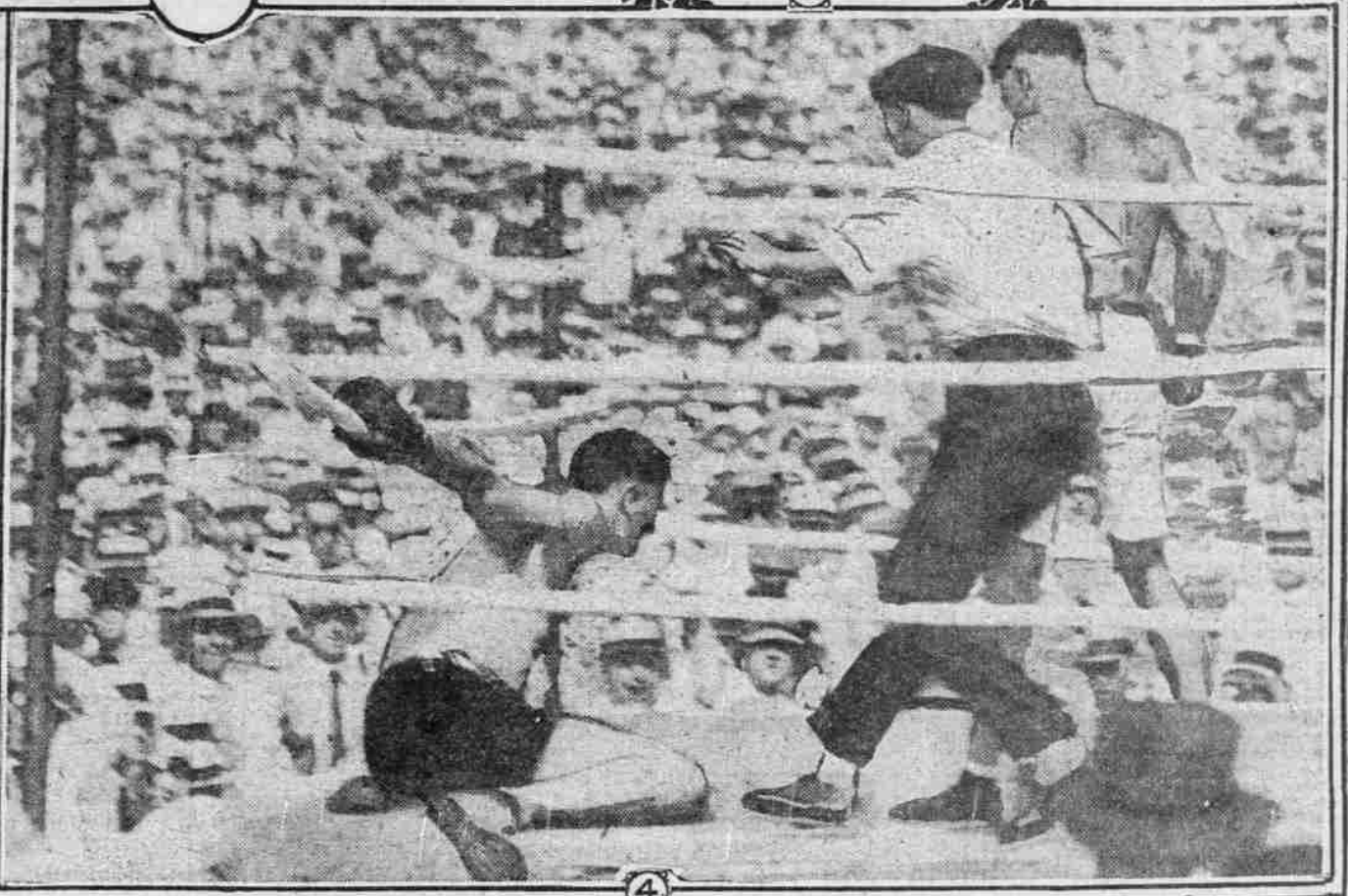
