

Jack Dillon Thinks

Jack Dillon Gives Big Jess the "Dozen Over"

Indiana Wildcat Casts Speculative Eye on the Champ at Pioneer S. C.

Jack Dillon, the Indiana wildcat, was the most distinguished visitor to the Willard quarters yesterday. Dillon was almost matched with Willard once, and he may be matched with him after the Moran fight.

"He is very fast for a big fellow," said Dillon after he had watched the champion go through his daily six rounds.

"Will you fight him?" he was asked.

"Surely I'll fight him," replied Dillon, bending his neck back so he could look up to Willard's face when he said it. "I want to fight him. I have wanted to all along, so I guess it will be arranged some time."

It is known that the syndicate which is promoting Willard plans to give the big fellow an open-air fight in this vicinity provided he disposes of Moran decisively. Dillon has been tentatively selected as the other contender. Jones and Willard are not particularly in favor of the match. They maintain that it would be ridiculous because of the difference in size. Yet, if the purse is big enough, something might be done.

This difference in size made the

crowd laugh when Dillon and Willard shook hands cordially. If they got such a healthy laugh when they were posed in a friendly attitude, it stands to reason that the laugh would be much louder if they started to square off.

To-day, the promoter is an interesting day. The Willard camp. Al Rich, the local Adonis, is billed to appear as an added sparring partner. As Albert has fought Coffey, who fought Moran, who in turn fought Willard, the impression that he will be able to get some valuable dope from watching the workouts.

Of course, Mr. Rich is not going to do it. Willard. He is not hired for that purpose. Even if it were considered etiquette, Albert will not try to put anything over. "Still we see how he shapes up," persists the dope peddler.

The third of the padded mitt will also be heard at the Moran parlors in the Chateau "Akins to-day. A few Charles Hendersons will be in a few days' rest, and now feels in condition to start sparring again. He will work gently and with caution for a while.

Apparently the new arrangements in regard to the syndicate have made the litches in the fight plans. Tex Rickard will pay Willard, as agreed in his contract, twenty-four hours before the fight.

Willard insists upon nothing in haste. "No any time," he is reported to have said to Rickard. "Your word is good, and you can land me over the money as soon as you are satisfied that I have taken up the best fight I could. We won't talk over new contracts."

Ladies' day at the Willard camp brought out a large delegation of fair-skinned, blonde figures that he lost nearly \$100 through free admissions.

Though Willard seems to be putting on a little added speed every day, there was no realistic core on the countenance of Trainer Monahan to mar yesterday afternoon. Willard seemed to be willing to take more punches than he gave. And he smiled merrily when the sparring partners landed.

Assemblyman Harry Metcalf, whose real worry is over the question of Willard's condition and not the scarcity of Annie Oakleys, as has been reported, should take a peek at the champion. He naturally improves with each day's workout. If he keeps it up for two weeks more he will be far from a physical wreck when he steps into the ring with Moran.

The announcement that Governor Whitman will not interfere with the bout provided all the arrangements are in accordance with the law has brought considerable relief to the promoters. It has relieved the others who are financially interested.

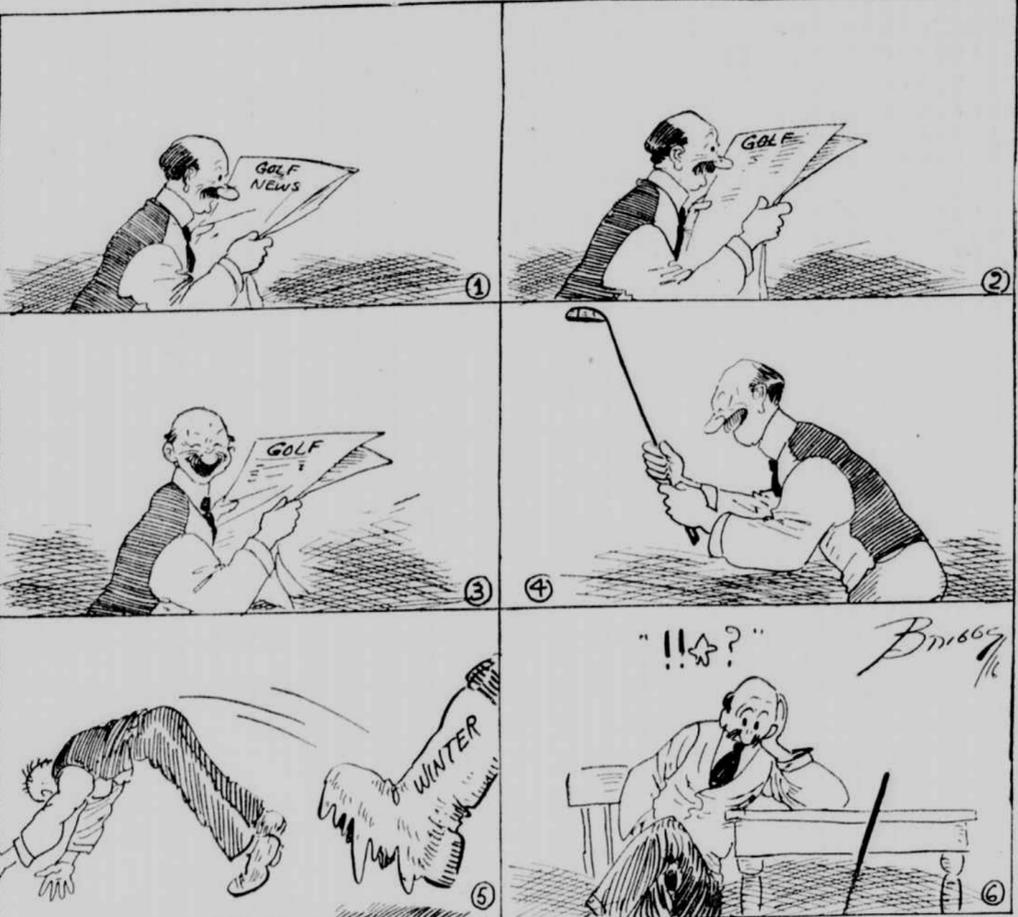
Frank Moran seems to be the most relieved of all. "I was afraid from the start that something might put a stop to my chance of getting that title," he said. "This has caused me a whole lot more worry than reports of Willard's strength and skill, but it looks all right now. All that I have to do is to go in and get it."

