

"DRINK TO ME ONLY WITH THINE EYES" POSTPONED ON ACCOUNT OF WET GROUNDS

JESS AND JACK SEEM TO HAVE NO WORRIES ABOUT ARID AMERICA

While the Tanks Were Being Demobilized, Heavyweight Headliners Were Anxious Only About the Size of the Crowds and the Gate Receipts

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

Toledo, O., July 1. A. D.

THE date is perfectly correct because in the last twenty-four hours the United States has been divided into two parts, June, B. D., and July, A. D.

That's about the only startling news we have to offer on the admission of the land of our birth to the Sahara League, because in this budding metropolis the downfall of J. Barleycorn is old stuff.

The old boy took the count here more than a month ago, and there wasn't any more excitement last night than on June 1. The boys had taken their last step in the gutter and held watchful wakes and condolence parties until they were in no condition to hold any more.

Those guys need not be annoyed about anything. Every day they appear before a crowd larger than capacity at the Olympia and reap in enough coin to pay for any inconvenience they might undergo.

Dempsey finished his hard training yesterday, and from now on will take things easy. He boxed a bacalaurate with Bill Tate, the Jamaica Kid and Jack Malone, but it was very tame and thoroughly enjoyed by the three sparring partners.

The experts continue to spill daily dope about the fight, and their guesses are to be taken seriously. There will be two winners on July 4.

THE wise boys simply cannot see Willard with a telescope, which is strange and unusual.

Willard Has No Chance, Says Tommy Walsh TOMMY WALSH, one of Dempsey's silent managers, blew into town last night and orated on Jack's chances.

"Willard is an old man," said Tommy, "and has not had enough work in the last four years to be in shape. A boxer must be working all of the time if he expects to make any kind of a showing.

"No one can come back and make a showing against a boxer of Dempsey's class after a long layoff. It isn't done these days. Charley White, who spent two years in the army, tried to do it and had his troubles for a time in beating second-raters.

"This will happen to Willard. The big boy is not training properly, will listen to no outside advice, and as a result is making a big mistake. First, he has given up his road work, and that will harm him.

"Somebody told me Willard could hit. That's bunk. He has a left which is so slow that a cripple could sidestep it, and that so-called deadly right is nothing more than a chop.

"Already he is worrying. They say he is taking things easy, but he isn't. He knows what he is going up against, and is not at all comfortable.

TOMMY is sincere in his remarks, and he is backing his judgment with real money. He says Willard coin is very scarce, and Jack will be the odds-on favorite in the next few days.

Tommy Ryan Favors the Champion HOWEVER, there are other experts on the job, one being Tommy Ryan, former middleweight champion.

"That giant showed me something today. I like his left hand. He shoots it out straight and hooks with it in wicked fashion. That's a dangerous mitt, and with his extra reach he should have no trouble reaching Dempsey with it.

"I am convinced now that Willard can fight. What is more to the point, I also am of the opinion that he is in condition, which many seem to doubt. The champion is ready to fight Dempsey any day now, and will be at his very best when he answers the bell.

"Do you mean that you are picking Willard to win?" was the query he shot at the astute Ryan.

"No, not yet, at any rate," he exclaimed. "But he is a whale of a warrior, and it will take a smart, desperate, wonderful fight by Dempsey to overcome Jess's tremendous natural advantages."

"What do you really think of Dempsey?" we asked.

"Jack is a good, tough fighter. He has the youth, the nerve, the game-ness and the punch. But he is not so hard to hit himself and is only human."

Dempsey Only Four Inches Shorter Than Willard HERE is some dope on Dempsey which is surprising. Billy Muldoon went out to the Overland Club yesterday and ran the tape line over Dempsey.

Dempsey is six feet two inches tall, having grown one inch since he started training. That means he is only four inches shorter than Willard. He weighs 164 pounds, and Muldoon says he is the most perfect specimen of manhood he ever examined.

MOVIE OF A MAN WAKING UP ON JULY 1



FORMER WRESTLING CHAMPION RETIRES

Dr. B. F. Roller Announces He Is Through With the Popular Indoor Sport

HELD TITLE THREE SEASONS

New York, July 1.—Dr. B. F. Roller, former champion heavyweight wrestler of America, today announced his permanent retirement from the mat.

Doctor Roller is an example of what perseverance and skill can do. For years he has held a prominent place in the athletic world, to which he rose from the obscure station in life of a farmer boy.

When he graduated he continued wrestling. His skill soon won him recognition among the best in the wrestling fraternity and upon the retirement of the late Frank Gotch he came into the title of American champion.

Prior to his career as American champion he had won his M. D. degree at the University of Pennsylvania and his continuance in the game, which was lucrative, enabled him to enter the practice of medicine financially independent.

