# LEONARD AND BARTFIELD SHOULD HAVE WORN HORSE SHOES IN THEIR GLOVES FOR GOOD LUCK

# MAULING BARTFIELD MAKES LEONARD SHOW FORM TO WIN FIGHT

Brawl Resembled Battle Between a Pair of Saturday-Nighters Roughing Each Other for Doughnuts in a First Preliminary-Willie Jackson Victor

> By ROBERT W. MAXWELL Sports Editor Evening Public Ledges Congright, 1919, by Public Lidger Co

BENNY LEONARD stepped into a flock of trouble at the Phils park last night and enjoyed himself like a leading character in an auto wreck. For eighteen long, sensational, to say nothing of strenuous, minutes be mingled with Soldier Bartfield, and, believe us, he had his mitts full to the brim. He won the decision from the slashing soldier, but it wasn't a run around or anything like that. The lightweight champion indulged in some manual labor for a change and was well aware he had been in a fight.

From an uninterested, outside slant the brawl probably looked like a pair of Saturday nighters mauling each other for fifty bucks in the first preliminary. There seemed to be little science spilled around the ring and the boys battled like a pair of stevedores for the championship of Pier S.

One thought was uppermost in the mind of each contestant, and that was to muss, batter, spoil and otherwise smear the features of each other. Had the boys been allowed to use their feet the fight probably would have ended with a left kick to the lung or something like that. It was a shame to see these guys trying to knock their blocks off with soft padded boxing gloves. It would have been a more impressive sight had they worn horseshoes in their gloves for good luck or carried a couple of bricks concealed about their persons. Bartfield was sore at Leonard and Leonard was sore at Bartfield. That made an ideal setting for a scrap and the many thousand fans who stuck around the old homestead missed the very best battle of the waning summer. The crowd was not large, but those who helped pay expenses had a run for their money. Even the Smilers and other war-taxed customers announced that pleasant time was had by all.

There was no doubt about the outcome of the affair, as Leonard showed class and performed in a most workmanlike manner. He was able to evade most of Bartfield's wild and furious swings and hand some sweet punishment back as a receipt. He proved himself a champion, but it was a rough and rugged road that he had to travel.

FOR the first time in many months Benny was landed to extend himself. He was not stacked against a set-up, but a mauling, tico-handed slugger who was likely to put the parade out of step at any minute. The chances are that the boys acres will fight again.

### Leonard Soon Settles Down to Work

EONARD appeared wearing his usual carefree, nonchalant expression and really seemed bored that he should have to devote part of his time in polishing off that bruiser from Brooklyn. Not that the soldier is a bruiser or anything like that, but it sounds better when connected with Brooklyn. Benny's hair was nicely combed and parted in the middle and he looked like a waterless beach licard at the shore. Still appearances are deceitful, as they say at Port Indian.

In the first round Bartfield rushed out of his corner and started that Pier S championship stuff. Swinging both arms he waded into the lightweight champion and in a very few seconds had Benny's hair all mussed up. That was a breach of etiquette and the champ was considerably annoyed. He scowled as he looked over in the corner occupied by Eddie Lewis and then we knew it was a real fight. Scowling by Leonard is a declaration of war.

Benny became interested in his work and began to step around nicely. always making it a point to leave a certain spot before a certain swishing. haymaking wallop arrived. In this he was quite successful for a time, but later left his face behind and received many healthy smacks which were sincere and carried much feeling. But those soaks were not numerous enough to do any damage and the soldier was much perturbed.

Leonard started in to operate on the features of his adversary or whatever it was and shot some stiff rights to the map. Bartfield was rocked in the first, ditto in the second and likewise in the third. He would rush Benny, fall into a clinch, land a hard blow and then adopt that awkward, stooping pose, half turned around, waiting to send home his famous backhand, and knock Leonard over the right field fence for a home run. While waiting for this opening Leonard soaked him unmercifully and piled up a very big lead.

The soldier could have made a better showing had be eliminated that stuff, He virtually made the fight, but always covered up when he seemed to be going

everything he had. Right and left swings, back hands and fore hands, all were alike and reached their mark. It was the soldier's round by a few miles. In the fifth Benny slammed him again and in the sixth had him all but out. While waiting for a chance to register the sleep producer, however, Bartfield come back and seas fighting hard at the bell. Although he lost. Bartfield deserves lots of credit.

Phillips Gets Encouragement From Hindin—That's All TT'S great to be a fight manager. All you have to do is stay in a corner. far away from the scene of battle and urge your man to fight. Herman Hindin did that very thing last night and worked hard while Willie Jackson was hammering the daylights out of Joe Phillips, labeled the Iron Man of Philadelphia. The name was correct, for Joe took a terrible walloping.

