

Tunney Knocks Gibbons Out By Bearing Down Hard In

40,000 SEE GAME TOMMY SUBMIT TO TERRIBLE PUNISHMENT METED BY TUNNEY; 12th ROUND DRAMATIC

Tunney Clamoring For Bout With Dempsey In Postmortem Statement; Tommy Is Clearly Outclassed And Admits It

By WESTBROOK PEGLER
RINGSIDE, POLO GROUNDS, N. Y., June 5.—Tommy Gibbons, the only fighter who has been able to keep a pair of shoes beneath him in a fight with Jack Dempsey since Dempsey became champion, tumbled weakly to the mat in the 12th round of his fight with Gene Tunney tonight, got up and went down again for the full count. He was

was brought in from Buffalo especially, stepped in and told Gibbons he was out.

Both Gene and Tommy made rubber stamp statements after the bout. Gibbons was all in. He said he didn't even know what round was the last.

"I did my best," Tom said. "But it wasn't quite good enough. I have no alibi. I think Tunney has



There were times when he stood spread-legged or stepped around weakly, intent only on getting out of the way, or easing the shock of Tunney's punches, with no thought of sending anything back. Only in the eighth round did Gibbons flash a reminder of the sharp, certain Gibbons who went through 104 fights without being knocked off his feet, including those 15 rounds with Dempsey in Montana. More than 40,000 persons sweltered through the 12 rounds.

PELICANS LEAVING FOR SHASTA TO WIN A BALL GAME; BATTING ORDER AND LINEUP SWITCHED FOR HITTING

With two straight defeats starting him in the face Manager Fred Glover tonight announced a shift in the lineup for Sunday's game at Sisson with the Shastas, in order that he might produce a stronger hitting team. The batting order has been juggled around for the same purpose.

It has become clearly apparent that the Pelicans' main weakness has been with the stick. Not that the team as a whole, is weak in that way, but several players have kept winning runs from being scored at opportune times, through failure to get on.

Carter will be seen on third base Sunday, replacing Baynes. Carter showed up fine on that bag in practice yesterday. Cold weather has kept the Pelicans from practice nearly every day this week and they are going to have a tough time in the game Sunday. Nevertheless, the boys are full of the old spirit and are going to battle hard to keep their percentage at .500, with prospects of running it higher in the game in Klamath Falls a week from Sunday with Dunsmuir.

Mohler will be started in the box for Klamath Falls Sunday. Street will be in the outfield, ready to take up where Mohler leaves off if the southpaw is not in the pink of condition.

Here is the batting order and lineup for the Shasta game: Northwest as, Watta 2b, Mathews lf, Noel or Street cf, Street or Clark rf, Carter 3b, Arnold 1b, Mohler p, Demitt c. Staley will be in the dugout ready to be called to the infield or outfield if occasion arises.

The special train planned for carrying 200 fans to the game has been called off due to the list being about 50 names shy. Many fans, however, are making the trip by automobile.

COAST

Score—
Los Angeles
Seattle
Batteries—
Sandberg, Miller

Score—
San Francisco
Portland
Batteries—
Hollingsworth

Score—
Salt Lake
Oakland
Batteries—
Halvey and
Delaney and

First game—
Sacramento
Vernon
Batteries—
Pilliette and

Second game—
Sacramento
Vernon
Batteries—
Moshler, M. Shal-
nah.

AMERICAN

Score—
St. Louis
New York
Batteries—
Dixon, Hago; Shal-
Bengough.

Score—
Cleveland
Boston
Batteries—
Ruffing and

Score—
Detroit
Philadelphia
Batteries—
Woodall, Stange,
and Cochran, Pat-

Score—
Chicago
Washington
Batteries—
Coveleskie and

Jack Sharkey
Maloney

BOSTON, June 5, 1925. Sharkey, Roxbury, beat a foul over Jim M... at Braves field... ter 8 and co-h... fous fighting on... of a boxing card... the auspices of... post, American Le... Sharkey went to... the small end of... but surprising... fans by piling... point lead in the... the eighth, however... loose and follow... times, three for...

The Indians lost to the Red Sox in Boston 5 to 4 and the Browns were the Yanks' victims in New York 10 to 7.

None of the teams changed positions but the Yanks and red Sox moved up slightly, closing in on the Tigers. It is years since sixth place was "up" for the Yanks.

In the national league the result was the same as in the American with the exception of the victory of Cincinnati over Boston. Luque the Cuban pitcher for the Reds shut out the Braves in a game that was scoreless until the last of the tenth inning when Roush singled and scored on a double by Pinell. Luque allowed only three hits throughout the 10 innings.

The Giants took the Cards into camp, winning from them 11 to 5. The Dodgers defeated the Cubs in Chicago 7 to 5, while the Phils won over the Pirates 6 to 5, in 11 innings at Pittsburgh.

A circulation covering the city of Klamath Falls and the county of Klamath—that's the Klamath News.

SPORTS DONE BROWN

What will be Gene Tunney's status if he slips over a victory, knockout or point, on Tommy Gibbons?

This query furnishes food for considerable discussion.

I'm of the opinion that such a result of the coming fight will do more to discredit Gibbons than it will do to boost Tunney's stock as a heavyweight, however unfair this may be to Tunney.

If Gibbons is beaten the general feeling will be that:

He has bowed to age—ring age.

