

Today

Firpo Meant to Win. And He Did. You May See a Fight. Here It Is.

By ARTHUR BRISBANE

The following account of the fight between North and South America, which had been written by Mr. Brisbane, sitting beside the ring. Brisbane's account was sent by telegraph a few lines at a time, the last lines being given to the operator at his club, and his fight was direct. The account is printed here as written, without changes.

They put on the preliminaries at 8:30. Now, at 9:30, a crowd of 100,000 has been enjoying itself for one hour.

Two heavyweights, Kramer of California, 195 pounds, is fighting Tiny Jim Herman of Omaha, 218 pounds.

As you approach the arena, you know that the crowd is seeing what it likes. There come at intervals deep roars, such as make children shiver when they enter the lion house at feeding time. Each roar means a blow on one face or the other. A louder growl means that the blow has brought fresh blood.

The crowd enjoys, literally, the pain that one man inflicts on the other. "Ah, that set him back a little," as Tiny Jim opens a cut over Kramer's eye. The crowd howls in just the same way when they cut off a man's head on the Place de la Romette in Paris.

The huge Herman is down, poor, pitiful, panting mass of flesh, dull, stupid eyes watching the hand of the referee, Eddie Dugan. His arm counts the seconds, up and down for all to see that there is no cheating.

Herman is up again; no one expected it and the bell rang in time to let him breathe and rest.

Round 7—It is dull, brutal slug-ging, first-class coal heavers by birth make only second-class fighters. But every blow interests the crowd. It howls and growls for every heavy landing of a huge fist on a man's face.

Round 8—The last, both tired men still standing, both tired, both hurt, trying to be thorough, out of breath, panting, bleeding.

At the end both are so exhausted that a good-sized messenger boy might knock out either.

The crowd hopes for a knock-out. The sound of a heavy head hitting the hard canvas floor is very pleasing and it gives you your money's worth.

"There he goes," is yelled every other blow. But neither goes "out."

The fight ends with both men tired and bloody. And that, ladies and gentlemen, is "sport."

To return to the Place de la Romette in Paris. They howl there, when a head falls into the sawdust that lines the big basket.

They howled in Rome, when lions ate Christians, or when red hot irons forced brother to fight against brother. They grunted and growled, before they could howl any word, in the prehistoric times. They howl in the same way now, and, needless to say, howls are the same kind of people. They are not far removed from the howling Macaque of the forest.

Two lighter young men, weighing 160 pounds each, are fighting very fast. They won't last, at that pace. Their eyes, if you care, are Charles, who wears green tights—he's from Jersey City, and Georgie West of London.

You know, of course, that each short fit of fighting finds the men clinched, holding each other. The referee separates them, reminding them "to be gentlemen always," and they separate and begin hard hitting again.

After this fight comes the fight that has brought 100,000 men and women and \$500,000 to this great Jersey City arena. It is a great saucer made of wood. In the middle a 24-foot square roped in. Blue and white electric lights above the fighters make their little corner of space as light as day, or so it seems. High on a platform attached to a pole, moving picture men are perched with their machines, waiting for the big fight.

The crowd itself is invisible. You see a few faces on the outer edges where the occasional lights are placed. Then all blackness.

It's something like your idea of Dante's hell, except that the people are here by choice, to enjoy the pleasure of seeing others suffer.

Where would Dante put this crowd, in his Inferno, if he could see it? Possibly in the outer region, reserved for the lost souls that were neither good nor bad, living "without glory and without honor." This crowd enjoys fights without fighting, about the lowest possible form of enjoyment.

Pretty soon the big men will appear. An American of the north, Willard, very old for a fighter, over 40, will fight a young giant of South America, Firpo of the Argentine.

The two 160-pounders are still fighting and the crowd is still growling its delight, but the fight could possibly interest you.

The agent of a well-known Wall street man is here, trying to bet two to one that youth from Argentina will beat, pugilistically, middle age from North America. But no one would bet him.

The professional opinion seems to be that Willard is a good man to make money on, not so good to bet on.

He'll be there soon, to answer for himself, and then you'll know. Men fight with brain and heart. Willard's heart is even a weaker spot than the brain—because of age.

