

Negro Flattens Max in Fourth to Become Uncrowned Ring King

GO WITH GERMAN NEXT ON HORIZON FOR SABLE TIGER

Max Makes Mistake of Attempting to Box Bomber —Victor Weds on Eve of Battle—Playboy Through

NEW YORK, Sept. 25.—(AP)—Joe Louis, the battling bridge, agreed today to plans for a foreign tour, including fights in South America and European capitals, under the promotion of Mike Jacobs.

The German heavyweight, Walter Neusel, if successful against Primo Carnov, in a match scheduled for Nov. 1 at Madison Square Garden, will be matched with Louis, later in November, according to Jacobs.

After taking a terrific lacing for two rounds, Baer crumpled under the negro's two fluted fists and sagged to the floor for the first time midway in the third round. The blood through which he had grinned insolently, disdainfully in earlier mezes, dripped from his face, now a grotesque mask.

As he squatted, the curly haired Californian managed another smile, and with the instinct of the great showman that he has always been, yelled to the crowd that was on its feet, yelling for the "kill."

It was a characteristic Baer gesture, a magnificent touch from a warrior who knew the end was coming. Eyes bleary, Baer staggered to his feet at the count of nine.

He met another withering blast, backed into the ropes, then away and toppled again. He was saved this time by the bell, at the count of four.

Practically Jack Dempsey and other handlers told the battered former champion to "keep punching," but the old fire was gone. Max knew it and so did everyone else.

Louis, still in no great hurry, methodically stalked his man, shifting his crushing left hook to the body, blows that wiped the last vestiges of a grin from Baer's bruised, bleeding face.

Once Max flicked a backhand blow to the bomber's face. The referee admonished him but it was unimportant.

Soon Louis swept in again, smashing two lefts to the head, then a right that put Baer down for the last time. Max's eyes blinked. He was on one knee, swaying a bit. He didn't hear the count and he didn't seem to care.

Out For First Time He was still swaying when Referee Arthur Donovan swung his arm down for the tenth time. Baer was "out" for the first time in his career, in every sense of the word.

There was little or no doubt about the outcome from the first round, when Louis drew first blood with sharp left hooks to the nose and mouth, then backed Baer into a neutral corner and gave him a two-handed lashing that had the crowd wild.

All told Baer didn't land a half dozen solid blows. His announcement afterward that he is through with the ring came as no shock to those who witnessed the failure of his attempted comeback.

For supreme nonchalance, however, Baer's career contains nothing to equal the latest achievement of Louis. The negro not only conceded all of Baer's requests for special gloves, more hand bandages and tape, but capped the climax by marrying his Chicago sweetheart, Maria Trotter, scarcely two hours before going to the stadium to face the greatest crowd that has ever seen a sports event in New York.

Receipts \$932,944 Receipts fell below expectations of another million dollar gate, after a lapse of eight years, but the gross total of \$932,944, collected from 84,881 cash customers, marked a remarkable fistful comeback as well as a new "high" for any prize fight since the depression.

The size of the crowd was surpassed in fight annals only by the turnouts for the two Dempsey-Thurney dale, the "gate" exceeded only by five of Tex Rickard's extravaganzas, all featuring Dempsey.

Other results: Ford Smith, 209, Kalspell, Mont., outpointed Jacob (Buddy) Baer 238, Livermore, Calif.; (6); Jorge Bresler, 211, Argentine, stopped Paul Proas, 212, New York; (4); Tony Canceled, 194, Tampa, Fla., outpointed Jimmy Merritt, 204, Tulsa, Okla.; (4); George Turner, 185, Tulsa, Okla., outpointed Heinz Kohlhaas, 208, Germany; (4); Bob Pastor, 182, New York, outpointed Terry Mitchell, 184, Boston; (4); Nathan Mann, 177, New Haven, Conn., stopped George Chip, 178, Wilkes-Barre, Pa.; (3).

