

JESS GETS PEEVED AT CAMP TALK

Offers to Fight Dempsey's Two Colored Trainers Any Old Time at All.

By Frank G. Menke
TOLEDO, Ohio, June 12.—(I. N. S.)—
"I am not a fighter," said Jess Willard, "but I am a fighter's friend. I will fight any man who is willing to fight me at any time and place."

The champion blazed forth his startling challenge in the lobby of the Hotel Secor. The door was hurled when Willard became incensed over Jack Kearns' statement that "any old time Willard needs a real workout he can borrow Dempsey's sparring partners."

Willard first of all said:
"Say, one of you fellows call up Kearns and tell him to send those two fellows over to my camp this afternoon and I'll give them a workout they never will forget."

SAYS BRING 'EM ON
An effort to reach Kearns by telephone failed. When this was reported to Willard he said:

"Those fellows are negroes and I resolved after I whipped Johnson that I never would fight a black man in public again. I'll stick to that now and I won't box them at my camp simply because it would be in the eyes of the law. I'll fight either one of them—or both of them—in private and we'll go out in the woods somewhere with none but newspaper men present and I'll take them both on to a finish. I can't make it any stronger, can I?"

"If Kearns accepts your challenge will you go through with it?" Willard was asked.

WALLOP IS TOUTED
"You can bet your life I will," snapped Willard. "And that goes for today, tomorrow or any old day at all. I'll take on those negroes the day before I fight Dempsey if he would like to have it that way."

Dempsey's two sparring partners are Bill Tate and the "Jamaica Kid." Tate, frequently referred to as the "Black Willard," is 6 feet 6 inches tall and weighs about 225. He is one of the shiftest and fastest heavyweights in the game today and each time he goes on with Dempsey he puts up a remarkable display of defensive ability. Tate is reputed to be a tremendous hitter, but he has not demonstrated it in his work-outs with Dempsey, being under orders not to wound the challenger.

"The Jamaica Kid" weighs around 180 and is about 6 feet 9 inches tall. He's the blackest black man that ever hopped between the ropes, a real slugger par excellence, and he takes everything Dempsey passes out—and then goes in for more.

Compromise Gained In Detroit Strike

Detroit, June 12.—(I. N. S.)—The streetcar strike which has been in effect since Sunday came to an end last night when the employees by a two to one vote agreed to accept a compromise wage offer of about 20 per cent increase from the company. The city authorities and the streetcar company had agreed on a universal 5 cent fare with free transfers on all lines for the next three months, at the end of which time a board of arbitration will decide whether the company is entitled to 1 cent additional for transfers.

AMERICAN LEAGUE

At Washington.....R. H. E.
Chicago.....0 0 0 0 0 1 0 1 0 0
Washington.....0 0 0 0 0 1 0 1 0 0
Batteries—Cleveland and O'Neil;
Ayers and Garrity. Umpires—Connolly and Evans.

At Boston.....R. H. E.
Chicago.....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Boston.....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Batteries—Faber, Kerr and Schalk;
Pennock and Schang. Umpires—Chill and Evans.

At Philadelphia.....R. H. E.
St. Louis.....0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Philadelphia.....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Batteries—Gallia and Mayer; Naylor and Perkins. Umpires—Morlarity and Hildebrand.

NATIONAL RING BODY PLANS TO CONTROL SPORT

Every Boxer, Manager and Promoter to Be Licensed by Army, Navy and Civilian Board.

Toledo, Ohio, June 12.—(U. P.)—Tex Rickard's invitation to the army, navy and civilian board of control for boxing to act as a sort of supervisor for the forthcoming championship contest between Jess Willard and Jack Dempsey, will have a more far reaching effect than appears at present.

Jess Willard today sent to the board his application for the first boxer's license of the many that will be issued by the board, thus stamping with the approval of a champion the worth of the plan now being fostered in a nation wide movement to place boxing on the highest possible plane.

It was learned here today on the best possible authority that the ambitious plan to place boxing under control of a board includes the erection of a clubhouse in New York city at a cost of about \$3,000,000 to be known as the National Sporting club; the licensing of every boxer, manager and promoter and strict supervision of every bout that is to be held in the country.

