

HORSEMEN READY FOR OPENING OF FOURTH OF JULY GRAND CIRCUIT MILL AT TOLEDO

Big Array of Talent on Hand at North Randall; Prospects for Colt Racing Good.

By HARRY K. WHITED. The light harness racing season will start in earnest tomorrow, with the opening of the Grand Circuit at North Randall, Ohio, July 7 to 12.

Not in years has the prospect for good racing looked so bright as it does this year, and the members of the old guard who have stood by the horses and insisted that harness racing would "come back" stronger than ever seem in a fair way to see their hopes realized.

Thirteen meetings make up the "big ring" this year and with more than half a million dollars hung up in purses and futurities, many new stables will be seen down the line for the first time.

Judging by workouts during the past few weeks, the coming season promises to be an especially successful one for colt racing. Not in years has such dazzling speed been shown by the youngsters as seems to be on tap now.

Before has such a brilliant array of prospects been in training. Probably the most sensational mile by a 3-year-old this year was the one stepped at North Randall recently, when Ed Geers drove Tombigbee (2), 2:20, a mile in 2:47. Tombigbee is, by that great little stallion, Etawah, 2:33, no race to be sneezed at.

Jack Curley, New York promoting impresario, who picked Dempsey to win in a special article for The Bee, was one of the most pleased men in Omaha at the outcome of the fight.

When returns furnished by The Bee were read at the Stecher-Lewis match telling of the result, Curley forgot the thrilling wrestling match and rushed for a telegraph office to congratulate the winner.

Immediately after the match Curley left for the east to meet Dempsey and accompany him to New York, where he will be the honor guest at a house party at the Curley summer home on Long Island today.

Mr. Curley was one of the least surprised men in Omaha when Willard threw up the sponge. In discussing the battle earlier in the week he predicted an early win for Dempsey and stated he would not be surprised to see Willard quit cold.

"He has not got fighting temperament and is liable to get a grouse and quit at any time," he said. Curley was manager of Willard for some time and probably better understands the defeated champion's moods than any other man in the sporting world.

Fred C. Burlingame, dealer in Nebraska farm land, wired friends in Omaha to arrange for a special train from Toledo to Omaha to bring back the money won by Omahans on the Dempsey-Willard bout.

When Burlingame left Omaha for the scene of the championship battle he carried a bale of "filthy lucre" along with Robert J. Fitzgibbons, William Osterberg, Dr. J. Tate, Barney Dugan and Ed Hines, formerly proprietor of the Schlitz hotel. From the telegram received it is evident that "Burlie" succeeded in finding a number of poor choosers.

Pool betters on the fight have an argument started that should provide entertainment for several weeks. Three of the numbers lay claim to the pool. No. 3 contends that he wins by reason of Willard's refusal to enter the ring for the fourth stanza. No. 4 claims the pot by reason of the fact that Willard's seconds did not throw the sponge in the ring until after the gong rang for the finish of the third round.

No. 13 thinks he is entitled to the money on a referee's decision by reason of the failure of Dempsey to knock the champ for the 10 count.

Mollie Knight Good. A 3-year-old filly who looks like she would make a big splash in the fast company before snow flies is Mollie Knight by General Watts, a member of the Geers string.

Recently worked a mile over the North Randall track in 2:08.34, with the last quarter in 30.3 seconds. She is eligible to several of the big futurities and is owned by Henry Bosworth of Lexington, Ky.

The "added money" plan will be tried in the Great Western circuit for the first time this year, and from the looks of entries in the early closing events, is a great favorite with the horsemen.

The Iowa State Fair futurity, which will be raced off at the Iowa state fair, August 20 to 29, at Des Moines, promises to develop into a real horse race for the youngsters. The trotting division of Futurity No. 4, has 11 colts eligible with one more payment to make, representing such sires as Iowa Todd 2:04.34, Directum Spier, 2:11.14, The Exponent 2:11.34, The Northern Man 2:06.15, etc. It is altogether likely that at least five and possibly six youngsters will turn for the word in this event, which is estimated to be worth in the neighborhood of \$1,500. Four colts have been kept eligible in the pacing division.

St. Joseph is coming into the game, with a big meeting advertised for the fore part of September, and many small county seat towns throughout Iowa and Nebraska, who have not raced for a number of years are offering good programs. Horsemen, almost without exception, say they never had their charges trained as good as they have this spring and summer, and it is a sure bet that many records will fall before the season closes.

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INDOOR SPORTS

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Drawn for The Bee by Tad



Lionlike Dempsey Mangles Willard Into Trembling, Hapless Hulk Until Body Crumples Up and Jess Quits

Ex-Champion Sad Sight as He Sits in His Corner Waiting the Gong That Should Send Him Again Into the Already Bloody Arena to Take Further Punishment From the Hands of His Youthful, Virile Opponent; Mumbles Some Word to Assistant as Gong Rings for Fourth Round and They Throw Up the Sponge.