Stinkins Home—Olen Stinkins is returning today from Oregon Cave, where he spent the summer. He expects to leave the last of the week to continue his studies at Oregon State college at Corvallis.

Baer Lacked Dynamite Max may have had fury in his heart, but there was no dynamite in his fists. Instead of setting a whirlwind pace, he came out cautious. Instead of slugging, he tried to box as masterful a young boxer as the ring has developed in a generation.

New To Coast



Douglas A. Feasenden, former coach of a Chicago high school, is making his debut in the Pacific Coast Conference as new head coach of the University of Montana eleven. He is called "Bunny" Oakes. (Associated Press Photo)

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GRAPPLERS TRAIN HARD FOR BATTLE ROYAL THURSDAY

Fans, sitting back comfortably in their seats, are quite cognizant of the fact that a battle royal is a thing of speed, action and more speed. They realize that those few minutes of wild action must take a terrific toll from the wrestlers. And, apparently, the wrestlers, themselves, recognize the fact. Roland Warren, who is slated by many of the railbirds to win Thursday night's melee in a walk, is trekking the Douglas county hills as a surveyor, to get in condition. Eight hours a day spent in logging is surveying equipment up and down precipitous slopes should give him plenty of stamina.

Russ Riley, New Mexico middleweight, is getting his conditioning with long runs, taking a workout dash of from six to ten miles every day. Floyd Wolfgang, local midget, is receiving all the exercise he needs wrestling with refractory motors, but not content with that, is also taking daily wrestling workouts. Curly Woods, another local boy and one of the fastest of the lot, will run daily until the bout to strengthen his wind and legs.

The big boy of the five, Toy Aho, who will have a 10-round advantage over his lightest rival, Woods, is depending upon his weight advantage to take the scramble, according to reports from his training camp.

In the opening bout, starting at 8:30, Joe Hubka of Nebraska will meet Bob Kennaston, Gold Hill marine. Last week, in an effort to dispose of the "challenger," Mack Lillard paired him with Johnny Soos. Kennaston won, but most of those who saw the fight still feel that Soos could wallop the Gold Hill strutter every 20 minutes from now until Christmas without working up a good sweat. If there were just some way to keep Kennaston from fouling during the match.

If Hubka doesn't get to feeling sorry for Kennaston, he should flatten him in 1-2 order. That is about what the fans want to see, and what they expect. Whether the big marine can worry through the one-hour time is a matter of considerable doubt.

Only one referee will be in the ring Thursday, that one being Ray Frisbie. Because of his size, speed, power and knowledge of the ropes, Lillard thinks that Frisbie can handle the five-man assignment, but admits that he will be busier than at any other time of his career.

NEW YORK, Sept. 25.—(AP)—Harlem neighbors trudged home at dawn today to sleep off a terrific hangover, scrambling their drawings in a fit of nervousness as they sang in praise of Joe Louis' knocking of Max Baer.

Until sun-up the celebrants along Lenox avenue, main street of New York's negro colony, danced in the streets, snake-danced and jiggled and clogged, knocked over ashcans, and sang and blew bugles and rolled drums.

DETROIT, Sept. 25.—(AP)—Detroit's east side negro community, where Joe Louis started his ring career in the amateur ranks a little more than a year ago, went right on beating the tom toms of victory today in the wild celebration set off by the "Brown Bomber's" knockout victory over Max Baer last night.

The center of the festivities in Detroit's own Harlem watched over by special details of police. It was the loudest of all the Joe Louis celebrations, but was not disorderly.

Be correctly coseted in an artist model by Eichelvyn B. Hoffmann. Use Mail Tribune want ads.

ASHLAND, Sept. 25.—(Sp.)—Scores of deer hunters, both successful and unsuccessful were returning to Ashland and passing through the city Monday and Tuesday after participating in the season's opening Sunday.

More auspicious than any previous opening of deer season in recent years, over twice as many hunting licenses were sold locally up to Saturday night. One dealer reported he had sold 85 licenses and another had sold 65.