"Don't mind him, Joe," Hindin would yell, after Jackson soaked him on the chin with a hefty right. "He can't hurt you. Come on and fight him." Joe would reel across the ring, spit out some blood, get another bang on the whiskers, see a cluster of stars and through his befuddled brain he would

hear as if at a great distance : "He can't knock you out, Joe! Keep in close! That's the boy!"

Encouragement was all Phillips got last night in the first wind-up. Jackson was in rare form and just hummered him all over the place. Willie was not so wild and fought like a champion. He used an assortment of punches which could not be beaten, and if there is any doubt about it ask Joe Phillips. Herman Hindin is not an authority.

Johnny Murray and Joe O'Donnell mixed it up in one of the other bouts and Mr. Murray was the victor. Johnny is a classy little performer and in a abort time will be heard from. He has a dangerous left hook and almost put Joe on his ha the third round. He cut O'Donnell's eye and raised a bump on his forchead with his well-aimed soaks. Joe fought well, never broke ground, but absorbed lots of punishment.

Potsy Wallace and Max Williamson furnished some exciting amusement in the curtain raiser. Max winning the verdict by a shade. That, bowever, does not detract from Patsy's performance. He seemed entirely too small to cope with the long-armed Williamson, but he fought hard and was there battling at the finish.

THIS was the fastest scrap of the evening and was well received. Williamson's left jab was his most effective blow, while Wallace used the Johnny Dundee style to good effect.

### Benjamin Looks Good Against Koons

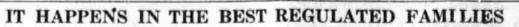
JOE BENJAMIN kept the audience waiting for one-half hour before he put in an appearance, but after he appeared on the scene made short work of Joe Koons. He dropped Joseph in the first, second and third, making the Richmond boy feel like an elevator. He met the floor so often that it felt like un old friend.

Benjamin looked much better than on his previous appearance and probably will be one of the topnotchers before long. He is a clean puncher and can hit a hard wallop. However, he does not yet know how to finish his man when he has him going, but should learn. Lew Grimson stopped the bout in the third round when Koons was in a helpless condition. This was a good piece of work and shows that the referee was using his bean

THERE was no announcer at the park and Doc Cutch, wearing an iron hat, volunteered his services. Doe's stuff went big and he put it over without the aid of a megaphone. Bobby Calhoun, the silver-voiced announcer, had an engagement at Point Breeze. Having been affected by the H. C. of L. he spent the evening watching the highest priced egg in the world.

JOE PHILLIPS and Leon Rains took the most punishment last night. The bouse was small and unremunerative.

DHIL GLASSMAN'S show, which was announced from the ring, is a Rummer. It will be held in Shibe Park next Wednesday, September 10, and will introduce Joe Weiling and Raiph Brady, Joey Fox and Dick Loadman, Joe Burman and Joe Lynch, and Patey Cline and Lew Tendler,





## BILLY JOHNSTON IS REALLY TENNIS CHAMPION OF WORLD he served sixty-six times, and incidentally this one double fault appeared

TOO MUCH FOR TILDEN

would be in back court, racing and leap

but Bill was always on the defensive.

the man at the net, who has the whole

Johnston's idea agrees with that of

William M. Johnston, of San

Is twenty-five years old and is

Is five feet eight inches tall and

weighs 122 pounds.

Is a right-hand player.

Came East first in 1913 and was

ranked No. 4 after beating W. J.

Clothier at Longwood, being de-

feated by R. N. Williams in the

In 1915 he won the national title.

beating Karl Behr, Peck Griffin, R.

N. Williams and M. E. McLoughlin.

His forehand drive is rated the finest in the world. He gets his

power by keeping continually on his

toes and driving with his whole

won the second leg on the American

bowl, won the Longwood tourns-

This year Johnston, besides baving

In 1914 he was ranked sixth.

all-comers in four sets.

of American Courts

Facts About Monarch

Francisco:

Tilden's Conqueror in Marvelous Form, Winning American Crown by Perfect Play at Net

TWO LEGS ON BOWL

BY SPICK HALL Westside Tennis Club, Forest Hills, L.