He was "lucky" to stay 15 rounds with Dempsey if Dempsey was trying.

He would now make a mighty poor opponent for the heavyweight champ—even conceding that Dempsey has slipped some.

That he bowed to youth more than to a great fighter.

There are several logical reasons for believing this will be the sentiment should Tunney cop.

Tunney is a light heavyweight; He is many pounds lighter than Dempsey at his best weight. Tunney has proved himself a clever boxer, a fairly hard hitter and a willing mixer. But in none of his fights has he proved himself a formidable contender for the heavyweight title. This may be partly because of the fact that the heavy coterie offered him few real opponents. One cannot show his best against a dub fighter.

Should Tunney win the matts will be flooded with challenges of the run-of-mine heavies who believe that Tunney should go into the ring with Dempsey only after beating them.

Harry Wills will be one shouter,

of course, if he topples Charlie Weinert. And after the following Wills has drummed up Weinert can well claim the right to a match with Tunney should Weinert eliminate the colored fighter.

Luis Firpo, if someone else will pay for the cablegram from South America, will be among the first challengers of Tunney, should that young man win. Firpo can point to the fact that he lifted Dempsey out of the ring as a valid reason why Tunney should be tried out against him before being sent into the ring against the champion.

A defeat for Gibbons will be disastrous to him, however. He is still in years. He has sealed the heights—to a match for the title. A defeat at this time will start him on the toboggan to the end.

Jack Kearns, who lost a one-round battle with Estelle Taylor for the right to manage Jack Dempsey will soon become middle-weight champion of the world and any new land the polar explorers find. Kearns asserts that Walker will elevate himself to his second throne by knocking Harry Greb for a row of Japanese bowling alleys when they meet June 19.

May be, may be. But Walker, like all other fighters, lacks experience against a man like Greb. And this may handicap the welter-weight champ.

No man who hasn't fought Greb, knows his style. For no one can talk authoritatively about boxing a windmill until he has pulled a Don Quixote. Don has a horse and a nice long spear to help him and lost the decision on points.

FINE PRELIMS IN POLO OPEN ARENA

POLO GROUNDS, New York, June 5.—Jack McDonald, a colored heavy-weight went down and out in the third round of a fight with an Italian boy from the Suburbs, who responded to the name of Johnny Rosso in the preliminary.

McDonald had the misfortune to get cornered with his arms over the ropes when Rosso knocked him dizzy and was unable to fall down until Rosso very kindly beat him loose and tipped him out into the ring. The timer counted three as McDonald started to rise but the referee put up his arm and yelled "that's all; its stopped."

"Bud" Gorman, the Hessian soldier of pugilism, who has been sparring partner to both Gibbons and Tunney was next in the ring to meet Jack Demave, a yellow haired athlete in purple trunks.

Gorman won the decision over Demave after six untidy rounds. It was a messy fight with none of the captivating charm of a real bloody production.

Bob Lawson, the muscular pick and shovel virtuoso from Muscle Shoals, Ala., won the decision from Ray Neuman, a white boy, who was one of Jack Dempsey's sparring partner's, while he was training at Saratoga for Firpo.

SIX HEAT VICTIMS IN N. Y.

NEW YORK, June 5.—New York saw six more death added to its list, the result of a temperature of 97 today. Schools were dismissed this afternoon because of the intense heat.



put away in the end by slams to the jaw, but the real reason for his collapse seemed to be exhaustion from various causes. He was an old man for the rough, tough game of taking hearty young slams on his tortured frame; it was blazing hot in the focused glare of some 30 funnel-shaped ring lights, which poured a merciless flood of rays onto the arena, and he had been thumped and clouted on the head and ribs until he was worn to the point of collapse.

The finish of the fight, and in all probability the finish of Tommy Gibbons, who only took to the ring as a second guess in life, developed with startling quickness in the 12th. Tunney had been corking Gibbons on the head with clouts that were not of the stunning, stiffening Dempsey sort, but dazzling, exhausting blows that must have made Tom's head rebound like the peal of a Swiss bell-ringer. Suddenly he got Tom with a particularly square shot on the side of the head, a short left with plenty of beef in back of it, followed by a quick and helpful right.

Gibbons swayed over to his left, tripped over his feet, and slumped on his side. His hairy legs, stained green from the dye of his silk tights, lashed the air for a few seconds, and the knock-down timer, standing at the margin of the ring, had boomed seven blows with his mallet before Tom could get up. He wobbled sidewise to his own corner and swayed there with his head lowered, and his forearms half raised in a weak effort to block off the hurricane that he knew would be coming in an instant. Tunney, who had backed away, now rushed at him and smashed him on the lips with a right. That started Gibbons tottering again, and an auxiliary punch tipped him over, half on his back.

Tommy went flat for an instant, his wet shoulders gathering a coat of gray resin powder from the floor. He struggled to sit up. His left eye was half closed and eye-brow was raw from one of Tunney's many pokes. Tom seemed to know perfectly well that he was on the floor and had to get up. He was not in the comatose condition that overtakes some fighters, but he was all the way out for the technical purposes of the ring. He groped for the lower strand of the ropes at the count of seven and managed to get his straying feet beneath him at nine. At ten he was crouching to rise, and an instant later he was up again, teetering on uncertain footing, and facing about to withstand another collision.

But Dick Nugent, the referee who

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BRINGING UP BILL



BILLY'S UNCLE

