

CELEBRATION OF FOURTH IN CITY SAFE AND SANE

No Accidents Mar Celebration; Thousands Visit Public Resorts and Listen to Addresses.

(Continued From Page One.) beauty and ingenuity. Bombs were shot into the air. Each burst and let loose a little parachute from which hung figures of various kinds and many colors—dogs, camels, elephants, appearing like inflated figures. These floated slowly to the ground and were retrieved by the "kids." Prizes were given to those who secured the figures. Some of the parachutes carried flags which looked surpassingly beautiful as they waved in the breeze while they descended.

Pershing in Fireworks. At 9:30 p. m. the main fireworks were touched off at Fontenelle park. They were of great variety and, between set pieces as follows: "General Pershing," "The Merry Acrobat," "Old Glory," "Statue of Liberty," "Chief Fontenelle," "Scene in World War" and "Steamship."

Excelsior neighborhood celebrations were held in Kountze, Mandan, Riverview and Gifford parks and the Benson playground, especially for the children. There was music by bands and orchestras in these parks.

Dozens of games of baseball were played. Every diamond in the parks was engaged for several games during the day and the sandlots had their quotas of competing teams, studiously seeking to wallop each other at the great national sport.

Golf Courses Filled. The golf courses at the clubs and in Elmwood and Miller parks drew their thousands and there were special features at some inns. The Omaha Country club opened its golf season yesterday with a special match.

Seymour Lake park was the scene of athletic stunts and contests for children and grownups. There was a special dinner from 6 to 8 o'clock and then dancing.

The high temperature brought thousands to the various bathing beaches and pools. The waters of Carter Lake, municipal beach, Lake Manawa, Spring Lake park, Morton park and the Riverview park pool were filled all day with those who forgot the heat in the refreshing water.

The ever-popular movies drew their thousands and, though it seemed that all Omaha must be in the parks or at the movies, there were other thousands who spent the day in the quiet of home, just loafing in easy clothes.

The big wrestling match in the Auditorium drew a great crowd of fans. In front of The Bee building a large crowd gathered in the afternoon and heard reports from the Dempsey-Willard fight.

Mrs. Willard Glad Husband Lost Fight

(Continued From Page One.) I shall be happy when I can take Jess back home to our children. Although the fight was over before 4:30 o'clock Willard did not motor to his home until an hour and a half later. He said he did not recover from the effects of a left hook that Dempsey landed early in the first round until perhaps an hour after he left the ring.

Dempsey Virtually Wins World Title in One Round; Willard Quits in Third

Issue Never in Doubt From Start; Kansan Knocked to Mat Five Times Before First Frame Ends; Says All His Strength Left Him After Hooks to Jaw and Stomach Early in Fight.

(By The Associated Press.) Toledo, O., July 4.—By virtue of one of the speediest and most one-sided battles which ever decided a big fight, Jack Dempsey, who may now wish to be known by his full voting name of William Harrison Dempsey, Friday became the world's champion heavy weight boxer.

To all intents and purposes he whipped the huge Jess Willard, favorite in the meager betting in one round. Dempsey thought the referee had announced him winner and actually left the ring. But he was called back and the butchery continued for two rounds more when Jess, sitting in his corner with a bewildered look on his swollen countenance, failed to respond to the going for the fourth round. When Willard was taken to an automobile and disappeared from view of the crowd.

Lacking in Class. While the passing of the heavy-weight championship was one of the most dramatic events of modern ring history, it was lacking entirely in high class boxing. With the exception of the first three snappy left jabs with which Willard opened the contest, the combat was simply a series of terrific drives and smashes, virtually all of which were delivered by Dempsey.

The first of these crashing swings to land on Willard's jaw and body appeared to be completely dazed and taken away from the middle-ring all power to either protect himself or fight back as had been expected by his admirers. Whether he could have stood up better under the battering of Dempsey a few years ago will always be a mooted question. It cannot be denied, however, that Willard was in good physical condition and displayed gameness up to the moment that his seconds persuaded him to relinquish the championship to Dempsey.

