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## Report of Dempsey-Tunney Fight Given Round by Round

While the Seventh Round Was Dempsey's the Other Rounds Were Chiefly in Favour of Tunney. The Concluding Round Was Also Very Clearly Tunney's

The crowds that gathered in front of Marshall-Ecclestone's to hear the returns of the big fight come over the radio, and the others that were at Homer L. Gibson's and Moyses's for the reports by wire, evidence that very general interest taken in town in the event. Accordingly, The Advance gives herewith a standard report of the battle round by round:

**ROUND ONE.**—Dempsey missed a left lunge, falling into a clinch. Jack piled in again with two left hooks to the ribs. In the clinch that followed he clipped Tunney four times with a right on the back of the head. They sparred cautiously, Dempsey preferring to feint for openings, while Tunney lay back. Gene snapped a left to Dempsey's chin and followed with a solid right smash to the chin. Jack fell into a clinch, taking another right to the head as he came in. Jack dropped a left on Tunney's body. Jack backed away while the champion followed him across the ring with a volley of left and right hooks to the head close to the ropes. Gene missed an overhand right as the bell sounded.

**SECOND ROUND.**—Dempsey was boxing cautiously, apparently seeking to evade the disastrous first round at Philadelphia last fall. He came out boxing and Gene shot a left and right to the chin. They were dancing, boxing high. Gene dropped an overhand right on Dempsey's chin after chasing him to a corner. Another right missed and Dempsey smashed a left to the body and three lefts to the chin before Tunney could tie him up. Hands high, Jack dodged away from a right, there was little action, as they sparred carefully. In the centre, Tunney's left was short, but Dempsey merely fell into a clinch. Gene missed two more lefts, while Jack clipped two short left hooks to the body as Dempsey lunged low. Tunney missed again, but managed to catch himself and flick two soft lefts to Jack's face as the round ended.

**ROUND THREE.**—Again they boxed carefully, slowly, in the centre of the ring, as Dempsey was apparently trying to tantalize Tunney into leading and making an open bout of it. Tunney sneaked over a pretty left jab, but took a half-dozen on the back of the neck. Gene took the offensive, driving Dempsey into the ropes, where he boxed him tight. As they both led in the centre of the ring, Tunney led and fell into Dempsey's straight right smash to the body. Gene held while Jack eluded to the mid-section; a right smash to the heart drove Tunney back. Dempsey wove in close again to cuff the back of Tunney's head with his right and dug his left twice to the champion's ribs as the round ended.

**ROUND FOUR.**—Dempsey took the offensive, but Tunney's right cracked on his chin. Gene's left at the same mark. While Dempsey rapped two lefts to the body. Gene claimed that the blows were foul and fought back desperately as they fell against the ropes. Gene missed with a right and took another left to the body. Jack was leading again, short lefts to the body, while Tunney counted just as lightly to the head. Tunney now trying to nail Jack coming in, missed with both hands, but saved himself by falling into a clinch. Two rights smashed to the chin stung Dempsey. Tunney lifted two more left hooks to the head and nailed Jack to the ropes. A left hook nearly floored him. As Dempsey lay stunned against the ropes, Tunney missed with both hands and the bell killed his opportunity.

**ROUND FIVE.**—Dempsey's handlers worked furiously on him during the intermission, while Tunney's handlers claimed that stimulants were unnecessary. Tunney missed a right and fell into clinch. Jack came in close, pounding to the body, when Tunney, over-anxious, missed again. Jack backed away now, falling into the ropes as Tunney took to the attack. When Jack tied him up, they sparred out to the centre of the ring. Dempsey bobbed out of three left jabs. He sent Tunney's head back with a stiff straight left. A right, high on the temple, shook Dempsey badly. The champion backed away, however, content to jab and wait. In another clinch, Jack rapped again on the back of Tunney's neck. Gene dug two nice lefts into Dempsey's body at the bell.

**ROUND SIX.**—They boxed carefully several seconds before coming together in a flurry of body punches. The crowd belated as Dempsey's right hand "Old Iron Mike," smashed under Tunney's heart. The champion came back, rapping both hands to the chin. Dempsey, tiring, fell into a clinch after the blows. Bobbing in through a stiff attack, Jack turned the champion away around with a right hook to the head, Tunney coming back strong. Two more left hooks and a straight right stung the champion. Missing a long left, Jack took a right under the heart as they fell again into a clinch.

**ROUND SEVEN.**—Dempsey's handlers pleaded with him to keep his chin down as he came out bobbing and weaving under Tunney's right. Jack slapped a soft right to the face. A volley of rights and left hooks to the head floored Tunney for a count of nine. Dempsey was on him as a wildcat as Gene sped backwards. Dempsey was in close with a smashing body attack. Wabbly and dazed, Tunney could only jump and flounder backwards. Dempsey cornered him at the ropes and smashed a left and right to the body. Gene came back weakly jabbing a left to the head. Dempsey laughed and urged Gene to come in and box. Losing his temper, Jack smashed Tunney with a left and right swing to the head. Gene, dazed, grabbed Dempsey with both hands, and was still holding fiercely at the bell.

