

New Heavyweight Champion Wears Laurels Modestly; Lauds Willard for Game Struggle

Dempsey Says Opponent Was Put Out Twice

"I Knew I Had Jess After Dropping Him For the First Time"

By W. O. McGeehan
TOLEDO, July 5.—On the morning after one of these championship bouts the world usually is concerned only with the champion that is.

William Harrison Dempsey is unscratched today, and is considering just which of the dozen odd theatrical offers he should accept. He does not know just what to make of it all yet. You must remember that only a few years ago William Harrison Dempsey was riding brake-beams and sharing meagre handouts with other gypsies who travel back and forth without benefit to corporations or railroad administrations.

He wears his laurels modestly, however. And he pays a sportsman's tribute to the man from whom he wrested them.

"I felt sorry for that big fellow after I dropped him a couple of times. Toward the last I actually shut my eyes after I directed the punch. I did not want to see it land. I could hear the thud of those punches, though, and it was sickening to me. But it was a fight and it had to be done. He had to be beaten down. That is what we went into the ring for. One of us had to win under the rules."

"Willard Very Game"

"I was confident from the start. I knew that I had him once. That I dropped him. But you can say for me that he was game, very game. He came up and up until my arms were weary from punching him."

"It did not require any great exertion, though, to beat him. I could go through the same thing this afternoon again. I was in shape and confident from the start."

"I admire the way that he came back and tried to beat that it was all over in the first round. It should have been. The rest was all useless, but I had to beat him down finally. He would have done that to me if he had been on the other foot. It's part of the game."

"I am ready to fight again as soon as they get some one for me to fight. I would sooner fight than do anything else that I know of."

No visitors were received at the house where Willard remained in hiding today. The ex-champion's wife and some of their children are with him. Willard felt so confident as to the outcome of the fight that he sent for Mrs. Willard on the eve of the bout.

She was one of the women who watched his passing from the "media galleries" where a hell of a thing for a man to have his wife see him beaten up that way," Willard remarked on his way back to the house.

"My wife must think I'm a rotten fighter."

Goes Back to Ranch
To women sympathizers Mrs. Willard has said that she is glad that her husband was beaten and glad that he is out of the ring. She still bitterly hates her husband, but the little Kansas woman never approved of the ring. She did not worship the gladiator, the man of superhuman physique. She just cared for the man who was her husband—and that was all Willard was in his heart.

So today Mrs. Willard and several of the little Willards are waiting for the champion to return. The Middle Western rancher that is, is ready to go back to the Kansas ranch.

In the Queensberry ring Willard was an anomaly and a misfit. He was a tradition of the ring, nothing to talk to him. The hero worship which fell to his lot only annoyed him. But there is no reasoning human being that can deny that he passed out of the picture when he did not belong with a dogged sort of courage.

Old ringsters are still telling me that he should have answered the bell for that fourth round. Gamblers, who are towards the end of their careers, are still insisting that he was a great big hound. I think that this big Kansan, this pugilistic freak, passed quite as gamely as any of those who were supposed to be in the traditions of the Queensberry ring.

To Investigate "Fake" Talk
There has been some talk of fake. This seems to me rather idiotic. If this thing yesterday had been a fake Willard would not have taken the punishment that he received at Dempsey's hands.

Tex Rickard has demanded an investigation from the Board of Boxing Control. There probably will be one, but I cannot see where any disgruntled gambler or gambler could claim that this drama yesterday could have been staged. No man would take the punishment in a fake fight that Willard received.

The champion was bewildered after he left the ring. He ran out of the place half crazed. When his seconds finally reached him he was trying to climb over the wires outside of the arena. He said today that the body punches had not hurt him, but that the punches which Dempsey rained on his head had made him silly.

I can quite believe that that idiotic grin which appeared on his face after he had been felled for the first time. Also, I was close enough to where he fell the first time to hear him uttering "What? What?" as though he could not believe that he could be felled a second time.

