

Leonard Expects to Upset Boxing Tradition and Knock Out Tendler With Right-Hand Lead

BOUT WITH TENDLER LOOKS LIKE A JOKE, SAYS BENNY LEONARD

Challenger's Awkward Style Will Make Him an Easier Target, Champion Confidently Avers—Declares Philadelphia's Pride Hasn't Possible Chance to Win

By LOUIS H. JAFFE
Budd Lake, N. J., July 24.

"SOUTHPAWS are suckers for Benny Leonard. Leonard lacks the experience of Leonard. Leonard, fully matured now, is stronger than ever in his career, faster, hitting harder and in better shape—even in better condition than the night Fred Welch was defeated for the title.

"Rather than proving a puzzle for Leonard because of his awkward style with right hand extended and right foot out, Tendler will be more of a target for Leonard's best punch—a right to the jaw.

Speaking in the third person as the world's lightweight champion usually does, Benny Leonard gave the above reasons why the crown will remain intact on his raven and well-combed locks at the highly advertised thirty acres owned by Mr. Boyle in Jersey City next Thursday night when Leonard, Philadelphia's pride and foremost contender for the 135-pound class, meets the Gotham gloverman in their twelve-round no-decision contest.

Leonard took the floor after swabbing up the wide and spacious piano of his training house overlooking Budd Lake yesterday, about an hour before he indulged in his hardest day's sparring in preparation for the championship he has held for five years. Several friends of the champion had been giving their respective "whys" in predicting Tendler's poor chances of becoming the new titleholder, when Benny, pardoning himself, "took the stand in his own defense."

"Why, in a nutshell," smiled the well-spoken Leonard, "this bout looks like a joke to me. I really can't see where Tendler has a possible chance of winning on Thursday night. A glimpse at our records, if one wants to go according to past performances, would make whatever supporters Tendler has look ridiculous.

"Tell me, who has Tendler knocked out? All right, there's George Chaney. Fine; that was a good piece of work. Then outside of Bobby Barrett, who is far from being ready for top-notch competition, Tendler's knockout victims have been mediocre in comparison with those put to sleep by Leonard.

Resitating for a moment, Leonard continued: "Here, Joe," speaking to Joseph Firestone, one of the champion's strongest supporters, "put up your hands and stand like Tendler. Now then"—and Leonard went through the motions of leading with his right—"they say it is against all the ethics of boxing to start a right-hand punch. Well, that's all both. Leonard is going to lead with his right and Tendler will be down on the floor, counted out, before many rounds."

FINISHING his next little speech, Leonard said: "And if Lew Tendler is among those standing when the bell sounds ending the bout he will prove to be a great fighter."

Boxes With Southpaws

FRIDAY was an odd day for Leonard, he said, because of a heavy rain-storm here. Yesterday, however, Benny put in the most diligent afternoon's boxing since going into training. Three husky sparring partners, all southpaws, are on Leonard's staff, and these were taken on in succession.

First, Mike Carrier, a rather rugged, hard-punching, heavy welterweight, weighing about 140 pounds, came in and worked with Leonard as it were the champion. For three rounds Benny, despite the fact that they were wearing sixteen-ounce gloves, administered a terrific trouncing to his big shock absorber.

Time and again right-hand leads found lodgment flush on Mike's chin. Carrier did the leading in the first round, but thereafter the Leonard attack came so fast Mike did not have a chance to be aggressive. In the third round a right-hander on the chin roused Carrier and he went to work. Leonard let up. When Mike left the ring his mouth and nose were bleeding.

Johnny Martin, a 140-pounder who once boxed Tendler in Philadelphia, was the next to step up on the platform, which was surrounded by at least 2500 onlookers, 75 per cent women. They cheered Benny, clapped their hands and giggled at the champion's wise cracks between rounds.

While Carrier showed himself to be a boxer of the rugged, boring-in type, Martin was different, in that his style is of the stepping in and out sort, pecking away with a right jab and unworking left to the body. Benny showed he had built up a defense for a mid-section attack, which no doubt will be Tendler's greatest offense in his effort to win the championship.

Time and again Martin shot punches in the general direction of Leonard's body, but most of the blows failed to reach their mark. Benny either made Martin miss entirely by stepping back or else he blocked the punches or knocked Johnny's arm aside before the wallop could land.

Martin, too, was boxed. He was bleeding from his mouth and nose when he stepped out of the ring after three hard rounds and gave Sammy Berne, different from both Carrier and Martin because of his extreme awkwardness, an opportunity to do his stuff.