**ROUND EIGHT.**—Dempsey came out in a crouch. Apparently somewhat recovered, Gene stabbed with his left hand. Tunney backed away furiously. Dempsey made no effort to catch, merely walking after him and taunting him to box. Tunney did box, whipping a left and right uppercut to Jack's chin. As he missed rights, Dempsey lifted his left to the jaw. In a clinch Jack again cuffed Tunney's head. A smashing left to the body drove Tunney back, and a right to the heart made him drag Jack. As Dempsey dodged a right, he slipped to one knee. No count.

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Gaining courage. Tunney flew at Dempsey, pumping both hands to the head. Again Tunney nailed Jack with both hands to the chin as the former champion bounced on the ropes. They were boxing cautiously, both tired, waiting for openings as the round ended.

**ROUND NINE.**—Tunney's retreating tactics drew boos from the crowd between rounds. Jack grabbed the champion and smashed him half a dozen times on the back of the neck. They both had slowed up from the fierce pace. Tunney, standing in the centre of the ring, held Jack off for a few moments with three straight left jabs, but Jack bore right in to close quarters. Gene opened a cut over Dempsey's right eye. The champion went after the wound fiercely, snapping out both hands high to the head. Jack tried to box, but two solid rights bounced his jaw. Dempsey was wobbly, but as he cocked his right Gene ran away. The champion came back, however, and rooked Jack again with swinging smashes to the head. Dempsey came to his corner a bit wobbly as the gong sounded.

**ROUND TEN.**—They shook hands in the centre of the ring. Jack floored Tunney again with a left and right to the chin. Gene was up before the timer could start counting. Jack's right smashed into Gene's head again and the water from Jack's hair splashed over the ringside writers. Jack, the tiger again, whaled in with both hands, but Tunney tied him up in a clinch. They paused and as Dempsey dropped his hand Tunney whipped left and right hooks into the Manassa Mauler's face. Gene came in to the attack, ripping both hands to the head. While Dempsey appeared to tire, Gene laid him on the ropes, but the champion's two-handed attack was a bit wild. Dempsey gave several rights to the body. Gene countered with a left. Badly staggered, Dempsey wobbled about the ring as the bell sounded. The former champion, still groggy, sparred dizzily after the gong.

### PROTECTION NEEDED NOW FROM MOTOR THIEVES

Several Autos Reported Stolen in North Land During past Week. Some Still Missing.

Although the North Land has an unusually large number of autos—Timmings, for instance, having more cars in proportion to population than Detroit, the home town of all the Lizzies,—and though the automobiles in this country are chiefly of the better and more expensive class of cars, still this country has been practically free from motor thefts. An occasional car here has been taken for a joy-ride sometimes without the permission or knowledge of the owner, and while this constitutes theft in the legal sense, and often also in the moral sense, still it was not the type of stealing usual meant by the words, "motor thefts." Cars taken in the way suggested were usually returned to the vicinity from which they were stolen, or found not too far away, in case they were abandoned on account of some trouble with the motor. These occasional temporary thefts caused annoyance in every case and some loss in many cases, but they are not to be compared to the regular thefts of motor cars from which all cities and most other parts of the country suffer more or less all the time.

Of course, the reason for the fact that this part of the North Land had no regular motor car thefts was due to it being practically impossible to succeed at this form of crime. Among the many garages in this country, there are none that will stoop to giving assistance in the changing of the appearance of a car to hide its identity from the owner or the authorities. Until the Ferguson highway was completed there was no practical way of

getting a stolen auto away from here to a place where it could be disposed of without too great risk. The Ferguson highway, however, has now altered the conditions. This is one of the few disadvantages of the highway, but it is to be hoped that precautions may be possible to take away any advantage the motor car thief may appear to have. In this connection The Haileyburian last week said:—"Motor owners are beginning to think that there should be some protection in the form of a closer checking up on cars passing over the trunk road. One man suggests that the provincial police might establish a sort of toll gate, where all cars might be stopped and the license numbers, serial numbers of the cars, etc., recorded. There is already a gateway at Latchford and one outside of North Bay where records are kept and permits issued but it is claimed that this does not provide sufficient protection from thieves. The fact that the cars stolen recently have apparently been taken out of the district and no trace left would appear to show the necessity for some sort of check."