And, really, that is all that Frank has to do.

That He Might Stake a Claim on the Jaw of Jess Willard

Somebody Is Always Taking the Joy Out of Life

By BRIGGS



Twenty-one years ago Robert Paul, one of our valued salesmen, left us and joined the New York City Fire Department, which he still serves with a deserved promotion to a Captaincy. We are fortunate in having a son of his in one of our retail organizations, through whom Captain Paul kindly sent us a circular we issued to our selling force April 6th, 1895.

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BENNY KAUFF ON WAY TO MARLIN

Takes Three Trunks, Five Canes, Two Hat Boxes and His Trusty Glove.

Heard at the Sign Of the Cauliflower

By W. O. M'GEEHAN

GEN. WINGATE IS AGAIN HONORED

Unanimously Chosen President of Public Schools Athletic League.

WILLOUGHBY WINS TITLE ON LINKS

Defeats E. H. Bankard, Jr., in Finals for Florida Championship.

TO OUR SELLING FORCE

What can we do to increase sales this year? Dealing upon absolute merit as to merchandise and absolute honesty as to methods ought to bring growth however the times.

There can be no improvement on the fundamental principle of honesty, but there may be growth in the wisdom, tact and energy with which it is applied to selling goods. And when a man gets through learning it doesn't generally take him long to get out of employment.

Students of human character you must be to adapt your words and actions to the varying whims of customers.

Study also the methods of the first salesmen in the store—be they your seniors or juniors in years or experience. Above all, study yourself. A review of your mode of handling each customer will bring profit from both successes and failures, especially if one has humility enough to admit to himself his own faults.

Your mental criticisms might take some of the following forms:

"I was too familiar with that man" or "I'd better not have talked so much that time." "How foolish of me to dispute with that person about an unimportant matter." "I might have been more cheerful that time even if I'm tired." "I lost that sale by not knowing the stock thoroughly." "Might have done better for that one if I'd taken more time to find just what he needed."

These hints might be multiplied indefinitely, but the main point is—sincerity with your customer, with your house, with yourself must be the ruling motive if you would win lasting success.

Trade statements are notoriously unkind. Be careful of your facts. Consult the management freely and keep your statements safely within reason. A seemingly improbable truth had best be left unsaid—people are so incredulous.

PENNSY WRESTLERS DEFEAT COLUMBIA

While the Columbia wrestlers lost to the Pennsylvania team in the college gymnasium last night they did better than they had expected. The score was 28 to 4 against them, but the invaders were forced to concede the majority of their points on decisions, but two falls being registered.

Mike Dorizas operated with his customary speed in the unlimited class, defeating Raegener in 18 seconds. The Quaker strong man put a hip lock on Raegener, which landed him square on his shoulders. The other falls came in the 155-pound class. Levin rolled his opponent in 8 minutes and 30 seconds, and a wrist lock in 8 minutes and 30 seconds.

115-pound class—Carpas, Pennsylvania, defeated Harris, Pennsylvania, on decision. Time, 9 minutes.

125-pound class—Bosler, Pennsylvania, defeated Collins, Pennsylvania, on decision. Time, 10 minutes.

145-pound class—Carpas, Pennsylvania, defeated Harris, Pennsylvania, on decision. Time, 10 minutes.