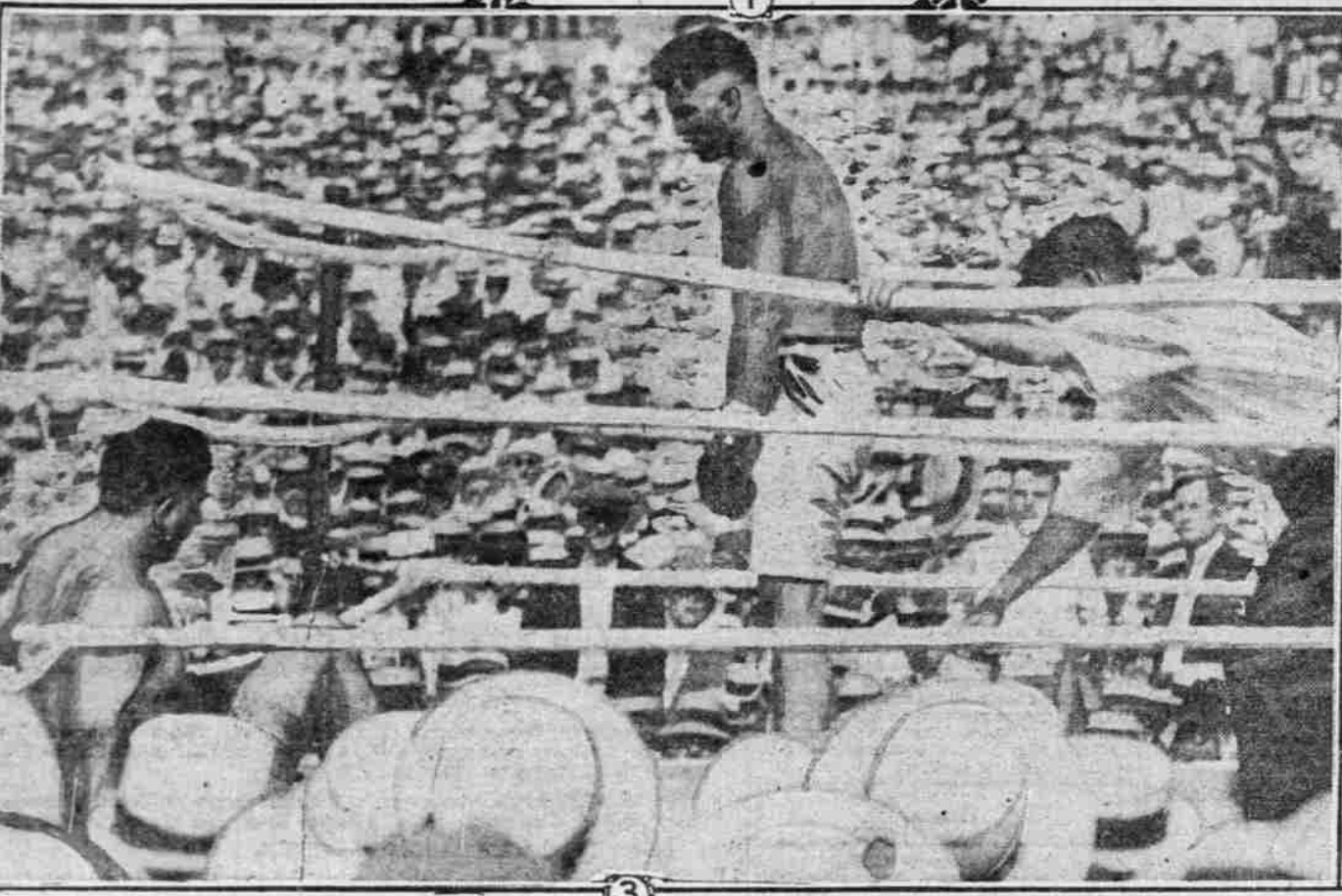
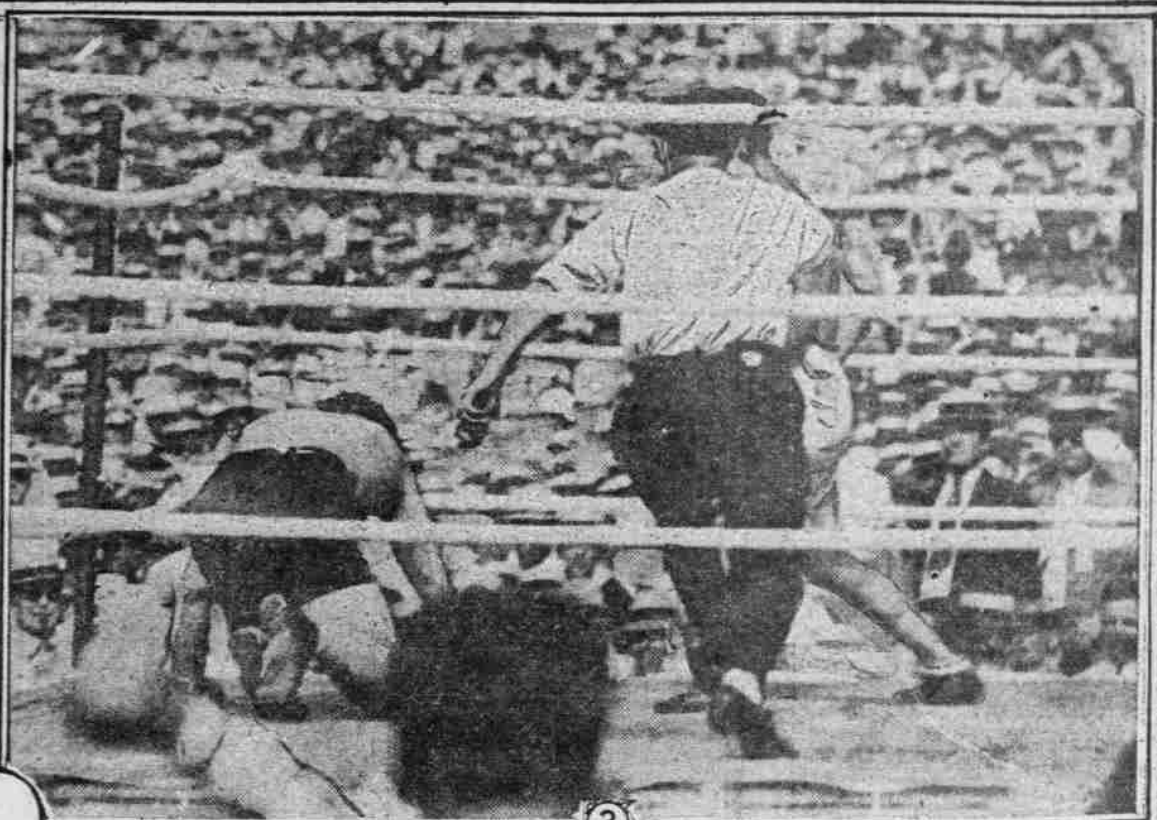
