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DEMPSEY TOPPLES GIANT CHAMPION

Blows Hurl Willard to Floor Seven Times.

BATTLE LASTS THREE ROUNDS

Heavyweight, Bleeding, Surrenders World's Title.

CROWD EXCLAIMS 'MURDER'

Big Jess. Eye Closed and Check Swollen, Declares 'It Was No Use'; Dempsey Uninjured.

TOLEDO, O., July 4.—By virtue of one of the speediest and most one-sided battles which ever decided a big fight event, Jack Dempsey, who may now wish to be known by his full voting name of William Harrison Dempsey, today became the world's champion heavyweight boxer.

To all intents and purposes he whipped the huge Jess Willard, favorite of the masses, in one round. Dempsey thought the referee had announced him a 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.

"It was no use to continue," said the ex-champion. "My strength went from me in the first round."

Heating Is Thorough. He sat there, apparently the most surprised man in the United States at the moment. His right eye was closed and his left eye was swollen and blue with bruises. Blood covered his body and his arms hung so helplessly over the ropes that it seemed as if a child might give him further abuse without arousing his interest.

Dempsey was breathing hard when the fight ended, but it was from exertion and not from punishment. He escaped almost unhurt, but as he had been using his arms like trip-hammers on the anatomy of his opponent for crowded minutes, in a sun that sent the thermometer to 110 degrees, his heart was still pumping at high pressure and he appreciated the breathing spell.

Champion Knocked Down 7 Times.

In the first few seconds of the contest it looked as if the experts who had been assigned to keep detailed account of all blows struck might come measurably close to doing so, but it was only for a fraction of a moment. After that the experts did well to count Jack's blows, let alone take note of how each was made. The challenger knocked the big fellow down five times in the first round and had him hanging helplessly on the ropes or draped over his own shoulders most of the time when he was not taking advantage of the count.

The crowd thought the fight was over in that round. Willard was down for the seventh time and the count was apparently about to end when the going sounded. It was a modest going which could not make itself heard, so many people and even Dempsey did not hear it. He crawled through the ropes and was headed out, onto the shoulders of screaming fans when the truth was broken to him and he was hauled back.

Willard Is Confident.

Such fighting as the Kansas ranchman produced was placed on exhibition at the onset. He had stood in his corner a picture of confidence. His smile seemed that of one who had a job and not unpleasant task before him. He certainly was all set to go, for just before time was called he was heard to have remarked: "Let's get this thing over."

He measured the attendant crowd which disappointed estimates by about 50 per cent, with an appraising eye. Dempsey presented a contrast. None of the confidence of his training camp statements appeared in his bearing.

"Plain Murder," Cries Crowd.

The man across from him outweighed him 10 pounds and looked as big and impregnable as a metropolitan bank building. The mood of the challenger was plainly thoughtful and more than one ringside gazer whispered: "He's licked right now."

When they were introduced Jess haughtily over with the cordial manner of one desiring to reassure a youngster, and took his hands in the friendliest way. Jack's handshake was friendly, too, just then, but it was the last token of friendship from those gloves. A minute or so later they were using Willard for a chopping block and some in the crowd were crying: "Stop it! Stop it! It's plain murder!" Eyes close; Jess staggers.

Dempsey's first effective blows, and the ones which apparently settled Willard's fate, were a right over Jess' shoulder to the jaw, a left to the body and a right to the jaw. Jess staggered, his eye was closing and he reeled, and the challenger, with all the energy of his pulsing youth, began hitting him as he fell.

The attendance was below expectations. Seats were built for 30,000 and the estimate was that not more than half of those were occupied. Spectators had heavily. No betting was reported at the ringside, nor was there much elsewhere on far as could be ascertained.

The heat of the day was terrific, in-

DIRIGIBLE IS SIGHTED OFF ATLANTIC COAST

BIG AIRSHIP CRUISES ALONG AT REDUCED SPEED.

British Voyer Accompanies Gas Bag on Voyage Down Coast 50 Miles Off Shore.

SYDNEY, N. F., July 4.—The British dirigible R-34, en route to Mineola, N. Y., from East Fortune, Scotland, and the Handley-Page bombing plane which started for Mineola from Harbor Grace, N. F., this afternoon, both were about 50 miles off Sydney at 8:40 o'clock (New York time), according to wireless reports received here.

ST. PIERRE, Miquelon, July 4.—The dirigible R-34 was sighted by officials of the colonial administrator's office at 4 P. M., local time, crossing slowly between Miquelon or Langley island and the island of St. Pierre, headed westward.