Leonard went only two rounds with Berne, but that was enough. In the very first round Benny clipped Sam on the chin with a right lead. Berne's arms drooped to his sides, he began to sag and Leonard had to run into a clinch and hold him up. After a few minutes of this, Benny, who was his eighth session, Leonard, smiling, said, "That's enough."

"I'll go another," balked Berne, but the champion informed the awkward one that his day's work was over.

Then Leonard finished up his terrific afternoon's work, with perspiration rolling freely down his face, by shadow-boxing for about two minutes and skipping the rope for three more.

There can't be a doubt in the mind of anyone who has seen Leonard in two classes—heavyweight and lightweight—since John L. Sullivan's bout with Paddy Ryan.

"SAY," roared the cyclonic one, "I've seen many a championship fight and have made a few rash predictions, but I'd swear Whiskaway, if I owned him, against a Kansas mule that Leonard will take that fellow Tendler in a round. Yes, I dare say Benny might do the trick with the first punch, something like this: Bell-zouie—finah."

In Perfect Condition

ONE of the quietest attaches to the Leonard camp is "Manny" Seamon, the champion's trainer, but he was willing to talk a bit when asked about Benny's condition.

"All of that fat that Benny took on during his work for the Government in the war finally has been absorbed," said Manny. "He is in perfect condition, right on edge, especially after those two bouts with Jack Britton and Rocky Kansas."

Then Seamon smiled. "I'll go about five beats, if that far."

Benny has quite a camp up here in the mountains. He got his inspiration for this place as a quarters in which to get into condition from his mother. When Leonard started to look for a camp after the match with Tendler had been closed Mrs. Leonard (Leonard's real name) had come here for the summer together with her daughter, Syd.

Always anxious to be near his mother, Benny decided that Budd Lake was as good a place in the country, so he came here. A twenty-foot ring was rigged up about a foot from a house sitting high up with a beautiful view of the lake, and Leonard says he couldn't have had a better period of training.

In the Leonard retinue besides the three sparring partners are Benny's brothers, Joey and Charley; Joe Frey and the most important member, "Packer" Schwartz.

Benny had Packer come all the way from Michigan City, where Schwartz, a former cook of the United States Navy, prepared the titleholder's meals while Leonard was in training there for his bout with Rocky Kansas.

Packer prides himself on having "cooked for a million men," but as he says, "getting up meals for Benny and his friends has been the greatest pleasure of my life."

"Sure," quickly answered the former gopher hunger dispenser, "Benny is going to be secret. Benny weighed in at 135 pounds, and he's not a secret. Benny weighed in at 135 pounds, and he's not a secret. Benny weighed in at 135 pounds, and he's not a secret."

It was Packer who confided to the writer that Leonard was down to weight, even though the bout with Tendler was four days off. "He's under that's no secret. Benny weighed in at 135 pounds, and he's not a secret."

"One of the writers," continued Packer, "was so surprised he didn't believe the scales. He asked Benny to step off the machine, get on and weighed himself. Evidently satisfying himself there was nothing wrong, he requested the champion to get on again. The same weight—135—registered."

FRANK CASALE, another member of the camp, who is here in the role of publicity man, volunteered with the information that at least 75,000 fans could see Thursday night's bout, and believed the receipts would go past the half-million mark. "Say," asked Casale rather seriously, "is the Tendler camp as blasé as this?"

LITTLE CAUSE FOR TILDEN TO WORRY

W. M. Johnston Looms as Only Rival for National Tennis Crown

NO SUCCESSOR IS IN VIEW

ON THE basis of his playing in the Longwood bowl singles tournament last week at Chestnut Hill and Boston and in the Rhode Island State championships the previous week at Agawam, William M. Tilden, 24, of this city, has little cause to worry about his title as American singles king, which he will defend next September in the nationals at the Germantown Cricket Club.

On successive Saturdays he defeated Vincent Richards, of Yonkers, and R. Norris Williams, 24, of Boston, without the loss of a set, and they are two of the three American players who are rated as contenders for the championship. His only other rival is William M. Johnston, of San Francisco, who has had little success in recent years against the Philadelphia.

The game of lawn tennis seems to be moving in cycles. At present Tilden is the possessor of the soundest, the most formidable and the widest variety of strokes ever known to the courts. A decade ago McLoughlin and Williams were the forerunners of a type of game that revolutionized lawn tennis. Before their terrific speed at the net, the conservative baselining tactics of Larned, Beals Wright, Johnson and Clothier eventually succumbed.