K. O'd in First Round
If there had been an experienced referee in the ring it would have been over in the first round. I am quite sure that Ollie Pecord had counted Willard out at the end of the first round. Jack Kearns thought so, and had a man on the ropes who was waiting for the mercy of the finishing blow.

Press services had sent out the flash that Willard had been knocked out in the first round, dazed, bewildered, and bleeding from his eyes. It was that had been struck many glancing blows from the axe, and most of us were waiting for the mercy of the finishing blow.

I am not trying to make a pathetic figure out of the defeated Willard. Looking his case over cold-bloodedly, he probably has amassed something like \$250,000 without doing any large amount of fighting for it. While I hear Dempsey to be a little over a million, I see before me pictures of the one-armed and one-legged man who came back from France and who has not yet received their meagre settlements from the government.

The drama I witnessed yesterday seems like a little and commonplace thing for a few dollars only, a pitifully insignificant thing when compared with the unwritten and unwritable drama that closed overseas.

Willard was game. Yes, in a foolish sort of way. But for it do not forget the two or three million gambler and smaller men who went overseas.

How Dempsey Wore Down Willard and Won the World's Championship

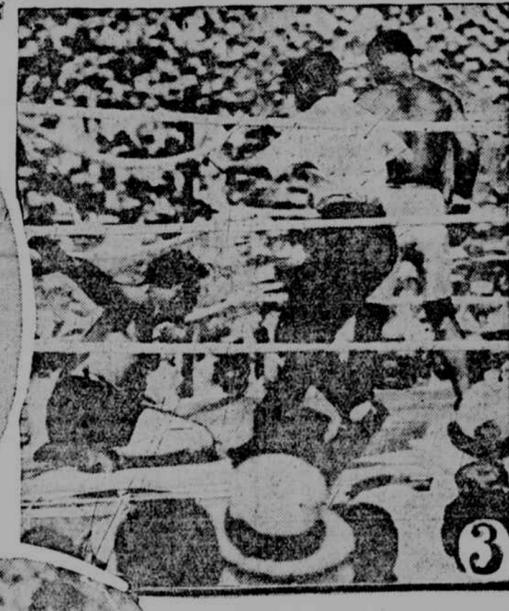
No. 1. Dempsey squaring off and looking over his big opponent before starting anything, 10 seconds after the first round started.

No. 2. The first punishing blow, where Dempsey is shown slipping by Willard's long left to deliver a smashing right hook to the body. This blow made Willard gasp with pain and astonishment.

No. 3. The first knockdown, the result of a left hook to the jaw delivered with amazing suddenness and power.

No. 4. Willard is here shown after he has risen again to his feet, with Dempsey driving him to the ropes with terrific punches. Notice the witless, almost idiotic, smile on Willard's face as if the last spark of intelligence had been driven from his bewildered brain.

No. 5. The seventh knockdown in the first round, where Willard sat bleeding and helpless, completely dazed and out of his head. Referee Pecord is counting him out, but the bell rings just in time to keep Dempsey from having another one-round knockout to his credit. Willard had to be lifted to his feet, and only a two-minute rest while the ring was being cleared gave him a chance to get going again.



Jack Scales 187 Pounds To Willard's 243

TOLEDO, July 5.—There was a difference of fifty-six pounds in the weight of Jess Willard and Jack Dempsey when they entered the ring for their heavyweight championship contest yesterday. This was revealed today when all camouflage was stripped from the Dempsey weight question.

Dempsey Planning To Leave Ring for Six-Month Period

TOLEDO, July 5.—Winning the world's championship had no effect on Jack Dempsey today. He acted as if he knew it was coming to him and he exhibited not the slightest surprise. He was out of bed at 6 o'clock, motored to his training camp for a visit with friends of the Maumee Bay Shore district and then returned to his hotel quarters in Toledo.

Dempsey expects to remain here until he leaves to accept some theatrical work which probably will occupy his attention for the next six months. One offer of \$10,000 a week for twelve weeks was made him.