During the past couple of weeks a number of regular thefts of motor cars have been reported to the authorities. There have been none in the Porcupine camp, so far as known, but New Liskeard, Kirkland Lake and Cobalt men are reported to have suffered. In some cases the work looks like that of professional motor thieves who may have imagined they saw a good opportunity for their nefarious business in this North Land, now that the highway gives a convenient outlet. Recently a New Liskeard car was stolen and later abandoned at Temagami, the thieves deserting the auto because of the trouble encountered. A Cobalt man had his car stolen recently, while about the same time there was a report of a similar theft at Kirkland Lake.

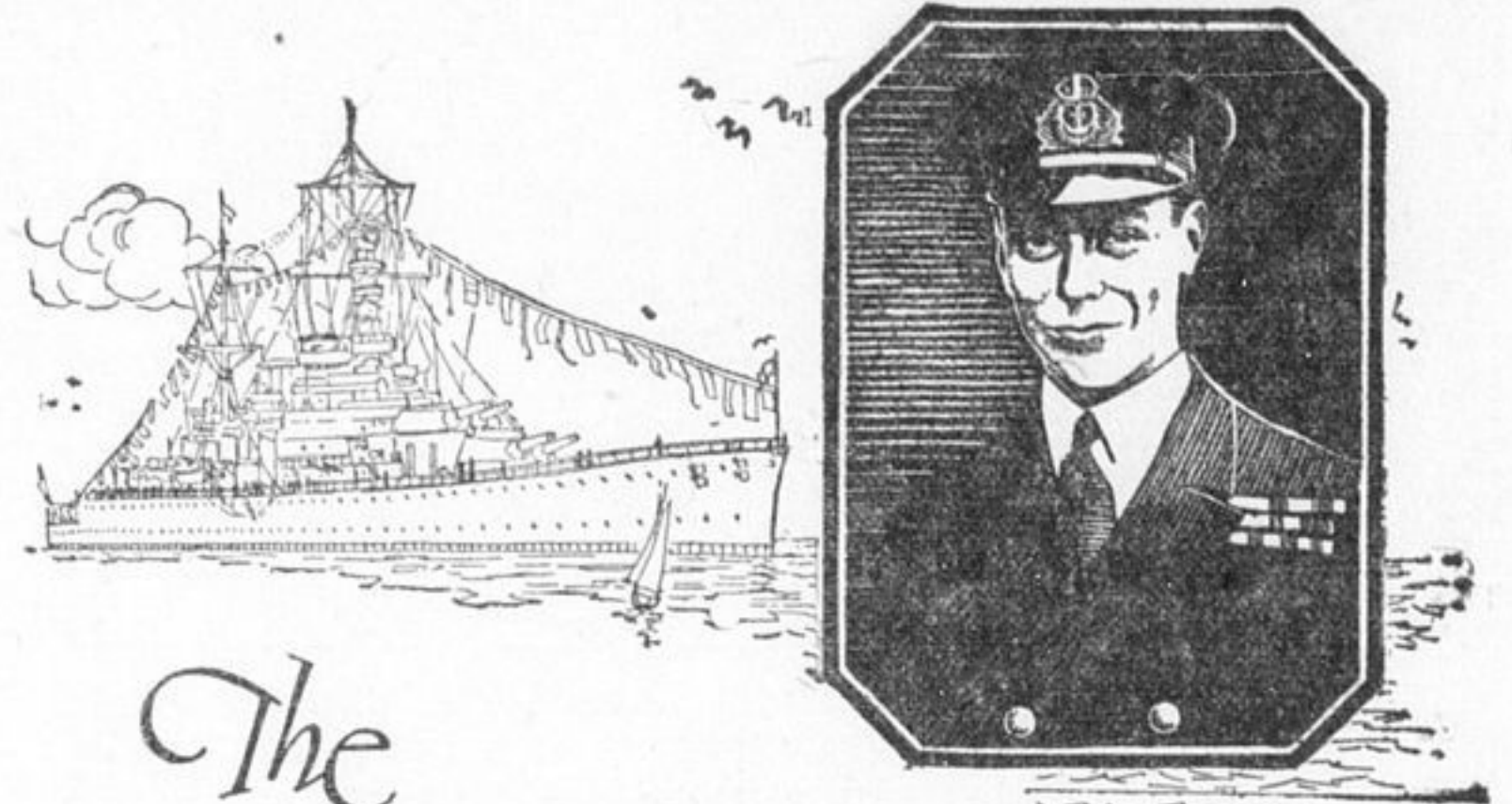
Evidently, the auto thieves are already on the job, believing they have a rich new field where there may be some juicy pickings for a time. Every owner of an auto should take immediate care and thought to prevent loss of this kind, and in addition the provincial authorities should give the most thoughtful attention at once to seeing if it is not possible to evolve a plan to prevent any spoiling of the former good luck of the North Land in the matter of motor car thefts.

