

DEMPSEY BEATS SHARKEY

FIGHT DRAWS 82,000, MILLION DOLLAR GATE

YANKEE STADIUM, New York, July 21.—(AP)—Jack Dempsey, former heavyweight champion of the world, came back to the prize ring tonight to fight Jack Sharkey 15 rounds for the right to challenge Gene Tunney for the title in September.

The lure of the big bronze hard punching Dempsey and the clever Boston sailor man drew a crowd of over 82,000 to the huge American league ball park. The gate was estimated at well over \$1,000,000, a record for non-championship fights.

The referee was announced as Jack O'Sullivan and the judges Tom Flynn and Charles Matheson, all of New York. Dempsey was the first in the ring.

As he appeared down the aisles the huge crowd stormed to its feet cheering and whistling. Dempsey danced in his corner after shaking hands with the announcer.

Sharkey came in later to another great deafening ovation. He climbed into the ring, leering fiercely about him as Dempsey warmed up with hands on the ropes. The Boston boy strode to Jack's corner and gave the former champion "the eye" touched hands and snarled something in Dempsey's ear. The former champion barely turned his head and went on dancing, his back turned as Sharkey retreated still glaring.

A battery of cameras were set up immediately under the glaring lights and Mickey Walker, middleweight champion, Tom Hearney and Pauline Uzdun both heavyweights, joined the principals before the lenses.

The storm cloud of Dempsey's black scowl appeared as Jack caught a glimpse of Sharkey's lowered brow. As the other fighter's names were announced Sharkey led the hand-claps, smiled for a moment and then went back to staring at the former champion.

Gene Tunney, world's heavyweight titleholder, climbed to the ring, shook hands with Dempsey as he wished the man he beat last fall success and then barely touched Sharkey's gloves as he left the ring. The dancing Dempsey was entirely different from the harried fighter who waited in his corner for Tunney last fall in Philadelphia.

Sharkey sneezed as Dempsey was introduced. Then the Boston boy beamed all over as boos mingled with cheers on his own introduction.

Victor and Vanquished



JACK DEMPSY



JACK SHARKEY

The Fight by Rounds

Round One Dempsey came out in a crouch and fell into a clinch hammering the five short rights to the body as Sharkey missed a left hook. Dempsey bored in again, drilling hard smashes to the ribs. Jack hooked two lefts to Dempsey's head. They were close again and Sharkey got in two more to the head. Sharkey stabbed Dempsey with a left to the head. Dempsey bored in again, took two lefts to the head and again drove short punches to Sharkey's body. Sharkey looked tired. 9 left hook shook Sharkey's head back. Sharkey licked Jack with two right uppercuts. Dempsey reeling and groggy, moved about the ring under a few blows. Sharkey smashed him again with rights. Dempsey was groggy as Sharkey missed a long right. The bell caught Sharkey half way through a right swing. Dempsey went to his corner very tired.

Round Six Sharkey, apparently much fresher this round and Dempsey was playing a waiting game. He let Dempsey rush him again and Jack missed a long left to Sharkey's head. Sharkey was short with a left to the chin but his right smacked solidly on Dempsey's jaw. Dempsey missed a long left. Dempsey came steadily on, however, running away to the body but Sharkey was all elbows on defense. Sharkey slapped a right to Dempsey's face. Dempsey feinted him and they bobbed at each other until Sharkey shot Dempsey's head back with a terrific right uppercut to the jaw. It was the cleanest and hardest punch of the fight so far. Dempsey leaned in punching Sharkey to the ropes. Dempsey caught the sailor coming out with three smashes to the head and the crowd boomed as Sharkey deliberately poked Dempsey in the face after the bell.

Round Seven Dempsey was weaving again and Sharkey held as the fire grew hot about his body. Dempsey knocked Sharkey down with a right. Sharkey got to his knees at the count of nine, swayed and fell flat. Dempsey suddenly whipped his left into Sharkey's stomach and followed with a straight right hand smash to the jaw that knocked Sharkey down. Sharkey got to his knees at the count of nine, swayed and fell flat to his face as the referee counted ten. Sharkey's handlers claimed the blow was foul but the referee disallowed it.

Round Eight A small cut appeared under Dempsey's left eye from Sharkey's left jab. Dempsey drove a long left to the stomach and then took a left and right uppercut as he swayed to close quarters. Dempsey missed a left to the head but landed two right jabs on Sharkey's chin. Jack Dempsey shuffled in, apparently stronger, crowding Sharkey with a body attack. They were locked in a clinch. They stood for a moment and looked each other over, tired from the fierce pace. Dempsey whipped over a right uppercut as he dove in. Sharkey caught Dempsey with a wicked right smash to the chin as the former champion came in to whale at the Boston boy's body. Sharkey bored two lefts to Dempsey's body and Dempsey stepped back. Sharkey slipped and went down in his own corner but was up without a count. No blow was struck and the ball ended the session while Sharkey was on his knee.

