

Jim Braddock Loses World Heavyweight Fistic Crown to Joe Louis

Cubs Capture Opener From N.Y. Giants, 5-0

Bill Lee Hurls Seven-Hit Ball in Game at Chicago

NEW YORK, June 22—Behind Bill Lee's effective seven-hit pitching, the Cubs waltzed in with a 5-0 victory over New York Giants in the opening game of their "crucial" National League series in Chicago today.

They landed on Harry Gumbert for seven hits in three innings and scored all their runs in the first four innings. The Cubs were handcuffed by young Tom Baker with two hits the rest of the way.

The win tightened the Cubs' hold on the National League lead and sank the Giants deeper into third place.

Rookie Luke Hamlin continued his "jinx" hold on Cardinal bats as he pitched Brooklyn Dodgers to a 2-1 victory over the "Gas House Gang" in the opener of their current series in St. Louis.

Besting old "Pop" Haines in a tight pitching duel all the way, Hamling handcuffed the Cards with four hits. Lee Grissom, 24 year old southpaw rookie, blanked Philadelphia 6-0 to boost Cincinnati Reds into sixth place in the league.

A five-run rally in the third inning, climaxed by Phil Weintraub's home run with Jordan and Goodman on base, gave Grissom a good margin for the last six stanzas.

The Pirates, defeated Boston Bees 4-1 at home for the Boston club's 10th consecutive defeat.

Cy Blanton pitched perfect ball until Di Maggio came up with two out in the fifth to hit the ball over the left field wall.

All Todd led off in the seventh with a homer, and the Pirates reached Jim Turner for two runs in the fifth and another in the sixth to win the game.

Malone Wins Start

NEW YORK, June 22—Old "Blubber" Malone came out of the bullpen as a starting pitcher for the first time this season today and turned in a five-hit job as he pitched the Yankees to an 8-5 victory over the St. Louis Browns.

Given a 6-1 lead in the first two

innings, the 33 year old fat man breezed along to an easy win, fanning seven and staying out of trouble except for the fifth, when a pair of errors helped the Browns to two runs, and the seventh, when Sam West's homer added two more.

The victory boosted the Yanks' American League lead to two full games over the idle Detroit Tigers, in second place.

Monty Stratton held the faltering Athletics to three singles as he pitched Chicago White Sox to a 2-0 victory in Philadelphia and marked up his eighth triumph of the season against four defeats.

Only one Philadelphia player reached second and that was in the ninth when an error by Hayes and Moses' single put two men on base with two out.

Cleveland's Bob Feller shared the unhappy fate of three other Indian pitchers when Washington's ball club won an 11-2 victory in Washington.

After pounding Earl Whitehill out of the box in the fourth inning with a three-run rally, the Senators renewed their assault on Paul Andrews and then drubbed Feller for four runs during his two-inning turn on the mound.

Feller gave up four hits, walked two and struck out one in his first pitching effort since May 18. A triple by Freddie Sington with the bases full in the seventh contributed to Feller's failure.

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BARGAINS

- 1936 FORD SEDAN
- 1935 FORD TUDOR
- 1931 FORD TUDOR
- 1930 NASH SEDAN
- 1929 FORD COACH
- 1929 BUICK SEDAN
- 1929 PLYMOUTH SEDAN
- 1931 CHEV. COUPE
- 1929 CHEV. COUPE
- 1929 CHEV. COACH
- 1930 DURANT SEDAN
- 1935 FORD LT. DELIVERY
- 1936 FORD LT. DELIVERY
- 1935 CHEV. LT. DELIVERY
- 1931 CHEV. LT. DELIVERY
- 1935 FORD 2-T DUALS
- 1934 G.M.C. 2-T DUALS
- 1935 INT. 2-T DUALS
- 1930 FORD 17-PAS. BUS

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DEFEATED CHAMP NOT BEATEN YET

CHICAGO, June 22—A badly whipped, dead tired but game-to-the-core Irishman lay prone on a dressing table under the stands at Comiskey Park tonight and refused to be counted out of the heavyweight picture.

James J. Braddock, just a few minutes removed from the worst licking of his long ring career, promised that if given another shot at Joe Louis, the Brown Bomber with the heavy siege guns, he'd reverse tonight's drama when Louis crowned himself heavyweight champion of the world with a knockout in the 8th round.

His broad Irish face criss-crossed with bandages and stitches, Braddock said he had no idea of retiring. He wants two warm-up bouts and another shot at the title.

"The two-year layoff beat me," he said when his handlers had patched him up sufficiently for him to talk. "I felt it coming from the fifth round up."

"I slowed up some and I began, to miss more and more with the right. The lights were bothering me, because of the cut on my eye."

Braddock walked from the ring to the dressing room under his own power, but once there he flopped on a cot, closed his eyes and didn't speak for fully five minutes. He was so limp his shoes had to be cut from his feet.