The fight of the moment is ending in what ought to be called shameful butchery—a George West,

the Englishman, is helpless, the other man is beating him in the face. "The poor guy does not seem to know how to fall," one man says. The referee asks the bleeding youth, "Are you all in?" The bloody face nods, "Yes," and the referee stops the fight. It is necessary to show respect for humanity and the finer feelings in an important matter of this kind.

Four photographers have climbed into the ring. They're ready to photograph the two giants. Here is Firpo first, in a silk dressing gown, marked in black and yellow squares like a checker board. Firpo is 6 feet, 2 inches.

Firpo, judging by the expression on his face, ought to win this fight.

He means and expects to win it. Willard has no frightened look, but he is anxious. This is no place and no work for him. He ought to be driving a tractor on a big farm, happy and useful. But the crowd will pay half a million to see him fight. It takes a long time to make that on the farm, so he fights.

A loud voice is telling you the men are "Luis Angel Firpo, the lion of South America," that brings booming and cheering and hissing from the crowd of sportsmen.

Hagen, golfer, beaten in England, said Englishmen applauded when he made a bad shot. He thought that was unsportsmanlike. At least they did not hiss his name.

The two men stood facing each other with wrappers off while many photographs are taken. As many as possible crowd into the picture.

That is over; the fight will start in a minute.

It is not quite quarter past 10. If both men can "stay" they will be fighting until nearly 11.

Now the fight starts. Firpo dashes into Willard's corner. Firpo swings and stabs with his right, not much harm done.

Firpo's legs are stronger. Willard already has an ugly mark on the left cheek bone and they have been fighting only a minute.

Willard seems already unsettled. Firpo actually enjoys it with the savage enjoyment of a born fighter. He and Willard are as different as an ox and a jaguar.

Willard's left ear is bleeding. End of round 1.

Eleven more to go. If Willard lasts five rounds against this Argentinean, he is a wonderful old man.

Firpo, in his corner, shows that Willard's weight has counted. He is breathing heavily. He needs that minute's rest.

Willard forces Firpo to the ropes. "He's going to knock him out," an eager voice yells.

Fighting has done Willard good. He feels better for it. He has cured his nervousness. He is a wonderful man of 40. But the flesh of his left thigh supporting his body trembles and shakes like jelly.

Firpo's legs are as hard as marble. That is youth.

End of second round. The men are fanned in their corners; they take water in their mouths and spit it out. They begin again. Firpo is in Willard's corner like a flash. But Willard drives him out and forces him to the ropes. How the crowd yells at every advantage gained by Willard. He just missed an upper cut that might break the neck of any Argentine bull. How that delights the crowd.

Willard reminds you of a big, fat, fainting Newfoundland dog defending his kennel, but without malice. He is much too good for the work that will make him a rich man tonight.

Firpo fights for the sake of fighting. And he has repeatedly used

The Diamond Cutter's Art
(SEE FILM AT MUSE THEATER)

It has been only during recent years that diamonds have been cut in their present form. Previously there were several precious stones, notably the Emerald and Ruby, that were valued more highly than the diamond on account of their brilliancy due to superior cutting.

But the "new cutting"—known as the American style—brings out the utmost brilliancy of the diamond; and furthermore, a one-carat stone, for instance, when cut in the American style will equal in appearance a one and one-quarter carat diamond cut in the old style. A Diamond may be cut too shallow, in which case it will lack brilliancy and fire—therefore the true art of diamond cutting is to gauge the proportions so accurately that the maximum brilliancy and greatest spread will both be attained at the same time.

This perfection in the cutter's art is made a matter of paramount importance by

a trick never before seen by this writer.

He flies back against the ropes, when Willard rushes him, then bounds forward, uses the pushing power of the tightly strung ropes as a catapult, hurling his body against Willard's.

The fourth round begins. Willard wastes a good deal of strength dancing and working his arms.

Again and again Firpo rushes him. But Willard's reach is 34 inches, five inches more than Firpo's. And his great height is a marvelous help to his age.