Round Four Sharkey was a bit less confident as he came out and missed a wild right. Jack bobbed out of the way of Sharkey's jab. Dempsey drove Sharkey around the ring with fierce punches to the body. Sharkey breathed hard as Dempsey nailed a left to the chin and a right to the ribs. Sharkey cut three left jabs into Dempsey's face and hooked both hands to the face. Dempsey's right eye was blyeed badly. Dempsey came in again with a short right to the body and lifted Sharkey's head with a right uppercut. Sharkey missed a right uppercut and took two smashing jolts from Dempsey's left. Sharkey missed frequently as Jack bobbed about. Dempsey nailed Sharkey with a left hook fully on the jaw, driving the sailor into a defensive crouch in a neutral corner. They were plugging away at the body at the bell.

Round Five Dempsey appeared to be finding himself under the heat of the milling. He shuffled out and skinned Sharkey's chin with a left. Sharkey stabbed Jack about the head but Dempsey caught a left hook on his nose. Sharkey spit blood as Dempsey swung in close for another short arm attack. Sharkey met with a right uppercut coming in but Dempsey got in two lefts to the ribs. Sharkey landed a straight right to the

BARNARD EXPECTED TO SUCCEED "BAN"

(By Norman E. Brown.)

While no definite step has been made as yet to name a successor to Ban Johnson as president of the American League, I have it on almost unimpeachable authority that the way is prepared for the elevation of Ernest S. Barnard, new president of the Cleveland club.

Most fairminded baseball men view his selection as a logical one. Rightly so. He is probably better fitted in every way, including temperament and knowledge of the game, than any other man.

It can be stated with some certainty, also, that the long rumored sale of the Cleveland baseball club will not take place until Barnard's future as possible president of the league has been definitely settled. There is a logical reason.

Barnard has no holding of importance in the club—merely enough to give him a place on the board of directors.

Mrs. James Dunn, majority owner of the stock, depends entirely on Barnard's judgment in all matters pertaining to the club. It is to be presumed that she will lean much on that judgment in disposing of her holdings.

In his present position Barnard can act only in an advisory capacity. His actions might necessarily be hampered by consideration of his own future with the club.

As president of the league it is to be presumed that Barnard could and would exercise the same privileges Johnson did in putting his o. k. on parties to and financial arrangements attending the change of ownership of any of the clubs. This would give Barnard a free hand in protecting the interests of Mrs. Dunn and indirectly the other club owners.

Ban Johnson was criticized openly at times for "intruding" in such matters but Big Ban's only reply was that he was doing it to protect baseball from undesirable associates—men who wanted only to bleed the game instead of conducting the clubs on a sportsmanlike basis.

Barnard fully realizes the value of continuing this policy.

SAN FRANCISCO—The local chamber of commerce pledges support for Weed-Klamath Falls highway.

MONTE DEFEATS MUSKIE BY K. O.

YANKEE STADIUM, New York, July 21.—(AP)—The first preliminary to the Dempsey-Sharkey heavyweight battle tonight ended quickly when Joe Monte of Brockton, Mass., knocked out Frank Muskie of St. Paul, Minn., a sparring partner of Champion Gene Tunney, in the second round of a six round match.

Muskie outboxed Monte with a show of cleverness in the first round but took the long count, flat on his back, toward the end of the second round after being toppled by a right hook to the jaw. There were only 23 seconds left in the round when Monte, a 23 year old former amateur, landed the crusher. It was a victory for the Sharkey camp as Monte is under the wing of Johnny Buckley, Sharkey's manager.

Muskie weighed 173; Monte 174 pounds.

Jimmy Byrne, hard hitting southpaw from Louisville, Ky., won a six round decision from Tom Sayers of Detroit, in the second preliminary. The southerner hay Sayers out on the canvas from a left smash to the stomach when the final bell ended the bout.

The preliminary card marked the introduction of the New York state athletic commission's edict as to what the best dressed boxers should wear, the combatants wearing the official trunks of the commission, red and black on one boxer, and purple and black on the other.

Lou Fink, Gene Tunney's trainer, was in the corner of one of the battlers in the first preliminary. Lou's boy, Frank Muskie, was knocked out. The champion did NOT put in an appearance for the warm-up bouts.

Tunney came in during the second preliminary and took a seat in the first row. He was accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Gimbel. The champion was not recognized by the crowd at large, but was given a hearty greeting by his neighbors as he took a seat on the first row.

Tunney seemed in rare good humor, smiling broadly at a remark of his companions and finally laughing out loud. The third preliminary was over before he could get settled, but he watched the maneuvers of the Sandy Seifert and Wyoming Warner with interest. "Big Bill" Edwards added his great size to the attendance of famous football personages.

Grapevine tidings, always strong at big events, were that the odds had undergone a sudden shift, by which Dempsey was made a favorite. With a show of authority the announcement was made at the ringside that Dempsey had become an 11 to 10 favorite, where Sharkey up to this afternoon had ruled a favorite of 7 to 5 or higher odds.

