

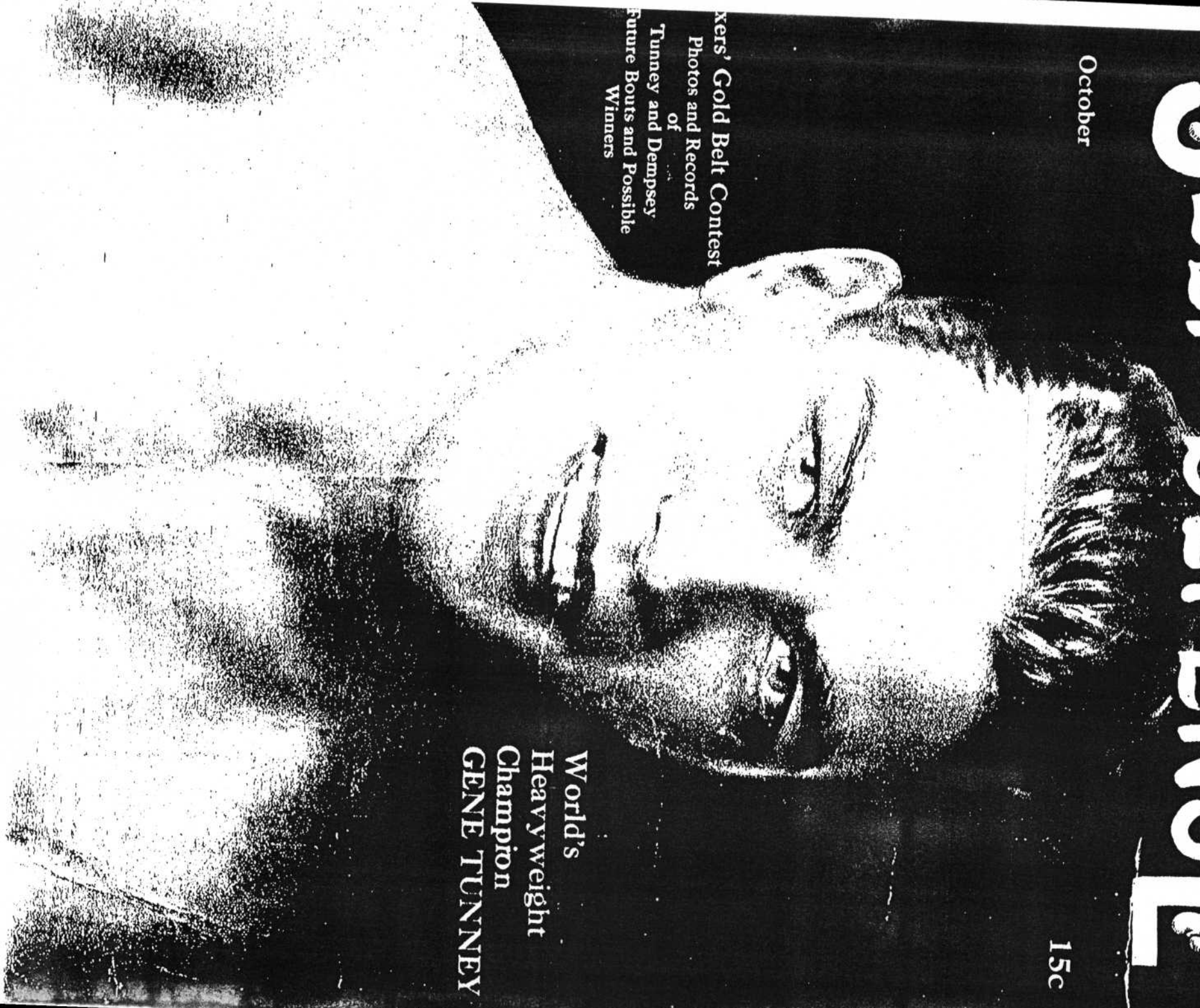
SELF-DEFENSE

October

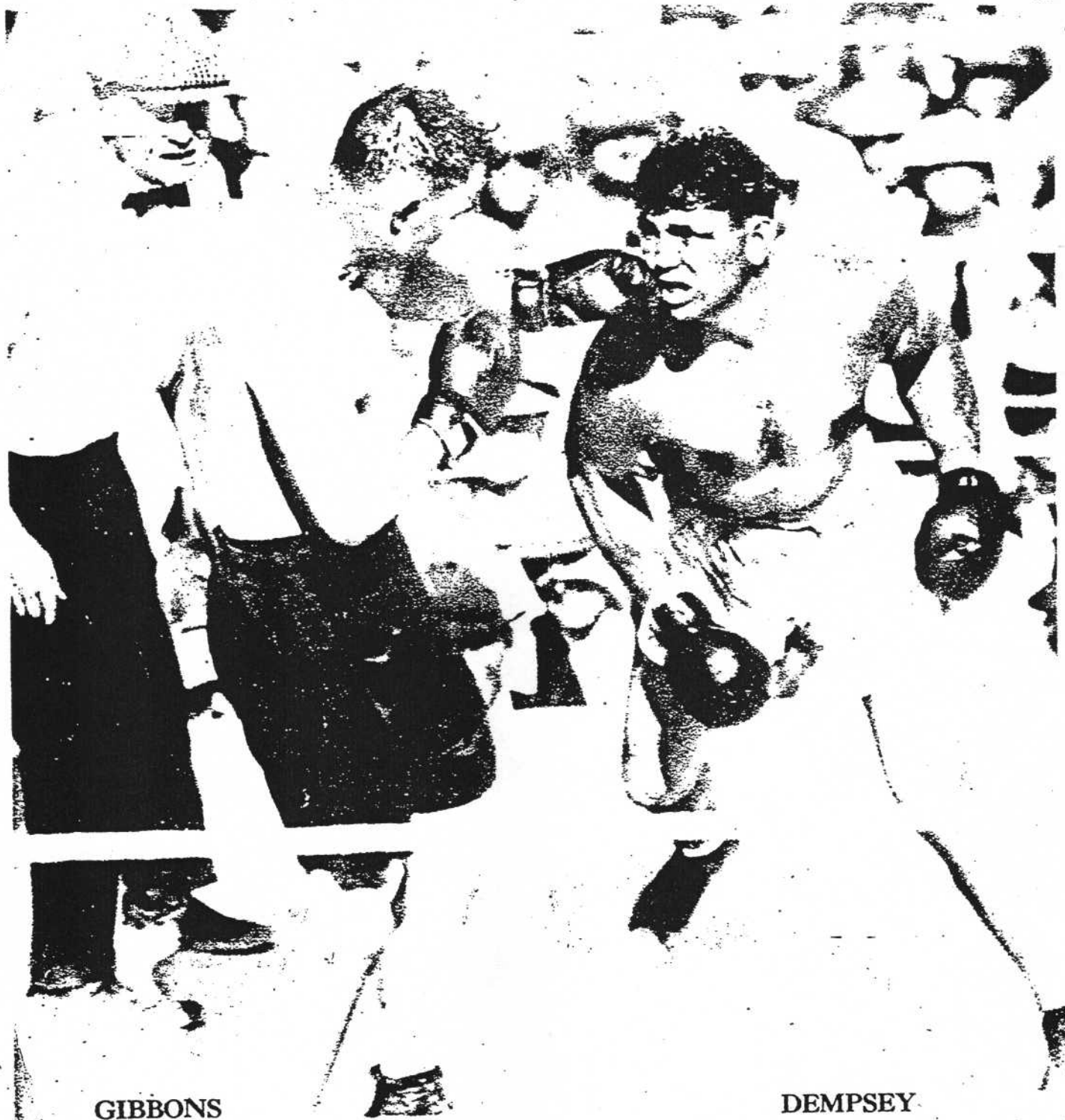
15c

Boxers' Gold Belt Contest
Photos and Records
of
Tunney and Dempsey
Future Bouts and Possible
Winners

World's
Heavyweight
Champion
GENE TUNNEY



Dempsey against Gibbons, Shelby, Montana, Dec., 1923



GIBBONS

DEMPSEY

Gibbons lasted the entire 15 rounds against Dempsey but Tunney knocked Gibbons out, Polo Grounds, New York City in 12 rounds.

Tom has just placed a poison pellet on Dempsey's soup sipper while the ole Demon is all pointed to toss in his pet, the old left hook with plenty of postage on it. He looked so tough, he gave Tom a fever.

Publisher, Joe Burten; Editor, Dale Gardner; Associate Editors: "Philadelphia Jack" O'Brien, Jay J. Thomas, Jim Thorpe, "Doc" Bagley; Australian Rep.: Jack Read; Don Curley, 4050 Sheridan Road, Chicago; Tom Andrews, Milwaukee.

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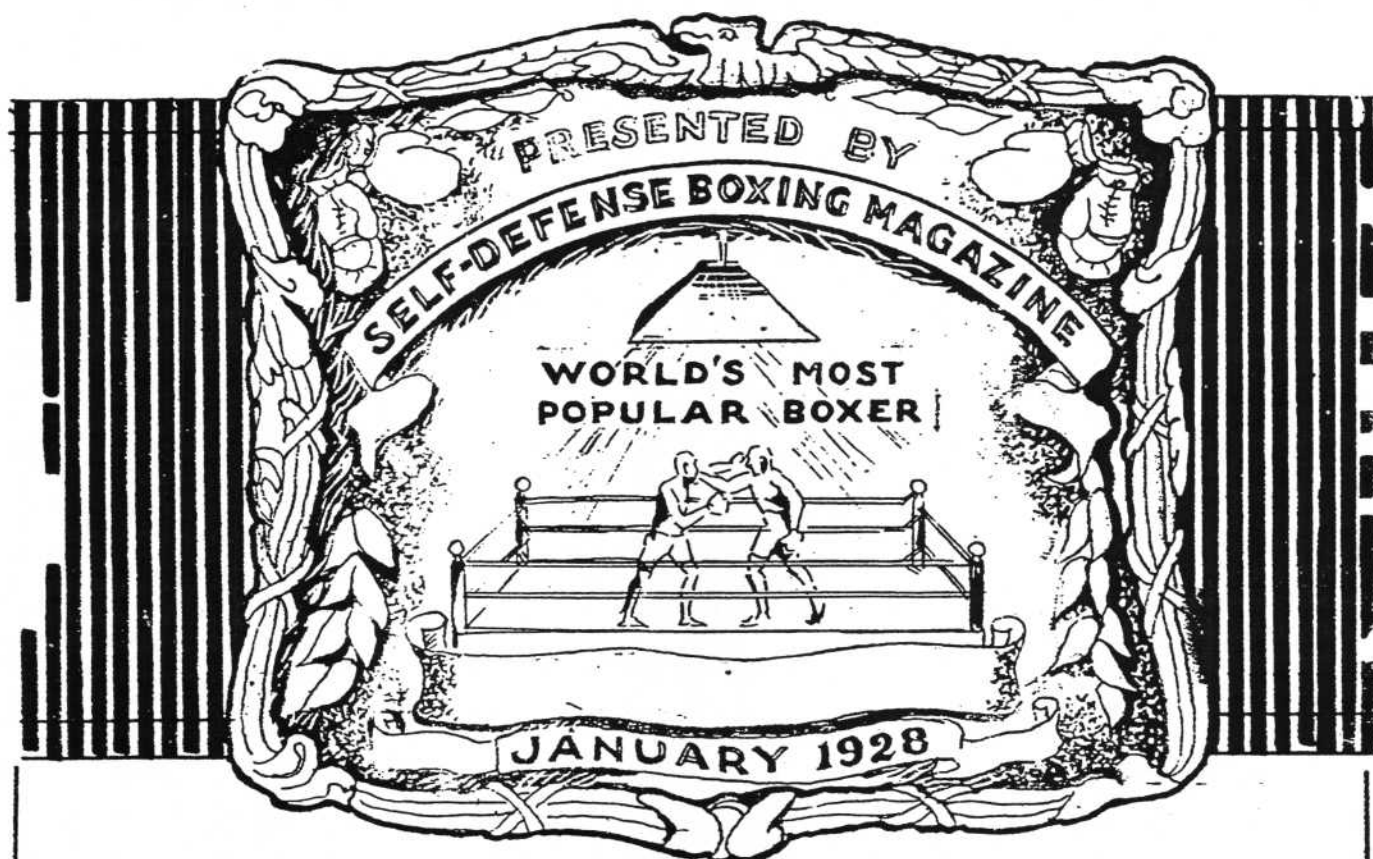
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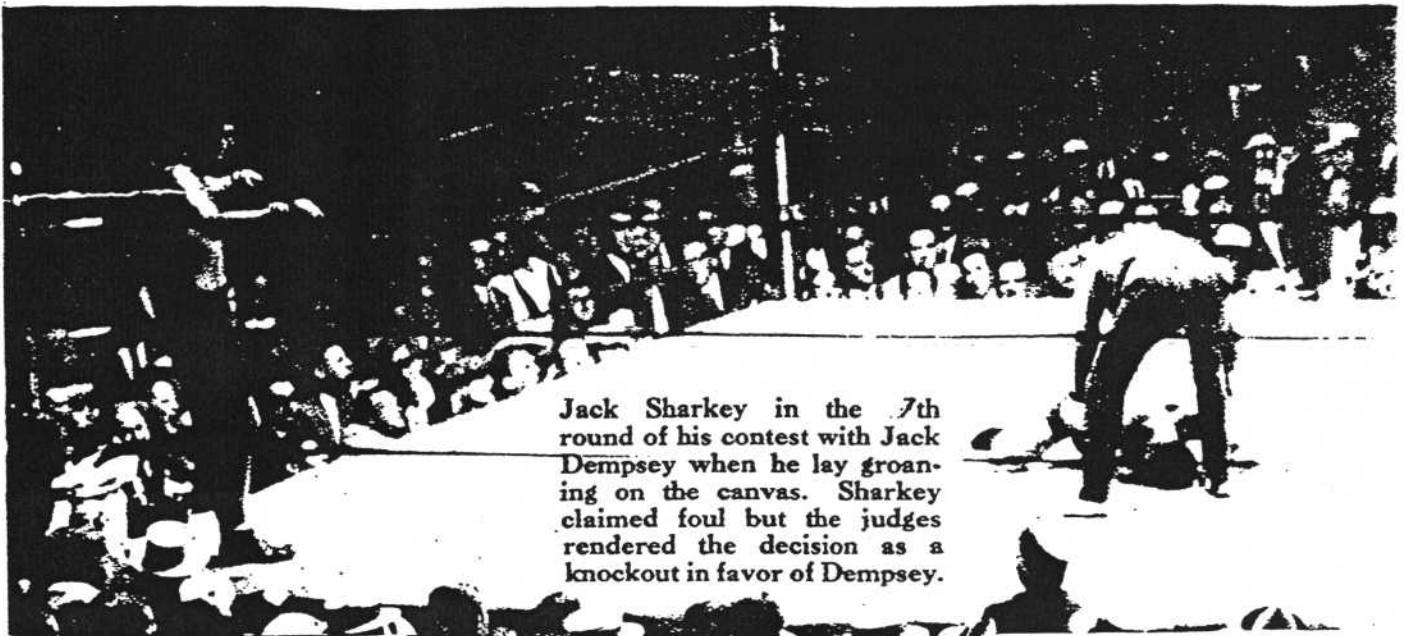
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Name of winner will be engraved in blank space on Belt

The Self-Defense Popularity Gold Belt

TO be presented to the winner of the great Popularity Contest being staged by the SELF-DEFENSE Boxing Magazine. The belt is emblematic of the World's most popular boxer. Interest in the contest has become international and is taking the country by storm. This belt shortly will be on exhibition in the leading cities of the United States.



