

LATEST LOCAL

# SPORTING

GENERAL REVIEWS

# NEWS

TIMELY COMMENTS

## GENE TUNNEY AWARDED THE DECISION OVER JACK DEMPSEY AND CROWNED NEW CHAMPION

Dempsey Was Nearly Knocked Out in First Round—Fight Was Fast and Terrific All the Way—Ex-Champion Was Badly Beaten by Tunney and Tired After the Seventh Round—Downfall of Dempsey Not Generally Expected—Both Fighters Bruised and Badly Out—Verdict a Popular One Locally.

(SPECIAL BY CANADIAN PRESS.) Philadelphia, Sept. 24.—Gene Tunney won the heavyweight championship of the world in a pouring rain here last night when he defeated Jack Dempsey in a savage fight that went the ten-round limit. Both judges were unanimous in declaring the blonde ex-marine the winner. Tunney came within ace of knocking Dempsey out in the first round when he planted a right to the jaw just before the bell rang.

The ex-champion's knees sagged and he went to his corner in distress. Tunney fighting furiously outboxed Dempsey, retreating before the champion's crowding attack. He whipped vicious punches to the body at close quarters and nailed the ex-champion with short snappy lefts and right hooks at long range. Dempsey began to tire quickly after the seventh round and as they stepped out for the tenth, he was a bloody spectacle with his right eye cut and bleeding and his left eye closed.

The fight with its record breaking crowd of 132,000 spectators was staged in a downpour of rain. As the fighters entered the ring big drops of rain splashed onto the canvas. Before the bout was half-finished the rain began to fall heavily, soaking the spectators. One hundred thousand fight fans were seated in stadium when the preliminaries to the Dempsey-Tunney championship bout started. The weather was ideal then.

**ROUND ONE.** Tunney was short with a left and they clinched in the corner. After the break-away they traded punches to the body. Dempsey missed a left and Tunney drove a right to the head. Dempsey drove both fists to the body at close quarters. Dempsey hooked a left to the head and they clinched. Tunney landed a right to the jaw and missed another to the same spot. They clinched. Dempsey backed away from a right. Dempsey ducked a right to the head. Tunney rocked Dempsey with a right to the jaw and was pounding him furiously to the body at the bell.

**ROUND TWO.** Tunney ran away. Dempsey after him. They clinched without damage. Dempsey hooked a left to the head and two rights to the body as Tunney retreated. Dempsey chased Gene to a corner punishing him around. Tunney was bleeding from the mouth. Tunney landed a light left to the head. Dempsey drove Tunney to a corner with a left and right to the head. Tunney landed a right to the head. They clinched in a corner without damage. Tunney landed a left to the head and they clinched. Dempsey missed a left hook but sank two rights to the body. Tunney backed away and landed a half dozen punches to the head. They were engaged in a furious body attack as the bell ended the round. The rain was starting to fall heavily.

**ROUND THREE.** They boxed cautiously and Dempsey missed a left and right to the head. With Tunney backing away, Jack ducked three light lefts but was nailed with a right to the jaw. Tunney drove a right to the body as Jack came in. Tunney nailed Dempsey with a right to the jaw as they clinched. The blow staggered Dempsey. They exchanged blows to the head and clinched. Tunney planted a right to the body backing Dempsey to the ropes. They clinched.

**ROUND FOUR.** Dempsey sent a left to the jaw knocking Tunney into the ropes. Tunney hung on as Dempsey drove his fist to the body. Jack chased the challenger into a corner driving his left to the body. Dempsey was bleeding from a cut on the left eye. Dempsey missed a left hook to the head. Dempsey was short with a left to the head and they clinched. Gene stepped away from a left to the body. Tunney nailed Dempsey with a right as the ex-champion came in. Tunney backed away from a right and landed three punches to the head. Gene nailed Dempsey with a right as the ex-champion backed into the ropes. They were in the centre of the ring with Dempsey trying for an opening as the round ended.