Sound Baseline Player

Lindley Murray, George Church and Johnston imitated McLoughlin and Williams and the spectacular net game and its cycle of prosperity, but with the coming of Tilden, this style of dashing, brilliant, point winning tennis has come upon evil times and once again sound baselining is the order of the day. Tilden, who also is the possessor of a formidable net game when he wants to employ it, overcoming the net player.

The leading American volleys are Johnston, Richards and Williams. Johnston developed the greatest forehand drive that lawn tennis has produced, so that he could follow it to "net" to punch away his keen volleys for earned points. Williams always was sound off the ground and his driving forced openings, so that he could establish himself at the barrier, and once there he was invulnerable.

Tilden has progressed beyond the others. He has produced speed in abundance and a change of pace that makes his speed all the more baffling. His style of playing from the baseline, with few advances to the net, is not for an adversary at the net, because, with his blinding speed, accurate timing and remarkable control, he can pass any opponent at the barrier, and once he has not previously been pulled completely out of position.

Folks frequently have wondered how long Tilden will remain at the crest. His style of playing from the baseline, with few advances to the net, is not for an adversary at the net, because, with his blinding speed, accurate timing and remarkable control, he can pass any opponent at the barrier, and once he has not previously been pulled completely out of position.

Tilden to Rest

Tilden probably will not play in singles competition again until he appears at Forest Hills in the Davis Cup challenge round. He has little to fear in these two matches, in which he will meet Gerald Patterson and James O. Anderson, unless France springs a sensational overturn next month against Australia. Anderson defeated Tilden at the top end of the 1921 season, but the champion was not keyed up properly. Patterson has been humbled at least three times by Tilden and even backhand hardly can hope to cope with our champion.

At the Crescent A. C. in Brooklyn next Saturday and Sunday the Nation's prominent doubles teams will meet in a series of tests to determine the net for the Davis Cup team. The competing teams will be Tilden and Richards, Williams and Washburn and the Kinsey brothers. Tilden and Johnston have the edge for the singles and the national doubles team. Tilden and Richards will play doubles if the tests are carried out. In that case, Williams will be selected as alternate in doubles.

Tilden's triumph over Williams on Saturday, the culmination of a long list of successes against the Longwood star, does not necessarily indicate that Williams is hopelessly out of the sun. He was three times within a point of taking that third set and in another match he might carry his great rival to five sets, but the match seemed to furnish definite proof of one thing: that Tilden's best is superior to Williams' best, notwithstanding it generally has been understood that, in his day, Williams would beat any man.

ITS EASY TILL YOU TRY



PLAN WORLD TITLE MATCH FOR HAGEN AND SARAZEN

British and United States Open Golf Champions Likely to Meet in Unique Contest

A MATCH for the golf championship of the world between Walter Hagen, British open champion, and Gene Sarazen, holder of the United States title, is in the plans.

The plans are under way, and if the battle is staged it will take place over the links of the Westchester-Biltmore Club in New York next September. This test of golfing skill should be one of the greatest matches ever played in this country. Certainly it will be for the greatest honor ever obtained in the history of the ancient and honorable game.

There is no doubt that Hagen, the cool veteran, who has won about every golf title possible, would be the favorite over the younger but brilliant Sarazen. That goes at least for the delighted gallery which witnessed the exhibition foursome at Philmont Saturday, in which Hagen, Sarazen, Joe Kirkwood and Charlie Hoffer, a quartet of recently crowned kings, participated.

Hagen and Kirkwood defeated Sarazen and the home-bred Hoffer, 2 up and 1 to play. The sympathy of the 5000 folk in the gallery was with the latter pair, for Hoffer is as popular a professional as ever earned his skittles in the city of brotherly love. Jules Mastbaum, who invited the three visitors to Philmont, was delighted with the result of his enterprise.

Four Busy Men

Somewhat the same thought was expressed by the other contestants. They have all been on the go continually for a long while. Joe Kirkwood, who was induced to come to this country from Australia by E. H. Finley, of Germantown, one of the fathers of golf in this country, has been setting a traveling record for other professionals.

Since then he has been playing exhibition matches with the marvelous Hagen. Sarazen, too, has been on the wing, playing and attending banquets since he won the championship. So Saturday, the culmination of a long list of successes against the Longwood star, does not necessarily indicate that Williams is hopelessly out of the sun.