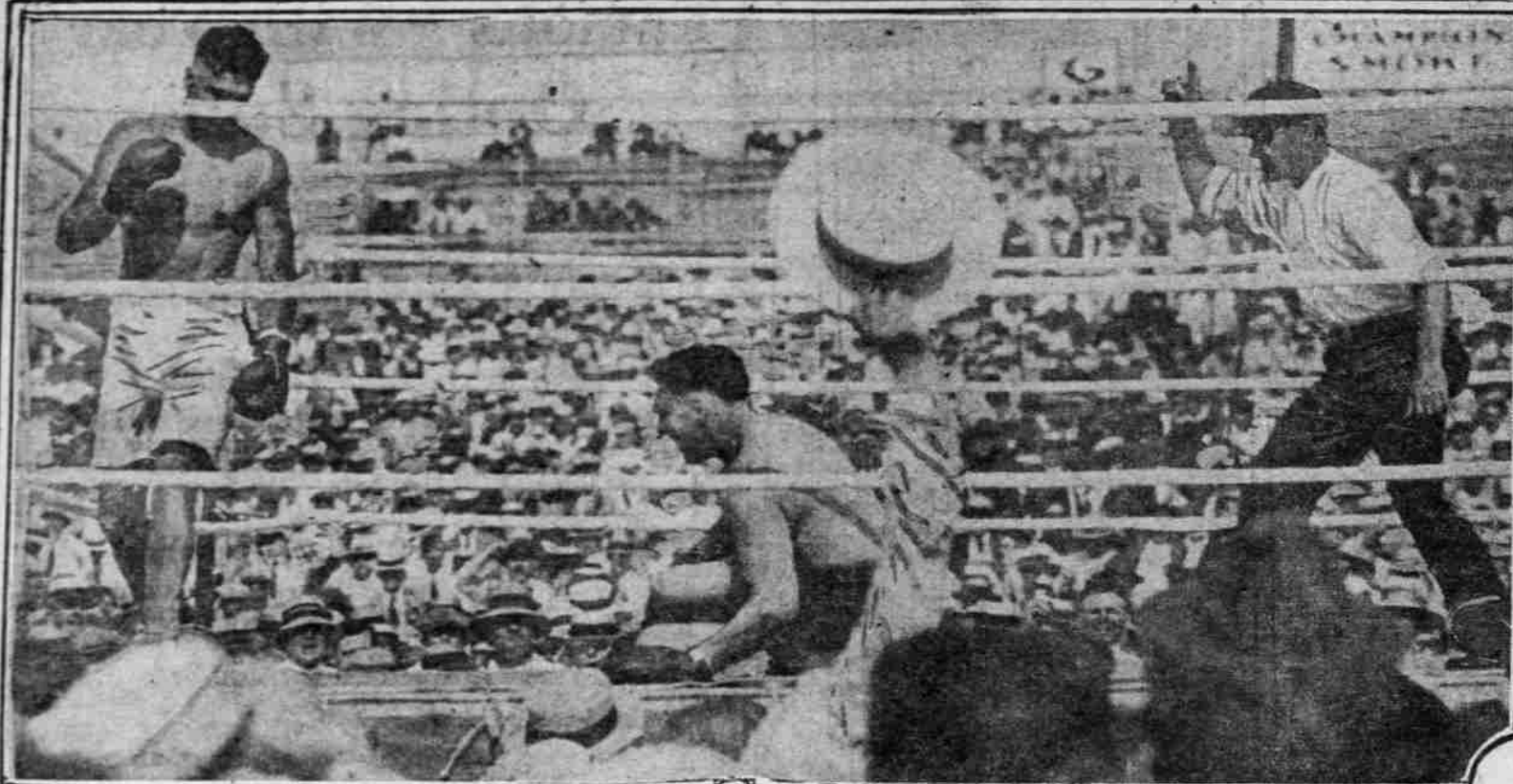