Jack Sharkey in the 7th round of his contest with Jack Dempsey when he lay groaning on the canvas. Sharkey claimed foul but the judges rendered the decision as a knockout in favor of Dempsey.

THAT the fans of the country are up in arms about all this foul business.

THAT the latest is the Uzcudun - Delaney fracas in which the referee claimed Delaney was fouled.

THAT it looks very queer to a dumb individual such as the humble writer that the Boxing Commission of the State in which the fight was held, in direct contradiction to stringent rules of barring fighters for thirty days who have committed a foul, in this case did not penalize Uzcudun.

THAT who is wrong in this case,—the Referee, the fighter, the Commission.

THAT a wise and all powerful boxing Commission, by exonerating Uzcudun admits that one of its referees erred.

THAT this follows on the hind legs of the Sharkey-Dempsey "foul or fair" waltz.

THAT the boxing barometer will reach a low level if the boys who are in the game do not forget this foul business and give the customers real exhibitions of boxing.

THAT it matters little whether or not fighters are evenly matched the victory should be a clean one.

THAT enough rope has been given and they will begin to hang themselves.

THAT all that is now necessary for a real blow-up is to have the big fight in Chicago wind up in a similar manner.



Jack Sharkey who is still in the running despite his crushing defeat by Jack Dempsey.

THAT the boys in and out of the ring should remember the Marquis of Queensberry rules and keep them holy.

THAT rule six states: The referee may disqualify a contestant for delivering a foul blow intentionally or otherwise, for holding, butting, palming, shouldering, falling without receiving a blow, wrestling, or for boxing unfairly by hitting with the open glove, the inside or butt of the hand, with the wrist or elbow or for roughing.

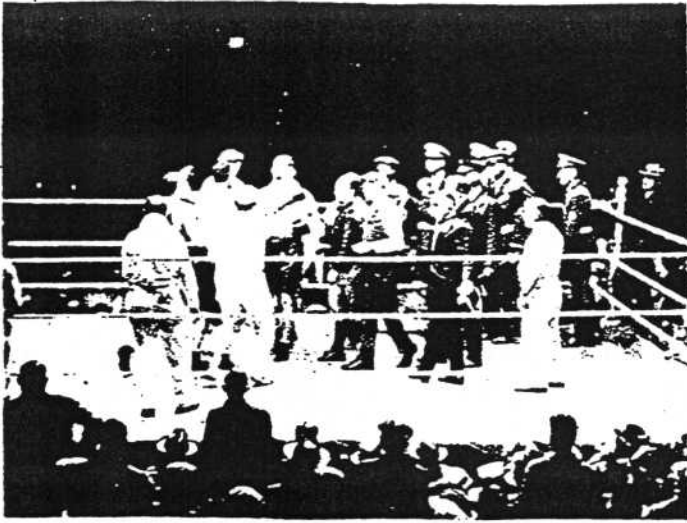
THAT rule seven states: If, in the opinion of the referee, a deliberate foul is committed by a contestant, such contestant shall not be entitled to a prize.

THAT if referees forget their ability to judge or are hindered by outside sources, if boxers lose their heads and hit low and yet not be seen by the judge, then this publication stands dedicated to use of a mechanical device to put a stop to this foul business.

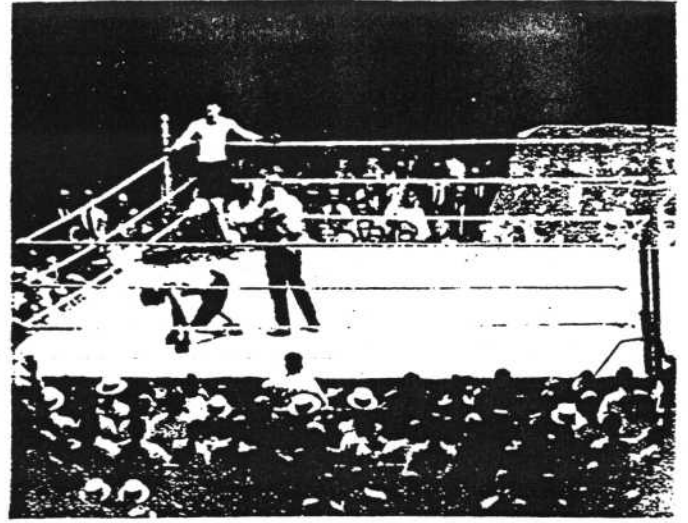
THAT boxers might be equipped with air-inflated trunks with a whistle attachment so that if the trunks are struck, the whistle will blow and fans will realize it was another of those things.

THAT the game has advanced to the greatest sport because it has been conducted cleanly and we should keep it so.

THANKS for the cauliflower ear.



Tunney being given decision over Dempsey. This picture would lead one to believe Dempsey came from the land of the James Boys, the way his hands go up.



Tunney knocking out Gibbons. Tom was a member of the rising generation, but he didn't rise in time. He would have been more active with a broken neck. Gene says boxers are like wives and furnaces; they sometimes go out.

Chicago Sportlets

By DON CURLEY

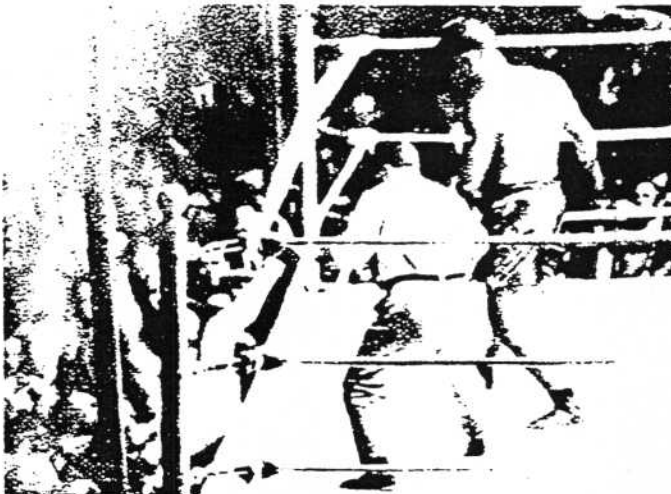
DEMPSEY and Tunney will exchange fistic courtesies at Soldiers' Field in Chicago, the mammoth stadium just outside the world-famed Chicago Loop district for the world's heavyweight championship. All the wise guys along Chicago's fistic rialto have choice ring-side seats.

The Windy City can easily take care of the thousands of outsiders who swarm in for this event and "Tex" Rickard will at least get a break in that he will be able to get a \$40 top for his tickets and Soldiers' Field will easily hold 160,000 fans.

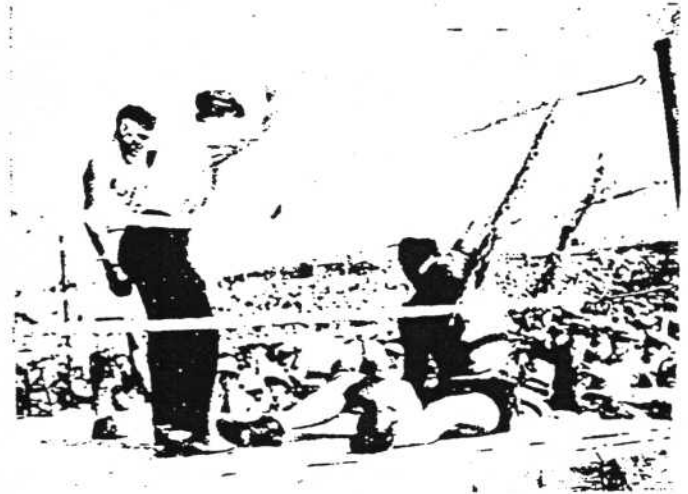


GEO. L. "TEX" RICKARD

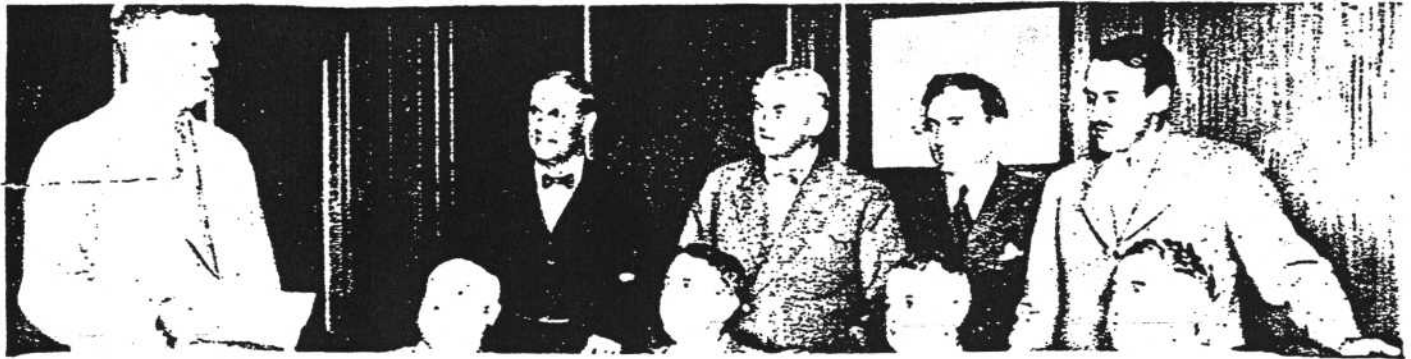
"Tex" Rickard is the man behind the guns and directing all the important operations, although Getz, the millionaire, is the acting promoter. A promoter of a boxing show in Illinois must be a bona fide resident of the state and city in which he promotes a show for at least a period of six months and far be it from "Tex" to pay rent in Chicago and away from his six hundred millionaires for such a long period. Chicago will take care of all who drop in to see the battle in a truly western manner of hospitality and outsiders need have no fear of the highly ballyhooed gunman, as "Big Bill" Thompson is now mayor of Chicago and what it takes to put a quietus to gunmen and unlawful characters he has.



Firpo knocking Dempsey from the ring. The Wild Wampus of the Pampus spanked Jack on the food foundry and he had a harder time landing than Captain Byrd. He learned about rights from Firpo, but in the next he made Angel a study in still life.



Dempsey knocking out Willard. After Jack galloped on his gondola, Jess paused to ponder in the prone. When he fell he shook out more window lights than the subway bombs.



THE BIG SHOTS BEHIND THE GUN

OF THE TUNNEY BATTLE AT CHICAGO, SEPTEMBER 22

Gene Tunney
World's Heavyweight Champion

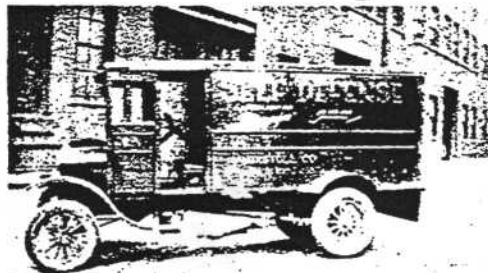
Born May 25, 1898, New York City. Weight 186 lbs. Height, 6 ft. 1/2 in. Irish-American.

(1919)
Ted Jamieson, K.O. 10 rds.; Bob Pierce, K.O. 2 rds.; Won, Bob Martin, 4 rds.; K.O. Sullivan, 10 rds.; N. D. Dan O'Dowd, 8 rds.

(1920)
Jim Monohan, 1 rd. K.O.; Al Roberts, K.O. 8 rds.; Ed Kinley, K.O. 5 rds.; Jeff Madden, K.O. 2 rds.; Whitey Allen, K.O. 2 rds.; K.O. Sullivan, K.O. 1 rd.; Ole Anderson, K.O. 3 rds.; Sergt. Ray Smith, K.O. 2 rds.; Leo Houck, 10 rds. No Dec.; Paul Sampson, 10 rds. No Dec.; Leo Houck, 6 rds. No Dec.

(1921)
Young Ambrose, K.O. 1 rd.; Soldier Jones, K.O. 7 rds.; Wolf Larsen, K.O. 7 rds.; Jack Burke, K.O. 2 rds.; Eddie O'Hare, K.O. 6 rds.; Martin Burke, 10 rds. Won Dec.; Eddie Josephs, 12 rds.; Won; Herbert Crossley, (T.K.) 7 rds.

(1922)
Jack Clifford, K.O. 6 rds.; Whitey Wenzel, K.O. 4 rds.; Jack Burke, K.O. 9 rds.; Jack Hanlon, K.O. 1 rd.; Charley Weinert, K.O. 4 rds.; Battling Levinsky, 12 rds. Won Dec. (for Lt. Heavyweight Title); Fay Keiser, Won Dec. 12 rds.; Chuck Wiggins, Won Dec. 10 rds.; Fay Keiser, 10 rds. No Dec.; Charlie Weinert, No Dec. 12 rds.; Tommy Loughran, No Dec. 8 rds.; Harry Greb, Lost Dec. 15 rds. (Lost Lt. Heavyweight Title).



The special SELF-DEFENSE truck of the Chicago distributor of SELF-DEFENSE, which will assist in distributing the greatest boxing publication in the world at the Tunney-Dempsey fight.

The Way They Compare

Dempsey		Tunney
32	Age	29
190	Weight	185 1/2
6 ft 1 in	Height	6 ft 1 1/2 in
77 in	Reach	76 1/2 in
9 in	Wrist	8 in
13 in	Forearm	13 1/2 in
14 1/2 in	Biceps	14 in
40 1/2	Chest (normal)	41
44	Chest (expanded)	44
33 in	Waist	34 in
16 1/2 in	Neck	17 in
22 in	Thigh	23 in
15 1/2 in	Calf	16 in
9 in	Ankle	9 in

(1923)
Jack Clifford, 8 rds. K.O.; Harry Greb, 15 rds. Won Dec. Dan O'Dowd, Won Dec. 12 rds.; Harry Greb, Won, 15 rds.; Harry Greb, Won 15 rds.; Jimmy Delaney, 10 rds., No Dec.; Jack Renault, 4 rds. No Contest.

(1924)
Harry Foley, No Dec. 10 rds.; Harry Foley, 10 rds. No Dec.; Martin Burke, Won Dec. 15 rds.; Jimmy Delaney, No Dec. 10 rds.; Erminio Spalla, Tech. K.O. 7 rds.; Georges Carpentier, Tech. K.O., 15 rds.; Joe Lohman, Tech. K.O. 10 rds.; Harry Greb, No Dec. 10 rds.; Harry Foley, K.O. 1 rd.; Buddy McHale, K.O. 2 rds.; Jeff Smith, Won Dec. 15 rds.

(1925)
Tommy Gibbons, K.O. 12 rds.; Italian Jack Herman, K.O. 2 rds.; Bartley Madden, K.O. 3 rds.; Johnny Risko, Won Dec. 12 rds.; Harry Greb, No Dec. 10 rds.

(1926)
Jack Dempsey, 10 rds., won World's Heavyweight Title.

JACK DEMPSEY

Challenger

Born June 24, 1895, Manassa, Colo. Weight, 188 lbs. Height, 6 ft. 1 1/2 in. Nationality, Irish, Scotch, Indian, American.

(1915-16)
Kid Hancock, K.O. 1 rd.; Billy Murphy, K.O. 1 rd.; Chief Gordon, K.O. 6 rds.; Johnny Person, K.O. 7 rds.; Anamas Campbell, K.O. 3 rds.; Joe Lions, K.O. 9 rds.; Fred Woods, K.O. 4 rds.



Jack is preparing to vulcanize Tom's kidney with a rib ripping right, while Tom lays a left alongside the champ's listener.