"I am going to try and be a popular champion," Jack said. "I believe the public wants a champion who will defend his title frequently, and I intend to be that kind of a champion. I believe, however, that I am entitled to take a rest and make some money out of the title doing theatrical work. I want to lay off boxing for six or eight months to do this. But I will fight just as soon as a man considered a contender is found."

Willard has definitely retired from the ring. He will devote his entire attention to his oil interests. The defeated champion said today that rumors that he was severely injured and that he was taken to a hospital were gross exaggerations. The only injury he suffered was a deep cut over the eye and a badly cut mouth. He did not lose any teeth, nor was his jaw fractured, as reported.

Mlle. Suzanne Lenglen

WIMBLEDON, Eng., July 5.—Suzanne Lenglen, of France, won the ladies' tennis singles international championship here today by defeating Mrs. Lambert Chambers, of England. The score was 10-8, 4-6, 9-7.

Suzanne Lenglen, described as the "little lawn tennis wizard," is just twenty years old and came to the front rank of tennis players five years ago, when she won the world's hard court championship for women, defeating Madame Golding. She also played as a partner with the famous Australian champion, A. F. Wilding, who was killed in action at the Dardanelles in 1915.

For one so young she is said to use remarkable generalship and plays with a dash comparable to that of seasoned professionals. Mlle. Lenglen developed her skill in the south of France. Small of stature, she is nimble and lithe, frequently recovering a seemingly lost shot.

Discussion Still Rages Over Length of Battle

TOLEDO, July 5.—Was Willard technically knocked out in the third or fourth round? It is the belief of Jim Corbett and many others that he was knocked out in the fourth.

"Willard was on his feet at the end of the third round," said Corbett. "Therefore he couldn't have been knocked out in the third. When the bell rang at the end of this round he was able to get to his corner. Then, after a minute's rest, the bell sounded and the fourth round was under way. Willard refused to get up. So it must go as a four-round knockout."

Bill Brown, the famous New York referee, holds to the same opinion. "Willard," he says, "lasted three rounds. If he lasted three rounds, how could he also be knocked out in the third round? If you beat a man will stay three rounds, and at the end of three rounds he is still on his feet, you win, don't you? If you beat a man won't stay three rounds and at the end of three rounds he is still sticking, you lose, don't you? Well, what else is there to it? I can't figure out any other answer."

On the other hand, James Coffroth, the well known San Francisco promoter; Billy Gibson and others, take another view.

"A man," they say, "must toe the scratch. Willard survived three rounds, but the punishment he got in those three rounds ended the fight before the fourth started. Therefore, it was a three-round knockout. This point has been taken up before and ruled in this way with thousands of dollars on the decision."

"Willard never answered the bell in the fourth round. He was a beaten man before the fourth round started. The fourth round was never fought. No part of it was fought. Therefore, Dempsey won the fight in three rounds."

Hawthorne's Tennis Notes

The coming week is a singularly slack one in the world of lawn tennis, with only the Eastern New York State championship tourney, at the Mount Pleasant Tennis Club, and the junior and boys' open singles tournament, on the turf courts of the Country Club of Westchester, on the schedule.

The little Japanese is just now at the height of his tennis back court game, as his recent defeats of Tilden and S. Howard Voshell prove, which means that he is again the sensational Kumagae of 1916, when he made such a sweep of American courts.

Kumagae, however, is certain to face very keen competition this time, and should he win the state title again he must indeed be ranked with our best.

It is to be hoped that the clubs conducting tournaments during the remainder of the season will exercise some measure of restraint regarding the abuse of the daylight saving scheme. The recent tourneys at the Orange Lawn Tennis Club, and at the University Heights Tennis Club, when matches continued until five minutes before 9 in the evening in some cases, served no good purpose to the players and have made immeasurably more difficult and less satisfactory the work of the hapless tennis writers.