HARBOR GRACE, N. F., July 4.—The Handley-Page bombing plane, originally entered by Vice-Admiral Mark Kerr for the London Daily Mail trans-Atlantic contest, started at 4:15 o'clock (New York time) this afternoon on an attempted non-stop flight to New York.

The distance from Harbor Grace to Mineola is approximately 1950 miles, and the fliers estimated the flight probably would take between 12 and 15 hours.

ST. JOHN'S, N. F., July 4.—The Handley-Page biplane passed St. Pierre at 6:50 P. M., New York time, headed for Cape Breton, according to a wireless message received here.

MINNEOLA, N. Y., July 4.—A great crowd of motorists and spectators all foot maintained an unintermittent vigil throughout the day at Roosevelt field, hoping that the mammoth British dirigible R-34 would make its appearance.

The dirigible was sighted at 4:15 P. M., New York time, and was accompanied by a smaller blimp.

ENLISTMENTS END TONIGHT

Men Who Wish to See Battlefields Must Act Quickly.

This is the last day for enlistment for overseas duty with the American expeditionary force in France and Germany. After 12 o'clock tonight no more applications can be received. Those who wish to see the battlefields of the great war as American soldiers must act quickly.

A rush of men desiring to get into the army before the local recruiting offices are closed at the local recruiting offices. Third and Oak streets. Fifty men have applied since Monday, and a good proportion of them have been accepted. A large number today, to keep up Portland's reputation for patriotism, is hoped for by army officers.

Encouraging reports are coming from the various recruiting parties now touring the state, and the outlook for enlistments is considered bright.

McADOO UPHOLDS LEAGUE

Organization of Victory to Assure Peace Held Near.

COLUMBUS, O., July 4.—Upholding the league of nations covenant in the peace treaty, William G. McAdoo, former secretary of the United States treasury, in an address at the Methodist centenary celebration here today, declared:

"We are now facing the most critical situation in which the world has ever found itself—the disposition of our victory."

PLANE LANDING IS FATAL

Wife of ex-Supreme Justice of North Dakota Is Killed.

MINOT, N. D., July 4.—Mrs. C. J. Fiska, wife of the former chief justice of the North Dakota supreme court and an unidentified girl, were killed here this afternoon when Chester Jacobson of the United States aviation corps attempted a landing. Another man was so badly injured that he is not expected to live.

GIRL INJURED BY CRACKER

Gerald Sears May Lose Fingers as Result of Accident.

SEATTLE, Wash., July 4.—Merlan Kjos, 8-year-old girl, was perhaps fatally burned and Gerald Sears, 12, may lose several fingers as the result of fireworks accidents here today.

YOUTH OF DEMPSEY WINS BIG BATTLE

Challenger Takes Role of David Against Goliath

GIANT LACKS NERVE TO STAY

Willard, Unlike Jeffries, Refuses to Face Knockout.

FIGHTING IS HALF-HEARTED

Champion Enters Ring With Air of Confidence and Opens Bout With Few Gentle Blows.

BY HARRY M. GRAYSON.
BAY VIEW ARENA, Toledo, O., July 4.—(Special.)—William Harrison (Jack) Dempsey of Salt Lake City won the world's heavyweight championship from Jess Willard of Lawrence, Kan., when two towels came hurtling into the ring from Willard's corner just as the bell rang for the fourth round to start.

Willard went down on record as the only champion who refused to respond to the bell.

The required exactly nine minutes for the 193-pound Utah youth to win the title and to play the role of the modern David slaying Goliath, who was represented by the 245-pound Willard. The 24-year-old son of the far west proved that May will triumph over December.

Willard, 37 years of age, simply could not stand up under the terrific mauling dished out by Dempsey.

Fight Won by Youth.

Jack Kearns' protege gave the Kansas cowboy one of the worst beatings ever taken by a pugilist. Youth was served. Willard follows in the footsteps of the late John L. Sullivan, Jim Corbett, Bob Fitzsimmons and Jim Jeffries. To Dempsey, Willard looked unlike Fulton, Morris and the other big men whom he has punched into submission.

It would have seemed wicked if Dempsey had faced Willard in the fourth round. Knocked down six times in the first round and beaten to a pulp in the other two, it was only because Willard was abnormal that he stayed as long as he did.

Willard's right eye was closed as tight as a drum. He was staggering helplessly after the first few seconds of the opening round. He was bleeding at the forehead, eyes, nose and mouth.