Took Punishment Well. This was demonstrated by the fact he received in nine minutes of fighting far more punishment than did Jeffries at the hands of Jack Johnson in their 15-round bout at Reno, and yet was able to respond to a will had his seconds been caloused enough to send him again to the slaughter. Even after the disastrous ending of the first round, Willard flashed a momentary comeback in the second, which for a few seconds led to the belief among his supporters that he would win the fight on even terms for a few sessions at least. It was the last flicker of a spirit which was stronger than the flesh. Another sweeping right-arm smash that flew over Willard's shoulder and landed flush on his swollen, bleeding jaw, and the giant made his downfall a matter of but minutes.

Battered Opponent Down. An analysis of the new champion shows nothing new in his fighting methods. He tore into his opponent at top speed, as has always been his fighting custom, and simply battered his way to the pinnacle of pugilism by the speed of his blows and the overwhelming power that traveled from the huge shoulder muscles down through the brawny arms and into the clinched fists armed with five-ounce gloves. He made little or no attempt at defensive work and not more than five or six times during the nine minutes of battling did he resort to foot work to avoid Willard.

Dempsey appeared in the ring at 3:55 o'clock and Willard a minute later. They were stripped ready for action. Willard wearing short, tight-fitting blue worsted trunks with an American flag belt, while Dempsey wore short, loose trunks like those of a sprinter. During the few preliminary details both were covered with huge umbrellas to keep the sun from their uncovered heads.

At nine minutes after 4, the weak going, which later caused so much confusion, changed and the battle was on. Round One. Willard loomed up like a Goliath against his five-inch shorter David, and opened the engagement by pumping his long left twice into Dempsey's face with force enough to make the latter blink. The challenger missed a swing and, slipping into a clinch, landed three body blows with his left hand, and with little force. Willard held him easily in a clinch and partly turning him around used his rapier like left again, once to the head and once to the body after the break.

DEMPSEY WINS CHAMPIONSHIP IN QUICK TIME

Soundly Whipped and With Jaw Broken, Willard Throws Up the Sponge in Third Round.

(Continued From Page One.) was out of his corner like a flash and met Willard in the champion's own corner, showering him with rights and lefts. Willard clinched and punched with him in close. The scrap was a continual mixup from that time on, each man punching blindly at the other's head, but Willard's blows lacked steat.

Dempsey was hitting with all the brute force that was boasted that he possessed. He staggered Willard with powerful wallops, but the game losing champion tried to slug with him. He staggered to his corner and fell into his chair like a man half dead.

The third round bell found Dempsey eager and anxious to get at it again to complete a job so well begun. He sprang at Jess with a shower of punches that would have dropped an ordinary man. Willard fought back desperately but with no power in his blows. It was only a question of minutes till the end came. His knees sagged as he wobbled a pound, striking at his opponent blindly.

When the gong rang for the start of the fourth round, one of Willard's seconds, tossed a towel into the ring in token of defeat. Willard Powerless. Willard had tried to answer the call of the bell but could not rise from his seat. He was utterly powerless and was forced to concede the victory to his younger opponent. He was assisted from the ring a broken and disheveled ex-champion who had lost his title to a younger man in the shortest time that a world's heavy-weight championship had ever changed hands.

Losing a bitter fight, but game to the end, quitting only when his legs refused to support him, he was a beaten man from the time that the first left hook landed on his jaw, but though dropped four times more in the same round, he forced his wavering legs to carry him another two rounds. It was the fall round and led Dempsey to believe that Willard had been counted out.

Round Two. Dempsey started where he left off and Willard, with a big cut under his eye, appeared to be in a bad way. He managed to snap a left to Dempsey's face and a puny right up to the chin. Dempsey replied with several body drives and Willard fell partly through the ropes. When he regained his feet he stumbled into a clinch, but Dempsey easily tore loose and proceeded to batter him almost at will, the champion retaliating with but three feeble uppercuts to the face during the melee. When Willard went to his corner he fell heavily into his chair and it was seen that his right eye was completely closed and that side of his face was swollen entirely out of shape, while Dempsey was unmarked.

Third Round. The final session was simply a series of rapid-fire swings which fell on Willard's face and body with pitiless power, which left Willard completely helpless as he staggered about the ring and wobbled along the ropes utterly unable to defend himself. Blood bubbled from his mouth with every gasp for breath, while the crowd about the ringside began to yell to Referee Pecord to stop it. Just as the bell rang and Willard collapsed in his chair, he spat out a tooth and it was seen that he was in bad condition.