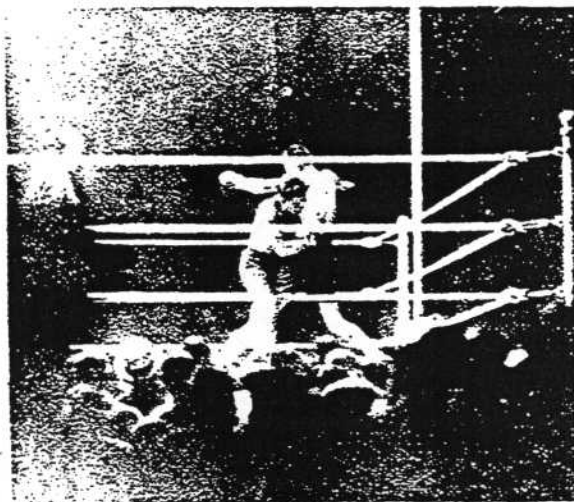


Willard was so saving of his punches they thought he was Scotch, the only training he did for this fight was to jump at conclusions. He was as open as Tia Juana. Jack made his life as miserable as a much married man.

George Coplin, K.O. 7 rds.;
 Andy Malloy, K.O. 3 rds.;
 Two-Round Gillian, K.O. 1
 rd.; Jack Downey, K.O. 2
 rds.; Boston Bearcat, K.O. 1
 rd.; Battling Johnson, K.O. 1
 rd.; Jack Koehn, K.O. 4 rds.;
 Geo. Christian, K.O. 1 rd.;
 Joe Bonds, K.O. 10 rds.; Dan
 Ketchell, K.O. 5 rds.; Bob
 York, K. O. 4 rds.; Johnny
 Sundenberg, Won 10 rds.;
 Terry Keller, Won 10 rds.;
 Andre Anderson, Won 10
 rds.; Wild Bert Kenny, Won
 10 rds.; John Lester Johnson,
 Won 10 rds.; Jack Downey,
 Draw 4 rds.; Johnny Sundenberg,
 Draw 10 rds.; Andy
 Malloy, Draw 20 rds.; Jack
 Downey, Lost 4 rds.

(1917)

Al Norton, K.O. 1 rd.;



When Gene missed this one the Fearless Frog showed him a few loving holds that would have made Cleopatra's best bets look as kickless as Andy Gumps.

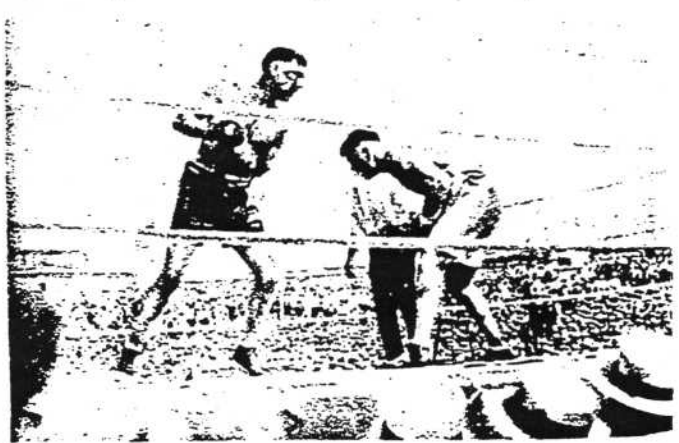
Charley Miller, K.O. 1 rd.;
 Willie Meehan, Won 4 rds.;
 Bob McAllister, K.O. 4 rds.;
 Gunboat Smith, K.O. 4 rds.;
 Carl Morris, K.O. 4 rds.; Wil-
 lie Meehan, Draw 4 rds.; Jim
 Flynn, (K.O. by) 1 rd.

(1918)

Homer Smith, K.O. 1 rd.;
 Jim Flynn, K.O. 1 rd.; Bill
 Brennan, 6 rds.; Bull Sadee,
 K.O. 1 rd.; Tom Rilev, K.O. 1
 rd.; Dan Ketcher, K.O. 2 rds.;
 Arthur Pelkey, K.O. 1 rd.;
 Kid McCarthy, K.O. 1 rd.;
 Bob Devere, K.O. 1 rd.;
 Porky Flynn, K.O. 1 rd.; Fred
 Fulton, K.O. 1 rd.; Terry
 Keller, K.O. 5 rds.; Jack
 Moran, K.O. 1 rd.; Battling
 Levinsky, K.O. 2 rds.; Porky
 Flynn, K.O. 1 rd.; Carl Mor-
 ris, K.O. 1 rd.; Gunboat



'Tis said that man descended from the ape and in this case it looks like he was still descending. Dempsey is just finishing up paying our debt to France and Georges is punch drunk, but the champ insists on giving him another drink.



Dempsey says: "This is your birthday, Jess, well, here's a couple of socks," and Jess snickered as he missed with a right, "I don't quite get you."

Smith, K.O. 2 rds.; Carl Morris, Won (foul) 6 rds.; Willie Meehan, Lost 4 rds.; Billy Miske, No Dec. 10 rds.; Billy Miske No Dec. 6 rds.

(1919)

Jack Hickey, K.O. 1 rd.; Kid Harris, K.O. 1 rd.; Kid Henry, K.O. 1 rd.; Eddie Smith, K.O. 1 rd.; Tony Drake, K.O. 1 rd.; Jess Willard, K.O. 3 rds. Won Heavy-weight Title.

(1920)

Billy Miske, K.O. 3 rds; Bill Brennan, K.O. 12 rds.

(1921)

George Carpentier, K.O. 4 rds.

(1922)

Elizar Bioux, K.O. 1 rd.; Jack Renault, K.O. 3 rds.; Jack Thompson, K.O. 2 rds.; Andre Anderson, K.O. 3 rds.

who seem to think Tunney is a pretty fair sort of fighter—a damsite better fighter, in fact, than he has generally been credited with being. There is nothing flashy or spectacular about the way James Joseph goes about his business, and there is nothing in his style to excite the populace to any wild outbursts of frenzy. But you cannot go behind the records—and Tunney's record is one of consistent success. In his cool, mechanical way, James Joseph is a WINNER! And, after all is said and done, the box office pays off on RESULTS!

Tunney has never been knocked out. Moreover, so far as I can recall, he has never even been knocked down. At no time has James Joseph received proper credit for his accomplishments. Somehow the public refuses to be convinced that he can fight, and, regardless of what he does in the ring, he just cannot seem to overcome their prejudice.

Tunney to Win

By "JERSEY" JONES

Will Harrison Dempsey, unquestionably will be a more formidable individual this September than he was last September, but I, for one, do not believe he will be quite formidable enough to whip James Joseph Tunney. I am one of the three or four benign saps



When he stopped Carpentier, folks pooh-poohed his performance by insisting that the Gorgeous One was "all washed-up." When he flattened Tom Gibbons, they whispered that things weren't exactly according to the well known Mr. Hoyle. When he dumped the human shock-absorber, Bartley Madden, it was insinuated that the bout was "one of those things." And when he abused Will Harrison Dempsey in such outlandish fashion, rumors had it that something was decidedly rotten in a place much nearer than Denmark.

Some day, perhaps, Tunney will be recognized for what he is, but that day probably will not come until ten or fifteen years after James Joseph finally loses his title—if, indeed, he ever does lose it. Frankly, I do not see anyone in sight capable of lifting the crown from Tunney's noble conk, and I have a rather decided hunch that James Jo-

seph will retire in another two or three or four years an undefeated champion.

So far as this return affair with Dempsey is concerned, I cannot figure it anything but a certain win for Tunney. Manassa Jack still is dangerous, and he still is tough, but he isn't the spectacular, rip-snorting, annihilating slugger of a few short years ago. His legs aren't as steady as they were, and he has lost quite a bit of his one-time speed. If Dempsey attempts to wage the same sort of fight against Tunney that he waged against Jack Sharkey, he not only will be beaten, but very likely he will be knocked out.

During the eight years he has been campaigning—professionally, Tunney has lost only ONE decision in something like sixty-five starts. This one verdict was to the late Harry Greb, whom James Joseph later whipped several times.

1923

Louis Firpo, K.O. 2 rds.; Tommy Gibbons, Won Dec., 15 rds.

(1924)

Dutch Seifert, K. O. 1 rd.

(1925)

Engaged in eight exhibition bouts.

(1926)

Feb. 8th, Knocked out Jack League, Tony Cataline, Cowboy Warner and Marty Cuyler in 1 round each, Memphis, Tenn.

Feb. 12th, boxed six opponents, knocking out four.

Sept. 23d, Lost World's Title to Gene Tunney, Phila., Pa.

(1927)

July 21st, Knocked out Jack Sharkey, 7 rds.

Last Minute Special Dempsey-Tunney Fortune Teller

EDITORIAL NOTE: This publication is especially fortunate in the forecasting of the outcome of the Dempsey-Tunney fight by Mlle. LeSoir. Mlle. LeSoir has played with success to the crowned heads of Europe and the shaved ones in the United States. In view of the scientific review of the Dempsey-Tunney fight by astute followers of the game, the reading of the stars may be just as fortunate and as correct.

To Editor of SELF-DEFENSE:



Scorpius and Sagittarius, the fight will come under the sign of the Libra, the balance.

Dempsey is more or less influenced by the planetary conditions at the time of birth. Dornment powers and forces of great

Six months ago I forecast that Dempsey would return to the ring. I also forecast his fight with Sharkey to win. The constellation of the stars depicted he could not do otherwise.

Tunney does not appear so strong in the zodiac as Dempsey. The stars and signs of the zodiac agree. I, relying on the zodiac, the same signs that coincided in the time of the astronomer Hipparchus, 2,000 years ago, show one thing in the stellar heavens

John L. Sullivan Wins Title

In the annals of boxing history, the battle that lost Paddy Ryan his championship and won it for John L. Sullivan is one of the classics of the ages. Starting with the current issue this publication will publish stories of epic boxing struggles of the old masters.

JOHAN L. SULLIVAN, the greatest and most interesting fighter the world has ever seen, was born in Boston in 1858. When he was seventeen, he became known as "Boston Strong Boy." This sobriquet was bestowed on him for having replaced on the rails a tramcar that six men had tried in vain to lift. It was said that at the age of twenty his blow was like the kick of a mule.

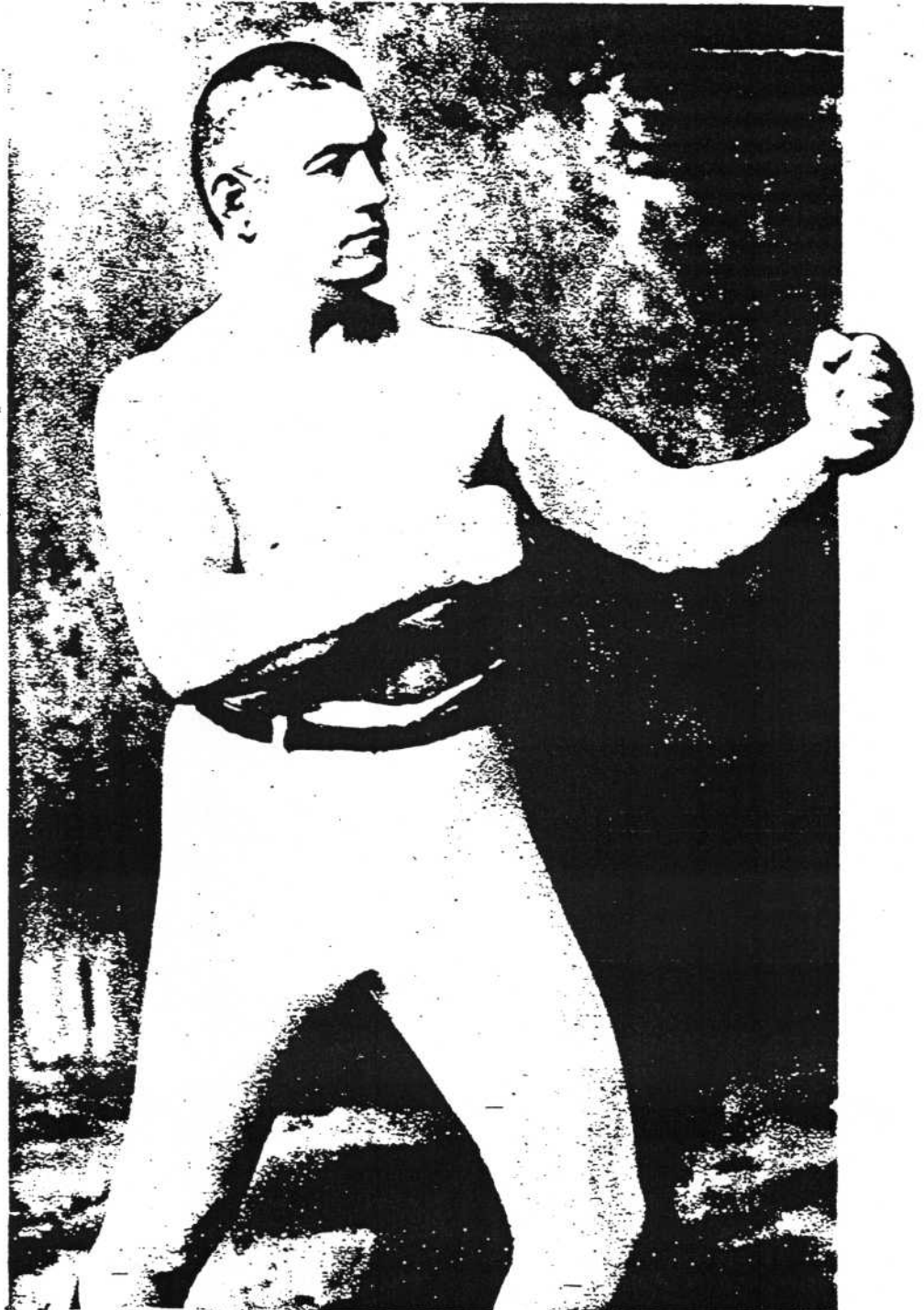
He was one of those men destined to fight simply by being endowed with qualities that showed superiority in the ring.

When he met Paddy Ryan, he was blooming in all the youth and suppleness of his twenty-four years. His success had been rapid, and sensational, so that his friends had confidence in him even when pitted against Paddy Ryan, who had all the prestige of a champion, together with a score of tremendous fights to his name.

Paddy was born in Tipperary, and was twenty-nine years of age when he fought Sullivan.

The battle of Sullivan and Ryan was the most talked of event of its kind that had ever taken place in America. It was fought at Mississippi City, near the Gulf of Mexico. Ten thousand persons witnessed it, and among them were many ladies, which goes to show that the fairer sex were not so old fashioned in those days. Twenty thousand pounds changed hands over the result, and Ryan was a strong favorite in the betting.

At the end of the third round, Sullivan had the champion completely beaten. In the ardour of the fight he battered Ryan so ruthlessly that at the fifth round his own seconds begged him to play more lightly lest he should kill Ryan. That was by no means an improbable ending, as was afterwards known, he had broken the champion's jaw in two places. Yet, Ryan, suffering excruciating pain, came up for the fifth round as dauntlessly as ever. At length Sullivan delivered such a crashing blow in the jaw that Ryan reeled and fell in a heap, almost senseless, to



JOHN L. IN HIS PRIME

the ground. The ninth round was the last. Even Sullivan was tired, and Ryan was almost at his last gasp. His courage never failed an instant. He made straight for the "Strong Boy," and again a hot and rousing struggle occupied the ring. Sullivan's blows were the faster, the surer, the stronger. The end came at last. Sullivan put over a

deadly right on the jaw, and Ryan sank senseless to the earth.