Among the hunters from Ashland who bagged one or more bucks were Milo O'Harris and Jim Cline, a 200-pound, four point buck shot in the Chinoquin district; Guy Louis, who plugged an 187-pound animal in the Dead Indian area; Howard Odlin and Red Bowers, who got a big three-point buck up Neil creek; and A. L. Durham.

GOLFER HOLES OUT IN HORNET'S NEST SOUTHBORO, Mass., Sept. 25.—(AP)—By dropping his club and snatching a bag on the way out, Harry Stevens escaped unscathed when one of his shots punctured a hornet's nest on the Southboro golf links. With veil and gloves, Claude N. Guyton, bee man, retrieved Stevens' clubs.

Hotel San Pablo SAN DIEGO AVE. AT 20TH STREET OAKLAND CALIF. Down Town Central A Home Away From Home Completely Renovated and Redecorated RATES With detached bath from \$12.50 daily With Bath from \$17.50 daily FREE GARAGE NEW MODERN COFFEE SHOP DIRECTIONS TO HOTEL Stay on Main Highway (San Pablo Avenue) directly to 20th Street Management—Harry B. Strang STOP over night at the SAN PABLO en route to the SAN DIEGO FAIR

THE FIGHT BY ROUNDS

Round One They came out slowly. Louis felt out Baer with light lefts to the face. Louis missed with a left to the heart. Baer missed with a jolting right to the head. Louis curbed Baer lightly with lefts to the face. They felt each other again in the center of the ring. Joe tapped Maxie with light left to the body. Max tore after him and barely reached him with a left to the body. Louis got over two quick lefts to the head. The crowd howled its delight. Louis jabbed Baer on the nose drawing blood. Louis scored two more left jabs to the bleeding nose. Maxie was short with a right to the head. They exchanged lefts and rights to the body in a furious flurry in a neutral corner. Baer forced Louis to cover up and whaled him unmercifully with lefts and rights to the body until the bell ended the round.

Round Two Again they came out slowly. Louis peppered Baer with lefts to the head. Joe missed with a long left to the face. They felt each other out in Baer's corner. Louis tapped Baer lightly with a left to the head and followed with a crashing right to the face. Joe forced Baer into a corner and again the ex-champion was forced to cover. Joe rocked Maxie with a left to the nose and Maxie began to bleed again. Louis jabbed Baer lightly with a left to the head and followed with three more of the same kind of punches. Baer was bleeding profusely from the nose. Baer was forced back to the ropes where Louis swarmed all over him. Joe drove over another telling right to the head. Baer was guilty of repeated clinching. Louis didn't have a mark on him. Baer drew over a sharp right to the head at the bell and continued the attack after the bell, scoring a left and right to the head. Donovan separated them and Maxie snarled at the referee. It was Louis' round. Dempsey was talking furiously to Baer.

Round Three Joe opened with two lefts to the face and followed with a left jab to the head. Baer cut loose with a light right to the face. Louis bore in and planted a left to the body. Louis was all calm as Maxie danced back. Joe banked over a right to the body. They were mauling around midring in a hail clinch. Joe kept peppering away with a left to the face. Time and again Baer's curly head snapped back as the bomber found his mark. Louis drove over a right to the head and snapped two lefts to the face. Louis twice peppered Max flush in the mouth. Joe took a right to the face and then knocked Baer to the floor with a right to the head. He stayed down for the count of nine. Louis drove in and again flogged Baer with lefts to the head. They reached a count of five as the bell ended the round. Of course it was Louis' round.

Round Four Baer was still bleeding at the nose. Joe crossed over two light lefts to the face. They felt each other out in the center of the ring. Louis tapped Maxie lightly with lefts to the face and failed to land with a right to the body. Louis scored a quick one two to the face. Louis bore in with a light right to the body and followed with a left to the head. He drove Maxie back with a series of lefts to the face. Joe got under Maxie's guard with a right to the body. Baer backlapped Louis with his left and was warned by the referee. Baer was completely on the defensive. Louis was bidding his time. Joe snapped a light left to the face and followed it with several more without return. Louis missed a hard right to the face but was peppering away at Baer to the face. Joe flogged Baer with a right to the head.