Caught between the Scylla and Charybdis of moonlight playing and early editions, the court Boswells have been unable to give the necessary time or space that these tourneys ordinarily command and are entitled to. And think of the disrupted homes, with 10 o'clock suppers, deserted homes and unwatered gardens that follow as an inevitable result.

Beckett Rival Of Dempsey as Quick Finisher

By Arthur S. Draper
LONDON, June 17 (By Mail).—Proof of the tremendous revival in sporting interest was furnished to-night at Olympia—an arena with a seating capacity exceeding that of Madison Square Garden—where Joe Beckett disposed of Frank Goddard in the second round of a twenty-round contest for the championship of Great Britain.

They stage big fights in a big way at the Olympia, where the ringside costs \$20 and the cheapest place high in the gallery sells for \$1.50.

Beckett is a former member of the Royal Air Force, whose home is in Southampton. He is supposed to have gypsy blood in his veins and his swarthy skin would support the statement, though his light curly hair and rather round face make him the typical south of England lad. Beckett is just over six feet tall and weighs about 170 pounds.

Beckett, thick in the forearm, Beckett looks more like a long-distance swimmer than the heavy-muscle pugilist of the Jeffries or Sharkey type. Though he had a victory over Bombarier Wells it was considered somewhat of a fluke. There was a suspicion that Beckett, like Wells, had a weak streak in his makeup—yellow he call it—and that he would crumple up under punishment.

Goodness, his opponent, is a giant of a man, possessed of almost superhuman strength and a superabundance of confidence in his ability to withstand punishment. Comparative figures show that Goddard has a physique superior in some respects to that of Jeffries when he fought Fitzsimmons back in 1920. Goddard had defeated Beckett in the first round, but he was surprised by sheer strength against the superior boxing ability of his opponent. Among the British boxing experts there was a feeling that in Goddard Britain had found the future heavyweight champion of the world.

I sat at the ringside close to Beckett's corner, noted the care with which he bandaged his hands and his nervousness when the announcer introduced him. Dempsey, Georges Carpentier's manager, who had come over to arrange the meeting between the winner and the French champion at the Olympia in September. Beckett has brains as well as power. He had his campaign well thought out and it was plain before the first round was well under way that he had decided success must come quickly.

Beckett was intent on carrying the fight to Goddard and in a moment they were at close grips. Beckett ripped up several uppercuts; Goddard jolted Beckett on the nose. One of those uppercuts surprised Goddard; he was annoyed, puzzled, slightly dazed. The round was in favor of Beckett; the bell came as a relief.

Beckett received a lot of advice between the rounds; he was told to push the battle hard. He did. Refusing to play for safety he went at Goddard as if he intended to make the second the last round. He scored with a left hook. Goddard staggered to the ropes; he rested on the ropes in Goddard's corner but Beckett pursued him mercilessly with right and left hooks. Goddard crouched to the boards. He rose at nine, only to fall again under a terrific right. That was the end after five and one-half minutes of fighting.

Leo Giebel Annexes 880-Yard Metropolitan Swimming Title

By A. G. Cavagnaro
Leo Giebel, holder of many national and metropolitan swimming championships and records, won another title in the annual 880-yard Metropolitan Association event held in connection with the aquatic carnival of the Atlantic Yacht Club, at Sea Gate, Coney Island, yesterday. The crack swimmer was at no time compelled to show to the best of his abilities. He assumed command at the outset, to win by twenty yards in 1 minute 18 seconds.

John Noonan, unattached, was second, ten yards in advance of Clarence Ross, the schoology 220-yard champion, who sported the colors, as did Giebel, of the New York Athletic Club. The latter organization also took down fourth honors when Norman Buck, former Illinois Athletic Club member, and the only other starter in the race, finished fourth, far back.

The four swimmers hit the water almost instantaneously and for the first fifty yards moved on their journey stroke for stroke. Upon reaching the turning buoy, 110 yards from the start, Giebel took the turn first, followed by Noonan and Buck in close order. Giebel then settled down to work with his powerful freestyle stroke and four and a half minutes and began to draw away. He gradually began to open water on his opponents so that at the quarter-mile post he held an advantage of a dozen yards over Noonan with Ross third and Buck at his side.

