

Ponderous Primo Takes Heavyweight Title in 6th Round Kayo

RIGHT UPPERCUT FELLS CHAMPION LIKE POLLED OX

Former Circus Strong Man in Climax Which Baffles Fans — Bostonian Out- boxes Foe in Early Stages

By ALAN GOULD
Associated Press Sports Editor
NEW YORK, June 30.—(AP)—Under circumstances that still seemed baffling and somewhat incredible today to at least a share of the fight fraternity, Primo Carnera, the 25-year-old, 260-pound Italian giant, who was just a strong man in a circus sideshow a few years ago, stood astride the boxing world like a modern Colossus as the new heavyweight champion.

With one mighty swoop of his ham-like right fist, Carnera took the title from Jack Sharkey, 201-pound American, on a knockout in the sixth round of a 15-round match last evening.

Dramatic Finish
The finish came with a suddenness that was as dramatic as it was startling to a crowd of 35,000 spectators, little more than half filling the Madison Square Garden bowl. An inside right uppercut, brought up swiftly as the giant came to grips along the ropes with his foe, felled Sharkey as though he had been a tree hit by the woodman's final blow.

The champion fell to the canvas, face down, scarcely moved except to lift his head once and drop his moustache to the floor, while referee Arthur Donovan finished the count of 10, after 2 minutes and 27 seconds of the sixth round.

It marked the second time in his erratic career that Sharkey had lost an international battle, with the title at stake, and it baffled most of those at the ringside who had watched the Bostonian drop after outboxing, outsmarting and outpunching Carnera by a wide margin in the first five rounds.

"Secret" Punch
There was no question about the power behind Carnera's final thrust, the climax of a spectacular closing flurry that saw the champion flounder suddenly, lose almost complete control of his defense and crumple under the ponderous punches of the biggest man who ever scaled the world heavyweight heights. It was an uppercut that had everything Carnera could muster in his huge frame behind it and Sharkey looked "cold" if ever a fighter did as he went down. It was his "secret punch," Carnera exclaimed exultantly, after the fight, and perhaps he was right, for Sharkey didn't see it coming and may not know yet what hit him.

It required several minutes in Sharkey's corner to bring him around to the point where he could stand on his own feet and acknowledge the wild enthusiasm of his conqueror, who had been tossing his squad of managers and seconds around like so many bags of sand. But except for pains in his chest and stomach, Sharkey showed no after-effects nor was there any evidence of a concussion more lasting than that always connected with a knockout.

Started Well
Yet up to the finish, Sharkey was the master of his gargantuan rival. The champion started slowly and lost the first round, taking at least one hard right-hand clout on the chin, but he seemed unhurt and for the next four rounds gave Carnera a boxing lesson. He feinted the big fellow off balance, he hooked him dizzy with lefts and tried desperately at times to apply the "crusher" with a looping right to the head.

In the second and fifth rounds, Sharkey staggered Carnera with right hands to the head. Primo, when most flustered, resorted to bear-like wrestling tactics and employed back-hand blows that drew warnings from the referee in the third, fourth and fifth rounds.

The Italian took many of the champion's punches on his huge arms but up to the sixth round he did not appear to hurt Sharkey seriously with a single swish of his massive paw.