**ROUND FIVE.** They circled around each other in the centre of the ring. Tunney missed and they clinched. Gene backed away from a left hook. Dempsey ducked a right and left to the head. They traded rights to the head in a corner. Tunney missed two lefts to the head. Then he ripped a left to the body. Dempsey was boxing cautiously with Tunney in retreat. Dempsey hooked a left to the body and got two lefts to the head. Tunney tore in with another right to the head backing Jack to a corner. Dempsey missed a right swing and Tunney stepped in with short rights to the face. Dempsey missed a left hook and they clinched. They were in the centre of the ring when the bell sounded. Dempsey was spitting blood when he went to his corner.

**ROUND SIX.** Dempsey crowded into Tunney and missed a left hook. Tunney peppered him with a left and right to the head. Jack chased Tunney across the ring, landing a left hook to the chin. At close range they slugged with Dempsey having the advantage. Tunney hooked a left to the body and a right to the head as they clinched. Tunney drove a right and left to the body. Tunney was wide with a right to the head. Dempsey hooked a left to the head and Tunney countered with a right and left to the head. Gene stuck two lefts into Dempsey's face as Jack waded into him. Tunney was backing away from Dempsey as the latter was feinting for an opening when the round ended.

**ROUND SEVEN.** Raining. Dempsey crouched as he moved into Tunney. They clinched without damage. Tunney landed a light left and danced away. Tunney drove a right to Dempsey and they clinched. Dempsey ripped a left hook to Tunney's eye, opening a gash. Dempsey punched Gene and Tunney landed two rights to Dempsey's head without a return. They traded rights to the body, and Tunney shot a left to the head. Tunney drove a right to the head and missed a light left. Dempsey hooked a left to the chin. They traded punches to the head in a savage exchange in the centre of the ring. Tunney drove a right to the head and backed away as the round ended.

**ROUND EIGHT.** Tunney backed away and hooked a left to the head. Tunney was short with two lefts but nailed Jack with the third as they clinched. Jack ducked a right to the head. Tunney was short with a right to the head. They clinched. Tunney kept Dempsey away with five straight lefts to the face. Tunney drove a right to the jaw. Dempsey landed a right to the head and got a left hook in return. Jack drove both fists to the body and Tunney complained that the blows were low. They exchanged light lefts to the head. Dempsey forced the fighting with Tunney backing away. Tunney missed two lefts and a right to the head. Tunney landed a right upper cut as they clinched. Tunney poked a long left into Dempsey's face as the round ended.

**ROUND NINE.** Tunney backed away from a right to the head. They exchanged blows to the body at close quarters. Dempsey missed a wild right swing and they clinched. Dempsey was short with a right to the body but Tunney got one in. Tunney landed two light lefts to the head. Dempsey missed a right to the head and caught two lefts on the jaw. Tunney landed a right to the jaw. Dempsey missed a left and right and Tunney nailed him with a right to the chin. Tunney hooked a right and left to the jaw. Dempsey missed a left as they clinched. Dempsey's left eye was beginning to close and he appeared to be very tired. Tunney planted a hard right to the jaw, and Dempsey dropped into his chair as the round ended. His seconds worked frantically over him.

**ROUND TEN.** They shook hands and exchanged

punches to the body and clinched in the centre of the ring. Tunney missed a fight to the head. Dempsey drove two rights and lefts to the body and Tunney backed away. Dempsey pursued the challenger, punching with body blows and forcing him into a corner. Tunney landed two left hand and a right to the chin staggering Dempsey. Tunney hooked a right to the chin and

weight, won the judges' decision from Jimmy Delaney of St. Paul.

**THE NEW CHAMPION.** Gene Tunney's first professional opponent in America after the war was Dan O'Dowd of Boston, a strong turkey with a weakness for the cant. Tunney rendered O'Dowd a knockout after eight rounds. For this he was paid the 100 berries promised by Billy Roche.

"I was interested more in the money than in winning or losing that fight," recalls Tunney. "I needed it desperately. I don't even remember what kind of a fight I made, or what kind of a fight O'Dowd made against me."

Tunney's mother had never wanted him to make fighting a business. That was the chief reason he came back from the war determined to return to his desk as a stenographic clerk.

Tunney's mother had dreams of

him wearing the somber robes of the priesthood, and had not limited funds made it necessary for the oldest boy to go out and provide for the family, the monastery is where he would have gone.

**LIKE ANY BUSINESS.** It must have been hard for him to announce he had definitely decided to become a fighter. And it must have been hard for the mother, leaning on the arm of the boy she had pictured as a priest—it must have been hard listening to this boy's quiet, firm voice as it broke the tense stillness of the prim little living room.