### SEPTEMBER STRAWBERRIES IN HAILEYBURY GARDEN

Anyone who doubts that this North Land is the real garden of Canada should read the following paragraph from The Haileyburian last week:—"Mr. W. C. Davis, who lives in the western part of Haileybury, brought to this office on Monday, September 19th, a sample of ripe strawberries picked from his garden on that day. The berries are perfectly formed and of a large size and Mr. Davis says that, while they are not as heavy a crop as the first one this year, there are reasonable quantities of them. The frost however, will soon destroy them, he expects. While it is not unique to see berries ripen from a second crop it is unusual to see such a good quality. At various times one hears of a second crop of wild strawberries when the weather is warm in the fall and there have been occasions when a small quantity of the fruit has ripened in the gardens in September, but it appears that Mr. Davis made a record in the quantity and quality this year."

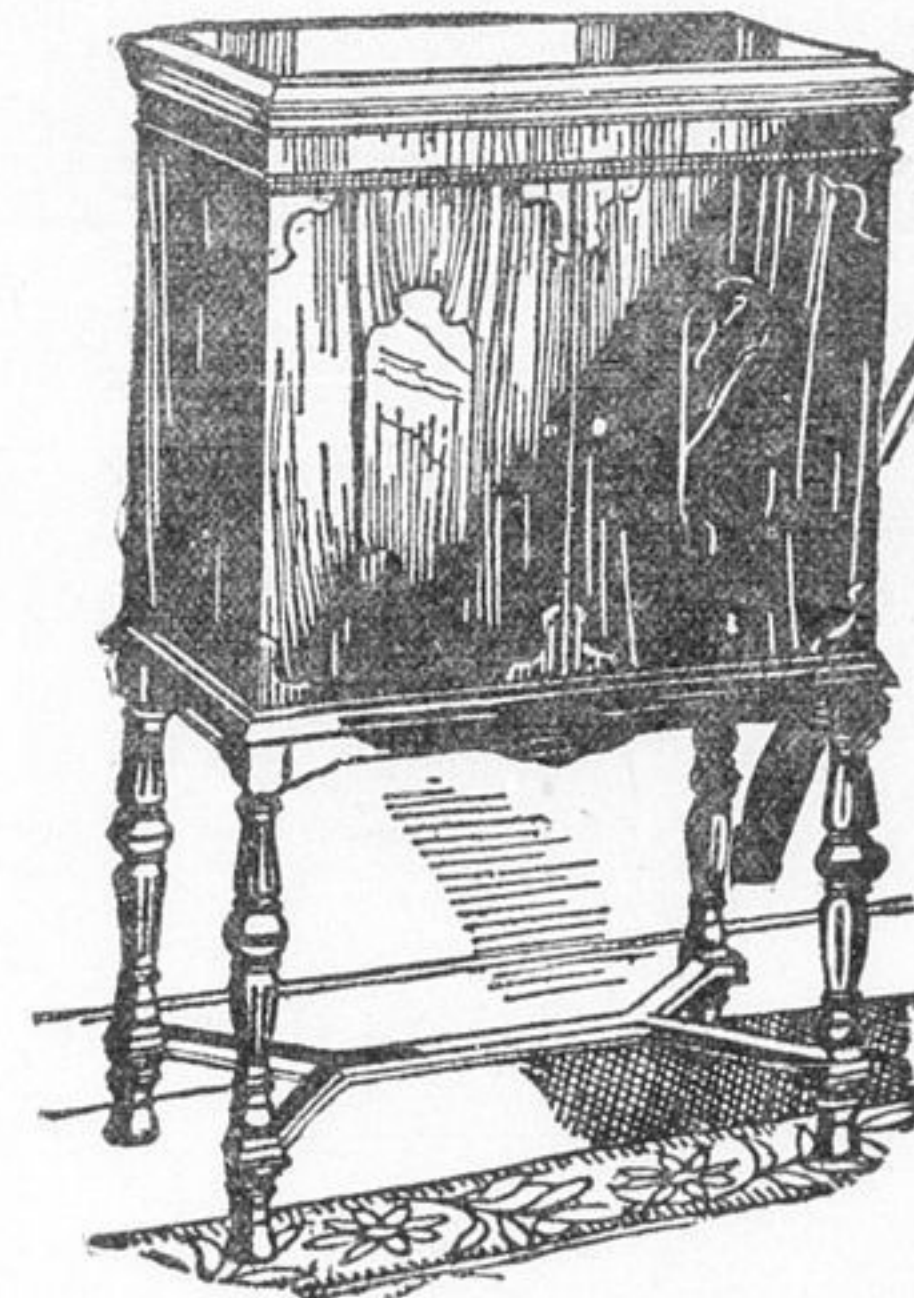
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