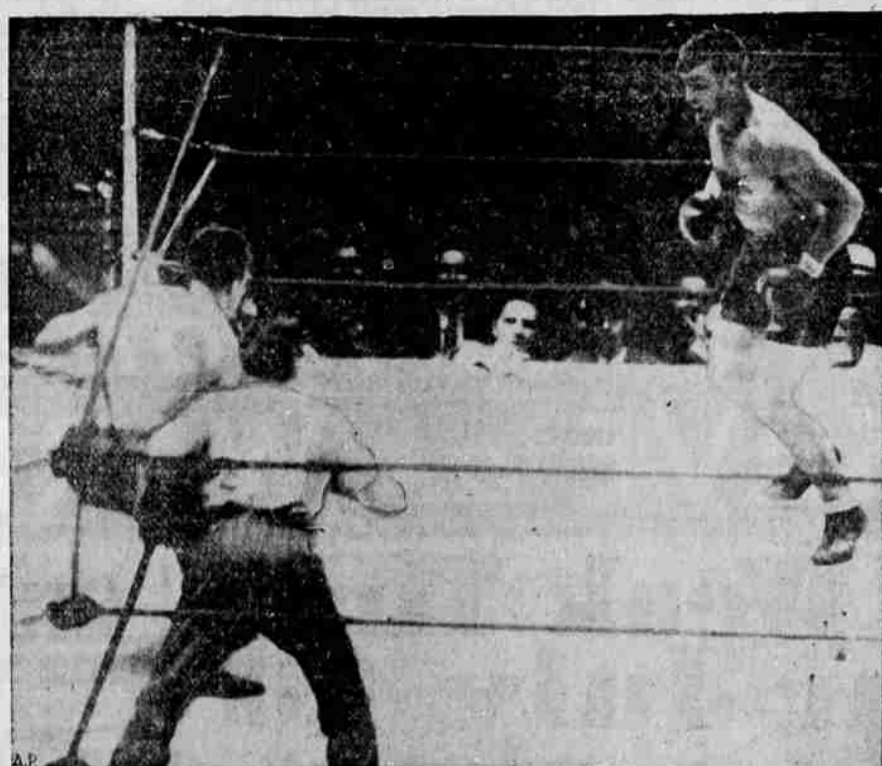
Confident in Sixth
As if confident something was going to happen, Carnera came out for the sixth round with a wide grin, almost fearless in the expanse of teeth it revealed. They grappled along one side of the ring, then another. Sharkey tumbled half through the ropes, going to his knees after rebounding from a left to the head. The champion tore back at Primo without a count and connected with a right that shook the Italian. For the third and last time, then, they went into the ropes and Carnera applied the final stroke.

Ringside opinion differed somewhat sharply as to the circumstances of the finish, but boxing commission officials said they saw no reason to doubt the genuineness of the outcome. Skeptics pointed to the shift of betting odds to 6 to 3 in Carnera's favor, shortly before the bout, marking the first time a title challenger ever had crawled through the ropes a favorite. But there has been skepticism of Carnera's actual prowess ever since he came to the United States three years ago to push over dozens of opponents, from Broadway to Main street, in one of the most amazing roads to the championship ever traversed by a professional pugilist.

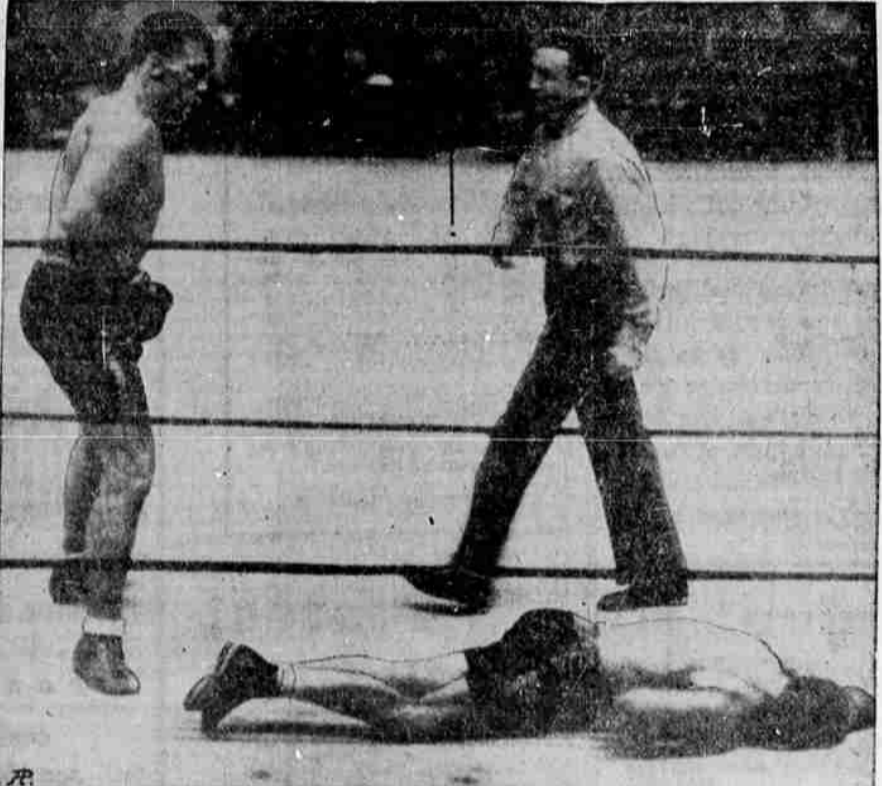
To probably most of the onlookers in the sunken bowl last evening, the fighting mammoth seemed unbeatable, too strong for any rival conceding him nearly 60 pounds in weight along with all the other physical advantages attached to Primo's size. Unquestionably he was a better fighter than when Sharkey knocked him down and beat him decisively two years ago, yet none of his punches, until the final blow, and little of his tactics, carried conviction to fistic experts.