"It's the only way I can make money, mother. It's just as much a business as oil, or steel, or merchandising. I will start at the bottom and keep working until I have reached the top. Yes, until I have won the championship from Dempsey."

Tunney didn't remain under Roche's management long. After bouncing over a flock of dime-a-quart tomatoes, he signed a contract with Frank "Doc" Bagley, one of the big league managers of the street. Bagley had taken Willie Jackson, hard-hitting Philadelphia lightweight, and made a fortune out of him.

The shrewd Bagley got Tunney plenty of work and under him he began to develop unmistakable symptoms of a coming fighter.

Among his early battles was an indoor engagement against an unknown by the name of Sullivan, which was held at Newark, and which Tunney remembers as the hardest fight of his career, although he won by a knockout in the first round.

"This fellow was a southpaw," says Tunney. "The first southpaw I had ever faced. At the song he shot out of his corner and crowded me to the ropes. In some way, or other I became entangled in them and before I could get squared away I felt something land—kerplunk! on the right side of my jaw."

"I thought Mr. Gollish was one of the ringsters and had playfully thrown an axvil into the ring. It proved only to be Mr. Sullivan's good left hand. I immediately saw a dozen Sullivans. My knees began to buckle and I would have gone down and probably stayed down if I hadn't been within reach of the ropes."

**FOE STAYED DOWN.** "I managed to clear my head and slid out of the corner and into the middle of the ring again. Finally I got an opening and dropped him with a right and he didn't get up. But I'll never forget that punch he landed on my jaw."

Tunney broke his hand hitting Sullivan. He didn't know how to hit

in those days and he was always busting a knuckle. Besides his hands were fundamentally weak. Office training hadn't contributed the muscular virility and toughness the ring game demands. So he packed up and went into the Maine woods and worked for months.

The alert Bagley wanted to show Tunney off before a big crowd and bring him back into the limelight from which he had dropped. He accepted a preliminary to the Dempsey-Carpenter fight against a tough Canadian named Soldier Jones.

Before the fight Bagley circulated among his friends in the press row and informed them they were going to see a great fighter in Tunney. "Some day he'll be able to whip both Dempsey and the Frog in the same ring," added the ultra-conservative Bagley.

**STOCK TOOK TUMBLE.** What happened was a terrible blow to Bagley's hopes for nationwide publicity. Tunney was not in fighting trim. The six months' lay-off had destroyed his foot work and his judgment of distance completely. The fight was a terrible thing, and the boys in the dollar seats raucously demanded that the bums be thrown from the ring.

Tunney's mediocre showing in that fight—excusable in view of the circumstances—lowered his fighting stock to such a point that few of the metropolitan critics would take him seriously any more.

Even when he stuck up a new spurt and began to whip fellows like Martin Burke, Eddie O'Hare, Jack Burke and Battling Levinsky (the latter in a fight for the American light-heavyweight championship), his home town critics viewed him with mixed feelings of tolerance and sympathy.

But Tunney fought on and upward and to-day he stands as the conqueror of the greatest champion of them all, the new-born champion, entering into the monetary rewards resulting from his success in the ring.

**ALL PREVIOUS RECORDS SHATTERED YESTERDAY**

**Previous Records Established in 1921 During Dempsey-Carpenter Fight.**

The gladiators of ancient Rome, who fought for hours to a finish without compensation, probably would turn over in their graves if they knew that these two modern boxers, Dempsey and Tunney, were to split a purse of \$650,000 for a carefully regulated test of supremacy, limited to little more than a half-hour.

No stadium in modern sports history has ever seated such a throng as was banked in the vast reaches of the gigantic Sesqui Stadium. Nor has any athletic spectacle ever attracted as big a "gate." Boxing, boomed to unprecedented proportions in modern times by the promoting skill of Rickard, has set the financial pace in sports. It reached new high marks here, with the crowd exceeding by about 40,000 the largest attendance heretofore and eclipsing by at least \$100,000 the highest previous record for gate receipts.

Previous record 90,000. Previous records were established in 1921 at Boyle's Thirty Acres, Jersey City, when 90,000 saw Dempsey hammer Georges Carpentier into submission at a cost of \$1,626,000.