While Jimmy gives Louis plenty of credit, as one of the hardest hitters he has ever faced, he blames himself for not ending the fight in the first round when he sent Louis to the floor with a short right hand smash.

"I don't know, but if I had been smart enough to follow up that punch it might have been a different story. Joe's punches hurt me plenty."

BASEBALL STANDINGS

American League				
	Won	Lost	P.C.	
New York	34	19	.642	
Detroit	33	22	.600	
Chicago	30	25	.545	
Boston	26	23	.531	
Cleveland	27	25	.519	
Washington	24	30	.444	
Philadelphia	18	33	.353	
St. Louis	18	33	.353	

National League				
	Won	Lost	P.C.	
Chicago	34	20	.630	
St. Louis	32	22	.593	
New York	33	23	.589	
Pittsburgh	30	24	.556	
Brooklyn	24	27	.471	
Cincinnati	21	32	.396	
Philadelphia	21	34	.383	
Boston	20	33	.377	

Honor for Canadian Rail Chief



THE honorary degree of Doctor of Mechanical Engineering was conferred upon S. J. Hungerford, Chairman and President of the Canadian National Railways, by the University of Vermont at the 133rd Commencement of that institution held at Burlington recently. The University of Vermont was founded in 1791, the year in which Vermont was admitted to statehood.

The degree was conferred upon Mr. Hungerford by Guy W. Bailey, President of the University, in recognition of his notable work in restoring the Vermont Railway System after the great flood in that state in 1927. Honorary degrees were also conferred upon five distinguished American citizens. The photograph, taken on the campus before the opening of the ceremonies, shows Mr. Hungerford (left) chatting with President Bailey.

ROUND BY ROUND OF TITLE FIGHT

ROUND ONE

Braddock came out fast from his corner and swung a right that missed. They came on fast punching, exchanging light body blows. Louis glanced a right off Braddock's head. The champ stuck his left to the face as they sparred in mid-ring. Joe shifted to the body and they exchanged light lefts. The Negro pounded away at the champion's mid-section and after landing a choppy right to the head, Louis landed both hands on the head and they clinched along the ropes. Louis smashed Braddock with both hands along the ropes. Braddock was wild and took a terrific smash to the head. Louis went down after a short right to the head but got up without a count. They were fighting furiously at the bell with Braddock taking several hard rights to the jaw.

ROUND TWO

They came out fast and Braddock missed a high left hook. Joe shot a short right to the nose and they sparred. Braddock showed a small cut over his left eye. They buried their heads together and punched with both hands along the ropes. Braddock landed a smashing right to the head and picked off the Negro's counter punches. Braddock sparred cautiously for an opening and then delivered two sharp left uppercuts to the chin. Louis was wild with his right and was speared with the champion's left twice without a return. Braddock moved in fast and hooked his left accurately to the chin. Louis appeared puzzled and covered his head. Joe spurted and pounded Braddock hard with both hands to the chin just before the bell.

ROUND THREE

Louis ran out of his corner and blocked the champion's left lead. They pawed at each other in the middle of the ring, jabbing lightly. Louis landed a right that connected with the champion's damaged left eye. Braddock shot both hands to the head but took a terrific left in return. Louis moved in quickly with both hands cuffing the champion. Both were boxing more cautiously, with Braddock doing most of the leading. Louis dug a left hook to the ribs and quickly followed with a lightning left to the champion's ear. Braddock kept countering and forcing the fight. Jim took a light left to the chin and forced Louis to the ropes. But the champion was tiring fast and the left side of his face was a bloody and bruised spectacle. Louis gave ground under Braddock's gallant attempts to rally. The challenger took two hard punches to the head just before the bell.

ROUND FOUR

Braddock came out on his toes and landed the first punch, a left to the ear. Joe sidestepped and gave ground. The Negro took a left to the body as he countered with a left hook to the head. The challenger worked both hands to the face, but the champion kept crowding forward. Louis tried

hard to force an opening, but the champion was boxing beautifully. They circled in mid-ring without much action until Braddock found the range with both hands to the jaw. Jim tied up Joe in a brief clinch and took a snappy left jab to the nose. Louis landed three lefts just before the bell.

ROUND FIVE

Joe bounced back to the ropes as he took a left hook with his upraised arm. The champion connected with a hard right to the head but was wild with his left. Blood trickled down the Negro's nose after they exchanged punches at close range. Braddock's head bounced back from the impact of the challenger's left hand and the champion's left eye started to bleed again. Louis worked both hands to the body but Braddock scored with a right smash to the jaw. The pace was faster as they kept firing both hands. Both the champion and the challenger were well smeared with blood as they each exchanged hard lefts just before the gong.