Major General Hale in Favor of American Olympic Meet Camp Dix, Wrightstown, N. J., July 1.—Major General Harry Hale, commander of Camp Dix, has given his approval for the American Olympic games, which are scheduled for August 31 and Labor Day at Camp Dix under the auspices of the Knight of Columbus.

Another For Welsh Joe Wins Second Bout in Last Five Days Joe Welsh, the downtown welterweight, turned in his second win in five days last night at the Cambria A. C. when he gave Johnny Wolgast, the upstate fighter, a facing in six hard and fast rounds.

Defeats Eddie Welsh in the Trenton A. C. Wind-Up Trenton, N. J., July 1.—Joe Tiplitz, of Philadelphia, 151½ pounds, defeated Eddie Welsh, of Bristol, 130 pounds, in the eight-round windup at the Trenton A. C. here last night.

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WILLARD AND DEMPSEY ARE EVENLY MATCHED, SAYS RICE

Both Are in Prime Form for Heavyweight Battle on Friday and Neither Has Sufficient Margin to Cheer About

By GRANTLAND RICE The twelve rounds are over. It is almost a certainty that Tex Rickard believes this will happen, even if he doesn't know which one it will be.

In Dempsey's Camp They tell you in Dempsey's camp that Jack, being a faster, quicker fighter, with fully as much crashing power to his blows, will land more punches than Willard will, and that one or maybe two of these will reach a vulnerable spot and end the battle, leaving Willard in precisely the same condition that Morris, Levinsky and Fulton were, after their broad and resin-coated flacks.

But how about Willard? Dempsey's jaw is in much closer range than the high-lifted, sliding chin of the champion. And Willard hasn't enjoyed the luxury of soaking a fellow-man as hard as he would like to hit in quite a spell.

When Willard swings at Dempsey he will at least feel the poisoning thrill of an unrestrained wallop where he can at least level in a human target that doesn't have to be saved for the next day's workout.

Sure Dempsey can hit Willard. And both carry the kick that produces silver dreams and singing birds and the utter forgetfulness of untroubled sleep.

Much Left to Fate Given this condition you have much more of a gamble than either set of supporters is willing to concede. Both sides may be whistling merrily among the tombstones of hope to keep their courage fixed and set.

As the day of contest approaches it is a noticeable fact that supporters of both men grow more and more confident. There is no tramping on either side.

Both men have crossed the training line in top condition to give the best they have. The loser will have no alibi to offer, which doesn't mean that he will not offer one just the same.

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DETAILS FOR BIG BATTLE COMPLETED

Jess and Jack Will Adjust Bandages and Tape After Getting Into Ring

NO GREASING OF BODIES

Toledo, O., July 1.—Jess Willard and Jack Dempsey will go into the ring for the heavyweight championship contest here Friday with bare hands and all bandaging and taping will be done in sight of the spectators and seconds of the heavyweight rivals.

The decision to request the boxers to bandage their hands in the ring is regarded as a victory for Willard, who protested against Dempsey's plans to adjust the tape and bandages on his hands while in the dressing room.

What amount of tape and bandages will be used has not been determined, but Willard said that he would insist upon a thin layer of cotton surgical bandages, and only enough tape to hold the bandages in place.

Final arrangements regarding the details of the big contest were completed at a conference between the boxers, managers and Rickard and each camp knows just what is expected of the principals and their seconding brigade.

The contestants will wear specially made five-ounce gloves and each will be allowed to have five seconds in their corner including the manager or adviser as the case may be.

They will dress for the encounter in dressing rooms, erected under the stands and will enter the ring from ramps which open within a few feet of the ring. The toes for choice of corners will not be made until the day of battle.

Willard inquired whether Dempsey intended to grease his body for the contest as he had heard was being done previous to the daily workouts. He said that it did not make any difference to him which way the challenger appeared, provided he knew in advance and could do likewise.

Dempsey told Rickard that he had never greased his body at any time and had no intention of doing so for the championship bout.

This statement cleared the situation and there will be no anointing the boxers with oily matter at any time during the last few hours before the clash.

Phil. Jack O'Brien's \$15 SPECIAL SUMMER COURSE S. E. Cor. 13th and Chestnut

G SHIBE PARK, 3:30 P. M. Athletics vs. Boston

Cambria Open-Air Arena Fri. 7:45 P. M. FRIDAY MATINEE, JULY 4TH

PHOTOPLAYS PHOTOPLAYS PHOTOPLAYS PHOTOPLAYS

THEATERS OWNED AND MANAGED BY MEMBERS OF THE UNITED EXHIBITORS' ASSOCIATION

BELMONT 12th and Chestnut

EUREKA 40th and Market Sts.

JEFFERSON 27th and Dauphin Sts.

JUMBO FRONT ST. & GIRARD AVE.