**THE DEFEATED**

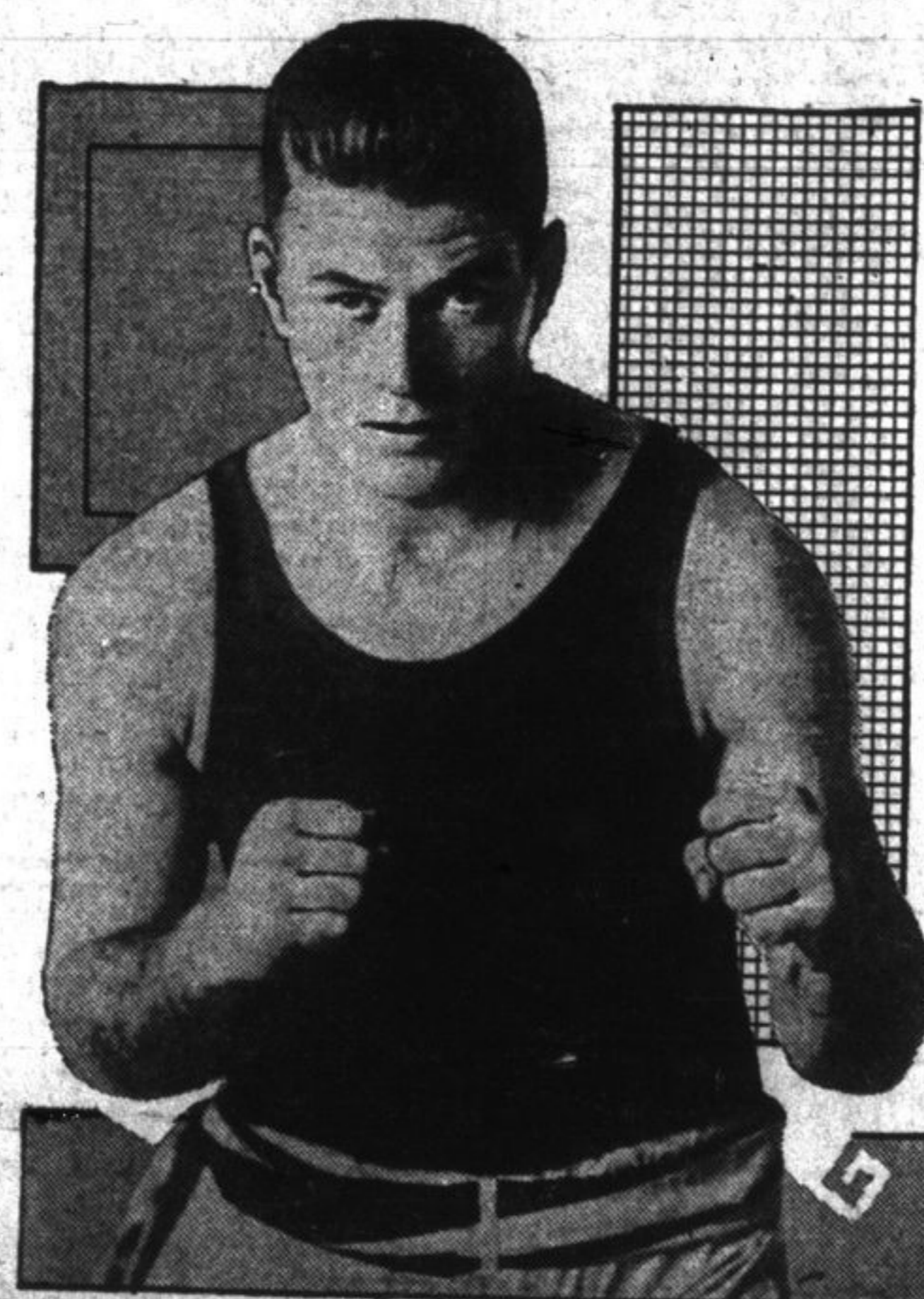
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## THE NEW CHAMPION



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## SPORTING NOTES AND COMMENT

Hail to the new world's heavyweight champion, Gene Tunney. May he, too, enjoy the honors and monetary gains that go with his victory for some time. He has struggled to the top and his reward is richly earned.