The whole fight had occupied eleven minutes, but the spectators felt assured that they had witnessed one of the fiercest and most tremendous battles of modern times.

JOHN L. SULLIVAN was now CHAMPION OF AMERICA.

Scientific Chats with the Amateurs

By OLD TIMER

THIS is your magazine and it is our intention to always have space to devote to the beginners as well as to the professional. It is also our intention to do what we can through this publication to enlighten and help the young boys who desire to learn boxing. You may gain some pointers from this illustrated page, which is for the amateur who wishes to acquire some of the finer points of the game.

Don't lead with the right hand, feint your opponent into an opening or a lead and then let the right go.

In this series some of the greatest boxers of America will publish inside workings of boxers. To the amateur as well as professional fans this series will be of invaluable interest. The writer of "Scientific Chats with the Amateur Boxer" is an old fighter who is internationally known, and who fought over 15 years and "knows his stuff."

Send your photo to SELF-DEFENSE. We will publish it if you are an amateur boxer.

Don't fail to pull your right up to your chin when leading a left.

Don't hold your head up, try to look at the moon, or pull back from a swinging blow. Keep your chin down and step in as your opponent swings, letting the blow go around your neck.

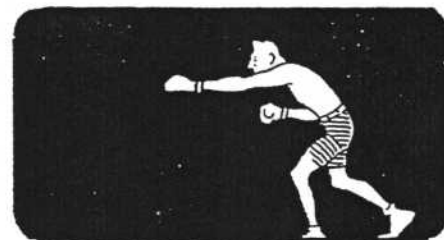
Don't lean forward if a fellow is hitting you in the body when in close. Stand up straight. Pull him in against you, or place the palm of your glove on his biceps just above the elbow and he won't do much damage.

1



Nos. 1-2.—Don't stand flat-footed or get your legs crossed. Keep your weight on the ball of the foot. Learn to glide in and out and jab with the left, as illustrated in No. 1 and 2.

2



4



No. 4.—Stop leads to the body by dropping your elbows against your body, as illustrated.

3



No. 3.—Move your left foot about six inches to the right, letting a left lead go over your shoulder and at the same time drive your left to the body.

5



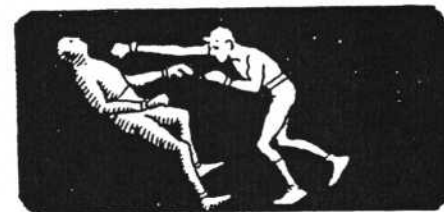
No. 5.—Keep your hands close to your chin and your elbows close to your body and crowd in under your opponent's guard—then whale away for the body and head.

6



No. 6.—Move the left foot six inches to the left, letting the left lead pass over your shoulder, at the same instant bring your right up to the chin.

7



No. 7.—Landing the right for a k. o. after feinting opponent into an opening.

Next Month

ABE ATTELL

As I Knew Him

By

MRS. ABE ATTELL

Freddie Welsh

WHEN the sun above has
ceased to shine directly on
your way,

And the world at large regards
you as a star of yesterday,
When the self same path that once
you trod holds youthful foot-
steps now—

Don't it sort of leave you feeling
sad, and acting blue somehow?

When you sit around and in the lull
of afternoon and eve,

Giant pictures of the distant past
appear to dance and weave,
To dance and weave and to remind
that once you were a king,

A CHAMPION, high and mighty
—yes, a most respected thing.

When a failing heart has nailed you
down, till the torture breaks
your grip,

And you strive like hell to fight it
off, yet cannot help but slip,
When you feel you might rest easy if
some dough were in the kick,
But your pockets all are empty
and bare pockets heal no sick.

Freddie Welsh, former cham-
pion of the lightweights, was
found dead in a New York hotel
room. Deserted by his fair-
weather friends he seemingly
crawled into a corner to die, for
a practically unbeatable combina-
tion is a weak heart and empty
pockets. How different, how
wonderfully different, things
might have been if



A Tribute to A Great Boxer and a Gentleman By SAM REBARBER

When you glide back to the past
again and in your thoughts you
line

The many cronies you once had
when everything was fine,
You hate to play cry baby, cause
you're proud though broke—
and how—

But the ones you helped when they
were down; where are
where are they now?

When like a flash, a rainbow shows
from out your stormy sky,

They've heard, the ones you
thought forgot, they've heard
that you are shy—

They come to pay respects to you,
to stamp on ill health's curses,
They open up their hearts to you,
and OPEN UP THEIR PUR-
SES.

It's then you sob, but, oh, those tears
are not because you're sad,
The pals of yore have proved their
worth, you weep because you're
glad—

And you wish that you had strength
enough to a mountain top to trot,
And thank the ones who heard
you cry: "Oh Lord, FORGET
ME NOT."

Between You and Me

*Why the heck does Tex
want to take the next big
"Shot" to London?*

Why not stay right here in
the land of the free and the
home of the FOUL. The pres-
ent epidemic of "invisible
punches", starting with the
Dempsey-Sharkey affair and
again breaking out in the
Delaney-Uzcudun "battle",
brings to mind the famous
Harry Wills invisible punch
which knocked Kid Norfolk
kicking a few years back.

Can it be that these punches
were auto-suggestion or a
question of mind over matter?

Wills lost to Sharkey on a
foul, Gorman lost to Heeney
on a foul, Courtney lost to

Kaplan on a foul, then Kap-
lan lost to Courtney on a foul,
Smith lost to Roper on a foul,
Sharkey claimed he was
fouled by Dempsey, and Uz-
cudun lost to Delaney on a
foul. There's a flock of fouls
that would do credit to a goo-
sized chicken ranch.

Don't you think it would
help eliminate this "foul" bus-
iness if the boxing commis-
sions could arrange to slap a
fine of, say, all the amount due
for a bout onto these boys who
are guilty of GETTING
OUT via the foul route.

Something should be done
about that Bantamweight title.
Out West they say Bud Taylor

is Champ; in New York they
claim Tony Canzoneri is the
leader, in Northern New
York they say Bushey Gra-
ham is best. Frankie Genaro,
who lost the Flyweight title
to Fidel La Barba on a close
decision, thinks that he
should have the Bantam
Crown, as he holds two deci-
sions over Taylor. Genaro will
also go after the Flyweight
title, which has recently been
vacated by La Barba.

Step right up, boys, and
grab these titles before The-
Powers-That-Be succumb to
another philanthropic urge
and hand them out to some
struggling mitt artist.

THE Queensboro Club with Tom McArdle at the helm has dished out real shows this summer. We recently watched Tony Canzoneri and Eddie Anderson lambast each other for ten rounds. Canzoneri is the best fighter seen in the bantam class around New York, but Eddie is no fool at pitching leather and made Tony step his fastest to win the "duke."

Johnny Vacca and Joe Scalfora were in a ten rounder on the same card. This was a bad match and did not please the boys. The bout was a draw. Johnney and Joe were in a bad spot as they followed Blas Rodriguez and Johnny Erickson, who stole the show and applause by staging the most thrilling ten rounds this writer has seen in quite a while.

At Ebbets Field where Jack Fugazy is staging leather slinging festivals, George Courtney defeated Italian Joe Gans by knocking him out with a right to the jaw in the tenth. The crowd took the fight as a joke but Gans didn't. He tried to stay ten rounds with one of the best middleweights in the game. It was eight to one that Joe

Around the Circuit with the Leather Slingers

By DALE GARDNER

would not be there at the end of the tenth and he tried hard to stall through but the grade was too high for the old boy to pull. Al (Rube) Goldberg and Pancho Dencio, grabbed all the honors in this show by putting up a hectic ten rounds that kept the crowd in an uproar from gong to gong. Roberto Roberti, the Italian giant, smacked so many rights and lefts in the general direction of one Dan O'Connell that the referee thought it best to pull Roberto off in the second round.

The much ballyhooed Jack Delaney-Paolino Uzcudun bout was staged at Yankee Stadium per schedule and no one is any the wiser as to who would

Phil Krug, New Jersey middleweight, who is now in Australia, where he is booked for six battles.

win in a fifteen round go, as it was stopped in the seventh by the referee who claimed Uzcudun guilty of hitting low. If Referee Crowley had stopped the bout five or six rounds earlier it would have saved the fans several wearisome moments. As a fight it was TERRIBLE and the less said about it the better. Dave Shade and Joe Anderson put up a good scrap in the semi-final. Shade won decision but Anderson proved a first rate fighter who is likely to climb high on the pugilistic ladder. Hilario Martinez and Sammy Vogel staged a corking ten round battle on the same card. Martinez proved too fast for Sammy and grabbed the "duke." Dick Fullam and Felix Sportiello, went four rounds to a draw in the opening bout and both boys showed plenty of willingness to mix it.

New York's two colored stars, Jack McVey and Bruce Flowers, are still going strong. Flowers recently beat Jack Bernstein and McVey stopped Johnny Saxon in two rounds at Goshen, N. Y., then journeyed to Akron, Ohio, and beat K. O. Kelly in ten.



A Touch of Fun in Fistic Circles

By JAY "JAZZBO" THOMAS

A DUET of the ebony-hued brethren, one answering to the monicker of Cherokee Tom and the other Ape Macks, were once matched to mingle in fisticuffs down in Clinton, Missouri, the home of Mason Anderson, the great athlete. Cherokee was some few pounds lighter than Ape, but he could polish the boys like a door knob; he hit a bim once and they arrested him for carrying concealed weapons.

Ape was bigger than the fish that always gets away; he had wrinkles in his brow that would hold the Great Lakes and could hit hard enough to put a fire out. As one of the natives said, "If Ape sprung from the varmint that he was named after, he must have sprung backwards." He was "tuffer" than trying to rock the baby to sleep in teething season and could step faster than a hula dancer with her grass skirt on fire.

Tom's airdales were not registering as nature intended; in fact, one was as stiff as a West Pointer at Attention, but he could lope and canter, and, like silk stockings, he always gave them a run for their money; he had a punch in his right that was sweeter than revenge.

Well, came the dawn of the duel; all the Clintonians with sporting blood and a dollar were there to see the scamper. The contestants entered the ring and the merry mucilage flowed freely for 'twas in those days before the great flood.

Just as the official was about to clear the decks for action, Ape, who had evidently been musing deeply, called the referee to his corner and said, "Boss man, I'se kaint fight dis nigguh untwill mah brother gets here, he always is muh secon'."—Well, a dozen volunteers gladly went forth in search of the missing brother. They scoured the nearby haunts and those not so near and at the end of an hour of fruitless search, while the crowd stirred uneasily, many well-meaning friends offered to officiate in the capacity of pall-bearer. Ape stood pat, however; brother or no one.

Finally the referee went over to Ape and said, "Half the town is out looking for your brother and can't find him, where is he?" Whereupon Ape brazenly broadcasted, "Boss—he's in the Philippine Islands."

HARVEY THORP, a light and welterweight from out Casex

Stengel's way, and the land made famous by the mule and youthful grand opera singers, once journeyed down to Mexico to do battle with one Frankie Gage, a spritely-spick. The rumpus



was scheduled to go 20 laps and was to be held in the afternoon.

However, just before the warriors were about to commence hostilities, word was wafted to the battery mates that the promoter had galloped off with the "gelt." The boys, therefore, decided the distance was too great to go for sweet charities' sake and were about to hoist sails when an accordion-pleated voice, belonging to no other than Pancho Villa himself, suggested it would displease him muchly if no beezers were busted and suggested the boys proceed with their parade, and that he would reward the winner.

Now, Harvey, in those days, had a kiss in his right like a suction pump, and was as dangerous as handling home-made money; he could take it like quicksand and had shook more chins than Lindy has hands.

Frankie was as nervous as a jelly-fish on an ant hill, but like the upholsterer, he knew his stuff.

The timekeeper wrung his hands and Thorp thought it was the bell; he



swung a swipe on Frankie's sundae sipper that almost stopped him like garters do traffic. After that the battle was "tuffer" than when the waves beat the shore. They were throwing punches like a sheik does petting parties. At the finish the referee found more things wrong with Gage than a second-hand Ford and gave Thorp the belt.

Pancho, true to his word, swooped down, breathing chile con carni, garlic and snuff through his alfalfa and awarded the victor's trophy to Harvey—a kiss-smack dab on the kisser.

MY friend and I were just entering the Atchison Athletic Club when I felt a tugging on my arm. My friend said, "There goes that highly touted tub, Slaughter-House Hix, he is blowed up higher than a balloon at a celebration. He is to fight Leather-Head Lance on the main go tonight. The betting is 2-1 that Hix bowls this belting bruiser over in less than three heats." We looked him over very carefully, journeyed on in and took a ring sider.

The semi-final was on, it being a very slow affair, the people booing and wanting to see the main go. One panting patron of the manly art, belled out, "We came to see a murder—not a petting party."

The people gave a great ovation as the two brawny blokes of the main go appeared. Everyone in the house crouched up in his or her seat to see the highly touted lad from the city beat the country hay-hand into submission. But as they both came from their corners fighting, the "Leather-Head" let fly a cracking cork-screw left hook that spun the bruising baby from the city around faster than a new top. This continued for two stanzas, the "Leather-Head" flailing away at the tin-eared, tomato-faced wrecker with both fists flying. Rapping the city hash slinger with ripping rapier rights to the head and leading lefts to the body made the boob look like a good receiver. The "Slaughter-House" was busier going to and from the canvas than a flea at a dog show.

It was the third round coming up. A right hit the city dude on the top of his trunks and broke the cord. The referee discovering what happened rushed to separate them. He was slower than a twenty-year old snail, but he managed to get there just in time to keep the trunks up. The bloke was so busy receiving that he wouldn't quit and the referee had to play the cord's part, keep the trunks up, holding them up from the rear. The referee continued this for over half the round, when, BANG—a left found its place on Slaughter-House's protruding chin. He was floored, lighting on top of the referee. The timekeeper

"Fouls from Frisco"

By JAMES KNIGHT

JACK DEMPSEY came through just as SELF DEFENSE said he would—beat Sharkey by a knockout. Some of the "experts" are trying to tell that Mr. Sharkey was struck a foul punch just before Dempsey's left hook met Sharkey's well-known chin.

And I am beginning to wonder if these "experts" would know a foul if they saw one? Where is the "dead" line? If the top of the trunks is the foul line then a lot of the boys have been playing "dirty pool" for years. Some of these boxers today are wearing trunks that come up pretty high. To hit them a foul it would have to be done with reverse English. As it seems to me that it is not fair to hit where you park the lunch anymore.

What would these "experts" think if they were to watch a middleweight of a few short years back box some of his best fights in his jock strap? Hitting him in the tummy was no foul. So why is it today? Two very good welterweights were boxing at the Reliance Club in Oakland, Cal. Fred Ward and Dick Hart. In the third round Hart "threw the knee into Ward." Eddie Smith, the well-known referee of those days, was the third man in the ring that night. He broke them out of the clinch. As the crowd boomed, Ward hopped around a little and went on with the fight—and won. In San Francisco, some years back, two of the greatest welterweights of that time met for twenty rounds. At the end of the twentieth round the colored man held up his protection cup so the crowd could see that it was badly twisted out of shape. He had been fouled all through the entire twenty rounds.

I have in mind another event that took place in the southern part of California. This was a fifteen round fight. But before the fifteenth round rolled around the white man "gently bit his colored playmate on the shoulder."