HEAVYWEIGHT TITLE BOUTS HAVE COVERED PLENTY OF TERRITORY

From Western Mining Camp to Within Brassie Shot of Broadway, Even Extending to Antillean Base in Cuba, They Have Heard Thud of Padded Mitt

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

Toledo, O., July 1. IF ANY one doesn't believe that a battle for the heavyweight championship is a national institution, he or she, as the case might well be, has only to look at the vast amount of territory these maudlin and mauling affairs have covered in the last thirty-five years.

A lost dream village in the South, a western mining camp, such sporting centers of the past as New Orleans or San Francisco, within brassie distance of Broadway lights, a forgotten town in Florida—even extending to the Antillean base in Cuba.

THEY also have observed the low and steamy broncs of the battlers hooked together for the winners' and the losers' end.

The Wide Varieties THIRTY-ONE years ago John L. Sullivan and Jake Kilrain gave vent to seventy-five rounds in the sweltering July heat of Fitchburg, Miss. You can figure for yourself what Fitchburg, Miss., was thirty-one years ago.

But that was one type of citadel that knew the glory, or whatever you care to call it, of a championship carnival.

John and Jake are only memories now and so is Fitchburg, but for all that it will never lose its place upon the map.

After Fitchburg, Miss., came New Orleans, the carnival city that sheltered the Sullivan-Corbett mill, the most historic of them all. It was only fitting that the New Orleans of 1891 should hold this fight.

FROM Fitchburg to New York is no short cry. And from New York the next shift was made to San Francisco, where Fitz and Corbett made vain efforts to relieve the California Grizzly of his championship hide.

THE Atlantic seaboard, headed by New York, caught the thrill of the Fitz-Jeffries, the Corbett-Jeffries and the Jeffries-Sharkey affairs.

Then, after the hull, when the championship tide rose again, it was once more necessary to move west for the next big jamboree when Jeffries was hooked up with Johnson.

THEY have sheltered Corbett and Fitzsimmons, Jeffries and Johnson, Nelson and Gans—quite an outlay of talent.

THE game, temporarily, was under a shadow of sable hue. So they took their show to Havana, Cuba, where the gay and giddy life of the old days was not so badly respected.

And now, for the first time on record, the spectacle comes to one of the big cities of the Middle West—Toledo, O.

A PARTIAL list will show again the immense amount of ground and the wide variety of scenes these championship fights have covered: Fitchburg, Miss.; New York city; New Orleans; San Francisco; Carson City, Nev.; Havana, Toledo—all the varieties you might care to meet in many months of travel.

Up and Down THE game, after a large up, may fade out again—but it will only be for a certain period.

THE populace at large is still human enough, and always will be human enough, to crave these competitions between two men who are trying to prove that one or the other is the best scrapper in the universe.

It may be that New York, Chicago, New Orleans or San Francisco may get the next affair. It may be Boston or Philadelphia. Or it may be that some small western or southern city may have to be the next battlefield.

WHITES BEAT REDS Captain Stokes's Team Wins Low-Goal Polo Contest

Welcome A. C. Wants Games Welcome A. C., one of Philadelphia's foremost traveling clubs, has July 4 and 5 open, two games, for any home team offering a good guarantee.

Third for Lancaster Golfers Reading, July 1.—Winning eleven out of the eighteen matches, the Lancaster County Club golf team, which won the Berks-Berlin Golf Club representative of Reading in the inter-city match, the Red Rose City golfers scoring their third straight victory.

PHOTOPLAYS PHOTOPLAYS PHOTOPLAYS PHOTOPLAYS

ALHAMBRA 12th, Morris & Piquette Aves. Mat. Daily at 2; Evgs. 6:35 & 9.

APOLLO 52D and THOMPSON STS. MABEL NORMAN in "THE PEST"

ARCADIA CHESTNUT Below 10TH St. Mat. Daily at 2; Evgs. 6:35 & 9.

BLUEBIRD BROAD STREET AND DOUGLASS FAIRBANKER in "THE KNICKERBOCKER BUCK ROO"

BROADWAY Broad & Snyder Aves. CHARLEY CHAPLIN in "SUNSHINE"

EMPIRE MAIN ST. MATINEE DAILY TOM MIX in "GOLD"

FAIRMOUNT 26th & GIRARD Aves. DOROTHY GISH in "THE GUY RICH YET"

FAMILY THEATRE—1811 Market St. PUTTING IT OVER

56TH ST. THEATRE—Below Spruce St. DADDY LONG LEGS

GREAT NORTHERN Broad St. at Erie St. CHAPLIN in "SUNSHINE"

IMPERIAL 60th & WALNUT STS. MARY PICKFORD in "DADDY LONG LEGS"

LEADER 41ST & LANCASTER AVE. BOBBY WARREN in "THE BUCKLE"

LIBERTY BRADDOCK & COLUMBIA Aves. THE BUCKLE