Under the plans now outlined the board will investigate every application for a permit to hold a bout and either sanction or denounce it. The effect of supervision of this sort can easily be seen in the weight of men like Major General Leonard Wood, Major Anthony Drexel-Biddle and others behind either a sanction or a denunciation of a fight made to any governor or mayor, probably would decide whether or not the bout would be held.

Dissipation Charge Denied by Rodgers

Seattle, June 12.—(U. P.)—Denial of the charges of dissipation among the Sacramento players, made by directors of the Solon club, was made by Manager Bill Rodgers of the Yippers Thursday. Rodgers also stated that he had heard nothing of the proposed strike of his players if their demands for better hotel and train accommodations are not met.

CHAMPION WILLARD HOPEFUL

Jess Says "Never Surer of Anything in Whole Life"; Will Be Surprised.

TOLEDO, Ohio, June 12.—(I. N. S.)—
"I have you outlined any plan of battle for use against Jack Dempsey on the Fourth?"

The question, put to Jess Willard, elicited this reply:
"What's the use? I have never seen Dempsey fight and don't know his method of attack. Therefore I'll go into that battle with the idea of spending a round or two in finding out what this fellow has. By that time I'll be ready to go out and get him."

"I am still supremely confident of victory," was asked.

"Never surer of anything in my whole life," smiled the champion in reply. "And I'll tell you the reasons for my confidence. I'm hitting harder today than ever before in my life. I've got two new punches—a left uppercut and a left hook—that will damage Dempsey, and I'll be in such shape on the Fourth that no matter how fast that boy travels I'll keep step with him."

BEEN TAKING HARD ONES

"Dempsey is figuring that he can hurt me—perhaps even bring me down—with body punches. Well, let him try—to his stomach right now is as hard as concrete. I have been taking the hardest wallops that Hemptle and Monahan have been shooting in at me—and they haven't even forced me to take a long breath. Dempsey's a quite a biter, I'm told—but so is Monahan. And don't let anyone tell you otherwise."

"Perhaps he'll clip you on the jaw," someone suggested.

"I expect he will—but if he figures that a clip on the jaw is going to win for him he may suffer a great disappointment. Jack Johnson hit me on the jaw on every part of the jaw. But he never dropped me. And Jack hit hard. One wallop carried such crushing force that it broke my jawbone—but I didn't go down. That ought to convince you of my ability. I can take some beating, shouldn't I?"

NEW LEFT HOOK WORKING

Willard's new left hook has been in evidence during the last week or so, but it hasn't caused an awful lot of enthusiasm among his admirers. That is largely because Jess now is a bit clumsy in its delivery. And the same thing is true concerning his left uppercut.

"I think I'll flash more boxing skill against Dempsey than in any other fight of my career," concluded Willard. "I never took a boxing lesson in my life. All I know I have picked up by experience and by watching other fellows. Constant boxing, especially in the circus, caused me to try some new tricks both in defense and attack, and I guess I'll spring a little surprise on the folks when I get under way against Dempsey."

Baseball Stages Big Comeback

By L. R. Blanchard
CHICAGO, June 12.—(U. P.)—If C. F. F. Mitchell were an M. D. this sometimes human face would soon become a queer looking thing. For Fred F. bosso supremo of the Chicago Cubs, believes in revolution rather than evolution for getting results. If what he does to the Cubs is a criterion he would, as a surgeon, shift head for feet, hands for hair and give the ears an occasional tryout as legs. That's his style.

The Cubs were touted as natural born, hereditary leaders of the National league this season. The tout-ing didn't take for more than a week. There were some ill luck and a little—a very little—bum playing by the Cubs. Then the team began to lose standing at home, abroad and especially in the percentage tables. An Eastern trip resulted in a string of losses, so that the Cubs quickly descended into the second division and old neighbors began to gossip about the family.

CUBS NOT GOING GOOD

Thus far this year Sergeant Bill Killefer looks like about 95 per cent of the \$100,000 the stockholders have expended for players in late years. Sergeant Alexander has been tuff-lucked outright; Turner Barber, former Baltimore outfielder, began to forget how to hit when the pitchers began to remember how to throw, and Chuck Wortman, priceless shortstop, went back to the minors for a price.