PHOTOS OF SIX KNOCKDOWNS IN FIRST ROUND WILLARD-DEMPSEY FIGHT



JOHNSON MEXICAN FROST

EX-CHAMPION STAGES JOKE BOUT WITH BOB ROPER.

But Few Hundred Spectators Witness Exhibition in Old Bull Ring Arena.

Jack Johnson, the former heavy-weight champion of the world, is a frost in Mexico City, and was hoisted and jeered on June 22, when he boxed a ten-round exhibition with Bob Roper. Considerable agitation against the holding of the exhibition was voiced by the citizens of Mexico City, and Johnson and Roper were only allowed to enter the arena with the understanding that no blood was to flow and that the bout would last ten rounds.

The exhibition was held in the bull ring, which seats 25,000 people. Despite the fact that Johnson was advertised as the world's heavy-weight champion, only a few hundred people were present when the men entered the ring. Following is a report of the bout from a correspondent who witnessed the Mexico City melee:

There was a goodly contingent of Americans and Englishmen present, as was made manifest in various ways. Johnson had been announced as the "champion of the world" in the posters and advertising, and when the master of ceremonies introduced him to the scattering audience and applied this title to him, he was quite promptly and loudly booed by those of the audience who knew that the title was not properly his and had not been for years.

Roper preceded Johnson into the ring, and presented a fine, manly appearance. But as soon as Johnson appeared and the two could be compared, it was easily seen that the former had little if any chance despite the disparity in their years. Roper must be at least six inches shorter than Johnson, and weighed from 50 to 60 pounds less.