175-pound class—Bosler, Pennsylvania, defeated Collins, Pennsylvania, on decision. Time, 10 minutes.

220-pound class—Bosler, Pennsylvania, defeated Collins, Pennsylvania, on decision. Time, 10 minutes.

285-pound class—Bosler, Pennsylvania, defeated Collins, Pennsylvania, on decision. Time, 10 minutes.

COLUMBIA WINS FINAL IN TANK

Blue and White Swimmers Are Victors Against C. C. N. Y. Rivals.

WORLD'S CHAMPIONS START FOR SOUTH

Boston, March 10. Manager William F. Carrigan of the Boston American League baseball team, the world's champions, left here to-day with the first squad of players for the Southern training camp at Hot Springs, Ark. The party included: Otis Haskins, substitute outfielder; Harold Javrin, general utility man; and Charles I. Anderson, formerly of Lehigh University, who will try for a position as pitcher.

Pitchers—McClure, McAle. Both and Peacock and Catchers—Thomas and Haley, the latter a recruit from the Providence International League team, were expected to join the squad at Hot Springs. Lefty Speaker and Hooper, outfielders, will report for practice until later in the month.

Wesleyan Swimmers Win

Wesleyan University swimming team defeated Springfield College to-night by a score of 28 to 22.

Jack Could Have Knocked Out Pueblo Fireman, but Stayed His Hand.

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The reason, of course, is that the ancient fireman is billed for a preliminary to the Willard-Moran fight. Dillon wanted to let the older man earn the money. But at that the pair put up a spectacular show in the sixth round. Flynn, whose face was one smear of blood, charged like a wounded bull, and the crowd went wild with delight.

Again, in the seventh round, Flynn rushed, and he and Dillon locked heads and lashed savagely. The blood from Flynn's battered face dripped on Dillon's shoulder, giving a decided touch of realism. But it was impossible to believe that the man who felled Tom Cowley in one hard punch could not have put away the old and corpulent fireman.

Not that we were anxious to see it. The crowd was merciful, too, and cheered the battered old Colorado boy. In the course of the fight Flynn stopped every blow known to the Queensberry art, but he grinned almost amiably through it all. Like that other Oliver Twist and pugilist, Battling Nelson, he came back for more.

In the tenth Dillon caught Flynn a terrific right cross and had the old man reeling. But the Indiana boy drew back and eased up. It was a deliberate "pull," but Dillon deserves credit for not knocking out the old fireman.

Certainly it will be their last battle together. It would not have been a pleasant memory for Dillon to have carried a picture of old Jim Flynn being counted out before him. We could not help thinking of Ring Lardner's story of the youngster who spoiled an old pitcher's chance to pitch a no-hit game. Dillon would have been

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It is estimated that Ty will have to play in seventeen and one-half games before he can earn enough money to replace the missing diamond.

President Wilson to Act as Pin Boy

By pushing an electric button in the White House on March 18 President Wilson will set the pins on all seven alleys at the Grand Central Palace for the opening of the national bowling tournament, which will start on that date.

The automatic pin-setters, which will be operated electrically, will be connected with the White House by a special wire, and the President's hand will set them in motion to line up the pins for the tournament opening.

Indications now point to the biggest tournament ever staged in the East, and with the extension of the entries to the 16th many of the out-of-town starters will have the opportunity to get their hands in. There will be a meeting of the tournament committee for the good of the game at the Imperial Hotel on Sunday afternoon.

Dillon Outpoints Flynn In a Sham Ring Battle

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RELAY RACE WINS MEET FOR TIGERS

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Yale's Schliet, of Yale, won the 200-yard by several feet, with Burchenal, second, and Delaney, third. It set a new record. Burchenal, who had just taken first place and in a final spurt delayed came within inches of beating Schliet, who finished second.

Captain Friessell maintained his place in the fancy dive, but A. L. turned second and third contested on the surface, but the champion took the 220, in which Ferguson and Hopkins, of Yale, took both first and second. Norris, with a plunge of 17 feet, six inches, easily won the 100-yard relay race. Yale won the 100-yard relay race, with Burchenal, second, and Delaney, third. It set a new record. Burchenal, who had just taken first place and in a final spurt delayed came within inches of beating Schliet, who finished second.

Zulu Kid and McCoy Box Ten-Round Draw

Young Zulu Kid and Bennie McCoy boxed ten rounds to a fast draw at the Vanderbilt Athletic Club, Brooklyn, last night. Showing little respect for cleverness, the boxers went in at close range on many occasions during the bout. The Zulu attempted to gain the honors by rushing his rival in the last round, but McCoy was still strong and capable of handing out hard blows.

In a semi-final bout of ten rounds Happy Mahoney succeeded in outpointing the aggressive Young Howard after ten lively rounds.