I was one of "Peanut" Sinclair's seconds the night he met "Dinge" MacCarty, a colored boy, in Salt Lake City some years ago. Sinclair knocked MacCarty down as soon as the fight started. Young Peter Jackson was in



Nabors, here is Loonie Cootie, the bim who makes a wart hog look like John Barrymore. This ant-eater has started more battles than a marriage license.

Plunging Pelicans of Pugilism

By Jay "Jazzbo" Thomas

There is many a belting beauty,
with a sock as sweet as sin,
The cross and the hook, they
knew like a book,
But the china is there in the chin:
They can do more with the mit-
tins than a beautiful woman
with tears,
Step faster than a walking cane,
braid a Royal bengal's mane,
But muddle with their innards and
they resin up to the ears.

Now Falling Freddie Fulton, once
hurled a hasty hook,
His timing was better than Elgins,
though not so game as the Bel-
gians.
But he contracted canvas colic when
he got a dirty look;
Tumbling Tom Cowler, as danger-
ous as handling home-made
money,
Swung swipes on their sundae sip-
per, they revolved like a giant
dipper,
But when they played on his pipe
organ, the things he did were
funny.

Billy Wells, the bold, bad Bomba-
dier, could whip them to a
froth,
He could do more with his blows
than a flapper with hose,
But spent so much time on the can-
vas, they nicknamed him
"moth."
Joe Beckett got his resin burns by
the sole of his back's static,
Knocked beautiful, but numb, he
plays "I spy" with his thumb,
He was a heavyweight on the
scales, but a flyweight in the
attic.

FOUL DAYS of 20 YEARS AGO And HOW!

the other corner and was soon throw-
ing water on his fallen fighter.

"Nix" Smith, who was also in our corner along with Andy Maloy, Jack Downey and yours truly, jumped into the ring before any of us could stop him and he ran across the ring to take a kick at Young Peter, which he did and missed. I don't want to pin any roses on myself, but if I do say it myself, I am a pretty cool person when I am in anyone's corner. Dale Gardner, editor of this magazine will bear me out, as I had the pleasure of being in his corner more times than one in the days when he was socking the boys over out here twenty years ago.

As I have said, when Smith jumped into the ring I ran around and pulled him out. Tom Painter of Wyoming was referee. He let the thing go on, and Sinclair came on to win before the limit was reached. These were fouls.

But to get back to the Jack Dempsey and Jack Sharkey fight, where some of those differ who are supposed to know. It reminds me of a fight that took place some years ago between two top notch welters. It was to be a twenty-round bout as was the rule in those days. In the last part of the fight which had been hot, one of them fell and claimed a foul. The referee asked if there was a doctor in the house? And two men climbed into the ring. They both looked the boy over, and one of the doctors said "Yes, he has been fouled." The other doctor then spoke up and what do you think he said? "No, he has not been fouled." The referee finding himself in a bad spot between two learned men, called the fight a draw. This happened in a city that was not as big as New York or London. Sometime later the story leaked out to the effect that they both had a bet on the fight. But not with each other, you understand. The doctor that said the man was fouled had a bet on him. The other doctor who claimed that no foul blow had been struck had his dough on the man that was on his feet.

But please remember, dear friends, that I am talking of doctors—and not



Geo. Brook Smith, Indiana's best bet. Smith is one of the best punchers in the welter ranks.

Boxing Notes and Comment

By TOM ANDREWS

BOXING fans of the Hawaiian Islands have petitioned Congress at Washington to so amend the Territory's law so that public boxing shows may be held in Honolulu and other towns without fear of arrest. At present boxing matches are held on the Government grounds or in private clubs, but the fans of Honolulu and other points do not care for that method of attending shows. Many of the matches held are between the soldiers and navy men stationed there.

Boxing has had quite a slump in many parts of the world the past year or two, while in other places it has been just the reverse—on the boom.

According to the latest dope from the Antipodes the game has taken a bad slump in Sydney and Melbourne. Kurt Johnston, writing from Sydney regarding the boxing conditions says:

"The game has taken a big drop the past seven years. It is really hard to name three really decent fighters, which is very different from the days when Australia was producing some real high-class men.

"Teddy Green, our flyweight champion, is probably the best boxer in Australia today, but the big clubs here cater more to the heavier men. They do not like them so much below the featherweight limit. As a result, our best boxer must show his wares at the suburban clubs.

"Billy Edwards, who looked good for a time, was beaten for the middleweight championship by Hughey Dwyer, former lightweight champion. Dwyer visited America a few years ago, but did not do so well against the Yankees. His comeback here, however, was a success. He is now after the welter title, which is held by Eddie Butcher, during the absence in America of Billy Grimes.

"The departure of Grimes for the States left a big hole in the ranks here, and at present the game seems dead.

"The best of the importations we have had is Tiger Jack Payne,

colored boy from the States, who has won against every fighter of note here. He had a match with his countryman, Sunny Jim Williams, and he had the best of the contest. Williams complained of a broken rib, which proved correct, but despite this, Payne had it on him.

Another Call of the Wild "Rebarber Shop Cord"

By SAM REBARBER

Oh, some prefer the boys who box,

Who have footwork and grace galore,

But to me that's the bunk, I demand a hunk

Of the kid who can sock—and more;

I don't eat raw meat, 'fact I eat no meat,

And by nature I'm stubby and mild,

But when at a fight, I demand one sight,

I must have my fighters wild.

SO GIVE ME A HITTER, BROTHER,

ONE THAT'S A CLOUTING PUP,

ONE WHOSE GLOVED THUNDER

WILL CAUSE ME TO WONDER

WHAT'S HOLDING THE OTHER GUY UP . . .

Oh, some are quite content to sit, And watch while the boys throw gloves,

But with me that's nil, like a bitter pill

I can't swallow mere pokes and shoves;

I am not a crank, nor a mindless blank,

I don't act like a careless young child,

But don't hit and miss, I'm a guy like this,

I must have my fighters wild.

SO, GIVE ME A HITTER, BROTHER,

ONE THAT'S A BONE CRUSHING JAY.

ONE WHO WILL STRETCH 'EM

AS FAST AS YOU FETCH 'EM

AND LAY 'EM, JUST LAY 'EM AWAY



Great guns on Fugazy's cards. Roberto Roberti, Italy's heavy-weight contender.

"Roy Moore, who is known here as the American cowboy and Arizona Annihilator, has met with great success. He has won his first three contests by the K. O., and just before mailing this letter he defeated Jim Williams on points. He parades around in cowboy outfit and makes quite a hit with the kids.

"Frisco McGale and Joe Hall have been fair performers.

"The fans were surely surprised when Billy Edwards was stopped at Brisbane by Frisco McGale. Edwards was so slow he could not get out of his own way and McGale put him away in seven rounds.

"The fans are all pulling for Bill Grimes to make a showing in America. They feel sure he will do well when he gets going right."

Of late Milwaukee has been getting some hot shots about being "dead" as a boxing town. Some of the managers who made big money in Milwaukee before Illinois was opened to the mitt slingers have passed up offers in the Cream City because they could gather in more shekels in Chicago. No one can blame the managers for getting all the coin possible for their fighters, but to say that Milwaukee was dependent on Chicago for patronage is all bosh.

This brings to mind an incident that happened when Packey McFarland and Freddy Welsh fought in Milwaukee. The writer made the match and also wagered \$400 with Harry Gilmore, Jr., that he would not bring 100 Chicago fans to the fight. Gilmore brought just 84 fans with him and lost \$400 because he did not think quick enough to buy the other sixteen tickets himself and win the \$400.

There have been only a few occasions when Chicago has sent any great number of boxing fans to fights in Milwaukee, the greatest crowd attending the Ad Wolgast-Willie Ritchie bout in 1914, when Tom Jones, then manager of Wolgast, sold \$11,000 worth of

MINISTERS have spoken from the pulpit. Business men in every corner of the country are talking it over their coffee. Politicians are scurrying to assistance, which speaks for the case of Frank Dane, former boxing promoter, who has been sentenced to Atlanta for three years, for conducting one of the finest boxing shows in the country, all because of a Puritanical law that should have been repealed years ago.

Even in the City of Washington, those who gained a moment's fleeting legal glory in assisting this inhuman meting of justice are rabbit footing to their dens.

The thousands of letters received by this publication, the committee in charge of the clemency appeal, the personal efforts of boxing fans have borne fruit. Like chaff before a storm, the appeal is spreading.

From among the thousands of letters, picked at random, Joe Daley of the Toledo Athletic Club, hits the nail on the head in writing:

"No doubt our national political friends have forgotten that when the world war broke, that many of the first to enlist their aid to the cause were boxers. Many of the boys were making gobs of money at the time, and were only too willing to forfeit all to do their bit. Again, the Government enlisted many of our leading boxers to give instructions to the boys in the ranks of privates, and the instructions given to the boys were very valuable later when under fire. Again, a great many of our boxers were decorated for bravery, while others were disabled for life, while many of our leading politicians hung their feet over desks in the National Capitol, although they were within the draft age.

TOMMY LOUGHRAN has finally caught up with that long sought chance at the light heavyweight title. Tommy deserves a shot at the crown, as he is the cleverest boxer in that division and has a very good chance to beat the rather antique McTigue. They are both Irish and that should insure a hot battle, as no two Irishmen can get along any too good at best. Anyway, it is about time that Mike hung the "leather" up, as no one can go on in championship form too many years. They all must pass their peak at some time. Mike has been a great fighting man, no one can deny that, when one glances carefully over his record, he will see that McTigue has been a great boxer and hitter as well.

We look for Loughran, who is

Country Rising to Aid Frank Dane

Former Fight Promoter Gains

FRANK DANE
MAY 1927

Self Defence Magazine,
109 West 49th. St.,
New York, N. Y.

Many thanks for your splendid and well written article in your magazine pertaining to my case in Washington, D. C. Facts stated were correct and I trust that such publicity as you are giving the case will result in much benefit to me.

There is no question but that my conviction in Washington was a miscarriage of justice - at least the sentence was harsh for a test case. I was advised by a reputable lawyer before starting my club there that I was fully within my legal rights and it was not my intention to violate any law. I would have thought that the fair thing to have done would have been to make mine a test case and if it had been proven that I was violating the law I would have closed my club promptly like any good law abiding citizen.

Please thank your readers who have sent in coupons to their Congressmen for me, also for my wife and daughter to whom my sentence for three years has been a terrible shock. It will also be a great hardship upon them if I am compelled to give up my living and go to Atlanta.

The new club - Pioneer Sporting Club - of which I am matchmaker in Chicago is progressing very nicely and we expect to stage several championship events in the near future. I am sure that I will be able to make a good living for both my family and myself if this conviction in Washington, with your

help and that of your worthy magazine, can be set aside. I have never harmed anyone and was merely convicted on a legal technicality. It is my impression as an American citizen that laws are primarily made to prevent or punish crime and injury and that the spirit of the law is not to persecute an individual who has merely left himself open to a technical violation.

Wishing you and your magazine continued success and prosperity, I beg to remain

Yours sincerely,

Frank Dane



UNCROWNED
LIGHT
HEAVYWEIGHT
CHAMPION

one of the best boxers in action at the present time, to outstep the present champion in their meeting at the Yankee Stadium on October 7th. Mike is the "Foxy Grandpa" of our modern fighters and will be in there trying at the last bell. He still has "plenty" on that trusty right, and his case is by no means hopeless. Loughran will have to keep his eye peeled and step lively to get out in front and stay there for fifteen rounds. The bout should be a classic in the matching of wits and fast boxing, and we hope to be on hand to witness it.

This scrap should be a hummer, as one Irishman in a battle is assurance of action on the Irish side, but when two Irishers mix it—well, if you are troubled with high blood pressure, don't go to this one.

—D. G.

"Is Washington any better than any other spot in the country? I would say no and would have plenty of backing for this remark. If our National Government wanted boxing and felt that boxers were an aid to the training of soldiers, then why not set the example and allow boxing in their own district. If boxing is so terrible and degrading, then why not let our public servants step in and stop it all over the country. No doubt we all feel that if it is not fit for Washington, D. C. that it is not fit for any thriving city in the United States.

"There is not another form of recreation that will turn over as much money in any one year to the Government for war tax as boxing. Again, there is not another sport that does for charity what boxing has and will continue to do. In Toledo, Ohio, rapidly becoming the Mecca of the Middle West, the Boxing Commission takes seven per cent of the gross receipts. This amounts to many thousands of dollars in a year, and every penny goes to charity. In addition to this, there are several shows staged here each year for some good cause, and only two weeks ago a show was staged here for the purpose of starting a fund to build a new Jewish school. This show netted over five thousand dollars, and the aid of every creed and denomination was enlisted to make the show a success.

"If Frank Dane is convicted in the higher court and forced to serve one day, then our National Government will be forced to carry out what they have started and stop boxing the country over.

Very truly yours,
JOE DALEY,
Manager Toledo Athletic Club."

Chicago and Mid West

What Is Doing There Besides the Tunney-Dempsey Battle

THE home of the next heavy-weight championship contest is worked up over the prospects of seeing a great battle when Champion Gene Tunney defends his title against Jack Dempsey—at Soldiers Field, Chicago, on Sept. 22d. There are many and varied opinions of this contest. Many think Gene will retain his title but there are others who feel sure Jack will complete his "come-back" and regain the title. I firmly believe it will be a much better bout than a year ago at Philadelphia when Tunney won the title. And I look for Dempsey to deliver. Surely, Jack will give the fans the best he has and believe me Jack will do lots better this time. He is not bothered so much with court troubles this time. The fans are taking to the battle and they should have a packed house—probably about a \$2,000,000 gate.

Both men have very good training camps. Some say Tunney's camp is a little better. He is at Lake Villa, Ill., a dandy place about 50 miles north of Chicago, while Dempsey is at Lincoln Fields at Crete, Ill., about 40 miles south.

The boxing commission is handling things fine. They intend to see that everything is run off smoothly and without disorder. That has been the case at all the shows in Illinois since the commission took charge of things. Admission prices have been set with \$40 for top price, then \$30 and down to \$5 with \$5 steps between.

South Town in Chicago was the scene of a dandy outdoor show Aug. 11th, when Henry Lenard, the So. Chicago southpaw, met Babe Ruth, the Louisville slugger in the 10 round windup at 126 pounds. It was a good draw with lots of action on both sides. Lenard a little more clever and Ruth the hitter. The decision pleased the fans. And it should because it was the best bout ever seen in "South Town." Not an idle minute. The battle was so good that the same club and several others too, are trying hard to re-match the boys. And boys, it will draw big. In the 8-round semi-final Billy Showers of St. Paul won a close decision over Frankie Kennard



Battling Jack Nelson

Henry Cullen, the flyweight pride of South Town, boxed an 8-round draw with Young Dencio, the Philippino star. This was a wonderful contest, full of action throughout. Frankie Schaeffer won a technical K. O. over Frank Reedy and George La Marre beat Tim O'Keefe.

Jackie Purvis the Kokomo, Ind., contender for honors in the lightweight division has been going so good of late that his friends believe he will soon be in line for a shot at the championship. Jackie is only a youngster but has already beaten many good men. Not yet 21 years old but Purvis has been boxing main events around Indiana, Illinois, Ohio and Kentucky for about three years now and his many victims include some of the best mit wielders in the middle west. Jackie has asked Chicago promoters to match him with the very toughest they can secure at the 135-pound mark.