As the preliminary ended the rush of spectators gained in impetus, and it was evident that there would be quite a crowd on hand before the evening was over. The main fight will go on at 9:30 or 9:35 o'clock eastern daylight time, according to present indications.

RICKARD GETS CASH ATTACHED

NEW YORK, July 21.—(AP) Dempsey is the biggest "money-fighter" the ring has ever known. He has drawn down the largest purses in fistic history. He has attracted the largest crowds and "gates" on record.

Only three battles in pugilistic annals have gone over the million-dollar mark in receipts and Dempsey has figured in all of them—his fights with Georges Carpentier, Luis Angel Firpo and Gene Tunney. Two of these drew over \$1,500,000.

The erstwhile Manassa Mauler will figure in at least one more million-dollar attraction, his comeback bout with Jack Sharkey at the Yankee Stadium, July 21, and will get his share of another lucrative "gate" if he defeats the Boston sailor and thus gains the right to a return battle with Tunney.

From Willard to Tunney, Dempsey fought seven times, collecting more than \$2,000,000 as his share of "gates" that approximated over \$5,750,000.

"Color," the indefinable something in athletic prowess that acts as a magnet to the fans, has made Dempsey the greatest drawing card in ring history, in the opinion of Tex Rickard, who knows better than anyone else how profitable Dempsey's fistic appearances have been. It is the sort of "color" that has made Babe Ruth the biggest attraction in baseball.

Fandom prefers the "sock", whether it is with the fist or the baseball bat. Dempsey has always been a "socker." The possibility of a knockout or a knock-down-and-drag-out battle always has seemed to be a greater lure than a scientific exhibition of the many art of boxing.

When Dempsey and Firpo staged their famous cave-man

A New York pastor advises folks to take their religion with them on their vacation. That's fine. But what are we to do when the sun is hot, the fish won't bite and we run a fishhook into our thumb?

DEMPSEY CHAMPION OF MONEY FIGHTERS

(Associated Press Sports Editor)

Table with columns: Name, Year, Gate, Receipts, Opponent, End. Lists Dempsey's fights and earnings.

struggle at the Polo Grounds, more than 85,000 spectators became hysterical, wildly-cheering fanatics, stirred by as primitive a battle of fists as the ring has ever seen.

Great drawing card as Dempsey was during the seven years he held the heavyweight title, he did not enjoy the popularity with the mass of fandom that he seems to have acquired as an ex-champion trying a comeback. It is one of the queer turns of the sport, but nevertheless a fact, that the crowd cheered Dempsey more lustily for "taking his beating" and offering no alibis than it ever did when he was the conqueror.

Lindbergh gets 50,000 letters of congratulations, and he hasn't even a secretary.

HIT BY STEAM SHOVEL

Internal Injuries Suffered by Longview Timber Employee

LONGVIEW, Wash., July 20.—(AP)—Frank McCoy, employee of the Weyerhaeuser Timber company, suffered serious internal injuries today when he was struck by a heavy steam shovel at Rocky Point as the machine slipped off a flat car and slid onto the Pacific highway. The shovel was being loaded on the car after having been used to clear a rock slide on the highway. McCoy was rushed to a hospital here.

The Turkish president has prepared a speech which is two days long. Wait till Tom Hefflin hears about this!

ROOKIE COMES BACK AS STAR



T. Francis Hogan, youthful catcher of the Boston National league team, is the Hub's new hero. Going west with the Braves as a rookie, he came back the team's best catcher. In a recent game with the Giants, he picked Eddie Roush off second, something that Eddie hadn't experienced in years of base stealing.

National League Standings

Table with columns: Team, W, L, Pct. Lists standings for Pittsburgh, Chicago, St. Louis, New York, Brooklyn, Philadelphia, Cincinnati, Boston.

Table with columns: Team, R, H, E. Lists records for Chicago, Philadelphia, Bush and Hartnett, Pruet and J. Wilson.

Table with columns: Team, R, H, E. Lists records for Pittsburgh, Boston, Kremer and Gooch, Greenfield and Gibson.

Table with columns: Team, R, H, E. Lists records for Pittsburgh, Boston, Miljus, Cvengros and Gooch, Spencer, R. Smith and Urban.

Table with columns: Team, R, H, E. Lists records for St. Louis, New York, Haines, Alexander, Sherdel and Schulte, Benton, Grimes, Songer and Taylor, Devormer.

Table with columns: Team, R, H, E. Lists records for Cincinnati, Brooklyn, Luque and Hargrave, Doak, Ehrhardt and Hargreaves.

GAMES FOR TODAY

- At Portland — Hollywood 3; Portland 0.
At San Francisco — San Francisco 5; Sacramento 2.
At Los Angeles — Oakland 6; Los Angeles 5.
At Seattle — Missions 4-0; Seattle 3-8.

Our fiction writers bring out another new book every little while to prove once more that the great American novel has yet to be written.—Detroit Free Press.

Miami wants the Democratic national convention, having become accustomed to trouble in mass production.—Kalkorbyker