First real fighting. Firpo, five times in succession, hits Willard on the right jaw. Willard smiles. But that won't last. There is desperate close fighting, Willard the sufferer, getting five hard blows for one that Willard gives him.

End round 4. They may possibly fight through to the limit—12 rounds.

Willard must use his minute of rest well or he may go at any moment.

The last round staggered him and he looks amazed and worried as the fifth round begins. Firpo seems as fresh as ever.

Willard is marvelously agile for his age and weight, in retiring before Firpo's rushes. But fights are not won by agile retiring.

Firpo is clever at dodging under Willard's huge arms to attack the body, to avoid the heavy fists.

The fifth round is ended. The crowd yells in chorus, "Come on, Jess!"

Imagine 100,000 yelling that rhytmically. It is a noise to delight the thousands of little boys that are standing up outside the walls to hear, since they cannot see.

A terrific right on Willard's cheek. Another on the chest and a third on the jaw. It takes a heavy man to stand that.

Now the fight starts. Firpo dashes into Willard's corner. Firpo swings and stabs with his right, not much harm done.

Firpo's legs are stronger. Willard already has an ugly mark on the left cheek bone and they have been fighting only a minute.

Willard seems already unsettled. Firpo actually enjoys it with the savage enjoyment of a born fighter. He and Willard are as different as an ox and a jaguar.

Willard's left ear is bleeding. End of round 1.

Eleven more to go. If Willard lasts five rounds against this Argentinean, he is a wonderful old man.

Firpo, in his corner, shows that Willard's weight has counted. He is breathing heavily. He needs that minute's rest.

Willard forces Firpo to the ropes. "He's going to knock him out," an eager voice yells.

Fighting has done Willard good. He feels better for it. He has cured his nervousness. He is a wonderful man of 40. But the flesh of his left thigh supporting his body trembles and shakes like jelly.

Firpo's legs are as hard as marble. That is youth.

End of second round. The men are fanned in their corners; they take water in their mouths and spit it out. They begin again. Firpo is in Willard's corner like a flash. But Willard drives him out and forces him to the ropes. How the crowd yells at every advantage gained by Willard. He just missed an upper cut that might break the neck of any Argentine bull. How that delights the crowd.

Willard reminds you of a big, fat, fainting Newfoundland dog defending his kennel, but without malice. He is much too good for the work that will make him a rich man tonight.

Firpo fights for the sake of fighting. And he has repeatedly used

quite knowing what has happened yet, three minutes after the end. You have seen a fight worth your money, as fights go.

Mr. Dempsey will do well to study that Argentine.

Firpo's face never changes. You could not tell by looking at him that he won. He expected to win and he did.

(Copyright 1923)

Editor Sentenced on Contempt Charge

(Continued From Page One.)

To arrange bonds for appealing his case to the state supreme court. His appearance bond was fixed at \$5,000 and a supercedes bond at \$8,000.

Tonight Magee was arranging bonds and talking with political friends here concerning the next step in the case. It has been intimated here frequently that an appeal to Governor Hinkle for a pardon will be made at an early date, and Magee has agitated that a special session of the legislature be convened as a court of investigation, having as its object the impeachment of Judge Leahy.

Two actions looking to the suspension from practice of Attorney R. H. Hanna, former supreme court justice, who was Magee's chief attorney, remain to be tried in the present case, and he also has been cited by Judge Leahy for direct contempt of court.

The suspension cases have been set for hearing July 29. The contempt case has not been set. In seeking Judge Hanna's suspension, it is alleged that he made improper remarks during public speeches while the Magee contempt cases were pending.

State to Take Over Park September 27

(Special Dispatch to The Omaha Bee.)

Lincoln, Neb., July 13.—The formal transfer of Arbor Lodge at Nebraska City to the state of Nebraska for use as a state park and historical museum will take place September 27. The time was originally set for August 3, but upon request of Joy Morton, the postponement was agreed to so that a number of improvements to the buildings and grounds may be made at the expense of the Morton estate before turning the property over.

Governor Bryan has requested State Engineer Cochran to prepare the necessary plans for paving the three-quarters of a mile from the main part of Nebraska City to Arbor Lodge. The Otoe county board has asked that the first federal and state funds due that county for highway construction be used on this piece of road.