Return Compliments

After the match Hagen, speaking of Sarazen, said: "Sarazen is a cool, constant player. He knows all the angles of the game and will go far."

BASEBALL Today, 3:30 P. M.

SHIBE PARK, 81ST AND LEHIGH AVE. ATHLETIC ST. WASHINGTON. Reserved Seats 50c and 75c.

OPEN-AIR BOXING

COLUMBIA A. C., 80th & Columbia Ave. THURSDAY, JULY 27, 8:00 P. M. Sammy Terrin vs. Young Joe Deanez Peck Miller vs. Eddie Keovore Rick Mitchell vs. Brooks O'NEILL STAR BOUTS

BIFF! BANG!

See Kings of Krash at SHIBE PARK. First Bout 8 o'clock. EIGHT-ROUND BOUTS. BOBBY BARRETT vs. Welling Kid. Wagner vs. Sieger. Fittsimmons vs. France. O'Donnell vs. Berish. Stone vs. Hayes. Prices \$1, \$2, \$3.

Kirkwood is a big, serious youth of twenty-five, who has seven or eight years older. He is married and his wife, a slender, pretty blonde girl, accompanies him on his travels. Their two children are with relatives in Australia. He, like the others, has been playing golf ever since he was knee high to the overworked grasshopper.

WELLING CLEVER FOE FOR BARRETT

Boxer Against Puncher Will Be Feature of Shibe Park

Bout Tonight

SCHEDULED FOR 8 ROUNDS

BOBBY BARRETT contends that Lew Tendler is not his superior with the gloves. The redhead insists he will prove that fact before many moons by fighting his way through the crop of other top-notch lightweights until he is given recognition for an encore with the Logan lambaster.

Barrett will get his first test to redempt himself as a result of the Tendler defeat recently when he looks up with Joe Welling, of Chicago, at Shibe Park tonight. Welling is conceded to be high up in the first flight of 135-pounders, and he is no bimbo, as they say, by any means.

On paper, for that matter, Welling looks like a winner. Joe is a rather nifty defensive boxer. But that Barrett punch is like TNT, and Bobby is liable as not to penetrate the Chicagoan's guard.

Boxer vs. Puncher

It will be a case of a boxer vs. a puncher, and with one in the ring possessing a knockout wallop the spectators usually are kept on edge as long as the contest is on.

The Barrett-Welling encounter is scheduled for eight rounds and will be started as the wind-up to a five-bout program, each match of like duration.

Sammy Seiger, a New York featherweight challenger of Johnny Kilbane, will make his Philadelphia debut. Expected to the Gotham gloverman will be Kid Wagner, of this city.

Wagner has improved gradually under the guidance of Boo-Boo Hoff, until now the South Philadelphia is until now the challenger of Johnny Kilbane, will make his Philadelphia debut. Expected to the Gotham gloverman will be Kid Wagner, of this city.

Wagner has improved gradually under the guidance of Boo-Boo Hoff, until now the South Philadelphia is until now the challenger of Johnny Kilbane, will make his Philadelphia debut. Expected to the Gotham gloverman will be Kid Wagner, of this city.

Wagner has improved gradually under the guidance of Boo-Boo Hoff, until now the South Philadelphia is until now the challenger of Johnny Kilbane, will make his Philadelphia debut. Expected to the Gotham gloverman will be Kid Wagner, of this city.

Wagner has improved gradually under the guidance of Boo-Boo Hoff, until now the South Philadelphia is until now the challenger of Johnny Kilbane, will make his Philadelphia debut. Expected to the Gotham gloverman will be Kid Wagner, of this city.

Wagner has improved gradually under the guidance of Boo-Boo Hoff, until now the South Philadelphia is until now the challenger of Johnny Kilbane, will make his Philadelphia debut. Expected to the Gotham gloverman will be Kid Wagner, of this city.

Wagner has improved gradually under the guidance of Boo-Boo Hoff, until now the South Philadelphia is until now the challenger of Johnny Kilbane, will make his Philadelphia debut. Expected to the Gotham gloverman will be Kid Wagner, of this city.

Wagner has improved gradually under the guidance of Boo-Boo Hoff, until now the South Philadelphia is until now the challenger of Johnny Kilbane, will make his Philadelphia debut. Expected to the Gotham gloverman will be Kid Wagner, of this city.