BY DAMON RYUNON. Universal Service Staff Correspondent.

Toledo, July 5.—Squatted on the stool in his corner, a bleeding, trembling, hapless hulk, Jess Willard, the Kansas giant, yesterday afternoon relinquished his title of heavyweight champion of the world just as the bell was about to toss him into the fourth round of a mangling at the paws of Jack Dempsey, the young mountain lion in human form from the Sangre Del Cristo hills of Colorado.

He was sad sight as he sat there, this ponderous fellow who four years ago was acclaimed mightiest of men when he beat down old black Jack Johnson.

The right side of his face was a pulp where the fists of the Indian brown boy from the centennial state had been landing for nine minutes with fearful force. The right eye of the champion was completely hidden behind that bloody smear. His left eye peered over a lump of flesh in grotesque fashion.

The great, doughlike body of the giant was spotted with red patches. Along the forehead and temples, Dempsey's gloves thumping there and giving back a hollow sound as they thumped.

At the feet of the Gargantuan pugilist was a dark spot which was slowly widening on the brown canvas as it was replenished by the drip-drip-drip of blood from the man's wounds. He was flocked with red from head to foot. The flesh on his enormous limbs shook like custard.

Look Like Wreck-Victim. He was like a man who had just been pulled from under the wreck of an automobile or railroad train, or who had met with some other grave accident. He blinked the eye through which he could still see daylight at the glaring sun, looking out over the heads of the crowd that had gathered to see something like this.

shall not forget if I live to be a thousand, and yet it was a smile I had hard to describe. It was a silly sort of a smile, as of a simple fellow who cannot exactly understand what is happening to him.

As he sat in that position smiling, that silly smile was a most ridiculous spectacle. He was plainly completely dazed by the punches which had been pumped into his face and frame and he reminded one of a drunken man sitting in an alley playing with his hands, or a simpleton picking at a coverlid.

Willard was almost knocked out by that first furious rush of the Colorado boy. In fact, everybody thought he was out and that the fight was over. The faulty bell had tinkled, but few had heard it. Men rushed into the ring and confronted Dempsey. The new champion was leaving the ring when Ollie Pecora, the Toledo referee, who had kept his head well during the clamor, made his hand signal that only the round was over.

Willard Rallies for Space. Then Jack Kearns, Dempsey's manager, drew him back to his corner. The ring was cleared as the crowd settled back and the bell tapped again. Out came Willard, smiling that simple smile, his flabby legs shaking under every step that lifted his bulk forward and now, to the astonishment of everyone, the giant rallied.

He almost fell when he went back to his corner at the close of the third round and stood for an instant before he sat down. It is doubtful if he could have withstood another round of the punishment he had lived under in the nine minutes that had passed. In any event, he decided not to respond to the bell for the fourth.

He was almost blind. He was a weller of blood. He was weak and unable to defend himself. He fought through the second and third rounds with courage. He fought like a good fellow. Perhaps the acme of gameness might have been reached had he gone out to be knocked senseless in the fourth round, but the spectacle had already passed the stage of sport. It had become sheer butchery. Willard decided wisely.

And for all this he got \$100,000 besides the thousands he has collected at his training camp. Lieutenant Locklear, the aviator, changing planes in mid-air high above the heads of the crowd just before the fight got nothing but the plaudits of the people. He could not even hear the plaudits.

Today's Amateur Games Will Be Fast and Snappy

From All Indications Fans Will See Some Great Playing as Teams Are Fighting Hard for Championship Honors—Holmes Will Play Powers.

By WILLIAM O. BLOZIES. From all indications today's local amateur baseball contests will be the best staged thus far this season by the teams of the various leagues, playing under the banner of the Municipal Amateur Baseball Association, as two-thirds of the games will have a big bearing on the championship race in their respective leagues.

Readers and officials of the association announced yesterday that the fans will be given a real treat, as the teams are all playing great ball and now that the season is coming to a close, they are all fighting hard for the flag.

Thirty-second and Dewey avenue will be the scene of two snappy affairs, and as this will positively be the last Sunday that the followers will have the opportunity to witness games at this diamond, on account of the new sewer being constructed, one of the largest crowds of the season is expected to be in attendance.

Diamond Most Popular. This diamond has been the most popular one in the city, and both players and fans regret it very much that they will not be able to participate and witness the season's battles. According to Secretary Isaacson, the diamond will probably not be used any more this season.

In the opening contest, the Omaha Prints Juniors and the Beslinas will clash, and as considerable rivalry exists between them the leaders predict a hard fought battle. The Beslinas are out for revenge and are confident that they will pull down their opponents a notch. These teams are members of the Gate City League.

The first will be put on by the Trimbles Brothers and the Benson Merchants, and the second by the Ramblers and Leavenworth Merchants. All four of these teams are running a neck-to-neck race. The World-Herald, who were scheduled with the Daily News, have been awarded a forfeit game since the latter team has disbanded.