Babe Ruth, the "Louisville Slugger", in the featherweight ranks, is fast forging to the front ranks. He is now making his home in Chicago under the able guidance of Eddie McGovern. Eddie has been taking good care of his protege and the long string of victories over good men show Ruth will soon be a contender for the featherweight title. The Babe usually scales around 124 pounds. In his list are such men as Henry Lenard, Paul Wangley, Joe Medill, Harry Forbes, Joey Thomas, Cecil Payne, and others. In fact he beat Thomas and Payne both in the same week. Thomas on a Monday and Payne on Friday the day before the Derby at Louisville.

puncher who is rapidly coming to the front ranks.

Johnny Coulon, former bantam-weight champion, who promotes at White City, has not staged a show for several weeks. Johnny told me he is waiting for fall and will put on the very best talent he can secure. Coulon has done as well with his shows as any promoter in town and promises better than ever for the future.

Pat Gardner, the fast clever puncher in the ranks of the army aviators at Chanute Field, Rantoul, Ill., has joined the colors of the Republic Athletic Bureau of Chicago, who are lining up bouts with several good local boys. Gardner has been boxing feathers and junior light-weights successfully but is really a bantam. He scales 118 pounds and his managers are booking him around that poundage.

Nick Bishop, that tough hard-hitting welterweight from Fresno, Calif., who has won several bouts around these parts in the past few months, has been back home in the "Raisin City." He writes that he won a couple of bouts there and has two more scheduled for the near future. Nick says he plans to return here and go after the scalps of all the welters of this vicinity.

Another Italian mitt-wielder who has taken the fans by storm is little Henry Cullen, the West Englewood flyweight boxer. Henry weighs 110 pounds and his fast boxing, together with heavy hitting, makes him a big drawing card. Cullen is a south paw and boy he sure hits hard for such a little fellow. He has scored quite a few knockout victories.

Fernando Gonzales, the little Mexican sensation now here, is exploring the fact that he can't keep busy enough at boxing. The Mex is a legitimate bantam and has always given a good account of himself.

"Kid" Howard Carr's Arcade Gym is quite a busy place these days with the many ring warriors and mat artists training for matches. The "Kid" stages amateur boxing contests and usually plays to a packed house. Carr has been staging amateur bouts all Summer at

Boxing Bits

New Jersey

Solly Castelline, Hebrew lightweight is forging to the front by leaps and bounds, his latest victim being Al Delmont. The wisecracker figured Delmont too experienced for Solly but the wise boys were all wrong for Solly gave Mr. Delmont a most artistic lacing. Castelline is a promising youngster and very popular with Newark fans.

In a *bangup* show at the Camden Ball Park, Mickey Blair and Chaney staged one of the greatest bouts seen in that vicinity in many moons. The boys down Camden way are staging a tournament to determine the lightweight champion of south Jersey. These two boys slugged each other for ten rounds as if their very lives were at stake. Blair carried the verdict by outsmarting Chaney and his whirlwind finish in the last two rounds. Blair is a very flashy mittman. If he would get away from the looking glass stuff and stop gazing at the audience he would probably get somewhere in his chosen profession. In another feature bout Tip Gorman Camden middleweight adorned his already long K. O. list with the name of Tony Goldo of Phila. whom he stopped in three rounds. Gorman is a terrific puncher and his aggressive tactics have made him a big card throughout Jersey. In the short time of two years this youngster has stopped twenty-nine of thirty-six opponents. An effort is now being made to match him with Mat Adgie, Boo Boo Hoff's popular middleweight. If this match is arranged all attendance records for South Jersey will be broken.

Atlantic City boasts of two Boxing Clubs running full blast, the Northside Athletic Club which runs shows every Monday night in the year and The Bacharach Athletic Club which runs at the Bacharach Ball park every Friday night. The competition is keen with both clubs trying to put in more attractive shows than the other.

A *championship bout* is in the making for the Ocean View Athletic Club at Long Branch. Since Lew Diamond well known fistic impresario of Jersey City took over the reigns, the patrons of this club have been seeing bouts of the highest class. Last week K. O. Phil Kaplan and Billy White appeared on one card recently. Lew told the writer that he has Joe Dundee signed to defend his title at the Shore Club sometime this summer against the best opponent available. He is going the limit to make Long Branch a fistic center of the first order and there is no one more capable than Diamond in the match-making racket.



The "Doc" of N. J.

New Brunswick will have one of the best clubs in New Jersey this coming season. Having secured the spacious Masonic Hall, Joe Polly, prominent Brunswick sportsman is ready to give the fans of that vicinity the best attractions that can be secured. Mr. Polly intends to introduce plenty of new faces this winter. There are some very promising youngsters in and around New Brunswick. The Scortini boys, Pete and Tony are the most popular, Ray Shank, County welter champ, Mick Terry is perhaps the most likely looking prospect uncovered hereabouts in many a moon. Paddy Ryan is a good attraction, Johnny Howard, Kenny Banks, Joe Walker, Billy Wetherman, Joey Ness and a host of others will show their wares at this club. Not like the average promoter, Joe is in the game because he likes it. A wealthy man, he does not have to depend on boxing. But after losing money last season, he deserves a lot of credit by going to an even larger expense by securing the auditorium and outfitting the place so it will rank with the best in the East. He intends to give the fans high class talent.



Joe McCann, heavyweight from the wilds of New Jersey.

Los Angeles, Cal.

The boys are slinging the leather thick and fast out California way, bouts are being staged at the Wilmington, Ocean Park, Culver City, Pasadena, San Bernardino, Hollywood, Main Street A. C. and the Olympic. Ernie Owens, in whom Jack Kearns visualized another Dempsey, met Jake Kilrain (colored) at the Olympic Club Los Angeles, recently, and won after ten torrid rounds.

Cliff Ramies, after losing six rounds to Leo Mitchell, put a right on Leo's chin that spread him on the canvas for a seven count and another right dropped Mitchell, whereupon the referee called a halt.

On the same card Danny Kramer met Darie Barren in the second ten in the best bout of the evening. Barren was a two to one shot going to the post, but they paid off on Kramer after witnessing one of the best bouts of the season. The boys battled all the way, with Kramer taking the fight to Barren who is the better boxer but had little chance to use his skill against the hard body attack of Kramer, who took the play away from him and was well out in front at the end.

A few years ago Danny Kramer was one of the best featherweights in the game and always a great puncher.

Denver, Colo.

Walter "Kid" Palmer beat One-Step Watson at the Olympic Club, Denver, recently. Palmer's aggressiveness and hard hitting were too much for Watson. The Tacoma battler threw so much leather into One-Step's lunch basket that he was glad when it was all over.

Matt Flannigan and Teddy Gartin, staged a regular Pier Forty-nine bout in the semi-final. They put plenty of leather to each other in every round. Flannigan scored a knockdown in the second but was tiring badly in the last few stanzas, both boys were mussed up at the finish. Flannigan won decision through landing the more clean blows.

The three preliminaries all proved to be good bouts and the boys in the gallery cheered them at every turn. It was one of the best cards staged in Denver in a long time and kept a packed house of fans in an uproar till the last gong.

Ireland

At Shauns Park, Belfast, 5000 fans attended the bout between Jack Phoenix and Gunner Bennett the Dubliner, the London cruiser-weight. The main bout was overshadowed by a lively scrap with many hard punches, staged by Dick Roughley and Battling Brannagan. The bout ended by Brannagan being technically knocked out in the fifth round.

Popularity Contest

BOXER'S POPULARITY CONTEST AROUSES KEEN COMPETITION AMONG BOXERS IN ALL CLASSES. BUDDY HAMILTON, DENVER LIGHTWEIGHT, LEADS WITH 20,750 VOTES. W. L. STRIBLING IN SECOND PLACE, WITH 8,950.

The voting contest being staged by SELF DEFENSE to determine who is the World's most popular boxer is creating great interest and the fans are vieing with each other in frenzied efforts to win the SELF DEFENSE GOLD BELT.

WHO do you think is the World's best fighter and the most popular fistic idol? Give your favorite a boost by sending in your subscription and

votes for him. You will receive in return the World's BEST boxing magazine.

All entrants will receive prizes and publicity in accordance with their standing among their friends and the fight fans.

Clip the FREE coupon—Send in your subscription—now—today to Miss DOROTHY KNAPP, Judge of Contest, 109 W. 49th St., N. Y. City.

All votes are on file in our office for your inspection at any time. YOU are invited to come in and count them and check up on Miss Knapp after the contest is over. Every one will get a SQUARE break.

All entrants are requested to mail their photographs to this publication.

Buddie Hamilton...20,750	George B. Smith... 800	Mushy Callahan... 600	Trip Limbaco..... 300	Benny Bass..... 175
W. L. Stribling.... 8,950	Jack Delaney..... 750	George Courtney.. 600	Gene Tunney..... 300	Tommy Freeman.. 150
Jimmy Byrne..... 7,200	Blas Rodriguez... 700	Sgt. Sammy Baker. 500	Tony Canzoneri... 275	Andy Divodi..... 125
"Tiger" Flowers.. 5,800	Clyde Hull..... 600	Mickey Walker... 500	Jack Thompson... 250	Billy Petrolle... 125
"Big Ben" Pond... 3,600	Tommy Jones..... 600	Jack Zivic..... 400	Jackie Moore..... 250	Honeyboy Finnegan 100
Jack Dempsey.... 1,375	Jimmy Darrah.... 600	Johnny Dundee... 400	Jimmy McLarin... 250	Al Mello..... 100
Joe Glick..... 1,375	Pinky Mitchell... 600	Jack Sharkey.... 375	Phil Krug..... 250	Jack McVey..... 100
Frankie Osner.... 1,275	Louis "Kip" Kaplan 600	Paolino Uzcedun.. 375	Billy Kelly..... 250	Ace Hudkins.... 100
			Izzy Schwartz... 250	Tod Morgan..... 75
			Mike McTigue... 250	Jack Housner.... 75
			Leo Lumski..... 250	Eddie Anderson... 50
			Joe Dundee..... 250	Rosey Rqsales... 50
			Stanislaus Loayza. 250	Pat Corbett..... 50
			Bud Taylor..... 250	Tommy Loughran. 25
			Earl Hudson..... 250	Ruby Goldstein... 25
			Billy Wallace.... 200	Lou Worthing.... 25
			Bruce Flowers.... 200	Artie Mucci..... 25
			Jock Malone..... 175	Izzie Grove..... 25
			Ray Miller..... 175	



Buddy Hamilton of Denver, who is out to win the Gold Belt. His friends have put him in the lead.

PRIZES

First Prize: A beautiful and expensive gold belt, properly engraved and a special rotogravure picture in colors on the cover of SELF-DEFENSE.

Second Prize: A painting, fifteen inches by twenty inches, in colors, and a full page photo on the inside cover of SELF-DEFENSE.

Third Prize: A fine painting, eleven inches by fourteen inches, and an inside full page photograph in SELF-DEFENSE.

Leaders of the contest will have their pictures published in SELF-DEFENSE from time to time. Boxers who get 25,000 votes will be entitled to a full page photo in this magazine.

In the event of tie each tying contestant will be awarded a prize identical in character with that tied for.

DURATION OF CONTEST

Contest starts at midnight, July 1, 1927, and closes at midnight, December 1. Votes in the mail prior to 12 p. m., December 1, will be considered as eligible.

HOW TO VOTE

Clip and cut out the monthly coupon. It is good for 25 votes. Write your name and the name of your favorite boxer plainly. Mail to Miss Dorothy Knapp, Contest Editor, Self-Defense Magazine, 109 West 49th Street, New York City.

Sixteen months subscription to Self-Defense, costing only \$2, will bring him 600 votes. Imagine what a boost your favorite will have by sending him 600 votes.

Eight months subscription to Self-Defense, costing only \$1, will bring him 250 votes.

Start this month and clip your coupons

FREE—SELF-DEFENSE Photo Album containing 32 pictures in sepia.

Clip Your Monthly Popularity Ballot

MISS DOROTHY KNAPP, CONTEST EDITOR,
Self-Defense Magazine,
109 West 49th Street, New York City.

I herewith cast 25 votes for.....
.....in the contest of SELF-DEFENSE
magazine for the purpose of finding who is the most popular
boxer in the world.

Name

Address

City, State, County, or R.F.D.

Clip Your Popularity Ballot

MISS DOROTHY KNAPP,
Judge of Self-Defense Contest,
109 West 49th Street, New York City.

I herewith cast (250) (600) votes for.....
.....to find the most popular boxer and
enclose \$2.00 for 600 votes, or \$1.00 for 250 votes, for my
subscription to SELF-DEFENSE MAGAZINE for
.....months.

Name

Address

BOXING IN EUROPE

By AL DALMAN

AMERICAN fight followers were rather surprised when they got to know a few weeks ago that the fight staged between Teddy Baldock and Archie Bell was billed as the bantamweight championship of the world. Of course the promoter alone could be blamed for such a fantasy as Archie Bell was far from being bantamweight champion of America and Teddy Baldock was recognized as champion of Europe in Great Britain only. Teddy Baldock has not so far beaten any French, Italian, Belgian or Dutch champion and would most likely experience a very unpleasant surprise if matched either against Harry Scillie, Kid Francis or Bernasconi. But that is not the question, as Baldock if not yet a real champion, will become one, as he has all the necessary assets to enable him to reach such a distinction.

pendence and it is the reason why a British promoter is absolutely free to advertise whatever he likes. A French promoter would have had to give a few explanations and would not have left the Boxing Commission without leaving there a few feathers. Useless to say, the International Boxing Union as that body is called recognizes as champion of that category, Bud Taylor.

As I was saying above, the I. B. U. is doing a lot of useful work and though not possessing the authority of the Boxing Commission of New York for instance, their rules are pretty well observed by all the members, as regards challenges to champions, the I. B. U. carefully studies the past performances of the man who wants the title and if this proves satisfactory the challenge is issued to the champion. He has a month to accept it and if he

ago Pladner won the flyweight championship of France against Morra-chinni in a private fight.

The same rules are observed in all the countries affiliated to the I. B. U. and in such a manner everybody is given a fair chance to attain championship honors.

Just to show how different things are in Great Britain and Continental Europe I will give the lists of European champions as they are understood on both sides of the Channel.

By these two lists Americans will be able to judge how different the spirit that rules boxing in Europe. In my opinion the continental list is more reliable because the champions recognized by the International Boxing Union are fighting champions who defend their titles often and whose international performances have proved to

FOUR HIGH CLASS BOYS FROM THE OTHER SIDE



Hubert Gillis, 126 lbs.



Amedee Dubus, 154 lbs.



Rene Devos, Europe's middleweight champion.



Charles Deomet, 135 lbs.

RECORDS OF EUROPE

FOR CONTINENTAL EUROPE:

Flyweight Champion.....Victor Ferrand, Spain
Bantamweight Champion, Harry Scillie, Belgium
Featherweight Champion....Antonio Ruiz, Spain
Lightweight Champion.....Lucien Vinez, France
Welterweight Champion....Mario Bosisio, Italy
Middleweight Champion....Rene Devos, Belgium
Cruiserweight Champion, Max Schmelling, Ger'y
Heavyweight Champion, Paolino Uzcudun, Spain

On the Continent a promoter would not dare advertise such a contest as a world's championship one. The reason is that in France, Germany, Belgium, Italy, Spain, Holland or Scandinavian countries, boxing is severely ruled by an international body, composed of sportsmen who have succeeded to enforce all their rules and regulations for the great benefit of the game. On the contrary, Great Britain is following a policy of absolute inde-

does not think fit to do so, the challenge is accepted by the I. B. U. and the champion is given a spell of three months to defend his title. If in the meantime no promoter can be found to stage the contest, the champion and the challenger must have a private fight of 15 rounds for no purse at all. Nobody is allowed there except the officials of the governing body and a few members of the press. Needless to say, this seldom occurs. Not long

FOR GREAT BRITAIN:

Flyweight Champion.....Vacant
Bantamweight Champion, Teddy Baldock, Engl'd
Featherweight Champion.....Vacant
Lightweight Champion....Harry Mason, England
Welterweight Champion....Jack Hood, England
Middleweight Champion, Tommy Milligan, Scot'ld.
Cruiserweight Champion, Gipsy-Daniels, England
Heavyweight Champion, Harry Persson, Sweden

be convincing enough before they are allowed to face the champion.

