

TENDLER'S COUNTER-DRIVE REGAINED GROUND LOST WHEN LEONARD ATTACKED WITH TERMS

TENDLER READY TO BOX BENNY AT 135, WINNER TAKE ALL

Manager Phil Glassman, in Reply to Billy Gibson's Title Terms, Also Will Allow Southpaw to Fight for Expenses Only if Champion Will Make 133

By ROBERT W. MAXWELL Sports Editor Evening Public Ledger Copyright, 1919, by Public Ledger Co. MUCH excitement prevails in Philadelphia...

"All I ask is justice—that's all, just justice. I ain't getting it from Gibson, and everybody knows it. Why, he is worse than Jack Britton and Zack is the welterweight champion."

"I guess I got some rights, y'understand," he said. "Benny Leonard and Billy Gibson have said they will be glad to meet my boy, Lew Tendler, for the world's lightweight championship, but, honest, they ain't doing me no favor."

"Understand me, this ain't no kick—it's just a protest against them high-handed methods used by champions and managers. I ain't sore, but I ain't no sucker, either."

"Lew ain't no big guy. Believe me, he trains and trains, tries to put on lots of weight, and how much does he weigh? I ask you, how much does he weigh? You will be surprised, understand me, when I tell you he can get down to 125 pounds ringside and be strong. He ain't got no license to give Leonard ten or fifteen pounds in a championship bout."

Glassman Replies to Gibson's Terms

GLASSMAN, however, is anxious to get in on a match for the title, and gathering from further conversation, he has a couple of counter-propositions to hurl at the champ. He says he is not looking for money, because a champion who is about to lose his title is entitled to get everything he can.

First. Tendler will box Leonard at any time, any place and any number of rounds to a decision, winner take all, provided the weight is 135 pounds ringside.

Second. Tendler will box Leonard any number of rounds to a decision and will not accept one cent for his services if Benny will weigh in at 133 pounds ringside. All Tendler wants in that case is training expenses.

"Those two propositions ought to make Leonard come out and do something," continued Glassman. "We don't want no \$5000 to get a chance at the title. If the champion makes the real lightweight limit, he can get himself lots of dough. If he makes 135 pounds, he still has a chance to get the whole purse, because it will be winner take all. I know Tendler can beat Leonard, and, believe me, Benny knows it, too. They ain't putting no bunk stuff over y'understand, and now it is up to them to take it or leave it."

This Leonard-Tendler feud is like the olden days used to read about when the challenger followed the champion all over the country trying every possible means to get a match. It always has been hard to induce a titleholder to meet a logical contender, so Leonard's case is no exception. The champion always is the big noise. It is he who does all the dictating, and the other fellow is lucky if he is recognized.

Still, interest in the lightweight division has been revived, because Leonard has been so good and completely outclassed his opponents that it seemed as if he would hold the title forever. He cleaned up every one, with the exception of Tendler, never ran out of a match and even stepped out of his class to take on heavier opponents. Benny has been a popular champion, has a big following, always delivered the goods and is a good sportsman.

Tendler Has "Cleaned Up" in His Division

ONE year ago Tendler was considered a freak lightweight and that let him out. His awkwardly clever style, his right jab and right foot in front of him all of the time bewildered his opponents, and before they solved his attack the six rounds were over and the decision had been lost. He has met all of the best lightweight in the country and defeated them, with the exception of Leonard and Charley White. He has been pitted against all of the tough boys in the country and it was a tough job to gain recognition. He slowly has climbed to the top and it was due to sheer ability—not luck.

Two years ago he started the boxing world when he defeated Johnny Dundee in one of Bobby Gunn's open-air shows at Shilbe Park. After that he met Frankie Callahan, Rocky Kansas, Patsy Cline, Joe Welling, all of the local lightweight, and Willie Jackson. The Jackson match was a fifteen-round affair held in New Haven, and there was some doubt as to the result. Next Monday night Lew boxes Jackson again and will endeavor to prove his class.

Tendler, in a way, is traveling the same road as Jack Dempsey. Jack had to clean up everything in the heavyweight ranks before Willard could be forced into a match. Lew is ruining all of the lightweight, and his work entitles him to a chance at the title.

It must be remembered, however, that the champion, in this country, is supreme. It is he who decides all questions regarding the match and fixes the weight. Once upon a time the bantam limit was 116 pounds, but now the titleholder has fixed it at 118. The featherweight scale remains at 122 pounds, and while it is generally supposed that the lightweight should battle at 133 pounds, the poundage has been raised two pounds.