Commander Mitchell has gone through his lineup a dozen times since the season opened, put in new gears and then the old ones again. Still the engine sounds rather sour. But Mitchell hasn't quit hoping and believing. He has the pitchers—when they finally get to going consistently—and he has a shortstop and an ordinarily good, non-star outfield. There is a belief the Cubs will rise again.

SOX ARE LEADERS

Well, anyway, Chicago has a league leader in the White Sox, doomed by the winter leaguers to the second division just as cocksurely as the Cubs were awarded first place in the other league.

William "Kid" Gleason is given most of the credit for the showing. It is the "Kid's" way to fight for every ball game and he has put some of his spirit into his men.

At the same time the Sox were more fortunate with their pitchers than they had hoped. Eddie Cicotte is going in 1917 style. "Red" Faber is coming back. "Lefty" Williams has discovered new strength to take him all the way through a ball game and there are the youngsters Shellenback and Kerr, the latter left handed. Gleason also is confident of making a genuine major leaguer of Grover Lowdermilk, one of the in-and-outers of the majors.

CAN HIT THE APPLE
Back of these hurlers Gleason has a dependable fielding set of infielders and gardeners. Added to that some of these fellows certainly can "bust" that ball. The whole gang is captained by Eddie Collins, well known member of the marine corps. The Sox so far have been a lot more dangerous than a glowworm in a powder factory.

With the Cubs expected to come right back and with the White Sox out in front, Chicago is a baseball city again. The fans haven't had

NATIONAL LEAGUE

At Pittsburgh.....R. H. E.
Brooklyn.....0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Pittsburgh.....0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0
Batteries—Smith, Maritz and Miller;
Krueger, Miller and Schmidt; Rigler and Maran.

At Cincinnati.....R. H. E.
New York.....0 0 0 0 0 1 1 0 0 0
Cincinnati.....0 0 0 0 0 1 1 0 0 0
Batteries—Barnes and McCarty; Miller, Koering and Wingo.

At Chicago.....R. H. E.
Philadelphia.....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Chicago.....0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0
Batteries—Jacobs and Adams; Alexander and Killier; Harrison and Byron.

Handicap Shoot at Portland Gun Club A Huge Success

Breaking 46 out of 50 targets from the 19 yard line, J. Arnold Troeh won first prize in the Rose Festival trap-shooting tourney Thursday on the Portland Gun club traps. Dr. O. D. Thornton, 18 yards, and J. S. Crane tied for second prize. Thornton winning in the shoot-off. R. P. Riggs outshot A. A. Hoover in the shoot-off for third prize and A. W. Strogger lost to Dr. Seelye in a shoot-off for the fourth prize.

Dr. Seelye annexed first prize in the Salvation Army benefit event, which realized \$77.05 for that organization. Seelye's score was 48 out of 50. C. G. Dodelle of Albany won second prize with 47 and Dr. Thornton placed third. P. P. Nelson of Yacolt, Wash., scored 44 and won fourth prize.

A number of out of town shooters participated in the tourney.

Shooter and Yards	R	F	S	S	A
J. Arnold Troeh, 18	14	14	14	14	14
O. D. Thornton, 18	13	13	13	13	13
M. A. Rickard, 19	12	12	12	12	12
A. W. Strogger, 18	11	11	11	11	11
B. F. Freston, 18	10	10	10	10	10
J. K. Simpson, 16	9	9	9	9	9
A. R. Weir, 16	8	8	8	8	8
W. R. Blythe, 16	7	7	7	7	7
A. A. Hoover, 16	6	6	6	6	6
F. E. Peterson, 16	5	5	5	5	5
J. H. Davis, 18	4	4	4	4	4
E. E. Morris, 18	3	3	3	3	3
Lou Hayburn, 20	2	2	2	2	2
J. A. Troeh, 18	1	1	1	1	1
R. P. Riggs, 18	0	0	0	0	0
A. C. Shubbs, 18	0	0	0	0	0
H. B. Held, 18	0	0	0	0	0
J. B. Troeh, 21	0	0	0	0	0
Chas. Leith, 21	0	0	0	0	0
J. S. Crane, 18	0	0	0	0	0
R. E. Hagenbuch, 18	0	0	0	0	0
W. E. Thompson, 16	0	0	0	0	0
P. P. Nelson, 16	0	0	0	0	0
Skip Delaven, 16	0	0	0	0	0
C. G. Hawman, 18	0	0	0	0	0
C. G. Schilling, 18	0	0	0	0	0
Felix Friedlander, 18	0	0	0	0	0
C. G. Dodelle, 19	0	0	0	0	0

* Professional

much chance. The weather has been somewhat obstinate and those who panned their bennies on March 21 could hardly sit out in the open for a two hour game. But the first two warm Sundays of the year saw 44,000 persons sitting in Mr. Comisky's corral. Baseball never left Chicago—it just had a leave of absence.