The state park board will defer the selection of a caretaker for the property until after it is taken over.

Parents of Beatrice Man Gets Compensation for Death

(Special Dispatch to The Omaha Bee.)

Lincoln, Neb., July 13.—A compensation award of \$2,000 has been given Joe and Etta Davis of Barneston against the Nebraska Gas & Electric Co. of Beatrice on account of the accidental death of their son, Sidney E. Davis, who was electrocuted while helping to install a safety fence around the substation at Barneston on January 30.

Have you been wishing for a man to do odd jobs around the household Omaha Bee Want Ads. There are men offering services of this kind daily.

Mrs. Oestereich Denies Slaing Wealthy Husband

(Continued From Page One.)

The military and political security against German aggression which France regards as a cardinal part of any settlement.

Poincare stands pat.

Poincare acted as if he feared Britain might be too shrewd and able for him in negotiation and diplomacy—like a man with a small imagination, and with so little confidence in his own resourcefulness that he fears to trust himself to any course of action or negotiation except the one which he himself knows to be best and safest, namely, standing pat with what he has.

In the financial issues which are just beneath the surface of France's controversy with Britain, there is much to be said for France. As a result of the Versailles treaty, as

well as of the war, Britain has had much greater advantages, material and political, than France. France has had very little reparations so far, though it is much more entitled to them than Britain. Now France fears that, after four years, reparations may be fixed at such a sum and in such a way that France will actually get less than has already been expended in reparations.

France Acted Ugly.

On the other hand, France has acted in a pretty ugly way toward Britain, and there have been times when Americans here have described France's attitude toward Britain as not differing from the psychology of war. France hoped by economic pressure to force or starve Britain into acquiescence. French leaders have watched the rising figures of the unemployed in Britain with much the same emotion they watched the rising figures of German casualties during the war.

France hoped as one result of the European commercial paralysis fol-

lowing the occupation of the Ruhr that Britain would be reduced to a point where it would forgive France's debt and otherwise let France have its own way in reparations and in dominating Europe.

France itself has no unemployment, and for reasons too complex to enumerate, is more or less immune from the economic misery that besets Britain. More broadly, France may be said not unfairly to have got something like what America would describe as "swelled head." After being a secondary power in Europe for generations, it visualized itself as taking the leadership away from Britain.

It has kept a large army and built up its airplanes to many times that of the Britains. In the state of mind attending its military superiority and economic immunity, it has done some things that Britain found a little arrogant and gravely disturbing.

(Copyright 1923)

Leadership of French Rejected by Baldwin

(Continued From Page One.)

The military and political security against German aggression which France regards as a cardinal part of any settlement.

Poincare stands pat.

Poincare acted as if he feared Britain might be too shrewd and able for him in negotiation and diplomacy—like a man with a small imagination, and with so little confidence in his own resourcefulness that he fears to trust himself to any course of action or negotiation except the one which he himself knows to be best and safest, namely, standing pat with what he has.

In the financial issues which are just beneath the surface of France's controversy with Britain, there is much to be said for France. As a result of the Versailles treaty, as

well as of the war, Britain has had much greater advantages, material and political, than France. France has had very little reparations so far, though it is much more entitled to them than Britain. Now France fears that, after four years, reparations may be fixed at such a sum and in such a way that France will actually get less than has already been expended in reparations.

France Acted Ugly.

On the other hand, France has acted in a pretty ugly way toward Britain, and there have been times when Americans here have described France's attitude toward Britain as not differing from the psychology of war. France hoped by economic pressure to force or starve Britain into acquiescence. French leaders have watched the rising figures of the unemployed in Britain with much the same emotion they watched the rising figures of German casualties during the war.

France hoped as one result of the European commercial paralysis fol-

lowing the occupation of the Ruhr that Britain would be reduced to a point where it would forgive France's debt and otherwise let France have its own way in reparations and in dominating Europe.

France itself has no unemployment, and for reasons too complex to enumerate, is more or less immune from the economic misery that besets Britain. More broadly, France may be said not unfairly to have got something like what America would describe as "swelled head." After being a secondary power in Europe for generations, it visualized itself as taking the leadership away from Britain.