Willard Fights Half-Heartedly.

Despite Willard's unpopularity the huge crowd, as it surged out of the

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JOSEPHINE PRESTON HEAD OF EDUCATORS

WASHINGTON WOMAN CHOSEN PRESIDENT OF ASSOCIATION.

Convention at Milwaukee Also Indorses Cabinet Place and Department for Schools.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., July 4.—(Special.)—Six thousand delegates to the National Education association today unanimously elected Josephine Corliss Preston of the state of Washington president of the association for the coming year, to succeed Dr. George D. Strayer.

The association unanimously indorsed the Smith-Townsend bill, providing for a national department of education with a secretary in the president's cabinet, and an annual appropriation of \$100,000,000 for the nation's programme to equalize educational opportunities for all children.

L. Kirk was unanimously elected state director for Oregon.

During a lull in the business session Mrs. Preston, surrounded by woman leaders of the convention, led in singing "America" as part of the patriotic celebration.

PEORIA FIRE LOSS \$10,000

Corvallis and Albany Departments Aid in Checking Flames.

CORVALLIS, Or., July 4.—(Special.)—The Corvallis fire department succeeded in preventing further spread of the flames which threatened yesterday evening to destroy the town of Peoria. The sawmill was a complete loss. It was valued at \$10,000. Half a dozen private dwellings were also destroyed.

SHORT SERVICE POSSIBLE

Army Will Accept Men for One-Year Enlistments.

SEATTLE, Wash., July 4.—Enlistments in the army for one year by men who have had no previous military experience are now possible, according to announcement by Colonel O. W. B. Farr, commanding officer of the Seattle recruiting district, today.

AUSTRIAN TREATY DELAYED

Document Expected to Be Ready for Transmission Soon.

PARIS, July 4.—(Havas.)—Presentation of the completed peace treaty to the Austrian delegates will suffer a few days' delay, as the drafting of the document has not yet been finished, La Liberte says.

The clauses concerning Italy remain to be inserted.

COMEDY OF FIGHT TURNS TO TRAGEDY

Willard Found Pitiably Unfit for Ring.

DEFEAT IS PRESAGED BY GRIN

Ponderous Kansan Likened Unto Floundering Fish.

FIRST ACT STUNS CROWDS

Banker and Burglar Jostle Elbows Under Hot Sun to See Sweating Boxers Stage "Massacre."

BY IRVIN S. COBB.
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TOLEDO, Ohio, July 4.—(Special.)—When you are assigned to write a comedy and find yourself suddenly called upon to deal with a tragedy, what are you going to do?

When you see a contest turned into a massacre; when you behold a great slaughter where you witness a fine play of science; when a so-called champion reveals himself as a broken husk, a foundering scuttled hulk, a splintered reed, a splintered reed, a splintered reed, whatever you would choose to call that which typifies complete and total loss—what are you going to say in the line of sportive comment?

When that which you had figured would provide material for good-humored periffage reveals a display of pitiable unfitness, the like of which is rarely seen even in the degenerated modern prize ring, how are you going to coin whimsies and quips? The answer is that you are not.

The new Jack the Giant Killer won creditably considering that what he had to beat was part myth, part popular fiction and part inefficiency. The loser acquitted himself creditably, too, considering that he was trebly licked before he started, for he showed courage of a sort.

Let us consider this lamentable affair after some rough pattern of chronological sequence. The earlier proceedings are fraught with slight relief; the tragedy is to come afterwards.

It is 12:30 o'clock, by the ex-war

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"WET" FOR PRESIDENT DECLARED IMPOSSIBLE

NATIONAL TEMPERANCE BOARD ISSUES NOTICE.

President Reported on Blacklist Because of His Recommendation That Ban Be Lifted.

OREGONIAN NEWS BUREAU, Washington, July 4.—No "wet" will be permitted to succeed to the presidency in the election next year, according to notice issued by Dr. Clarence True Wilson of Portland, Or., secretary and directing head of the national board of temperance.

This warning is sounded by Dr. Wilson in the weekly clip sheet from the offices of the board in this city. It reads:

"Notice—No man can be elected president of the United States in 1920 who is not openly and emphatically in favor of strict enforcement of the prohibition law. Every reform agency and every church and every informed patriot will fight a man of any other type to a finer and no matter whether he is republican, democrat or mugwump."

It is understood that the prohibitionists have placed President Wilson on their 1920 blacklist by reason of his recommendation that the ban be lifted on wine and beer.