ROUND SIX

They circled for several seconds before Braddock let fly with a right that took Joe on the shoulder. Louis worked a left jab to the face but Braddock closed and clinched before the Negro could swing his right. Braddock forced Louis to the ropes and let fly with both hands while the crowd was in an uproar. They punched furiously for a few seconds. Louis landed with a right and started blood coming over the champion's right eye. Louis rocked Braddock with two right-hand smashes to the jaw. The champion's mouth was badly cut and he hung on. Braddock was reeling under heavy punishment but still fighting gamely. Blood flowed from Braddock's mouth but he was swinging with both fists at the bell. The champion's upper lip was badly split.

ROUND SEVEN

Braddock came out fighting and drove Louis around the ring swinging his right hand from a crouch. The champion's face was in bad shape and his left were getting wobbly. Louis landed both hands hard to the head but Braddock refused to give ground. Joe crossed a hard right to the face and Braddock clinched. The Negro punched systematically but Braddock kept countering and forcing the fight. Jim took a light left to the chin and forced Louis to the ropes. But the champion was tiring fast and the left side of his face was a bloody and bruised spectacle. Louis gave ground under Braddock's gallant attempts to rally. The challenger took two hard punches to the head just before the bell.

ROUND EIGHT

Braddock's handlers worked furiously during the intermission. Louis landed the first punch, a straight left and backed the champion away as he scored with both hands to the face. They exchanged lefts to the body but Braddock ran into a sharp left hook as he attempted to sidestep. Braddock went down in a heap as Louis rammed home a terrific right to the side of the head. The champion was counted out as he collapsed in the middle of the ring.

Sport Dust

"Timmy" Green

We were wrong, and we were right. We thought that Jimmy was going to take Louis we hoped that he would lay him cold and we were wrong; but we said that Jimmy would go down fighting if he went down at all. He did go down, went down in a flurry of fists, but in the greatest exhibition of sheer fighting courage that has ever been seen in the ring battle of many years.

Never since the day of Iron Hearted John L. Sullivan has such a dogged battle been put up in the face of battering odds. Never giving an inch, boring in from start to finish, Jimmy took everything that Louis could hand out for seven fast rounds. The eighth was a little different. Louis' hammering barrage was a little too much for the game Irishman; but Jimmy's arms were swinging when he went down for the count of ten.

The scrap was one of the cleanest ever witnessed, say sport writers at the ring-side. No low punching and few tangles. The referee had an easy job, both boys breaking cleanly of their own accord in most cases.

Will Jimmy try a comeback? Will he get a return shot at the new champ? As far as eligibility goes, we figure that Schmeling should get the

Champion Falls Under Dynamite Fists of the Detroit Coloured Boy

Louis Scores the Kayo Punch in 8th --- 65,000 Present

COMISKEY PARK, Chicago, June 22—Battered and bleeding, James J. Braddock went down for the first and last time tonight, under the crushing impact of a right hand smash to the side of the head, and lost the heavyweight boxing championship of the world to Joe Louis, a 23-year-old boy from the cotton fields of Alabama.

In a stunning climax to the first mixed match for the big title in 22 years, Louis came back from a first round knock-down to batter the defending champion into a bloody pulp and become the second member of his race ever to capture the most prized crown in pugilism.

Braddock, game to the core and a gallant fighter right down to the last blow, collapsed and was counted out by referee Tommy Thomas just one minute and 10 seconds after the eighth round started.

Out "cold" and so badly beaten that his handlers had to carry him to his corner and administer restoratives, while a frenzied crowd milled in the ring, Braddock lost the championship in his first attempted defence and proved again the truth of the adage that they rarely can come back, successfully, after a long lay-off. Two years out of the ring, Braddock lacked the stamina or the staying powers to stand up under the crushing power of the punches tossed by his younger, stronger, and much harder-hitting rival.

A crowd estimated by co-promoter Mike Jacobs at 65,000, with estimated receipts of \$650,000, saw Louis, after a little more than three years of professional fighting, become the first Negro king of the heavyweights since Jack Johnson ruled the main division in 1910-1915.

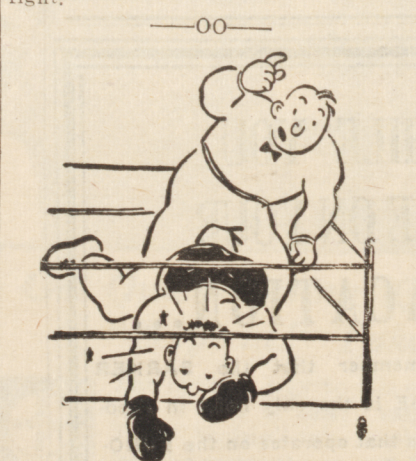
Jess Willard Sees Fight

The giants of a white man who ended Johnson's reign, Jess Willard, was among the spectators who witnessed the young Negro's spectacular victory, achieved just one year after Louis himself was knocked out by the German, Max Schmeling, in the Yankee Stadium, that was the only defeat Louis encountered in his professional career and the man who turned the trick must have smiled a bit wryly at his home outside of Berlin tonight as he heard the outcome, climaxed a sequence of events which side-tracked Schmeling's previously arranged plans to fight Braddock.