It has kept a large army and built up its airplanes to many times that of the Britains. In the state of mind attending its military superiority and economic immunity, it has done some things that Britain found a little arrogant and gravely disturbing.

(Copyright 1923)

Former Milwaukee Woman Becomes Hysterical When Questioned by Los Angeles Police.

(Continued From Page One.)

The officers reconstructed the entire case today and went back over the stories told by Mrs. Oestereich and her neighbors at the time Oestereich was shot by alleged burglars, who he discovered in his home in North Andrews boulevard last August. According to the pretty widow's story to the police at the time of the shooting, she and her husband had returned from an evening out and going to her room she was pushed into and locked in a closet, which she thought was a prank played by her husband. A few minutes later, she said, she heard pistol shots down stairs and screamed and fainted. When she regained consciousness neighbors had freed her from the closet and her husband was dead.

A gold watch, said to have been worn by Oestereich at the time of the shooting and which has been missing since the tragedy, was found by the police in the possession of Herman Shapiro, attorney for Mrs. Oestereich, Shapiro said Mrs. Oestereich gave it to him as a present.

Beatrice Junior C. C. Plans Big Fall Festival

(Special Dispatch to The Omaha Bee.)

Beatrice, Neb., July 13.—The Junior department of the chamber of commerce announces that it expects to put across plans now in the making for a three-day fall festival in Beatrice at the close of the State league baseball season. There will be a style show the first night, industrial pageant on the second night and possibly an aquatic pageant of decorated boats on the river the third night, followed by a display of fireworks.

Civil War Veteran Dies at His Home in Table Rock

(Special Dispatch to The Omaha Bee.)

Table Rock, Neb., July 13.—John H. Lockard, 81, died at his home in Burchard. Before moving to Burchard he made his home for many years on a homestead near Summerfield, Kan., on the Nebraska side of the state line.

He is survived by nine children and a widow. He was a veteran of the civil war. The interment was made in the Pawnee City cemetery.

Leadership of French Rejected by Baldwin

(Continued From Page One.)

The military and political security against German aggression which France regards as a cardinal part of any settlement.

Poincare stands pat.

Poincare acted as if he feared Britain might be too shrewd and able for him in negotiation and diplomacy—like a man with a small imagination, and with so little confidence in his own resourcefulness that he fears to trust himself to any course of action or negotiation except the one which he himself knows to be best and safest, namely, standing pat with what he has.

In the financial issues which are just beneath the surface of France's controversy with Britain, there is much to be said for France. As a result of the Versailles treaty, as

well as of the war, Britain has had much greater advantages, material and political, than France. France has had very little reparations so far, though it is much more entitled to them than Britain. Now France fears that, after four years, reparations may be fixed at such a sum and in such a way that France will actually get less than has already been expended in reparations.

France Acted Ugly.

On the other hand, France has acted in a pretty ugly way toward Britain, and there have been times when Americans here have described France's attitude toward Britain as not differing from the psychology of war. France hoped by economic pressure to force or starve Britain into acquiescence. French leaders have watched the rising figures of the unemployed in Britain with much the same emotion they watched the rising figures of German casualties during the war.

France hoped as one result of the European commercial paralysis fol-

lowing the occupation of the Ruhr that Britain would be reduced to a point where it would forgive France's debt and otherwise let France have its own way in reparations and in dominating Europe.

France itself has no unemployment, and for reasons too complex to enumerate, is more or less immune from the economic misery that besets Britain. More broadly, France may be said not unfairly to have got something like what America would describe as "swelled head." After being a secondary power in Europe for generations, it visualized itself as taking the leadership away from Britain.

It has kept a large army and built up its airplanes to many times that of the Britains. In the state of mind attending its military superiority and economic immunity, it has done some things that Britain found a little arrogant and gravely disturbing.

(Copyright 1923)

A COOL PLACE TO SHOP

Thompson, Belden & Co.

10° COOLER THAN THE SHADY SIDE OF THE STREET

For Summer Week-Ends

Sleeveless Sweaters
at \$2.95

Low four-button fastening. Soft lightweight yarns in gay colors. Front in contrasting shades or design. Does this describe your sweater?