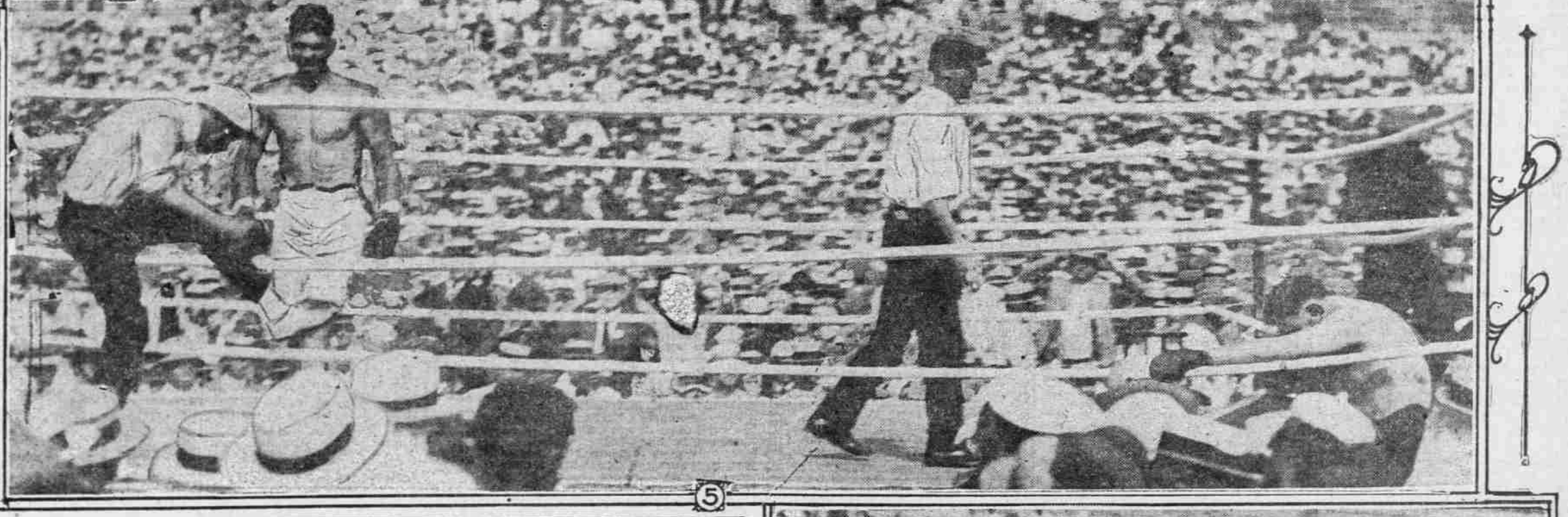
Roper waited until Johnson entered at the rear and immediately walked down to the front and began bowing and smiling at the audience, making a complete swing around the circle with his face, kindly accepting the applause to himself and apparently oblivious to the fact that it was in Roper's welcome that he was started.

When Johnson threw off his bathrobe it was seen that the upper portion of his body was holding with great coils of fat, while from his hips down the limbs tapered rapidly and his lower legs were distinctly of the "spindly" variety and affording a decided contrast to the sturdy thighs and calves of Roper. His movements were for the most part slow and without vim. His head projected slightly and waved from side to side, the while he grinned broadly at whatever evidences of enthusiasm he could see or appreciate. He permitted his opponent to do all the "cat-work" and from the commencement of the first round to the close of the tenth, Roper danced about Johnson, jumping in occasionally in the fruitless effort to get inside the latter's unusually long reach and plant a blow where it was most needed—or where the foreigners in the audience seemed to think it wise, needed.

Over and over again Roper jumped clear into the air and came down inside or partially inside Johnson's guard, but was never able to get in more than a light tap which affected the latter about as much as a round the impact of a feather.