As he sat lolling from side to side, his chief second, Walter Monahan, talked earnestly to him and when Willard nodded his head, Monahan walked over and spoke to Pecord. The referee threw up his hands and hurried to Dempsey's corner. He gesticulated in the uproar and finally pulled Dempsey toward the center of the ring before the new champion realized that Willard's seconds had thrown up the sponge. As soon as he grasped the situation, he started for Willard's corner and the late titleholder arose and stepped weakly to meet him. They shook hands and Willard muttered something in reply to Dempsey's remarks and the fight had passed into history.

Stecher Pins Lewis to Mat in Two Falls

(Continued From Page One.) his rapidly changing holds mystified the Californian.

Throughout the match it was the old smiling and confident Joe, that won an army of friends in Omaha by the rapid trip he made up the championship ladder. He looked far better than he did during his career of placing the shoulders of all comers on the mat in less than 30 minutes.

Stecher Was Favorite. Gate receipts of the match were about \$20,000. Stecher, the winner, carried home \$12,000, the winner's share. Lewis received nothing. Stecher was a strong favorite with the crowd. When he entered the ring Lewis was booed, while Stecher was given a great ovation. The game fight made by Lewis won him many admirers before the bout closed.

Champion Earl Caddock, who recently returned from a year's army service overseas, refereed and was given a rousing reception by his many friends. As a referee his decisions met with the approval of all for fairness and justice to both men.

Joe Smeal, 260-pound training partner of Joe Stecher, and Bill Drisy, amateur champion of Nebraska, weighing 205 pounds, wrestled 20 minutes when the bout was called by Referee Cy Sherman of Lincoln after the two men had failed to mix. Sherman refereed both of the preliminaries.

Refunds of the Willard-Dempsey fight furnished by The Bee were of a really great fighter and the rise of a greater one. There will be no excuse of lack of condition from the Willard camp, for he was in excellent shape. He was beaten by a terrific puncher who landed the first good punch. Dempsey was faster than Willard and it was his speed that won for him. Without it he would have never landed that first left hook that won his battle for him.

Dempsey and Jack Kearns, his manager, danced and laughed in the corner like school boys when Willard's towel came sailing across the ring. His friends crowded into the ring and hoisted him to their shoulders. They carried him around the ring, cheering till it was thought their throats would crack. A joyful throng took up the cry. Even those that had lost heavily on Willard cheered Dempsey to the echo.

Upward of 40,000 fans witnessed the fight and every one of them had a cheery word for the new champion. Heat Is Blistering. A blistering heat inside the arena weakened every one of the boxers in the preliminaries and spectators for anything but comfortable. The press stands were full of newspaper men who wore faces as red as boiled lobsters when they left the arena. Dempsey and Willard were shaded in their corners by huge umbrellas held by their seconds.

Dempsey was the first in the ring and selected the corner with his back to the sun. Willard followed him into the ring a minute later and walked over to Dempsey and shook hands with him. They posed for some pictures, received referee Pecord's instructions and returned to their corners to await the call of the first bell.

Preliminary Results

Rindside, Toledo, July 4.—The first preliminary was called at 11 o'clock, a six-round go between Tommy O'Boyle of Toledo, 116 pounds, and Solly Epperstein of Indianapolis, 114 pounds. Tom Bodkin of Pittsburgh, referee, decided the contest a draw.

The crowd continued to gather, but slowly, only a few thousand spectators being present when the first preliminary started. Wop English of East Toledo, Tommy Whirlwind of Toledo, Tommy McGinty of Cleveland, referee, Six rounds. English wins with knockout in first round.

Third bout began at 12:22; six rounds between Johnny Lewis of Toledo and Tommy Long of Detroit; Danny Dunn of Cleveland, referee, weights, 135 pounds. Lewis won by knockout in third round.

The fourth preliminary began at 1:05 o'clock between Johnny Rose of St. Paul, 133 pounds, and Bating Balliere of Brooklyn, 134 pounds. Rose won decision in six rounds. Tom Bodkin of Pittsburgh, referee.

The fifth contest started at 1:40 between Navy Ralston of Joliet and Jock Malone of St. Paul. Lou Baumann of Cincinnati, referee. Eight rounds. Malone outlasted Ralston and won every round and the decision.

read by rounds and when the result was announced the audience was in an uproar. Announcer Dave Stevens of the Missouri Athletic club of Kansas City made the announcements.

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