Hand-Made Blouses
at \$1.95

Hand hemstitched dainty blouses with Peter Pan collars and carefully shaped cuffs. Mostly short sleeves.

Sport Skirts, \$8.00

By their pleats you know these to be the newest and smartest. Of silk and wool crepes in grays and sand.

Voile Frocks, \$12

No cooler materials, no prettier styles, no more alluring colors can be found for summer frocks than in this group, all of which have been higher priced.

A Complete Outfit

Have you ever figured with pencil and paper so complete an outfit as this at so modest an outlay? Shop here Saturday and see for yourself how tasteful and charming it may be from Thompson-Belden selections.

Reduced Prices
—for July Clearance
present exceptional values throughout the store.

Bathing Suits, \$5.00

All-wool Jersey. Flashing bits of color trim those the dashing mermaid will select. Inconspicuous solid colors for the serious swimmer.

Athletic Suits, \$1.00

Clearance prices on these cool, comfortable suits in flesh or white batiste. Sizes 36 to 44.

Costume Slips, \$2.75

The coolest ones are fashioned of this dainty shadow batiste, made shadow-proof with hip deep hem.

Chiffon Hose, \$1.95

Luckily, you can get these full-fashioned, fine textured chiffon hose Saturday at this greatly reduced price. In white, black and shoe shades.

Main Floor

FRY'S JULY CLEARANCE SALE

Every Pair Low Shoes Reduced--Nothing Reserved

This is a sale that even the hottest weather should not be able to keep you away from. In this sale are styles that will interest everyone—summer footwear for the entire family. Styles made of finest White Nile Cloth—Patents—Suedes—Kid Skins—Sattins—and combination of colors.

Oxfords, Sandals, Colonials

\$6.00 values (sizes broken), reduced to
Up to \$7.00 values, reduced to
Up to \$8.00 values, reduced to

**\$2.45
\$3.45
\$4.45**

Hand-Turned or Light Welted Soles

Up to \$8.50 values, reduced to
Up to \$9.00 values, reduced to
All \$10.00 values—that means the choice of store, reduced to

**\$5.45
\$6.45
\$7.45**

These Are on Tables. You Fit Yourself.

\$1

Each Pair Has a Tag With Size Plainly Written.

The styles are too many to attempt description, but they are short lines. Sizes broken, but you will find your fit in some style. Sizes 2 1/2 to 9.

MEN--

Every pair of our finest summer footwear has been reduced. Nothing reserved.

Oxfords in Finest Calfskin or Vici Kid, black or brown. Styles too many to describe. \$7.00 values reduced to
\$8.00 values reduced to
Up to \$10.00 values reduced to

**\$4.45
\$5.45
\$6.45**

Men's White or Palm Beach Oxfords reduced to **\$3.45 and \$3.85**

Children's--

Also Big Reductions on Stacy Adams and Howard & Foster

25% Discount

on all children's, misses' and boys' summer footwear. Still heavier reductions on all short lines.

Remember, These Are All Fry's Quality Footwear
Even If the Prices Do Look Ridiculously Low
NOTICE—The illustrations used are not intended as any exact reproductions of styles offered.

FRY SHOE COMPANY

Corner 16th and Douglas Streets

Beaton Drug Co.

Fifteenth and Farnam

Special Cut Prices for Saturday and Monday

<p>TOILET ARTICLES</p> <p>50c Palmolive Shampoo 39c 10c Palmolive Soap, 5 cakes for 35c 50c Beaton's Benzoin and Almond Lotion for sunburn 39c 75c Stacomb, keeps hair in place 54c 35c Meritol Zinc Stearate, a relief for chaffing 24c 60c Emulsion of Coconut Oil, Beaton's 34c 35c Odeon 24c 25c Amolin Powder 19c 25c Squibb's or Colgate's Talcum Powder 19c 10c Wanous Shampoo Bags for 7c \$1.00 Glacier Clay, the new product 79c \$1.25 Piver's Face Powder, La Trefle or Aurea, each for 69c 30c Powder Puffs, each . . . 14c</p>	
---	--