At any rate, this Colossus rules the

Highlights in Heavyweight Bout



Here's an Associated Press Telephoto showing Jack Sharkey against the ropes in the first round of the championship fight he lost to Primo Carnera in Madison Square Garden bowl in Long Island, N. J., last night. Sharkey, defending his heavyweight title, was knocked out in the sixth round of a scheduled 15-round bout by the challenger, Primo Carnera.



Jack Sharkey on the floor, knocked out, in the sixth round, after being hit by Carnera (standing).

heavyweights, the biggest man to hold the world championship since Jess Willard, the Pottawatomie giant. The Italian dwarfed all of them that could be mustered tonight, towering above Jack Dempsey, the "giant-killer," and Gene Tunney, as they shook hands with Primo in the ring, just before the battle.

Fight by Rounds

Round 1
The huge Carnera moved majestically out of his corner like an ancient broad-shouldered warrior under full sail. Sharkey dove for him but Primo caught his left hook on his big right paw.

As they came together Carnera bounced his ponderous right fist twice off Sharkey's side but took a hard left hook to the head. Sharkey ripped back in with both hands to the body but as he pulled away Carnera's left hook caught him off balance, hurled him across the ring, and nearly drove him through the ropes. Increased, the blazing champion flailed back in again with both hands, landing a left and right to Carnera's head but again the tremendous Italian heaved him across the ring as though he were a child, and into the far ropes. Sharkey took Carnera's right to the body and banged a beautiful right off the Italian's long chin, the best punch of the round as the bell sounded.

Round 2
Boxing carefully Carnera led with his long left and smothered Sharkey as the champion drove to close quarters. Sharkey's blazing right off Primo's broad chest and grunted so he could be heard all over the ringside as he flung a long right that missed. Another terrific right to the jaw didn't miss and Carnera bounced back into the ropes as Sharkey followed him with a hard left hook to the head. Lunging in after feinting like a fox darting in on its prey, Sharkey lunged again and his right cracked on Carnera's chin. Primo enveloped the champion in his huge arms as Sharkey tried to get a punch at his body. Sharkey was sneering at the tremendous Italian as he feinted, searching for an opening, with Carnera pinned against the ropes as the gong sounded.

Round 3
Sharkey was fighting a very careful, very busy fight, moving con-

stantly around, feinting for openings. He got Carnera set but his right bounced from the Italian's defending left arm as though it had hit a lamp post. Again Sharkey flung himself in and as Carnera's arms flailed about, missing him with a dozen punches, the champion drove a furious right to the head and a left hook to the body. Carnera was falling back more and more on the defensive as Sharkey looped over a left to the head, feinted to bring Carnera's arms up, and smashed his left into the huge Italian's side. Sharkey wore in with a hard right to the body but Carnera roughed him with both hands along the head as he pushed him along the ropes. The bell caught Sharkey tearing back for more.

Round 4
Carnera stuck out his long left hand but Sharkey slipped under it, pulled away from three more stabs, and shot inside for a quick volley into the Italian's body. The champion was away again before Carnera could swing his huge hands into action. Standing back with his left foot, waiting constantly for Sharkey to come to him and missing often, Carnera took two hard lefts to the head and a right to the body before he managed to rough in close to draw a warning from Referee Donovan. They paced around the ring, matching left jabs and Carnera suddenly swung a hard right to the head. Carnera grabbed Sharkey's left hand, pulled him in and belted his head with both hands, drawing a warning for holding and hitting, then another for back handing. He threw Sharkey into the ropes again as though he were tossing a volley ball as the bell rang.

