesterday.

FISHER PICKS ASSISTANTS

Trumbull and Coolidge to Help Coach Harvard Football Squad Cambridge, Mass., July 8.—Head Coach Robert Fisher, of the Harvard football team, has announced that Willie Trumbull and Charlie Coolidge would assist him with the eleven.

Another for Bacharach

Atlantic City, N. J., July 8.—The Bacharach track, owned by the Paterson Giants here yesterday, score 8 to 0. The seven local hits counted for fourteen bases. The same teams play here today.

Auto Champion Fined

Newark, N. J., July 8.—Gaston Chevrolet, who smashed the 100-mile auto racing race July 4, was arraigned in the State Motor Court yesterday, charged with driving an auto with glaring head lights. He was fined \$4 by Commissioner Hill.

Amateur Baseball Notes

St. Leo's K. of C. Club, a first-class Sunday team, is open for tonight and Tuesday games with such teams as Harrowgate, Quaker City Rubber and Barrett. Quaker City, 3317 Unruh street.

REVIVE INTEREST IN HEAVYWEIGHT CLASS

Dempsey Brings Division Back to Normal by Stopping Three Giants—Greb After Knockout Over Levinsky—Smith vs. Gans at Shore

SEVEN KNOCKDOWNS FOR JACK DEMPSEY

There is renewed interest in heavy-weight and light heavyweight circles. When Jack Dempsey toppled the giant Kansas he brought the heavyweight class back to normal.

LYNCH STOPS JOSEPHS

New Yorker Scores Knockout in Twelfth Round at Boston Boston, July 8.—Joe Lynch, the New York bantamweight, disposed of Bobby Josephs, of this city, last night, when he defeated him in twelve rounds at the Fenway A. C.

TENNIS MADE EASY

United States Association Issues Instructions for Novice The manual prepared for the National Tennis Empires' Association is being sent to all its members and to players and club officials throughout the country.

STAR ENTRY LIST

Many Golf Experts to Play for Metropolitan District Title New York, July 8.—One of the biggest entry lists ever received for the metropolitan open championship tournament was given out last night by A. H. Pogson, secretary of the Metropolitan Golf Association.

Boxing Arena Now Mill for Boxes

Pennsboro, N. J., July 8.—Boxes instead of boxing will hereafter be the principal product of the big arena of the Pennsboro Athletic Association, owned by J. K. Duffy. The arena has never been a success, although the boxing matches attracted large crowds there when revised Jersey laws again permitted boxing in this state and when the powder boom brought a lot of sporting blood here.

CONCESSIONAIRES LOSE

Checking Up Receipts Clerks are finishing the task of checking up the gate receipts and attendance of the match, and Rickard hopes to be able to issue an official statement today.

TIPLITZ IN DRAW

"Packey" Hommey Holds Joe Even in Bout at Trenton Trenton, N. J., July 8.—"Packey" Hommey, of Brooklyn, was entitled to a draw in his fight with Joe Tiplitz, of Philadelphia, in the windup at the Trenton Athletic Club here last night.

Braves Defeat Springfield

Springfield, Mass., July 8.—The Boston Nationals won 4 to 3 from the Springfield Eastern League team here yesterday afternoon in an exhibition before a large crowd.

Titular Swimming Dates

New York, July 8.—The 500-yard women's swimming meet, which was held at Lake Hopewell on July 18. Other events to be decided are the 100-yard and 200-yard men's and women's events.

VALUE OF PITCHING PROVED IN RECENT SPURT BY DETROIT

Heavy Stickwork by Cobb, Veach and Heilman Failed to Elevate Tigers, but Improved Twirling Put Heart and Soul into the Club

IN THE SPOTLIGHT—By GRANTLAND RICE Copyright, 1919. All rights reserved

To a Cauliflower Ear Drek taken of a rocky byway. Where rival fans have kept the tab; A signpost on the boxing highway. The full box score of hook and jab.

Once you were pink and white and tender, Once you were shell-like in your mold; And once you were the pearly fender To baby hair of brown or gold.

One day a mother whispered to you Dream stories on a summer night, Nor thought one day your crowd would view you Aquiver for the coming fight.

Once you were seamed until you glistened, From soap and water, cleanly dried; And there were days, too, when you listened To lullabies of eventide.

But now, a target through the ages, Your life in as an open book, Where you have starred on sporting pages, An easy mark for jab and hook.

One day a doting mother kissed you, But now I wonder if the facts Show those who encountered ever missed you, Or if they used a battle-ax?

For now, a hunk of meat all threaded With seams and scars where strangers point, You look like some veal cutlet, breaded, A bum might buy in some cheap joint.

The Tiger Upheaval

THOSE who have overlooked the full value of pitching might observe the case of Mr. Jennings's Detroit Tigers. For a number of years this club has collected more precious tallies than any rival. But the collection went to seed through minor-league pitching.

THE clammy athlete poised in the rifle pit is the best morale maker or breaker on the team. Now and always.

ANOTHER fine morale maker is the ability to hole a number of ten-foot putts. The same is also a fine morale breaker for the other party.

A Chance for Fame

"I'm the man that broke the bank at Monte Carlo" Is the title of a song that jumped the rail; But an even greater king is the fellow who could sing "I'm the man that taught Chick Evans how to putt."

A PUNCH in either mitt is a valuable asset, but 100 yards in ten seconds is not to be despised.

THERE are still a number of old-fashioned Cincinnati rooters who, after looking at the standing of the clubs and the percentages thereof, refuse to believe this isn't the middle of May.

IT ISN'T so hard to keep your eye on the ball when you have a pretty safe luncheon that is going straight down the middle.

SCRAPS ABOUT SCRAPPERS

There were all kinds of champions and ex-champions in Toledo last week. The lightweights were in the lead, Benny Leonard, Freddy Welsh, Battling Nelson and Jack McAuliffe were "snapped" by a tourist.

Advertisement for 'How much Turkish?' featuring a large graphic of a Turkish dagger and the number 11. Text includes 'Some men don't like any Turkish at all' and 'See Thursday's Papers'.