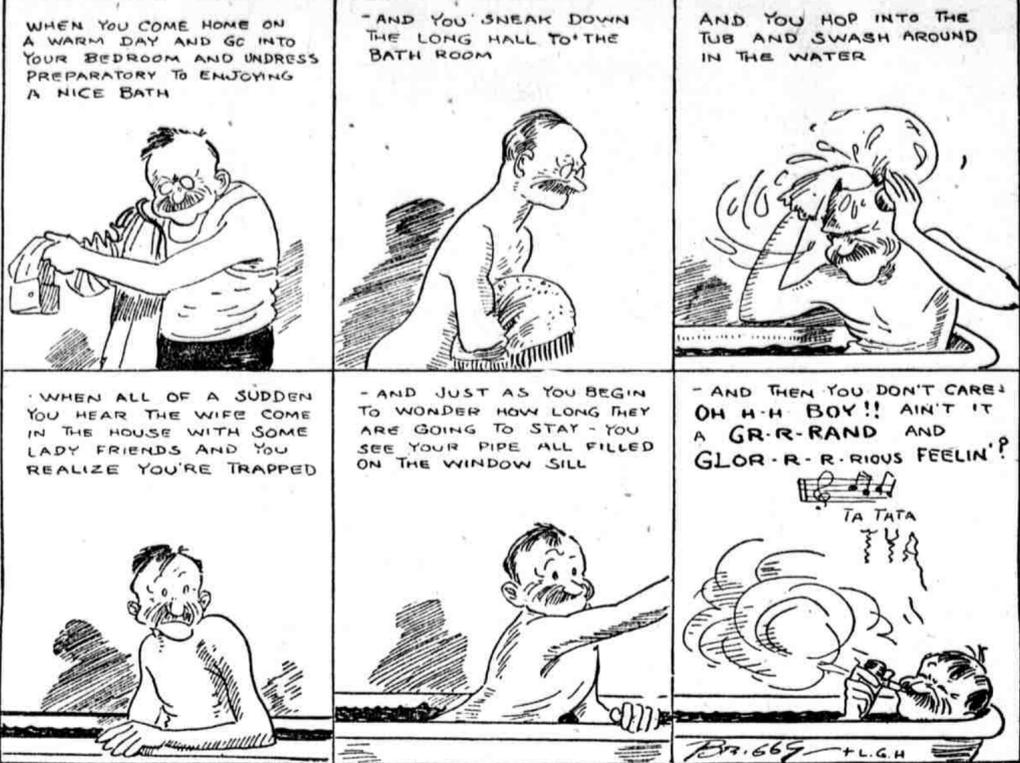
If Leonard wishes to raise the limit a few more pounds, what can the other fellows do about it? They can only take a chance, and if the championship is won fix the weight to suit themselves.

GIBSON and Leonard left town yesterday and their views on Glassman's offer could not be obtained. They probably will issue a statement from New York.

LEONARD said last Tuesday night that he was considering an offer from some promoters in Tucson, Arizona, to box a logical contender for the championship. A boxing bill has been passed down there, and Benny has been offered \$25,000 to box twenty-five rounds to a decision. Perhaps this will delay the Tendler match, or Lew might be given a chance down there. But the way things now stand Glassman has named certain conditions, Glassman has named others and the boys are as far apart as the North and South Poles.

THE argument as to whether Jack Dempsey can outwit Fitzsimmons will now flow merrily along until some one slips the old blooze blooze under Jack's nose. Whereupon it will abruptly give way to this, "Who did that guy do, anyway?"

AIN'T IT A GRAND AND GLORIOUS FEELIN'?



SWIM FOR JUNIOR HONORS TONIGHT

Five Local Mermaids Will Compete for 100-Yard National Championship

IN GERMANTOWN C. C. POOL

A new national swimming champion will be crowned tonight, and it will be a Philadelphia. This is assured, for the entry list for the women's junior national 100-yard swim, as announced by Samuel J. Dallas, president of the A. A. U., shows but five names, and the entire quintet is from this city.

The mermaid who will strive for the championship at the Germantown Cricket Club tonight are Elenora I. H. of the Meadowbrook Club, and Frances Clark, Helen Hilliges, Catherine Toy and Elizabeth Becker, all of the Philadelphia Turners. This event is the feature one on the program and a close race is anticipated, with Elizabeth Becker ruling a slight favorite.

Men's Entry Large While the entry list for the women's 100-yard swim is very small, such is not the case with the 100-yard handicap for men. This race has broken all records for entries, no less than thirty-five announcing their intention to start.

Raymond I. H. Gilbert Tomlinson and H. Kistler, all of Meadowbrook Club, are on scratch. Some of the others entered are Dick Hendry, the former North East High athlete, who will represent the Germantown Boys' Club; C. Hamilton and W. Titus, R. Greer and E. Short, all of the Philadelphia Swimming Club.

Breast Stroke Swim The other event on the bill is the Middle Atlantic district championship breast stroke swim for women. Six entries have been received for this event. Gertrude Artet, of the Meadowbrook Club, has a slight edge on the others and is expected to cop the honors.