That Roper was in far better condition than Johnson was demonstrated by the fact that when he retired to his corner at the end of each round he sat calmly down, stretched himself back against the ropes and, with an amused expression of countenance, watched Johnson's seconds, who fanned him diligently, massaged his back, shoulders and sides, and in a most solicitous manner resorted to the other practices incidental to real pugilistic encounters, the while whispering in his ear. Not until the interval between the ninth and tenth rounds did Roper require any attention, and then it was of the most perfunctory sort. Notwithstanding his active, gymnastic exercises he never became winded, never seemed tired, and when the close of the "match" was announced he was practically as fresh and untired as when it began.

In the last round Roper was just as chipper and light on his feet as ever, dancing all around his opponent, who was content for the most part to stand in the center of



SHOOT FOR COLUMBUS CUP

SOUTHERN BOARD OF TRADE TROPHY HELD BY ARIE.

Silver Bowl Which Cost \$1000 to Go to Amateur Making Highest Average Yearly.

BY PETER F. CARNEY.

When the southern trapshooting handicap tournament was held in Columbus, Ga., in 1919 the Columbus board of trade, a live-wire organization—in conjunction with the citizens of Columbus, contributed a silver bowl costing \$1000 with the proviso that the bowl go to the amateur making the highest average yearly in the southern handicap until it had been won by one shooter three times. Then it would be retired as the property of that shooter.

Eight times was the trophy shot for in the southern handicap before the powers that be in trapshooting decided that hindrance than a help to trapshooting and discontinued them. The Columbus board of trade, representing the people of that enterprising Georgia town, agreed to have the trophy transferred for competition in the grand American trapshooting handicap after the discontinuance of the southern, and it was shot for in the G. A. H. last year for the first time.

In the nine competitions no shooter has been able to score two wins for the trophy.

Mark Arie of Thomasboro, Ill., the present holder of the trophy, was high average shooter in the grand American in 1917, as well as last year, but this is the exception rather than the rule. It is very seldom that a shooter repeats for high average in the big tournaments.

To be eligible to win the trophy one must participate in the South Shore Country club special, the American championship at 15 yards' targets, the American championship at doubles tar-

gets, the classification day competition and the grand American handicap.

The grand American handicap takes place at the South Shore Country club, Chicago, Ill., August 11 to 15, inclusive. Entries for the handicap close on July 26.

Appended are the statistics in connection with the Columbus trophy:

Year	Winner	Score	Place
1910	C. M. Powers	617x640	Columbus, Ga.
1911	J. R. Graham	565x690	Charlotte, N. C.
1912	H. W. Kahler	577x690	Columbus, Ga.
1913	W. H. Jones	593x690	Montgomery, Ala.
1914	G. L. Lyon	555x690	Roanoke, Va.
1915	S. A. Hunsley	502x690	Memphis, Tenn.
1916	J. R. Livingston	548x650	Memphis, Tenn.
1917	Fred Plum	535x550	Roanoke, Va.
1918	Mark Arie	622x690	Chicago, Ill.

MISS BOYLE CAPTURES SWIM

New York Woman Winner of 100-Yard Special Match.

RIVERTON, N. J. July 12.—Miss Charlotte Boyle of the New York Women's Swimming association, national 100-yard swimming champion, won a special 100-yard match race here today in the open outdoor meet of the River-ton Yacht club. She defeated Miss Gertrude Artelt of the Meadowbrook club by 15 yards and made the excellent time of 1:57 2-5.