Round 5
Sharkey poked at Carnera's body with a left and drew the giant's fists down but Primo put his hands up in time to block a hard shot to the chin. As Sharkey banged a left to the body Carnera grabbed him, held him and banged him with his free hand, drawing another warning from the referee, but Sharkey merely sneered and smashed his left to the Italian's ribs again. Carnera hooked two lefts to Sharkey's jaw, but the champion followed him around the ring, feinted his hands down and smashed a terrific right to the giant's temple. Carnera wobbled like a brick chimney that is starting to come down but he held and recovered quickly as Sharkey failed to fight clear of his tremendous arms. But Sharkey was right back on him, swinging left hooks to

the head with his right cocked for a finisher. He chased Carnera to a corner, but the bell rang before he could do more than fire a long left to the jaw.

Round 6
Bending low, keeping close to Carnera's waist, Sharkey stabbed up into the Italian's face, then hooked two lefts to the body. Carnera dove in with both hands, catching Sharkey off balance and as he thumped the champion around the ring Sharkey slipped to the floor. He was caught off balance and came up without a count to weave in on the Italian. Carnera held the champion off with his left and ripped four ponderous rights to Sharkey's body. A right uppercut felled Sharkey and he was counted out, the round lasting two minutes, 27 seconds.

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MEDFORD INVADES KLAMATH DOMAIN FOR SUNDAY GAME

Tough Time Ahead for Local Outfit — Ashland Faces Eagle Point — Rogues- Lithians Tangle July 4th

By Billy Hulen
Southern Oregon League standings:

Team	W.	L.	Pct.
Coquille	3	1	.750
Roseburg	3	1	.750
Klamath Falls	3	1	.750
Medford	2	2	.500
Ashland	1	3	.250
Eagle Point	0	4	.000

Where they play Sunday:
Medford at Klamath Falls.
Ashland at Eagle Point.
Roseburg at Coquille.

Southern Oregon Baseball league will hit its half way mark next Sunday with three teams, Coquille, Roseburg and Klamath Falls, in a triple tie for first place. Medford's Rogues rest in second place with Ashland close behind and Eagle Point in the cellar.

Medford at Klamath
Manager Haight's Medford Rogues journey to Klamath Falls Sunday for what will probably be the toughest game they have played all year. From the very first of the league season, Chico Edwards and his Klamath Pelicans have been the most feared team in the circuit. Edwards has rounded up a classy club in the Pelican city, sprinkling smart veterans in with a bunch of fiery kids. And the result has been a team that is very hard to beat. In the box for the Edwardites will probably be the ace of the staff, Lefty Molatore, the fast balling portlander. Edwards will do his own work behind the bat.

Pritchett for Medford
Haight will start Charles Pritchett on the mound for the Rogues if the big right hander's arm is completely recovered from the injury received at Coquille. In case it isn't Bill Lake will do the hurling. Hard-working George Harrington will do the catching. The rest of the Rogues team will line up something like this: Coleman, first base; Laing, second base; Haight, short stop; Williams, third base, and Forrester, Lake, Caldwell and Clay in the outfield.

Only one game will be played in the valley Sunday and that will be at Eagle Point where Ashland journeys to tangle with Paul "Hoosier" Hoffer's Cheesemakers. Hoffer and his club have yet to taste a Southern Oregon league victory and will be in a fighting mood for the rejuvenated Lithians. According to reports, Eagle Point will present a greatly strengthened line-up in an attempt to clinch up their first win. Conlin and Ivan Harrington will form the Cheesemaker battery while Marvin Montgomery will pitch to Beers or McLean for Ashland.

Crucial Game at Coquille
Coquille and Roseburg meet in the most important game of the league so far as standings go. They both are at present sitting at the top of the heap and the winner Sunday will be at least still tied for the lead. If Medford knocks over the Pelicans, the Coquille-Roseburg winner will be in the undisputed top position.

July Fourth Games
A holiday double header will be played at Ashland July Fourth between Medford and Ashland. A large crowd is expected to attend the game due to the fact that cool Lithia park draws many parties and picnicers. The first game of the twin bill is scheduled to begin at 1:30 p. m. with the second affair going seven innings. The games will be played at the high school athletic field.