Elizabeth Becker, of Turners, however, has many followers and she may defeat Miss Artet. The others are Helen Dylen, of Germantown Y. W. C. A., Dorothy Groom, Florence Seading and Florence Schweitzer, all Turners.

Amateur Baseball

Anchor Giants are without a game for August and would like to hear from a prospective home team paying a guarantee. Address: 139 East Chestnut avenue, Germantown.

Paschall F. C., a first-class traveling nine, wants to hear from Stetson, Hilldale and other clubs. Address: Cavanaugh, 7133 Woodland avenue.

Germantown would like to book games with first-class home teams. Address: W. C. Waniemacher, 328 Hansbury street.

Camden A. C., of Camden, has August 2 and 3 open for first-class home teams. Address: 2226 Mickle street, Camden, N. J.

Norris F. C., a semipro traveling club, has August 2 and 3 open for all home clubs. Address: Lombard Diamond 1978.

Chadwick Club has August 2 open for any sixteen-seventeen-year-old team, either at home or away. Address: 411 South Portlith street.

MILLIONAIRE'S OFFER BIG BOOST FOR GOLF

Proposed All-World Contest for Professionals Great Idea for Internationalizing the Game

PHILADELPHIAN MAKES A NEW GOLF RECORD

Mount Pleasant, Bretton Woods, N. H., July 31.—Victor Frey, of Philadelphia, who went into semi-finals in this week's handicap golf tournament at Bretton Woods, has established a new amateur record for the Bretton Woods course this season with a card of 72. The best previous record of the season was C. J. Dunphy's 73.

Each match at the Engineers' Club will be a thirty-six hole affair. Thirty-two money prizes will be presented as follows: First, \$500; second, \$250; two prizes at \$125; four \$75 awards; eight \$50 gifts, and sixteen \$50 prizes, for a total of \$2580. In addition there will be a diamond medal to the winner, a gold medal to the runner-up, two silver medals to the semi-finalists, bronze medals to the winners of the qualifying rounds in each section, and a silver cup, which shall be held by the club to which the winner is attached, and on which his name will be inscribed.

No P. G. A. championship has been held since 1916 because of the war. In that year Jim Barnes, then representing Whitonard, won in most of his earlier matches, but in the final round against Jock Hutchison the issue remained in doubt until the last putt had been run down on the home green. In other words, Hutchison missed his and Barnes snuck his, so that after fighting it out all week and through that memorable final day, the outcome between the pair narrowed down to which man could bring off a putt of a little more than four feet.

Mrs. Fox Wins Mrs. Dorothy Doyle, North Hills, made a game fight in the final round of the invitation tournament of the Cape May Golf Club, but Mrs. Caleb Fox proved to be too experienced for her. At one time Miss Doyle was 2 down, but she squared the match and carried it to the final green, only to lose with a half. Both were putting badly, but Miss Doyle really lost on her poor approaches.

The cards: Mrs. Fox 8 3 7 4 6 6 8 5 4-48; Mrs. Doyle 8 3 7 4 6 6 8 5 4-48; In 8 3 7 4 6 6 8 5 4-48; Out 8 3 7 4 6 6 8 5 4-48; In 8 3 7 4 6 6 8 5 4-48; Out 8 3 7 4 6 6 8 5 4-48.

Miss M. Diamond, of Cape May, defeated Miss D. Gans, of Baltimore, 5 up and 3 in the final of the second sixteen.

Harrowgate Shuts Out Hilldale Ten thousand fans saw Harrowgate defeat Hilldale 2-0 yesterday on the loser's diamond.

Sectional Matches

The pro tournament to be held at the Engineers' Country Club in New York is an example of the benefit of competition. Yesterday there was a qualifying round played by the pros at the Shackamaxon Country Club. Before the last of August, when the big meet will be staged, there will be six other sections.

Advertisement for Lion Collars featuring 'Capt. Jack' and 'Steigerwalt' brands. Text includes 'At Present Prices' and 'every shoe in the Boot Shop is a wise and thrifty insurance against the higher prices of the near future.'

PHILLIES MAY UPSET DOPE IN NATIONAL

Cravathians Look Like New Ball Team to St. Louis Fans After First Trip

MEADOWS'S FOURTH WIN

St. Louis, Mo., July 31.—With nine victories in their last thirteen games, the Phillies promise to upset the dope in the National League. They broke away from the barrier with an unusual burst of speed and surprised those who picked them to trail along at the bottom. When the Phillies were here in June they played like a tail-end ball club, but introducing themselves for the second time yesterday, they promise to turn over the cellar to either the Cardinals or the Braves.

Cravath does not claim he is a new miracle man for baseball. He does say that he will make the Phillies a pennant contender in 1920. Cravath does not have to speak. The record of the Phillies talks for the new manager.