ROGERS PEET COMPANY

Everything men and boys wear in the Springtime. Ready now.

Broadway at 10th St. The Four Corners at Warren

Broadway at 34th St. Fifth Ave. at 41st St.

Amateur Billiard Tournery Standing

Player	W	L	H. D.	H. A.	AV.
Gardner	4	0	39	14	8
Brown	3	3	30	14	8
Appley	1	5	23	11	8
Hedden	1	3	11	10	8
Poggenburg	1	5	23	11	8
E. T. Appley	1	4	17	11	8
Klinger	1	4	17	11	8

*Averages are given in round numbers.

GARDNER WINS BILLIARD TITLE FOR THIRD TIME

Edward W. Gardner, the New Jersey billiard player, carried off the national amateur title for the third time by defeating Maurice B. Brown, after four and a half hours of play, last night at the room of the Arion Society. The score was 400 to 351. The victor exhibited his usual deliberate game and consumed much time before actually putting his cue to the ball.

Gardner went into the lead at the start and succeeded in holding the advantage until the end. Brown made a plucky but vain fight to overtake his veteran rival.

Gardner completed the match for an average of 7.36-32, while his high runs were 49, 49 and 50. Brown averaged 6.45-51, and his best individual effort was a 55, along with runs of 38 and 31.

The victory gave Gardner his first leg on the trophy, which is now up for competition.

The score by innings follows:

Gardner's Innings: 1-10, 2-10, 3-10, 4-10, 5-10, 6-10, 7-10, 8-10, 9-10, 10-10, 11-10, 12-10, 13-10, 14-10, 15-10, 16-10, 17-10, 18-10, 19-10, 20-10, 21-10, 22-10, 23-10, 24-10, 25-10, 26-10, 27-10, 28-10, 29-10, 30-10, 31-10, 32-10, 33-10, 34-10, 35-10, 36-10, 37-10, 38-10, 39-10, 40-10.

Brown's Innings: 1-10, 2-10, 3-10, 4-10, 5-10, 6-10, 7-10, 8-10, 9-10, 10-10, 11-10, 12-10, 13-10, 14-10, 15-10, 16-10, 17-10, 18-10, 19-10, 20-10, 21-10, 22-10, 23-10, 24-10, 25-10, 26-10, 27-10, 28-10, 29-10, 30-10, 31-10, 32-10, 33-10, 34-10, 35-10, 36-10, 37-10, 38-10, 39-10, 40-10.

Miss Bjurstedt Knows No Such Word as Defeat

Continues Her Triumphant March in Tournery at Heights Casino

By JAMES S. O'NEALE

A triumphal arch was erected for DeWey, Miss Molla Bjurstedt, after her own triumphal marches, and with little effort. She took her customary exercise at the Heights Casino, Brooklyn, yesterday.

When the coasting was over it was found that the first citizen of New York had won the doubles final single-hand ed, and had reached the singles final double-handed. That is, she won her singles semi-final both through her own good work and the frequent errors of Miss Florence Ballin, her opponent.

Diners at a restaurant call the champion the had news. Miss Bjurstedt had been checked all this tournament, and all last year she took everything in sight. She is the bad news for every other woman competitor. Furthermore, it's going to be hard on the tennis scriber. This summer, Miss Bjurstedt will be a regular professional, and will appear after another, which, as every one knows, is a tax on originality.

As for to-day, the bad news is that Miss Bjurstedt is to play Mrs. Fredrick Schmitz, her opponent, in the final of the singles, at 10 o'clock this afternoon. Afterward she and Lindley Murray, the Palo Alto jacksnipe, will join hands in an attempt to defeat Alberta Baker and Harry McNeil, the tennis professionals, in the next Monday the women's national tour championships commence at the 7th Regiment Armory. It really is encouraging to a cub reporter.

Miss Norway and Miss Schmitz had been scheduled to play Mrs. Fredrick Schmitz and Mrs. Spencer Fullerton Weaver 6-2, 6-3 in the doubles last night. Miss Schmitz had previously defeated Miss Ballin in the doubles, and was to meet Miss Bjurstedt in the final by beating Miss Alberta Weber 1-6, 6-4, 6-4. It was quite a busy day for the champion and the champion.

Bjurstedt won the doubles single-handed because her partner, Mrs. Schmitz, was unable to play. She was up with a strained tendon near the end of the first set. Thereafter she Norwegian gave a great exhibition of last court covering, during backward strokes, and was able to win the set on the inability of Mrs. Schmitz. Miss Weaver 6-2, 6-3 in the doubles last night. Miss Schmitz had previously defeated Miss Ballin in the doubles, and was to meet Miss Bjurstedt in the final by beating Miss Alberta Weber 1-6, 6-4, 6-4. It was quite a busy day for the champion and the champion.

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