Europe is very lucky in having such a promoter as Mr. Jeff Dickson, a Louisiana French American, who is giving French fight fans wonderful fistic shows in Paris.

Belgian colors sustained another shock when Fernand Delarge lost his European heavyweight title at Cologne, Germany. The new happy holder is Max Schmebling, a German.

Fred Bretonnel scored a clean cut victory when he compelled Pegazzano to retire in the 10th round.

Harry Scillie is back from Argentine. During the months Harry stayed in Buenos Ayres he engaged in four contests. He drew with Reldan and Morcoroa and beat Purcaro and Herrero.

Len Johnson, colored British middle-weight beat on points Ted Moore. It was a hard fought battle. Moore carrying the fight to Len, but this one proved too fast and clever and was at the close a good winner. Pancho Denicio and the Frenchman Moracchini met and drew for the 3rd time.

"North-West Doings"

By DUKE HALL

Jock Malone, St. Paul's fighting ace is very anxious to get a crack at Otto Von Porat, popular Minneapolis light-heavyweight. He declares he will spot Otto the weight and show the fans he is not out of line in taking on his heavier opponent. This match is sure to draw a record gate.

Duke Horn, Northwest's leading heavyweight who has fought Bearcat Wright twice and Otto Von Porat, has resumed training after nursing a sprained thumb. He will soon be seen battling some of the leading heavies in the East.

Big Mose Barnett, popular Twin City sportsman has announced the opening of his up-to-date smoke shop and fountain lunch. He has hundreds of friends in the boxing game throughout the country and would welcome a line from them at all times. "Big Mose" is located at 820 Hennepin Ave.



Battling Clemens, of Hutchinson, Kans. One of the best boys in the Middle West.

Ray Hughes, popular matchmaker of the National Athletic Club, Duluth, Minn. and Bill Hart, Boxing Commissioner of Wisconsin were visitors at a recent show in the Twin Cities.

Mike Collins, matchmaker of the Minneapolis Boxing Club arrived from Chicago after looking over some new faces, and will endeavor to bring a champion or two to show before his club in the near future. He has recently acquired the new Auditorium with a seating capacity of 15,000 which "Mike" has packed to capacity with his recent slam-bang affairs. Boy—Page "Tex."

Mike Valentine, popular Minneapolis bantam known as "The Italian Flash" to followers of boxing is training daily and will be seen on a local card soon.

Ernie Fliegel, Minneapolis' leading featherweight who has fought Joey



Jackie Moore, 135-40 lbs. A good two-handed puncher, who is out after the lightweight or junior welterweight title.

Sangor, Pete Sarmiento and Stewart McLean, is at present roughing it in the Michigan woods in preparation for his fall campaign.

Sammy Leonard, 'Fighting Dentist' is training daily and will be seen on a local card soon.

Indiana Notes

By HERMAN C. EGGERS

The boxing game is going "big guns" around the Hoosier capital. Fort Benjamin Harrison is "packing 'em in," and in all probability will continue to do so. The local fans are sold on the Harrison policy of "action or no money." Wiggins remains the best card in Indianapolis, half the crowd going out to see him take a beating and the other half recognizing his ring



Merle Alte, Indianapolis featherweight, a strong favorite in his home state.

ability, pull for him to win. He has yet to fail to show before a capacity crowd.

Trip Limbaco, clever little Filipino bantam, who has shown his wares here three times in the last six months, ran into a tough customer in the person of Jimmy McDermott of Terre Haute, Ind., but staged his usual aggressive fight and earned himself a draw.

Emil Baksic of Gary, Ind., and Norman Wilson of Chicago, staged a thriller for the Fort Harrison fans, and left the verdict in doubt. Baksic scored a clean knockdown in the first round and was without question the hardest puncher of the two. This Baksic boy is "tough" and can take 'em and give 'em.

Jimmy Finley, well known welter, was handed a neat trimming by Ray Alvis' new Jewish welterweight sensation, Meyer Grace. The Jewish boy has set himself in good with Hoosier boxing fans through his k.o. of Billy Leonard of Syracuse, and his clean cut victory over Jimmy Finley. Grace is a very pleasing fighter with a terrific punch.

The crafty old veteran, Chuck Wiggins, gave a boxing lesson to another ambitious youngster, Leo Diebel, who is being managed by Don Curley, former Indianapolis lightweight, but now making his home in Chicago.

Merle Alte, local featherweight, has left for a tour of the Southwest, where his manager, Nate Farb, has several bouts in view. Merle wants action.

Ehrman Clark, local lightweight, of the slugging type, has been coming fast, and is now getting plenty of work in the middle west. Ehrman is a good puncher and can also stand up under a barrage.

Nate Farb has been guiding Harry Forbes, a clever bantam.



Leo Lomski, Western middle-weight and Mgr. Ed. Eicher of Aberdeen, Wash.



Billy Allegro, classy feather-weight of Brooklyn.



Ritchie Randolph Blackhawk, Colo., now in N. Y.



Dominick Petrone, great little battler of New York.



Lou Barba, N. J. heavy who is making good.

Florida has finally passed a law legalizing fights in the State and promoters who have been existing in a 'hap hazard' way are now planning big things for the Winter months. Tampa, Miami, West Palm Beach and Jacksonville have been staging regular shows for quite a while, with St. Petersburg and other cities running during the Winter months, yet none of those cities have been able to give shows of real class owing to laws of the State being so strict against boxing. A promoter who tried to exist against the law was faced with many problems that caused him to lose money more often than otherwise. The 'pass' evil being one of the drawbacks. Often ordinary shows that did not draw more than \$1,000.00 at the gate were greeted with some three hundred 'passes'. Now the American Legion and National Guard have taken charge of the promotion of bouts and have cut off all the undesirable ducat list.

Young Manuel, southern lightweight king has recently built a \$10,000.00 home for his parents in Tampa. Man-



Johnny Husong, Wichita, Kans., one of the most capable referees in the Middle West.

uel is a mighty fine fellow and deserves credit for his rise to pugilistic honors.

Jacksonville is drawing well now. Edward P. Corley, who has been making matches for the National Guard there for the past two years is the type of man needed to boost the game. Corley fought for years under the name of "Fearless Ferns" and knows the 'ins' and 'outs' of the game.

Big Ben Pound, heavyweight from Rollins College near Tampa is creating quite a sensation on the West Coast. Pound has served the sleeping powders to his last ten opponents, Romeo Rojas

being the last of his victims. Pound's manager is expecting to get a 'call' to New York soon for there are no other opponents available hereabouts for the Collegian heavyweight.

Earl Hudson, Miami's bid for middleweight honors will soon enter the ring again after a six weeks layoff due to injuries received to his right hand. Hudson is one fighter who enjoys two jobs for a livelihood. Besides being a mighty good fighter Earl is also on the police force here, being assigned as driver of an ambulance. Hudson recently knocked out Young Bob Martin in four rounds and later carried his opponent to the hospital in his ambulance, as Martin discovered later that he was suffering with a fractured jaw. Hudson stopped Billy Britton in three rounds recently.

Frankie Osner, the Oklahoma cowboy, has 'pulled stakes' from Florida after a year and half of profitable bouts. Osner recently lost to Young Manuel for a belt donated by the Miami promoters, the winner being declared official southern lightweight champion.



Rusty Evans, Middle West lightweight.



Senor Pino, fast Cuban featherweight.



Marko Polo, hard hitting N. Y. heavy.



Chas. Chuck Burns, light-heavy of Tex.



Canada Lee, Jr., welter of N. Y.



Joey Knapp, hard hitting welter of N. J.

"Frisco" Jabs and Jolts

By JOHNNY CARROLL

TAUSSIG & RYANS' gym is the gym for the fighters in 'Frisco, and you can always see the topnotchers training there. There is a large crowd on hand every day to watch the boys through their paces. Visiting fighters would do well to train here as it is fully equipped with everything that a fighter needs.

"Spider" Ray Ravani is coming along like a house afire. In his last two fights he knocked out Young Sammy in the first round and followed that up with a k.o. victory over Billy West, tough Pittsburgh featherweight. Promoters are now trying to arrange a match between Ray and Frankie Klick, considered Coast featherweight champ, despite his k.o. by Dynamite Murphy. Keep your eyes on this boy, Ravani.

Dynamite Freddie Mack, a newcomer from Seattle, who is said to be a terrific puncher, has started training at Taussig and Ryans' gym and will be handled by Frank Tabor.

Boy Wally, sensational flyweight from Malay, who since coming to this country, has shown a lot of ability. In his first start he knocked out Georgie Erne, Coast flyweight, in the second round. He made a big hit by his work. His next bout was with Frankie Murray, Philadelphia flyweight, who has fought the best of them back East, including Pancho Villa, when he was champion. They are trying to get Newsboy Brown to fight Wally in 'Frisco. Frankie Genaro, former flyweight champion, was offered a fight with Wally, but wanted too much money. He is a fighter on the style of "Ace" Hudkins, always coming in on top of you. Pablo Dano, Filipino flyweight, is another pleasing fighter and has not lost a fight since coming here. Much credit must be given to Paddy Ryan, who handles these boys. Ryan is an old hand at the game and a good one. Ask Spike Webb, boxing coach, U. S. Naval Academy, Annapolis, Md.

Johnny Vestri, Brooklyn featherweight and stablemate of Tony Cannoneri arrived here a few weeks ago. He fought Sid Terris, while in the amateurs, and also Cannonball Martin twice in New York. In his first two starts he scored wins over

Al Crisp, a good featherweight, and Bobby Ertle, veteran, in six-round affairs. Johnny came here unheralded and unsung, but now the fans want to see him fight oftener as he made a great hit in his two starts. He is handled by Moose Taussig and Paddy Ryan.

Sydney White, the little iron man who has fought all the good bantam and featherweights around here, is still going strong.



Alex Fidler, mid-western referee, popular with the fans.

Billy Burke, Fillmore boy, seems to have a hard time getting matches with any of the junior lightweights, and as a result he has to fight lightweights. It seems no one cares to mingle with him and you can't very well blame them, for Billy is a very good boy. He beat Jackie Gordon, a lightweight, in a six-round bout at Dreamland Rink, but was only given a draw. Billy is never out of condition as he is in the gym every day and ready to battle whenever he may be called on.

Young Harry Wills is a good drawing card here. It's his wallop that draws them for it spells curtains for any of his opponents when it lands. He sure packs T.N.T. in his gloves.

Johnny Norman, 124-pounder, is back in training again after being laid up with a broken hand. Johnny is a great little fighter, having beaten some good boys, although he is not even given the credit due him.

Little Al Robinson, flyweight, is anxious to get started, and after seeing

Speedy Dado work out, would like to get a match with him.

Billy Harold, Oakland featherweight, has returned here after sojourning in Cleveland for the past ten months.

Iowa Notes

By "Music"

BOXING in Iowa has taken a change of life as fall approaches. Iowa promoters have arranged during the summer some reputable ring talent. Warnie Smith defeated Tillie Kid Herman at Fort Dodge, Emil Morrow defeated Steve Koran at Waterloo and Chief Metoquah boxed Bearcat Wright at Cedar Rapids. The Des Moines Boxing Club, of Des Moines, whose matchmaker is Dave Fidler, will open the Fall season with Buzz Griffiths and Emil Morrow boxing ten rounds and Louie Mays and Solly White in eight. Joe Yanger will oppose Johnny Fulton in eight rounds. Jimmy Sacco, of Boston, is expected back in Des Moines. Kenneth Hunt appears to be the best looking prospect in the heavy ranks around the Middlewest. Hunt has never been defeated in thirty starts. Young Terry, a featherweight of Davenport has been making great strides the last few months. Maurie Cohn, Waterloo's impressario is figuring on bringing some good man to Waterloo to meet Earl Blue or George Bourland.

Alex Fidler, popular Cedar Rapids referee, was given a license to handle bouts in Nebraska. Fidler officiates in most of the cards in this state as well as in the midwest. Sioux City expects to open in a few weeks. The last card arranged at Sioux City was when Newsboy Brown, Soo-City's own, stopped Artie Schere in three rounds. Dave Fidler, matchmaker for the Des Moines Boxing Club wishes to hear from boxers for future bouts. Emil Morrow is still one of the busiest fighters in the state. Fans like him, for Morrow never fails to give a run for money. Morrow has a busy campaign during the coming months, he is booked at three of the largest fight centers in the state.

Harry Soo Quong Bill, Dave Fidler's clever Oriental flyweight resumed training and will seek matches with leading maulers throughout the midwest. Lefty Louie Mays, Greek welterweight has had a busy campaign during the past few weeks, having met and defeated Mike Rozgall, Royal Coffman, Eddie McFadden, Tony Sanders and others. Mays is a terrific puncher and one of the best in the midwest.

BOXERS' RATINGS

By BILLY McCARNEY

As mentioned in the last issue of SELF-DEFENSE, the ratings of boxers, as compiled by me, were, as always, subject to correction. The ratings are merely my personal opinion.

Managers are again invited to write to the EDITOR of SELF-DEFENSE, giving reasons for their charges being rated higher, or if they do not show in the above rating, to advance reasons why they should be included. I welcome your checking me up.

BILLY McCARNEY.

Heavy weights

Gene Tunney, Champion
Jack Dempsey, California
Jack Sharkey, Massachusetts
Jack Delaney, Connecticut
Paolino Uzcudun, Spain
George Godfrey, Pennsylvania
Big Ben Pound, Florida
Tom Heeney, New Zealand
Johnny Risko, Ohio
George La Rocco, New York
"Wyoming" Warner, Wyoming
Ben Touchstone, Florida

Light Heavyweights

Mike McTigue, New York
Tommy Loughran, Pennsylvania
Tiger Flowers, Georgia

Leo Lumski, Washington
Jimmy Slattery, New York
Maxie Rosenblum, New York
Joe Sekyra, Ohio
Martin Burke, Louisiana
George LaRocco, New York
Billy Videbeck, New Jersey
Victor Compolo, Argentine
Yale Okum, New York

Middleweights

Mickey Walker, Champion
Jack McVey, New York
Dave Shade, New York
Pete Latzo, Pennsylvania
K. O. Phil Kaplan, New York
George Courtney, Oklahoma
Phil Krug, New Jersey
Jock Malone, Minneapolis
Felix Sportiello, Italy
Tommy Milligan, England
Bob Sage, Michigan
Warnie Smith, Oklahoma

Welterweights

Joe Dundee, Champion
Jack McVey, New York
Sgt. Sammy Baker, New York
Ace Hudkins, Nebraska
Tommy Freeman, Ohio
Eddie Roberts, Washington
Al Mello, Massachusetts
Hilario Martinez, Spain
Geo. Brook Smith, Indiana
Jack McFarland, New Jersey
Georgie Ward, New Jersey
Irish Danny Fagan, N. J.