FANDOM RANDOM

By Dick Applegate

Well, now what's going to happen? Louis dynamited Baer into ring oblivion last night with one punch like a Lennox avenue subway train. Brad- dock can't stand up in front of the Chocolate Chopper if the rest can't, and there you have a world heavyweight champion at the age of 21, with no one in sight to even argue about it. And perhaps it's just as well that there are no disputes. A few of the tough eggs ought to be saved for participation in this war it looks like we're going to have before long.

At least something was gained by the fight, by this department. By picking the wrong man, we qualified as an A-1 sports writer.

Darwin Burgher, coach for five years at Medford high school and now at Boise, Idaho, high, has the most desirable high school coaching job in the state of Idaho, according to L. H. Gregory, Portland sports writer. The Boise school is the largest in the state, with worlds of athletic material. Last year their teams didn't do so well, so the situation is now just ripe for a good picking. Idaho is expecting much of Burgher, and those who saw him win 39 football games, tie two and lose only five in the five years he was here also expect him to go places. Instead of being head coach at Boise, he is director of athletics, with active charge of all teams in the school, whether he is actively coaching them or not. He has no classrooms to oversee.

While Leon Haskins, Hank Pringle and Mr. and Mrs. Russel Semon were hunting in eastern Oregon, they ran across a rather funny situation. There was an elderly man in the district possessed of a black horse. As every one knows, a mule tail deer is pretty heavy, and it is sometimes an almost impossible job for two men to carry one out into the open, where it can be picked up in a car. This ingenious fellow follows the hunters around with his horse, and when they make a kill, he offers to carry it to camp on his horse, for \$3. If they hire him before leaving, he only charges half that, but if he finds the hunter in the woods, unable to carry their animal, the price goes up. It sounds like a racket, but few nimrods would rather pack a 250-pound deer several miles than shell out three bucks. We wouldn't, if we happened to have three bucks.

According to figures just released by the California region of the U. S. forest service, there will be 115,000 hunters who will spend an average of four or five days in the mountains looking for deer. One out of seven will see deer, and one out of five will bring down his meat. Of these, 99 percent will bring home horns, and stand nonchalantly by, clutching his trusty cannon and sheepishly grinning out from under a scarlet fedora while his friends take snapshots for the family album.

Each of the 115,000 hunters will spend an average of \$25 each, scattering the largest of a \$2,875,000 fortune among sporting goods dealers, hotels, resorts, garages, local mountain resorts and on mosquito tormentors. When the whole account is settled, the foresters say, it will be found that each buck will have cost \$180, making very expensive ornaments to hang in the den, and with which to bore the little woman, reticent the details over and over again.

HARLEM CELEBRATES JOE LOUIS' VICTORY UNTIL DAWN'S CRACK

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SEALS TAKE FIRST IN PLAY-OFF ROUND

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 25.—(AP)—By virtue of timely hitting and the airtight hurling of "Sad Sam" Gibson, San Francisco's Seals today held a one-game advantage in their play-off with the Los Angeles Angels for the 1935 Pacific Coast league baseball pennant.

In the opening contest of the seven-game series, the Seals last night pounced on Pitchers Mike Meola and Ralph Buxton for 19 well-placed hits and gave perfect support to Gibson as he held the Angels to five bingles for a 5-0 shutout.

The second game of the series is scheduled for today, followed by another tomorrow. The series will end in Los Angeles as soon as either team has won four games.

Scores Yesterday

American League. At Cleveland, 14; Detroit, 7. At Washington, 6; New York, 14. At Boston, 8-6; Philadelphia, 2-5. At Chicago, 0-3; St. Louis, 3-6. National League. At New York, 6-7; Philadelphia, 0-6. At St. Louis, 11; Pittsburgh, 2. At Brooklyn, 5-6; Boston, 3-5. Only games scheduled.

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It's News



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