WHILE lawn tennis followers were waiting restlessly today for the international matches, between the Australians and Americans, to begin, they were busily taking post-mortems on the Bill Tilden-Billy Johnston match yesterday. Among those present was the veteran Frederick B. Alexander. The famous doubles player, who won many titles with Harold H. Hackett, sciared that Johnston's game agains Tilden was the seme of mechanical and mental achievement on a tennis court. "Johnston was everywhere that he should be," said Alexander. "He was rarely out of position and the few times that he was caught, he managed, in the majority of cases, to make a great get and resume a position from which he could volley Tilden off his feet. It was this perfect volleying from a perfect osition that gave Johnston the match

another played as well Mexander knows as much as any man living about tennis, hence his words can be regarded as the expres-sion of a sage. Of course Tilden, in a ea), was off his game, but it was Johnston who threw him off, just as he. Tilden, threw Norris Williams off his. There has never been seen and is not to throw them away. When Tilden got likely to be again such a sustained a point he usually won it by hard brilliant volley attack as the one ex- work, not by a careless error on Johnhibited by Johnston. Tilden's drives ston's part. and chops were not easy to handle, but his play was virtually perfect.

n three sets. He played a wonderfu

game, in fact I doubt if there was ever

Australian, Gerald L. I'atterson, beating Tilden is not an easy man to anticipate.

All of his drives are well concealed by Tilden was at his worst. Tilden in straight sets, Johnston is entitled to more than the American tennis great credit for the manner in which he crown. He should be conceded the outguessed the usually clever Tilden. world's champion because the recent tournament here had on its roster the about four times as much territory as the title from Tilden:

Johnston. Whenever there was a rally land can produce. Johnston would be at the net and Tilden

If Patterson is the official champion of the world by virtue of his capture of the British title, beating Brookes in did some remarkable playing in returnthe finals at Wimbledon, Johnston's claim certainly transcends the Australian's and he should be acclaimed the

tennis monarch of the universe.

Among other things that caused Bill downfall was his complete culcourt in which to volley back? lapse of judgment. In his other matches Tilden showed himself to be a master Sears's Belief tactician. But yesterday he gave an exhibition that would place him back in R. D. Sears, the first American chamthe ranks if generalship were the only thing considered. Johnston's game was pion and seven-times title winner so brilliant at all times that it is doubtful if Tilden at his best would have beaten the Californian. At the same time, if the Philadelphian had played an offensive game from first to last, stead of a defensive one, he might have gotten the cool Johnston off his game and then have scored enough points to win. But, as it was, Tilden's aggressiveness was only fitful and the "fits" were extremely few and far between.

He Can Volley, Too

When Tilden did rush to the net and volley he was almost if not quite as good as Johnston, but he seemed to lose his sense of proportion utterly.

Johnston would dash to the barrier after returning Tilden's service and after delivering his own. In this way dominated the situation he completely throughout the three short sets. Tilden surely must have seen that Johnston was cutting down his fast forehand drives and speedy chops for clean points with his splendid volleying, nevertheless, the Philadelphian continued to plug along from back court and lose point after point. If Tilden ever be-lieved that Johnston would beat himself with errors, he should have seen early in the match that such a thing could not happen-at least not yesterday. Johnsten was out there to score points, no

Fred Alexander Praises Splendid Work of Young Californian in Beating such a way that Tilden was forced out Philadelphian

PLAY NEAR PERFECT

Sears, like all good mathematicians

believed that it was easier to cover the center of a circle than the circumfea-Tilden probably believes the same thing now, after having covered the circumference so many times yesterday while the cool, implacable Johnston kept

standing in the center and hammering

the ball back with exasperating regu-

Tilden lost his power to reason on the tennis court, otherwise he would never have permitted himself to make such a fatal slip in generalship as to try a back court game against John-ston. Last week Bill did almost the same thing when he allowed Ichiya Kumagae to take two sets from him. But on that occasion he saw his error in time to save himself. Tilden could not last week and cannot today bent Kumagae at the back court game, ence it is unthinkable how he ever exsected to beat Johnston from the base

Just how far Tilden was outplayed is shown clearly in the analysis of strokes. The Philadelphian made fortytwo drives into the net, thirty drives out of the court and five double faults. for a total of seventy-seven errors. Against this Johnson had thirty nets, twenty-five out and one double fault, or a total of fifty-six errors, twentyless than Tilden.