Two Veer Off Course
During the next 220 yards Ross and Buck slightly veered off their course, and before they were warned of their mistake and had returned to their right direction they had lost considerable ground. Giebel in the mean time had drawn away to a commanding lead, and Noonan also was far ahead for second place.

Taking the final turn Giebel held a 25-yard lead over Noonan, who slightly cut down this advantage in a hard sprint, as Giebel swam leisurely to the finishing line. Ross ended the long swim rather tired.

Another gold medal was added to the Giebel household collection when Henry, a younger brother of Leo, won the 110-yard handicap swim from a large field of competitors. Henry was matched the low handicap of 9 seconds and by hard swimming took the lead five yards from the finish. Kenneth Sutherland was second and John Curran third.

Fred Spenberg, a veteran of many years at fancy diving, captured the Metropolitan Association fancy dive championship laurels. The former Swedish champion's most dangerous opponent proved to be Rudolph Saacke, a youth ten years his junior, who finished in second place. Saacke completed his compulsory dives in a more finished manner, but in the three specialties he did not show the daring of his more seasoned rival. Spenberg was credited with 122.2 points, while Saacke had 121.5. Tom Hirschfield, City Athletic Club, was third, and Tom Keefe, the sixteen-year-old youngster, fourth.

Tiny Mermaid Wins Dive
Miss Alice Lord, the diminutive fourteen-year-old mermaid, also took the measure of many older opponents in capturing the fancy dive handicap for

Seeks to Bar Films Of Contest in Ohio

READING, Penn., July 5.—A message calling the attention of the Department of Justice to the Rodenberg act, which relates to the interstate movement of motion picture films of pugilistic encounters, was sent to Attorney General Palmer today by the Rev. Wilbur F. Crafts, superintendent of the National Reform Bureau, who is in Reading.

The Rodenberg act, enacted after the Willard-Johnson fight at Havana, would have the Willard-Dempsey films from leaving Ohio, according to Crafts, who has appealed to the Ohio State Board of Censors at Columbus to prevent the pictures from being shown in that State.

Crafts said he sent the message to the Attorney General because he believed an attempt was to be made by Willard-Dempsey films throughout the country.

He heard another champion who had the towel tossed into the ring, raising the white flag of surrender. Why didn't he stand up like a man and take his medicine? If he had had any fighting instinct in him, such as Nelson and others had, he would have groped his way forward until he was knocked cold. He's nothing but a big yellow quitter."

There were many thousands on the other side who marvelled that Willard soaked up as much punishment as he did. The wonder to them is that any man could take that amount of hammering and remain conscious or alive.

These figures he not only took his medicine but that he absorbed a triple dose. They figure he might have been killed if he had continued in his helpless state to face Dempsey's punishing drives.

Referee Pecord Erred
Then, again, there is much criticism of Referee Pecord's action in not stopping the fight in the first round after Willard had been knocked down seven times and lay helpless and bloody on the floor, with one arm hung loosely across the lower torso.

It is also said that Pecord should have done Willard was then irrevocably beaten. He had no semblance of a chance left. And Pecord, who hadn't heard the bell while he was counting, had waved Pecord to leave the ring as the champion of the world.

Not a voice in the protest, not even by Willard, would have been raised if Pecord had crowned Dempsey the victor in the first round after he had battered his bulky opponent into at least semi-consciousness. At that time Willard was hardly semi-conscious. He sat there with his head rolling and his one good eye staring as he gazed into the face of the occasion. He was gone then and there.

Was Willard in Shape?
And over and over again recall the argument as to whether or not Willard was in shape at the start. You can't have thousands voting both ways. Those who say he was not proclaim the belief that he had been in condition he would never have been stopped so easily.