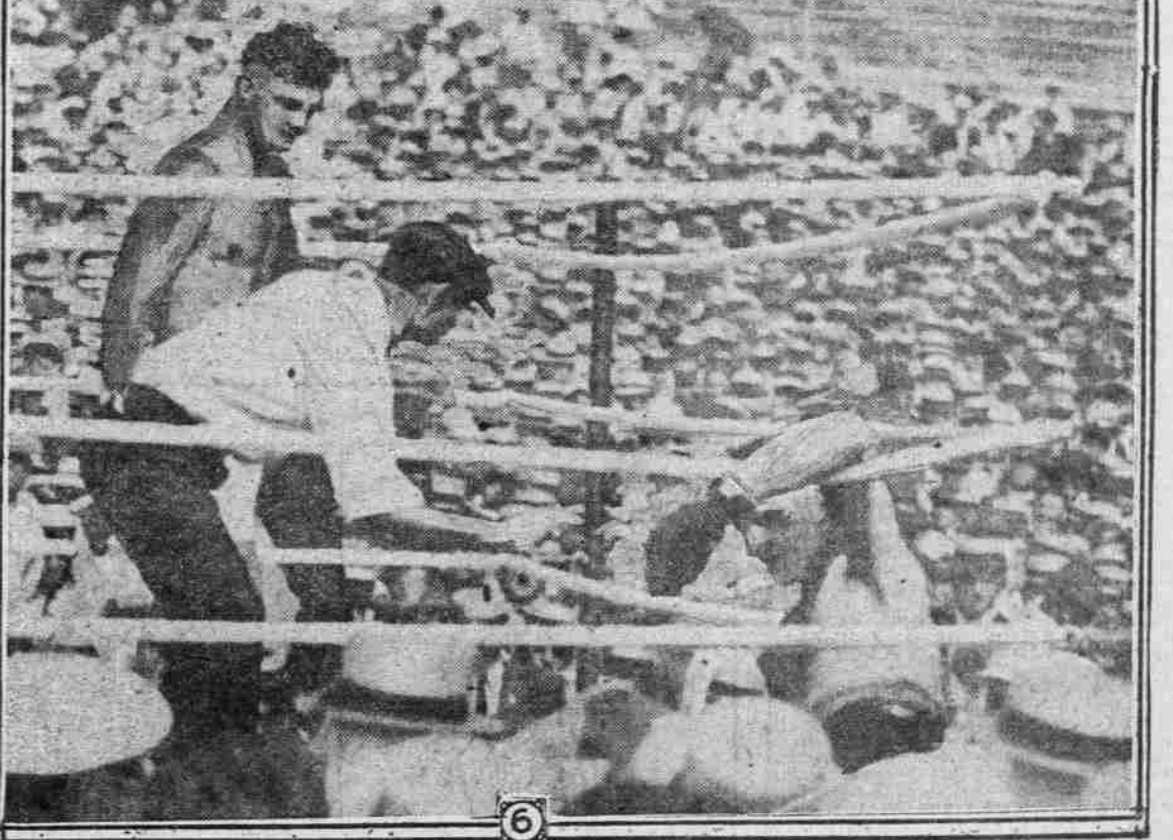
Miss Boyle started out with an easy stroke and finished strongly, winning the race with comparative ease.

Nevada Gets Raymond Courtwright

NORRIAN, Okla., July 6.—Raymond Courtwright, former crack athlete of the University of Oklahoma, has accepted the position of head coach at the University of Nevada. Before entering the navy, Courtwright was coach at the Pittsburgh, Kan. Normal school. While in Oklahoma, Courtwright won letters in football, baseball, track and basketball.

George McLaren Chosen Coach

EMPORIA, Kan., July 6.—George McLaren, former all-American halfback of the University of Pittsburgh, has been announced as head coach of football at the Kansas State normal school at Emporia, Kan., for the coming season.



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1—First knockdown. Note Ollie Record counting behind the fallen champion, who turned his head around to ask what the count was. Dempsey is all set for a finishing wallop. 2—Second knockdown. Record is again at Willard's rear and, although the champion is on the deck, the official has not yet started his toll. 3—Third knockdown. 4—Fourth knockdown. 5—Sixth and final knockdown. End of round. Jack Kenras Dempsey's manager, is crawling through the ropes to congratulate his protegee, for Referee Record had counted Willard out without hearing the bell, which sounded at the count of eight, and shouted, "You win" to Dempsey without taking the trouble to raise his hand. Dempsey was carried out of the ring a second later, only to be fetched back to finish his task. One of Willard's seconds is shown outside of the ring. He and the balance of the corps of seconds carried Jess to his corner. 6—Fifth knockdown. The moving pictures of the fight show seven knockdowns, although the majority of the critics present said that there were but six. The seventh might have been counted in the "movies" when the beaten Kansas had but his hands in the resin for an instant. The pictures show, to a great extent, the inefficiency of Record, who, it is safe to say, shot his wad as a referee.