TO THE PUBLIC:---

The officers and members of Portland Lodge No. 142, B. P. O. E., extend to you an invitation to be their guests at their annual Flag Day exercises, Portland Municipal Auditorium, Saturday evening, June 14, 8 P. M. Admission free.

1. Organ Solo.....Bro. Ralph W. Hoyt
Portland Lodge No. 142
2. Star Spangled Banner.....Elks' Band
Portland Lodge No. 142
3. Introductory Exercises.....J. E. Berg, E. R.
Exalted Ruler and Officers
4. Prayer.....Bro. Arthur C. Dayton
Chaplain Portland Lodge No. 142
5. Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean.....R. L. Crane
Of Portland Police Quartet
Accompanist, Bro. Harry Thorn
6. RUTH ST. DENIS.....IN PERSON
7. History of the Flag.....Bro. Gus C. Moser, P. E. R.
Portland Lodge No. 142
8. Altar Service.....Esquire and Officers
Portland Lodge No. 142
9. Auld Lang Syne.....Officers and Members
Portland Lodge No. 142
10. Elks' Tribute to the Flag.....Bro. C. E. Cochrane
Baker Lodge No. 338
11. Carry Me Back to Old Virginia.....Mrs. Mischa Pelz
Accompanist, Mischa Pelz
12. Selection.....Elks' Band
Portland Lodge No. 142
13. Patriotic Address.....Bro. J. E. Gratke, P. E. R.
Astoria Lodge No. 180
14. America.....By the Audience
15. Exit March.....Bro. Ralph W. Hoyt

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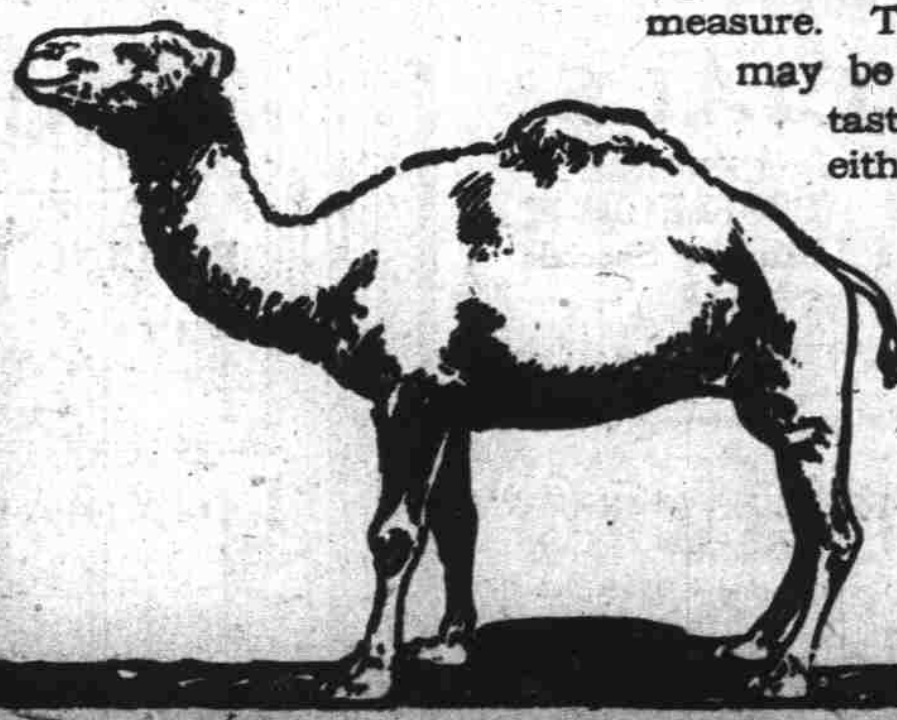
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