It is also said that Pecord had been Dempsey landed on Carl Morris, Levinsky, Fulton and others he stopped them for the count with one or two punches. He dropped Willard seven times in the first round and twenty seconds under way he had become arm weary. His punches no longer carried the old speed producing power. Time and again he set himself and let Willard get up. He couldn't keep on him, but the best pair of legs in the world will cave in when some one hits the owner on the jaw with a hammer.

Dempsey Overtrained?
How about Dempsey's condition? He was full of nervous energy in the first round, but there is proof that he had been overtrained a trifle by his actions in it. Before the second round had been twenty seconds under way he had become arm weary. His punches no longer carried the old speed producing power. Time and again he set himself and let Willard get up. He couldn't keep on him, but the best pair of legs in the world will cave in when some one hits the owner on the jaw with a hammer.

Fight Receipts May Reach Nearly \$600,000
TOLEDO, July 5.—Although official accounting has not been completed, Tex Rickard, promoter of the heavyweight championship contest between Jess Willard and Jack Dempsey, estimated to-night that the gate receipts would total between \$500,000 and \$600,000.

Revenue agents are assisting in checking up the receipts to determine the amount of war tax due the government. Basing the receipts on \$600,000, the government will receive approximately \$34,000, while approximately \$12,000 will be turned over to Toledo's charity fund.

Dempsey left to-night for Cincinnati to open a theatrical engagement there to-morrow. He is to receive \$7,000 a week.

Big Welcome to Dempsey
LONG BRANCH, N. J., July 5.—Jack Dempsey will make his home here, where he did considerable training for his bout with Willard. The new heavyweight champion is a member of the Elks Lodge of this place. Chief of Police William D. Walling was today selected to head a reception committee which will welcome the new titleholder, his manager, Jack Kearns, and his trainer, Jimmy DeForest, of this city.

Stevens Takes Golf Final
PLAINFIELD, N. J., July 5.—J. P. Stevens, Jr., defeated R. S. Rowland, 6 and 4, in the final round of thirty-six holes for the championship of the Plainfield Country Club today. Newton C. Blair, J. J. Yates and A. A. Cannon, each with a net score of 66, tied for first honors for the President's Cup at the Hywood Golf Club.

Leonard's Plan Of Battle Wins For Challenger

Lightweight Champion Advised Waiting at Outset; Also Hit and Get Away

By Grantland Rice

TOLEDO, July 5.—The backwash of gossip from a big championship frequently brings up points more interesting than the melee itself.

There were many who had expected to see Dempsey tear into Willard at the tap of the gong, or rather the faint tinkle of the bell, but there were surprised to see Dempsey start a waiting game and take his time.

Part of this at least was due to advice he received from Benny Leonard, lightweight champion. Two days before the fight Dempsey asked Leonard's advice about the best method of meeting the now deposed champion.

"Play a waiting game at the start," advised Benny. "Don't rush into close quarters, but hit and get away. Walk around him a bit and look him over, stepping in now and then to plant one. Maybe you'll be lucky enough to crown him quickly. If you are not, don't stay in too close in the early rounds."

"That advice sounds good to me," remarked Dempsey, "and I think I'll try it."

It is exactly what he did.

Discuss Giant's Games
There was a vast amount of discussion over Willard's games. Thousands here who supported him are calling him a big cur and a yellow-hearted quitter. Their point is that a game champion would have come forward in the first round to take the knock out, as all other champions have.

"Did you ever hear of any other champion who refused to get up and take it?" they ask.

"I've heard another champion who had the towel tossed into the ring, raising the white flag of surrender. Why didn't he stand up like a man and take his medicine? If he had had any fighting instinct in him, such as Nelson and others had, he would have groped his way forward until he was knocked cold. He's nothing but a big yellow quitter."

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Ed Holly Again Manager
Ed Holly, manager and infelder of the Springfield club of the Eastern League, has been deposed in favor of Jack O'Hara, of this city. O'Hara will take charge of the club and will handle the team from the bench. Springfield fans have seen him as a player and also as a manager. Two years ago he was at the head of the team and leg weary champions merely holding on.

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