In placement shots, the majority of which were short, fast, cross-court volleys, Johnston led Tilden thirty to eight-While on the subject of Johnston's een. These placement figures show the Johnston made them look easy because volleys, it is well to mention that his vast difference in the accuracy of the anticipation of Tilden's shots almost two men's play, Tilden did better work amounted to divination. Breoks in his in placements in the last set than in either the first or the second. He tied palmiest days never anticipated an on-After playing through the tournament and eliminating the powerful
sistently than Johnston did. And each scoring nine placements, an averwith Johnston in the final nine games,

a wrist motion, and Johnston deserves Point Scores

A glance at the point score and stroke analysis which follow gives a During the three sets Tilden covered fairly clear idea of how Johnston won POINT SCORE

ing from one side to the other. Tilden It 3 1 1 7 0 4 0 5 7 4 32-4 5 4 4 5 4 2 4 3 5 6-42-6 ing many of Johnston's sharp volleys. What good does it do to make a fine if the return goes straight to Junest 0 4 2 4 4 4 1 2 4 25 5 8 10 10

> Service Weak The Philadelphian would have fared somewhat better if his service had been working properly, but it wasn't. Tilden's delivery was far softer against Johnston than it was against Williams or Brookes. He did not seem to try to put his usual speed on his first ball. for whenever he did attempt it he usually got all of his wonted pace and break on the ball. Tilden had the service fourteen times. He scored eight. service aces against Johnston's two, but he offset this good work by committing five double faults which brings his service-ace effectiveness down to three points in the three sets. A poor rec-ord for a man who has the ability to serve us well as McLoughlin did in the Davis Gup matches in 1914 against Brookes and Wilding.

ment, the clay court title, the North Johnst m's service was typical of his west championship and the Pacific game in general. He delivered with unerring accuracy and he put a lot speed on the ball. More than 39

cent of his first services were good. He was guilty of only one double fault in his fifteen service games, during which every one to have been an error in judgment on the linesman's part. One the features of Johnston's service which seemed to be universally over-looked was its fine placement. He did not just serve into Tilden's court; he did more. He placed the service in

of position to make the return, which

incidentally gave Johnston the maximum

amount of time to reach the fore

court after making the delivery.

# PHILA. PRESTIGE IN SPORT RESTORED BY TENNIS-GOLF STARS

Three Out of Four in Semifinals at Forest Hills and Three Out of Last Eight at Oakmont Make Fans Forget the Standing of the Clubs

> IN THE SPORTLIGHT-BY GRANTLAND RICE Copyright, 1919, all rights reserved

> > Giving Due Credit

(Philadelphia had three entries among the last eight in the amateur golf championship and three among the last four in the lawn tennis championship.)

In days of old, or sooner still. When Connie Mack was at his best. When his bold heroes soaked the pill While Plank and Bender did the rest-The grand old town was there four ways-Ah, yes, those were the happy days!

Or later still when Pat Moran Was carving out a golden dream, Before he drew the well-known car That made the Reds a toinning team-The old town lingered on the map And sucapped her rivals, rap for rap.

Whereat the cheering seemed to cease And Triumph found nobody home, Much like the glory that was Greece, The grandeur that belonged to Rome: In moody silence, well apart,
The Old Town nursed an aching heart.

When, lo! as sunlight after rain. Or home ports after leaving Brest. Her banners once more grace the plain Where warring entries face the test; Who cuts again the festive capers? Say, don't you ever read the papers?

TT HAS been a wonderful thing for Philadelphia sport lovers, after taking one look at the standing of the clubs, to switch hurriedly to a perusal of the golf and tennis news. In this way the dark cloud takes on a silver lining and the sunlight pierces the bitter fog.

#### The Balance of Power

THERE was a time when Boston with the Red Sox and the Braves, the Harvard football machine and Francis Onimet, ruled the commonwealth. But the balance of power has been restored where no one city rules the game.

And in slogging along under the Arch of Triumph, New York is now well be rear. Her two ball clubs are out of the pennant debate. Her golfers were ousted quickly and deftly, not to say subtly, in the

amateur championship. She had no tennis star left among the surviving four. Philadelphia and California had the two tennis finalists. Pittsburgh owns new golf champion. Cincinnati and Chicago rule the baseball sweep.

WHICH would indicate that Fate has decided to scatter the seeds of the laurel in sewing the battlefields of fame.



Detroit houses the open champion at golf.

Men, we offer you the finest stock of woolens in Philadelphia. We bought for cash an immense



one penny of your money. Arguments won't convince you. Come in, look around and make us prove every

New Fall Overcoat—especially when we offer such wonderful values as these fine, sturdy chinchilla, worsteds, blanket cloths, etc. Made to your measure, in any style desired; later on you will pay as high as \$50 for these same coats. Order now and we'll store your coat until the cool weather sets in free of charge.

Chas. Adams Company

1617 Chestnut Street **OPEN MONDAY AND SATURDAY EVENINGS**