PORTLAND WORKER DROWNS

R. B. Wise Falls Into Tailrace of Electric Power Plant.

R. B. Wise, 21 years old, an employe of the River Mill power plant of the Portland Railway, Light & Power company, located between Estacada and Cazadero, was drowned late yesterday afternoon when he slipped and fell into the tailrace at the mill. The body was quickly carried down into the river, and was recovered 20 minutes later by workmen who witnessed the accident.

Efforts made to resuscitate the victim failed. The home of the drowned man is in Portland, and he is survived by his parents at 1144 East Harrison street. The body was taken in charge by the coroner of Clackamas county.

EAST SWELTERS IN HEAT

Five Cities See 100 Degrees Temperature; Three Die in Chicago.

CHICAGO, July 4.—A temperature of 95 degrees was recorded today, with 100 degrees attributed to heat by the coroner's reports.

HUN PRISONERS HOME SOON

Allies Reported to Have Plans Ready for Release.

BERLIN, July 4.—(By the Associated Press.)—It is expected all German prisoners of war would be on their way home soon. The Germans held prisoner by France will be turned over to the German authorities at Cologne, Mayence and Coblenz. Those held in England will be sent by way of Holland or direct by steamer to Germany.

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FOURTH QUIET DAY FOR CITY DWELLER

Aside From Ball Game and Fight, Little Is Doing.

GREAT OUTDOORS CALLS ALL

Portland Folk Flock to Near Resorts to Celebrate.

AUTOS AND HIKES POPULAR

Thousands Flee Heated Sidewalks to Bask Beneath Summer Skies Among Hills and Streams.

Any slumbering doubt of the absolute demise of a world war went yesterday, when Portland celebrated the Fourth of July in the quiet, peaceful manner of pre-war days.

Hearts which a year ago were given to dull palpitations of fear for the safety of loved ones overseas quickened with a foolish trepidation over the possible result of a little mill in an Ohio town between two cave-men in whom the interest was chiefly financial. Just like the good old days when no independence day was complete without a slugging match for pugilistic supremacy.

Not that the interest in second-hand returns from a three-round exhibition of the sovereignty of skill over bull was anything to marvel at in the city of roses. Though fight news tied with a double-header baseball game for Portland interest, it was a sorry showing they both made against the lure of the out-of-doors. It was even less impressive than the indentation Willard's mastery of the fight game made upon the challenger.

City Mostly Deserted.

Streets of the city were deserted, except at three strategic street corners, where men with megaphones told the tale of Toledo. These crowds were not so great as on past days of championship contests, for there was the constant call of bright blue skies and shaded walks where city pavements steamed hot. The crowds might have been termed pathetic. It was not strange, for no one has had the spirit to begin to rise about the dampening of a hot summer day, by the recollection of the opening round, than there flashed the news of the tossed sponge.

Newsies tearing about the streets with "extras" accomplished more in the matter of noise-making than the seditors of the fight returns.

All Autos Appear Out.

Popular beyond all prior experience was the man at the crank in the numerous gasoline filling stations with which Portland is dotted, until a late hour Friday night. And he was bothered again early this morning. His was the mecca of the personally conducted tourist, be that tourist possessor of multi-cylindrical car or flivver.

To carry the average seeker of pastures fair over a three-day vacation, such as was afforded this year to many, gallon upon gallon of precious "gas" and not a little oil and "free air" was indispensable. It was not an uncommon sight for a queue of automobiles to extend half a block away from a station, thirsting for the pep-giving gas.

Outgoing Trains Jammed.

Excursion trains were jammed with pleasure seekers, some bound for mecca picnics in the country, others for three-day fishing trips or hikes. The Columbia highway was traversed by record throngs. Gresham lured thousands with its general celebration, and large numbers trekked across the interstate bridge to the Vancouver festivities. St. Helens and other out-of-town celebrations drew quota of Portland citizens. Near the city limits vendors of firecrackers and other noise-producers catered to heavy trade among those who were taking their youngsters away from the city, where such evils were barred.