Junior Welterweights

Mushy Callahan, Champion

Hilario Martinez, Spain
Andy Divoda, New York
Spug Meyers, Idaho
Sammy Vogel, New York
Jack Thompson, California
Red Herring, Kentucky
Jimmy Goodrich, New York
Charley Rosen, New York
Ruby Goldstein, New York
Tommy White, Texas
Jackie Moore, Indiana

Lightweights

Sid Terris, New York
Billy Wallace, Ohio
Louis "Kid" Kaplin, Conn.
Sammy Mandell, Champion
Stanislaus Loyasia, Chile
Solly Seamon, New York
Benny Valger, New York
Billy Petrolle, North Dakota
Eddie "Kid" Wagner, Penna.
Bruce Flowers, New York
Phil McGraw, Michigan
Augie Pisano, New York

Junior Lightweights

Tod Morgan, Champion
Joe Glick, New York
Jack Bernstein, New York
Honeyboy Finnegan, Mass.
Ray Miller, Illinois
Mike Dundee, Illinois
Al Winkler, Pennsylvania
Babe Herman, New York
Johnny Drew, Massachusetts
Al Foreman, Washington, D.C.
Jimmy McLarin, Washington

Featherweights

Johnny Dundee, Champion

Benny Bass, Pennsylvania
Red Chapman, Massachusetts
Andre Routis, France
Sammy Fuller, Massachusetts
Johnny Hill, Philippines
Johnny Farr, Ohio
Tony Canzoneri, Louisiana
Joey Sangor, Wisconsin
Charley Phil Rosenberg, N. Y.
Eddie Anderson, Wyoming
Johnny Datto, Philippines

Bantamweights

Frankie Genaro, New York
Bud Taylor, Indiana
Ignacio Fernandez, Philippines
Pete Sarmiento, Philippines
Al Brown, Panama
Archie Bell, New York
Kid Francis, Spain
Johnny Vacca, Massachusetts
Dominic Petrone, New York
Chuck Hellman, Oregon
Pancho Denico, Philippines
Johnny Green, New York

Flyweights

Frankie Genaro, New York
Newsboy Brown, Iowa
Blas Rodriguez, Mexico
Billy Kelly, Pennsylvania
Willie Davies, Pennsylvania
Alex Burley, Canadian Champ
Ernie Peters, Illinois
Joey Ross, New Jersey
Izzy Schwartz, New York
Routier Parra, Chile
Johnny Breslin, New York
Joe Marciano, New York

Arkansas Boxing News

By A. HOOK

AT the first meeting of the Arkansas Boxing Commission, held in Little Rock recently, it resulted in the election of H. H. Ellis, of Little Rock, as Secretary and resignation of C. B. Crumpler. The vote for Ellis—who is a brother-in-law of Joe S. Schneider, private secretary to Governor Martineau, was three-to-nothing. The Boxing Commission adopted a tentative draft of rules and regulations governing the holding of boxing bouts.

Many Legionnaires who are not members of either the Executive Committee or the Boxing Commission, have expressed the belief that the Legion should be given a free hand to administer the Boxing Law, since it was passed as a Legion measure.

George Sanders, "The Fighting Butcher Boy," Little Rock's crack lightweight, won a close and hard-fought decision in ten rounds from Speck Friend, of Muskogee, Okla., before the American Legion A. C. at Fayetteville.



J. D. Gibson, Farmington, won by a technical knock-out from Battling Lacy of Fayetteville at the end of the first round of a scheduled eight-round bout, at Fayetteville, Ark.

"Battling" Manguna, of New Orleans, scored a decisive win in ten rounds over Young Ross of New York, before the Gordon Gale Post American Legion, North Little Rock.

Dwight Fryer, Little Rock's flashy lightweight, knocked out Luther Orr of Memphis, in the second round of a scheduled eight-round bout at North Little Rock, Ark.

At the opening show of the Allen Hearin Post of the American Legion of Pine Bluff, Ark., George Sanders,

of Little Rock, and Tommy Fowlks, of Memphis, were featured in a ten-round bout, which resulted in a hard-fought draw.

Elmo Fryer, Little Rock, won from Young Harris of Hot Springs; eight rounds; at Pine Bluff.

Harry Reisenberg, Pine Bluff, defeated Ernest Cook; eight rounds; at Pine Bluff.

Frank Thornhill, Stuttgart, knocked out James Darby; one round; at Pine Bluff.

El Dorado, center of Arkansas oil fields, is putting on boxing shows every two weeks under the auspices of the American Legion Post of that city.

The following boys are working out at El Dorado and crave trouble with boys of their weight: Ken Martindale, light-heavyweight; Spruce Gibbs, Jr., lightweight; Rex Lee, lightweight; Jake Katool, lightweight; Jack King, lightweight, and Stanley Ketchell, lightweight.

LEADING FIGHT RESULTS

Buffalo, N. Y.—Tommy Loughran won over Benny Ross, 12 rds.

New York—Tony Canzoneri won over Eddie Anderson, 10 rds.; Johnny Vacca and Joe Scalfaro, 10 rd. draw; Blaz Rodriguez and Johnny Erickson, 10 rd. draw.

Goshen, N. Y.—Jack McVey kayoed Johnny Saxon, 2d rd.

Utica, N. Y.—Davey Abad stopped Frisco Baytista, 11th rd.

Jersey City, N. J.—Bobby Garcia kayoed Jimmy Britt, 7 rds.

Philadelphia—Lew Tendler knocked out Danny Gordon, 8 rds.

Newark, N. J.—Pete Nebo beat Bennie Cross, 10 rds.

Portland, Me.—Laddie Lee stopped Johnny McIntyre, 5th rd.

Denver, Colo.—Teddy Gartin beat Mat Flannigan, 10 rds.

Los Angeles—Ernie Owens won over Jake Kilrain, 10 rds.

Des Moines, Iowa—Buzz Griffiths beat Emil Morrow, 10 rds.

Wilmington, Del.—Marty Gold won from Al Martin, 4 rds.

Brooklyn, N. Y.—George Courtney kayoed Italian Joe Gans, 10 rds.; Al (Rube) Goldberg beat Panco Dencio, 10 rds.

Baltimore, Md.—Vince Dundee outpointed Willie Harmon, 10 rds.

Columbus, O.—Lou Bloom won over Johnny Carpentier, 12 rds.

Buffalo, N. Y.—Frankie Van and Charlie Pinto, 6 rd. draw.

Los Angeles—Luis Vicentini kayoed Eddie Gleason, 7 rds.

Little Rock, Ark.—Johnny Franks and Leroy Dougan, 10 rd. draw.

Pine Bluff, Ark.—Joe Coffman stopped Young Dolan, 2nd rd.

Detroit, Mich.—Maxie Rosenbloom beat Bob Sage, 10 rds.

Philadelphia—Jack Gross beat Ray Neuman, 10 rds.

New Haven, Conn.—Bat Battaline beat Tony DePalma, 6 rds.

Long Beach, N. Y.—Babe Herman won (foul) from Augie Pisano, 4 rds.

Hollywood, Cal.—Young Nationalista won over Kid Carter, 10 rds.

Toronto, Canada—King Solomon lost to Larry Gaines, 10 rds.

Long Branch, N. J.—K. O. Phil Kaplan knocked out Geo Werner, 1st rd.

Bayonne, N. J.—Billy Vidabeck won from Jimmy Francis, 10 rds.

Elizabeth, N. J.—Georgie Ward beat Billy Algiers, 10 rds.

Cedar Rapids, Iowa—Bearcat Wright won from Chief Metoquah, 10 rds.

Troy, N. Y.—Harry Martone knocked out Eddie Dempsey, 11 rds.

Brooklyn, N. Y.—Harold Mays knocked out Jack Roper, 8 rds.; Roberto Roberti stopped Dan O'Connell, 2 rds.

New York—St. Nicholas Arena, September 12. Flyweight elimination contexts: Newsboy Brown vs. Routhis Parra; Brown will win. Billy Kelly vs. Izzie Schwartz; Kelly will win. Blas Rodriguez vs. Joey Ross; Rodriguez will win. Frankie Genaro vs. Eddie



DON CURLEY, Chicago

Charley "Chuck" Burns, the "Santone Socker" from Texas, will soon be back in the limelight, with all his famed load of dynamite in both hands, for "Chuck" recently went back to his ranch near San Antonio for a rest and to have his ear and nose operated on so that he could hear and breath properly. He reports himself as being in tip-top shape and is training for Jimmy Mahoney, Chuck Wiggins, Al Webster and Joe Wood.

Since the ruling of Boxing Commissions that boxers must use their full names hereafter, Burns will be known as Charley "Chuck" Burns.



Matty Mario, lightweight contender.

N. B.—At the last minute, just before going to press, SELF DEFENSE is in receipt of subscriptions totaling 25,000 votes to the credit of Matty Mario, Staten Island, N. Y. lightweight, in the Gold Belt Popularity Contest.

Matty is a new entrant in this great contest and bids fair to make the boys step some to head him. He has many friends who are playing him straight, place and show. This places the former leader, Buddy Hamilton, in second place.

They're off to a flying start, boys, so get behind your favorite and KEEP HIM IN FRONT. MAY THE BEST MAN WIN!!!

George Brook Smith and Jackie Moore, two corking good "leather slingers" from northern Indiana, arrived in New York recently and have gone into training at McMahon's Gym. These boys are under the management of Elmer J. Emond of Wanatah, Indiana, who firmly believes that he has two champions in the making and will spare no effort in order to put these lads over. Smith is a welter, but is not averse to mingling with some of our middleweights as well. Jackie Moore is a lightweight, but will also invade the junior welter class in order to keep busy. Both boys show plenty of class in their workouts here and will no doubt be welcome additions to our fistic circle.

Future Bouts and Probable Winners

By DALE GARDNER

Boston—Sept. 5, Clyde Hull vs. Al Mello, 10 rds. Hull should win.

Rock Point, L. I.—Sept. 5, Lew Perfetti vs. Tony Mandell, 10 rds. Mandell should win.

Omaha—Sept. 6, W. L. Stribling vs. Leo Deible, 10 rds. Stribling will win.

Ebets Field, Brooklyn, N. Y.—Sept. 7, Bruce Flowers vs. Stanislaus Loayza, 10 rds. Flowers will win.

New York (Yankee Stadium)—Oct. 7, Mike McTigue vs. Tommy Loughran, 15 rds. for light-heavyweight championship. Loughran will win.

Wichita, Kans.—Sept. 12, Mike Arnold vs. W. L. Stribling, 10 rds. Stribling will win.

Philadelphia—Sept. 12, Benny Bass vs. Red Chapman, 10 rds. Bass will win.

Ebets Field, Brooklyn, N. Y.—Sept. 14, Sid Terris vs. Phil McGraw, 10 rds. Terris will win.

Reading, Pa.—Sept. 17, Pete Petrolle vs. Charlie Kerckas, 10 rds. Petrolle will win.

West New York—Sept. 21, James J. Braddock vs. Germany Miller, 10 rds. Braddock will win.

Chicago—Sept. 22, Gene Tunney vs. Jack Dempsey, 10 rds. We have studied the records, styles and ability of both men closely; considering the punching power and great fighting instinct of Dempsey, it is hard to pick him to lose. But, one must concede that Tunney is the coolest, most calculating and effective heavyweight in action today. TUNNEY WILL WIN and it is likely that it will be...

Montreal Fistic News

By LAWSON BAMTON

MONTREAL'S fall and winter boxing season begins with Alex. Moore's show on Sept. 7th at the Forum. The sport has had a very poor Summer here as a consequence of the small attendance at the Spring performances. Armand Vincent started a lightweight elimination tourney to determine a worthy challenger for "Kid" Roy's Lightweight Championship of Canada, but it wasn't completed. George Chabot of Montreal and Freddie Filston of Winnipeg were to meet in the final the winner to meet Roy for the title. but Vincent did not display any eagerness to put it on. It would have been a dandy scrap. Filston is one of the classiest boys the writer has laid his peepers on. Chabot challenged Roy who accepted and the match was arranged. Moore called it off because the dog races interfered with his date. Roy was also matched with "Babe" Herman, the hard-hitting junior lightweight, but Herman injured his hands while training, so Moore had to call it off. The writer has a hunch that the fans are mighty hungry for some action by the way the amateur bouts are being patronized. Same here, too. Moore has now matched "Kid" Roy with "Al" Jordon, of Philadelphia, in a return fracas with Pete August, of Bridgeport, in a semi-final. The latter is very popular here, since his five-round K.O. over George Fifield. Canadian welter champ. The writer thinks that Fifield will be his opponent again. Gordon dynamited Roy in four heats in Phillie in a scrap that was action all the way. We think that Roy will reverse it this time. He has done it to others, Bobby Garcia and Danny Kramer for instance. Rene Devos, European middleweight champ, may mix it with Eddie Robinson on the same card. Devos has not lost a single bout since he turned professional.

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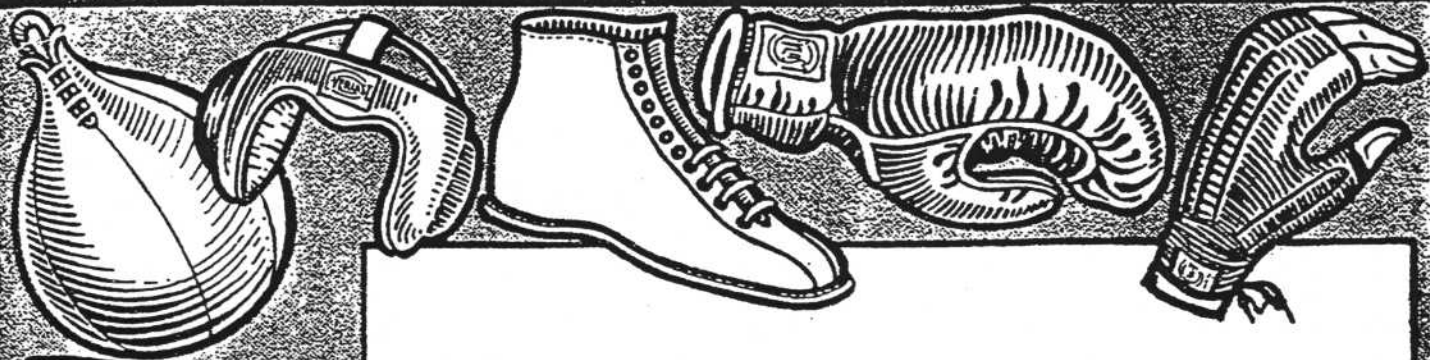
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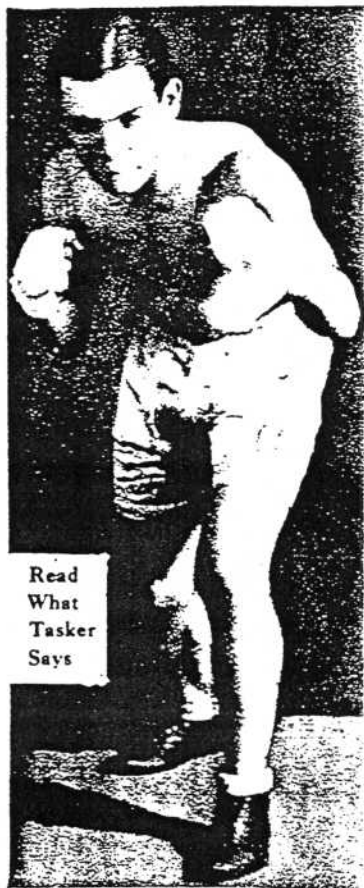
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Note: Cowie, now the featherweight champion of the Province of Alberta, Canada, gives credit for his success to his instruction by mail from the Jimmy DeForest Boxing Course.

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