Braddock, for five rounds, put up a brilliant defence. After a few bad moments in the opening round, the champion countered with a choppy right that clipped Louis on the chin and dropped the Negro to his haunches.

Joe bounced up and away, with-

draw, but from the fight that Jimmy put up, something tells us that the promoters realize that that's gold in them that hills, meaning another Louis—Braddock scrap in Chicago. This seems quite plausible, due to the heavy Negro population in the windy city, and following last night's fight.



No one will ever be able to say that Braddock was yellow or that he laid down—a far call from the night Max Baer fought Louis, with terror on his face and gnawing into his soul.

Both boys showed deepest respect for each other before, during and after the scrap. Jimmy says that he might have won if he had followed up the knockdown. Louis gives him credit for being a good game fighter. This proves them two of the finest sportsmen in the game today. None of the bluster and bluff and false bravado of some fighters we have known in the past, they are two boys who will be looked up to for years to come as heroes of the game.

out a count, but he was hard pressed to hold his own for the next four rounds as he frequently was out-punched at close range, tied up by the champion's smart defence, and forced to give ground under Jim's gallant charges.

The tide turned swiftly and conclusively in the sixth round. It was give and take up to that point, with Braddock matching a cut over his left eye with a shot that brought blood trickling from the challenger's nose, but a sudden barrage to the head started Jim's downfall in the sixth.

One of the Negro's hard shots to the head ripped a bigger gash near the champion's left eye. Another right to the mouth cut Braddock's upper lip so badly that blood spurted from it in a stream. Reeling under punishment, Braddock's knees sagged, his eyes blinked and he barely kept his feet as Louis ripped both hands home.

Continues to Charge In
The champion's counter punches were wild, his control gone, yet he continued to charge forward, swinging with both hands and connecting, with such force that Louis was himself baffled by his opponent's courageous stand as the bell ended the sixth round.

Furious repair work sent Braddock charging out gamely in the seventh, with such aggressiveness that Louis had few chances to set himself for a shot that might bring down the sturdy white man.

The challenger, now in command but still taking no chances, speared the champion repeatedly but could not halt Jim's forward lunges or keep entirely out of range of the battered title-holder's desperate swings.

Braddock's legs barely kept him up for the first minute of the eighth and final round. Once, along the ropes, after a hard clip to the chin, the champion started to go down but braced himself and charged forward once more.

Then as he started he side-stepped, and ran smack into a left hook that jarred him to his heels. He had hardly recovered from that before Louis saw the last opening, let fire, and brought his man down with a right that carried all the force the powerful young Negro could muster.

Battered to Canvas
Going down in a bruised and bleeding heap, Braddock's eyes were closed. By instinct he attempted to raise himself as he rolled to one side. He shook his head weakly, fell back and was counted out as he lay semi-conscious and completely oblivious of the tumult that rocked the big White Sox ball park.

On The Associated Press score card Louis was credited with four of the first seven rounds. These were the first, third, sixth and seventh. Braddock was given the edge in the second, fourth and fifth.

Braddock's knockdown shot, in the opener, failed to offset the beating he took in the first half of the round, but he rallied to outpunch Louis in the second and gave his best exhibition of ring-work in the fifth, just before his defence crumbled.

Louis, weighing 177½ to Braddock's 197, wasn't impressive until he finally broke down the champion's early resistance, but the young Negro was a much more effective and faster punching boxer than he was the night he lost to Schmeling.

In addition to the distinction of being the first Negro to capture the world title since Jack Johnson knocked out Jim Jeffries in 15 rounds at Reno, in 1910, Louis became the youngest man to scale the heavyweight heights. At 23 he is one year younger than Jack Dempsey was on the day the Manassa Mauler dethroned Jess Willard at Toledo in 1919.

Celebrities See Battle
Dempsey, Willard and Gene Tunney, who retired undefeated in 1928 were in the host of fistic notables who witnessed tonight's bout, mingling with the who's who of society, stage, screen and the business and political worlds in the first heavyweight title bout in Chicago since 1927.

Braddock, despite the decisiveness of his defeat, joined his manager Joe Gould in declaring he would not quit the ring.

"My long lay-off beat me," the champion admitted, "but I'm not going to quit. I hope to get at least two more fights and I'd like to tackle Louis again. I missed my big chance in the first round and began to tire too quickly afterward."

The defeated champion took the biggest share of the fight profits, 50 per cent. of the net proceeds, for an estimated \$250,000 to \$300,000. Louis, achieving his main ambition, was satisfied to collect 17½ per cent.