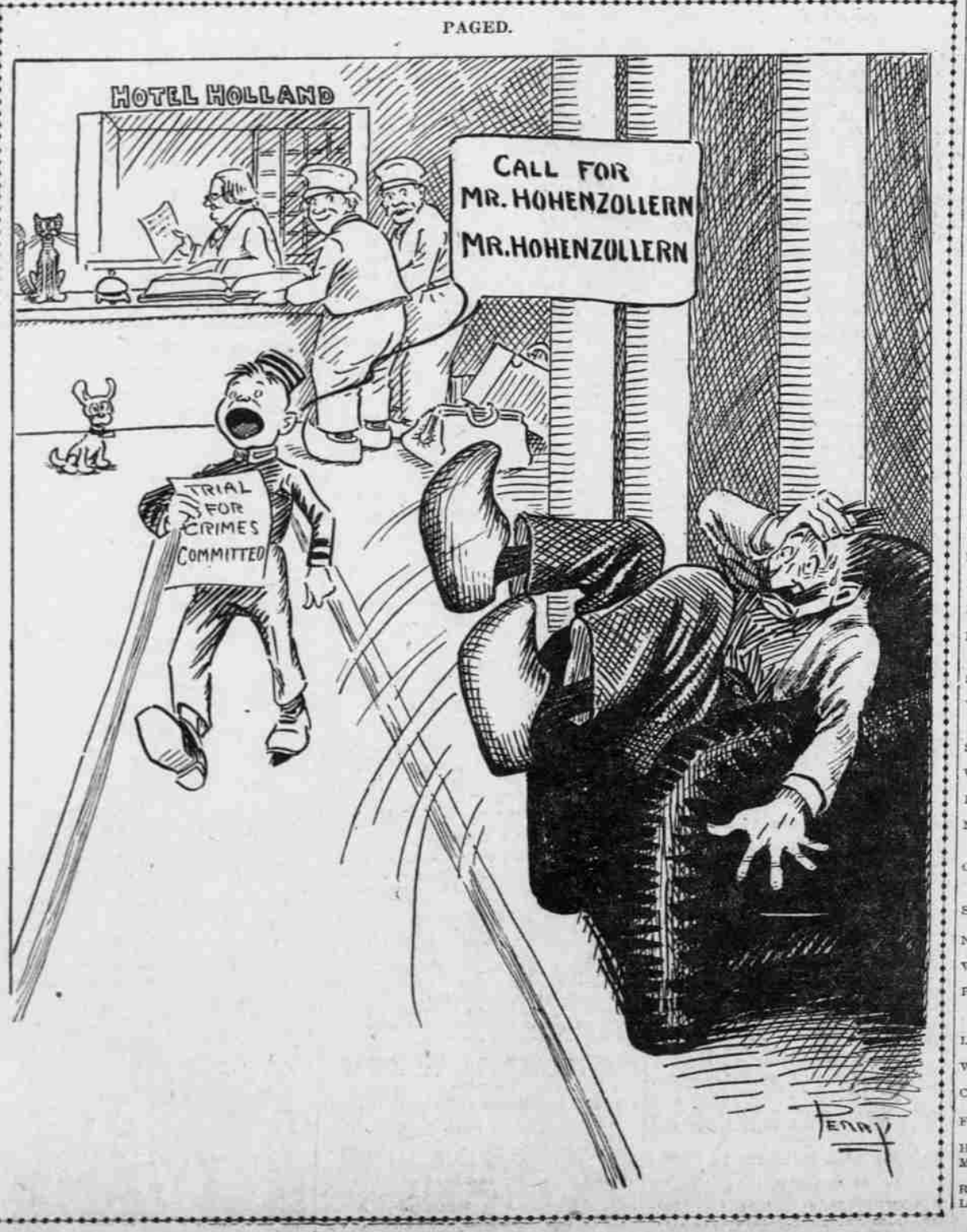
Yesterday was not a real, old-fashioned Fourth of July. It is true, though decidedly on a peace basis. Street cars did not bounce along on torpedoed tracks, for din was not the order of the day. Calls for antiseptics and bandages for burned fingers was not above normal, and the hospitals noticed no increase in patronage. It was not an old-fashioned celebration in this city.

A few daring souls, it is true, clandestinely exploded fireworks purchased outside the forbidden zone, and gleefully enjoyed the startled results from the safe shelter of nearby trees, but the celebration was not audible, speaking generally.

The few pessimists who had predicted a rainy Fourth crawled into their holes early in the day and did not emerge, for the sky was without a fleecy speck of cloud. The sun was warm, though a cooling breeze prevailed at intervals throughout the day.

Church and lodge picnics abounded in the many parks with which Portland is graced and every resort catering to the pleasure-bound was crowded. Columbia Beach, the Oaks and a score of others had their quota. At

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CALL FOR MR. HOHENZOLLERN

TRIAL FOR CRIMES COMMITTED