At Miller Park. The feature contest in the American league will hold forth at Miller Park, where the Sample-Harta cross bats with the Riggs Optical crew, leaders of the said league. The Sample-Harta are confident that they will pull the leaders down a notch, and Manager Hubatka announced that he would send Krejcie, his star hurler to the mound. Other games in this loop will be put on by the Paxton-Vierlings and J. B. Roots and American Railway Exchange and the Universal Motor Co.

Inter-City league games will also be of great interest and the following are the teams of the said league. The Sample-Harta are confident that they will pull the leaders down a notch, and Manager Hubatka announced that he would send Krejcie, his star hurler to the mound. Other games in this loop will be put on by the Paxton-Vierlings and J. B. Roots and American Railway Exchange and the Universal Motor Co.

Strong Road Team. The White Sox have also a remarkable record, winning practically all of their out-of-town games. Manager Picknett announced that Jimmy Moore, the crack little southpaw, will be on the firing line for his aggregation, with Sel Smith and Curt Peterson as reserves. Bill Madden will no doubt leave them over for the Powers. The following lineup will be seen in the Holmes Stores this afternoon: J. Sutej, first; McAndrews, second; King, short; G. Sutej, third; Martin, right; Langet, center; O'Keefe, left; Hol-

Philadelphia Jack O'Brien, the old dancing master of the first game, hopped briskly into the ring at the center of a big crowd of on-coming wild-eyed Dempsey enthusiasts and was shaking Jack's hands and congratulating him when they pushed him aside so that the fight might go on.

Some have suggested that Dempsey's leaving the ring might have constituted a technical infringement of the rules, but no one would have the nerve to advance such a technicality after that first round. It was obvious then that Willard was whipped.

Totters Out for More. The big man tottered out for the second round. That is the only word that describes his coming. He tottered, Dempsey began tearing at him again as eagerly as a wolf tearing at a wounded prey. Poor Jess fought back feebly. He could not keep the lighter man from slugging him to the ropes and then slugging him off the ropes again. He was battered all around the ring, but even so someone suggested that Dempsey might be resting.

Willard seemed stronger after that round. It probably looked that way in comparison to the first. He came out for the third round, apparently desperate as he met Dempsey's attack with both big hands flailing wildly. A right uppercut which Jack delivered with a hop upward brought the blood pouring from Willard's mouth to swell the stream which was leaking from his nose and from the cuts on his face. Dempsey wore a pair of white silk running trunks. They were dyed crimson by the gore from Willard's wounds. Around the waist of the challenger was an American flag. The blue and white soon melted into one red. His arched body was splattered with Willard's blood and Willard himself was red from his blue silk trunks to the top of the head. It couldn't last that way long.

"I have no alibis for this," said Willard after the fight. "I am through with the ring forever. Dempsey is certainly a great boy. I have no excuses on the way I trained. I think it was the best way."

In that many of the people who saw the fight today will differ from Willard. He was in good health, as William Muldoon has put it, he was not in good condition for a fight. However, condition did not cut much figure in the fight July 4. It is the law of the old game that a man cannot give away a stretch of years to a young opponent. They have all tried it and they have all failed.

Today's Games By Muny Leagues. Greater Omaha League—Holmes White Sox vs. Nebraska Power Co., 3:30 p. m. City League—Riverview park—Union Outfitting Co. vs. Mickel Victorias, 3:30 p. m. Gate City League—Krepps vs. Willard Storage Batteries, 3:30 p. m. American League—Luxus park—Paxton-Vierlings vs. J. B. Roots, 3:30 p. m. Miller Park—Riggs Optical Co. vs. Sample-Harta, 3:30 p. m. Inter-City League—Riverview park—Economy Creamery Co. vs. Highland Park Pharmacy, 3:30 p. m. Curie Minerals vs. Curie Minerals, 3:30 p. m. Thirty-first and Ames—Beddoes vs. John Day Rubber Co., 3:30 p. m. Gate City League—Thirty-second and Dewey avenue—Beslinas vs. Leavenworth Merchants, 3:30 p. m. Luxus park—Hermans Pharmacy vs. McKenney Dentists, 3:30 p. m. Originals vs. Townsends vs. Originals, 3:30 p. m.

Following is where the teams of divisions 1, 2 and 3 of the Omaha Bee Junior League play Sunday afternoon: Division 1. Gate City League—Charles Street Mercantile vs. O. W., 10 a. m. Ramblers vs. Lake View Street Merchants vs. Fort Omaha Merchants, 10 a. m. Gate City League—Dodge Dairy, 10 a. m. High school grounds—Kalma Insurance Co. vs. R. A., 10 a. m. Division 2. Elmwood park, west—Meyers Barcarol vs. Walnut Hill Merchants, 10 a. m. Division 3. Springfield, Ill., July 5.—One year ago, just before Edward and Ben Van Der Pluyem, twin brothers, became a double army, they married. It was a double ceremony and all because as such things go, they found they returned from service, they found their war brides attentive to other men and as a result applied for divorces.

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