Cow is Found—The small Jersey cow belonging to Clyde Mercer, of Court street, which wandered off some time during the night, was returned to its owner today after being found by Wesley Coffeen at his place on Stewart avenue.

BASEBALL Yesterday's Results

At Los Angeles 11, San Francisco 7.
At Mission 5, Hollywood 7.
At Portland 0, Oakland 4.
At Seattle 9, Sacramento 3.

Coast League
At Chicago, Boston. (Postponed.)
At Detroit 5, Washington 4.
At Cleveland 3, New York 9.
At St. Louis 1, Philadelphia 4.

American League
At Brooklyn 2, Chicago 7.
At New York 3, St. Louis 7.

At Philadelphia 6, Pittsburgh 4.
Only games scheduled.

Team	W.	L.	Pct.
Washington	43	25	.632
New York	43	25	.632
Philadelphia	34	31	.523
Chicago	34	34	.500
Cleveland	34	36	.486
Detroit	33	36	.478
Boston	27	40	.403
St. Louis	25	45	.357

HOW THEY STAND

Team	W.	L.	Pct.
Sacramento	52	34	.605
Portland	47	37	.560
Hollywood	47	37	.560
Los Angeles	46	38	.548
Missions	41	46	.471
Oakland	38	45	.458
Seattle	33	48	.407
San Francisco	33	52	.388

Team	W.	L.	Pct.
New York	40	24	.625
St. Louis	38	29	.567
Pittsburg	36	32	.529
Chicago	36	34	.514
Boston	33	35	.486
Brooklyn	30	35	.462
Cincinnati	30	39	.435
Philadelphia	27	42	.391

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4th of July Specials!

Blue Ribbon Malt can 63c	MAXWELL HOUSE COFFEE lb. . . 27c
Bliss Coffee lb. . . 27c	Penn Chief Motor Oil 2 gal. can \$1.39
Picnic Specials	Sardines North Star 3 for 25c
PORK and BEANS	Corn Minn. Val. no. 2 can 3 for 29c
Ritter, 16 oz. can 5c	Wax Paper 40-ft. roll each 9c
STUFFED OLIVES	Vanilla Ex. Ragsdale 12 oz. 29c
La Fiesta, 10 oz. jar 29c	Salt Diamond Crystal 3 for 25c
QUEEN OLIVES	Post Bran Flakes package 8c
La Fiesta, fancy, quart 35c	Camay Soap 3 bars for . . 15c
BREAD	Deviled Ham 10c
Piggly Wiggly 5c	Syrup Vermont Maid
DEVILED MEAT	12 oz. 23c 26 oz. 45c
Eagle or Libby's, 1/4 size 6 for 25c	Salad Aid pint 19c
POTATO CHIPS	H. & D. Punch all flavors . 5c
Nalley's, Large, 4 oz. 10c	Peanut Butter Hoody's blk. lb. 9c
HERSHEY BARS	Olives Laoga Ripe 9oz tin 2 for 25c
Not So Sweet, 2 for 5c	Cabbage, lb. 3c
COFFEE	New Potatoes, 6 lbs. 19c
Myrtle, Lb. 19c	Hot House Tomatoes, 2 lbs. 25c
PICKLES	
Cal. Home, assorted 15c	
6 1/2 oz. jar 15c	
BEER	
Blue Ribbon 15c	
TUNA FLAKES	
El Campo, 2 for 29c	

July 4th

Saturday—Monday SPECIALS

Pot Roast, lb. 9c	SMOKED PICNICS Lb. 11c
Short Ribs, lb. 8c	COTTAGE BUTTS Lb. 13c
RHODE ISLAND RED FRYERS, very best HENS—RABBITS	
PORK SPARE RIBS 3 lbs. 23c	BREAST OF LAMB Lb. 6c
BACKBONES Lb. 5c	PURE LARD Home Rendered 3 lbs. 29c
FRESH CRABS Each 15c	BREAST OF VEAL Lb. 8c
WEINERS Very Best Home-made Lb. 15c	

Nice assortment ocean caught Fish—Pickles—Lunch Meats
Cheese of all kinds—Olives—Relishes