Wagner has improved gradually under the guidance of Boo-Boo Hoff, until now the South Philadelphia is until now the challenger of Johnny Kilbane, will make his Philadelphia debut. Expected to the Gotham gloverman will be Kid Wagner, of this city.

Wagner has improved gradually under the guidance of Boo-Boo Hoff, until now the South Philadelphia is until now the challenger of Johnny Kilbane, will make his Philadelphia debut. Expected to the Gotham gloverman will be Kid Wagner, of this city.

Wagner has improved gradually under the guidance of Boo-Boo Hoff, until now the South Philadelphia is until now the challenger of Johnny Kilbane, will make his Philadelphia debut. Expected to the Gotham gloverman will be Kid Wagner, of this city.

Wagner has improved gradually under the guidance of Boo-Boo Hoff, until now the South Philadelphia is until now the challenger of Johnny Kilbane, will make his Philadelphia debut. Expected to the Gotham gloverman will be Kid Wagner, of this city.

How Does It Strike You?

Trying for Homers

Boys' Tennis

Barrett's Chance

GEORGE BISLER is the sort of ball player that brings cheer to those who love the national game. It's easy to warm up to Bisher. He's a likable chap, quite modest and sincere. Off the field he looks like a successful young business man who spends a few hours daily in the sunshine of the golf links. The tan of his face betrays office shacks.

On the field he loses none of his shyness, and his tongue wags no more than it does in a hotel lobby, but he is a fighter nevertheless. Bisher is a great hitter and a remarkable fielder, but he plays for St. Louis first and then for himself.

The Michigan star is after a pennant in the American League for the Browns. This is his main ambition. Individual glories are secondary, and he guides himself accordingly.

Bisher has no designs on the fame that is Ruth's. He hits for singles, not for home runs. If he attempted to clout the ball into the far and distant, his effectiveness as a member of the Browns would be diminished.

Many a ball player in the big league today would be a .300 hitter if the envy of Ruth was not in his heart. Too many athletes are essaying the home-run wallop rather than first making sure of a safety.

Tennis for Boys

JUNIORS and boys are now battling for the Pennsylvania State tennis championships on the courts of the Cynwyd Club. The men engaged in the promotion of this tournament could not find better change in which to exert their energy for the welfare of tennis.

It is scarcely likely that any one man has done more missionary work for tennis among the boys than Bill Tilden. He has developed several juniors who have won high honors on the courts.

Tilden's latest proteges are wee Sandy Welner and little Donald Strachan. Their ability was evidenced in the national championships on clay courts for boys at Indianapolis. Strachan won the title and Sandy was the semi-finalist.

Tom Blake, who won the ten-mile swim here ten days ago, proved his versatility by finishing second in the national quarter Saturday. From ten miles to 440 yards is quite a jump in training methods.

Barrett Starts Over Again Tonight

WHEN Lew Tendler signed to box Bobby Barrett, friends of the Clifton Heights red-head were elated. "Bobby has everything to gain and nothing to lose," they reasoned. "Tendler is the one taking the chance. He'll step into one of those right-hand wallops and lose his chance for a bout with Benny Leonard."

This probably was sound logic, but Tendler kept away from Barrett's right and he snuck Barrett with his hefty left. "Barrett has nothing to lose," they said. "Tonight at Shibe Park, Barrett will show if he has lost anything when he mingles in a fistie way with Joe Welling."

Many an ambitious boxer has had his career ruined by a knockout from a champion or a near champion. A severe setback at life's beginning very often is a handicap along the entire route.

Bobby Barrett starts over again tonight.

49th Annual Midsummer Sale

Great Bargains in Underwear Neckwear Shirts Hosiery Pajamas

Stop in and see!

Marshall E. Smith & Bro.

Men's Furnishings 724 Chestnut Street Athletic Goods

When your kidneys talk — you listen

Drink a glass of Mountain Valley Water every hour on the hour. For the kidneys bear about bodily poisons first thing, and pass the poisons along to you. At the first danger signal, drink a glass of Mountain Valley Water. Then another in an hour. Let us tell you about the great natural, non-toxic, beneficial water.

Clean-Clear-and Heavier-bodied

The clean, clear, golden color of Texaco Motor Oil proves its purity. Better engine performance shows that your motor needs these heavier-bodied oils. Four grades—light, medium, heavy and extra-heavy.

TEXACO MOTOR OIL

THE TEXAS COMPANY, U.S.A. Run it with Texaco Gasoline Save it with Texaco Motor Oil