There must be something to Cravath's system. Explain the change in Henry Lee Meadows, please! Meadows in St. Louis was considered a misfit pitcher for the last two years. He had a wind-up and a glove, but nothing more. His control was terrible.

Meadows faced the Cardinals yesterday in his fourth game for the Quakers, and he hit the register for his fourth straight victory, pitching in Alexander fashion. How is it that Meadows couldn't win with a club that has a better percentage than the Phils?

Advertisement for MOLLÉ For Shaving, featuring a shaving brush and text: 'Softens the Stiffest Beard Better Than Brush and Lather. Gives a smooth velvety shave in half the usual time—All druggists. Tubes 25c—1/2 B. Jars 50c'

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At Present Prices

Advertisement for Men's Brown Russia Oxfords featuring an image of a shoe and text: 'every shoe in the Boot Shop is a wise and thrifty insurance against the higher prices of the near future.'

BASEBALL AT NIGHT POPULAR SPORT IN NORTHWEST CANADA

Day's Athletic Program Starts About Three Hours This Side of Midnight in Calgary, and, Aided by Northern Lights, Is Real Sport's Twilight Zone

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

THE sporting season around the North Pole may be a trifle sudden, but there is one section of compensation for the Eskimos and other igloo denizens who may go in for golf, tennis, baseball or what not. Any time they draw a balmy period they can go to it from 6 a. m. to midnight, or a few hours later, and still have a flash of sunlight left.

Sport's Twilight Zone ONE has to establish a number of P. C.'s and forward observation posts regarding the complete situation in order to obtain an careful or an eye-fel regarding the complete situation.

A few days ago we drifted through Calgary, in Alberta, Canada, the same being a few brassie shots (if you don't top any of them) this side of the Canadian Rockies. We arrived at 9 p. m. By this time back in the United States of America the ball games were not only finished, but the extras had long since been displaced for public inspection, with the boxed details outlined in full. By 9 p. m. the well-known pastime had become ancient history. It was a trifle different in Calgary. Promptly at 9 p. m. in one big, open field a soccer game swung under way. Two hundred yards or so to the right in another big field, surrounded by a shallow stand, an umpire was calling "Batter up!" for the opening inning.

We thought at first it must be the last game of a triple header or about the forty-third inning of a world's record tie. Nothing to it. They were just opening the day's sporting card a brief three hours this side of midnight.

THEY were still at it around 10:30 p. m., with all the light any one would need, when we hit the highway for a further advance.

The Night League THERE was a queer sensation at the start in seeing ball games placarded as follows: "Baseball tonight; Sportsman's Park." The first bunch was that an incandescent ball was to be employed, with a string of lanterns swung around the battlefield. But a sight of the game at Calgary opening at 9 p. m. outlined the situation.

With this break in his favor, the Calgary fan or others in range of the Northern Lights have all the best of it. The fanatic there can complete his day's work, go home for dinner, devour the same, read his afternoon newspaper, have a whack or two at bridge and then take in the ball game.

CALGARY is under the Union Jack. But it was a noticeable fact that the ball game drew the crowd in opposition to the soccer battle a few strides away.

TEN years from now and they'll be shifting the authorship of "Too proud to fight" on to Jess Willard.

Books Worth Reading "Dri and I." By Uncle Sam. "Speaking of Operations." By Jess Willard.

"YOU'LL never make Jack Dempsey popular with the A. E. F.," writes in a returned soldier. We haven't tried to. But for all that, it's fifty-fifty. No one was able to make the A. E. F. very popular with Dempsey two years ago.

"JIM CORBETT," writes a fight fan, "picked Jeffries to beat Johnson. Johnson to beat Willard and Willard to beat Dempsey. He ought to be able to collect a few thousand iron men from Dempsey the next time Jack fights by picking the other guy."

AS FOR picking 'em, suppose some one had offered to bet you even money that a ball club composed of Schang, Ruth, Mays, Jones, McInnis, Harry, Scott, Vitt, Hooper, Strunk, etc., couldn't finish in the first division? There's another of those clutch bets that skidded off the trail before any one knew how it happened.

AND suppose some one had offered to get you around September, 1914, that Connie Mack would finish last for the next five years when at that moment Mr. Mack was just in the act of winning his fourth pennant in five campaigns?

Large advertisement for John N. Willys, President of the Willys-Overland Company, manufacturer of the Overland Automobile. Text includes 'denies that he or any of the Companies which he controls are or ever have been interested in the stock of the OVERLAND TIRE COMPANY or its business and affairs and that any of the products of said Overland Tire Company are being handled by or through the Willys-Overland Company or any of the interests controlled by him.'

Advertisement for Contentment In Every Puff FLOR DE MANUEL Super Quality. Text includes '10c and up' and 'ALLEN R. CRESSMAN'S SONS PHILADELPHIA'.