How the mighty fall. For the last seven years Jack Dempsey has been made an idol. To-day he is a defeated fighter. Fleeting is fame for sure.

One wise cracker remarked after the fight that the reason Dempsey lost was because it rained. "The champ got damp-see!" he remarked. He may recover.

Local sympathy on the fight seemed to be with Tunney, although mighty few people expected him to win or even last. Of course to-day, and for the next few days, we'll be sure to hear the "I-told-you-so" boys tell their stuff.

The fellows who paid \$50 to see the fight got their money's worth in short order. The fight was fast and furious all the way.

There were several Kingston people at the fight and no doubt when they return from the actual scene of the battle they will have something to tell.

Dempsey was nearly finished by Tunney right in the first round. The bell saved the ex-champion and only for that the argument would have been short and sweet.

It is well that the crown has passed on. The reign of King Dempsey in the ring kingdom was becoming monotonous. A change is as good as a rest.

A meeting of the executive of the Kingston Baseball Club is being held to-night in the office of The Daily British Whig for the purpose of clearing off the business for the season. A full attendance of executive members has been requested.

"Dollar" Bill is back on the job again and will deliver another course of lectures to the football squad on "The Apex of the Pinnacle." When things are blue looking around the university football quarters, "Dollar" Bill is the man who makes the sunshine and brightens things up. He does a service in that, if nothing else, although the bear declares he could not get along without the one and only "Dollar."

**STANDING OF CLUBS.**

**National League.**

To		Play P.C.	
St. Louis	88 63	3	583
Cincinnati	85 65	4	567
Pittsburgh	83 68	3	550
Chicago	81 70	3	538
New York	71 76	7	438
Brooklyn	69 81	4	460
Boston	62 84	7	429
Philadelphia	58 88	11	385

**American League.**

To		Play P.C.	
New York	89 61	4	593
Cleveland	87 63	4	580
Philadelphia	80 66	8	548
Washington	80 67	7	544
Chicago	75 71	4	527
Detroit	77 75	2	507
St. Louis	60 80	4	400
Boston	46 106	3	305

**RADIO**

**SATURDAY, SEPT. 25.**

**KDKA (806.1) Pittsburgh.**  
2.30 p.m.—Baseball scores.  
5.30 p.m.—Flotilla Club concert.  
6.15 p.m.—Baseball scores.  
8 p.m.—Barn dances from the "Stockman" studio.  
9.55 p.m.—Baseball scores.

**WEAF (402) New York, N.Y.**  
12.45-1.15 p.m.—Waldorf-Astoria Orchestra.  
4-5 p.m.—Dance Orchestra.  
5-6 p.m.—Parrell's Orchestra.  
6 p.m.—Waldorf-Astoria music.  
7 p.m.—Hoffman's Orchestra.  
7.30 p.m.—H. W. Niles, bass baritone.  
7.45 p.m.—Walter Haester, pianist.  
8 p.m.—Savoy Orchestra.

**BASEBALL SCORES**

**National League.**  
Cincinnati—200 001 020 000 000—6 15 3  
Philadelphia—000 110 310 000 000—6 11 0  
Batteries: Rixey, Donohue and Fielnich, Hargrave, Carlson and Wilson.  
Pittsburgh—000 019 000—1 9 1  
Boston—200 000 000—3 6 1  
Batteries: Kremer and Smith; Edwards, Benton and Taylor.  
Other games postponed on account of night.

**American League.**  
No games were scheduled to be played yesterday.

**WJZ (455) New York.**  
6.05 p.m.—Waldorf-Astoria Orchestra.  
9.30 p.m.—Astor Roof Orchestra.

**WGY (379.5) Schenectady, N.Y.**  
6.30 p.m.—Shea's Buffalo Hour.  
9.30 p.m.—Dance programme.

**WBZ (388.1) Springfield, Mass.**  
5.15 p.m.—Organ recital.  
8.30 p.m.—Kimball Trio.  
6.05 p.m.—Capitol Orchestra.  
8 p.m.—Organ recital.  
8.30 p.m.—Westminster Orchestra.

**WLV (422.3) Cincinnati, Ohio.**  
6.45 p.m.—Baseball scores.  
7 p.m.—Mona Macor hour.  
8 p.m.—Secretary Hawkins Club.

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