

Tunny Retains Belt In Fight With Jack

HEAVYWEIGHT KING BEATS DEMPSEY IN SENSATIONAL FIGHT IN CHICAGO

Champion Rallies In Last Two Rounds And Has Dempsey Groggy and Tired At The Final Gong

TUNNE ALMOST LOST TITLE WHEN DEMPSEY SENT HIM TO CANVAS

Marine, However, Came Back Strong and Gained Decisive Advantage In The Ninth and Tenth Rounds; Had Dempsey Reeling In First Part of Fierce Battle; Outside of Near Knockout By Dempsey, Tunny Out-Boxed and Out-Fought The Challenger at Every Turn, Apparently Being The Faster and Stronger Of The Two; Record Crowd of 150,000 Packs Soldiers' Field At Chicago For Battle That Netted \$2,800,000 In Admis-

Soldiers Field, Chicago, Sept. 22.—Gene Tunney, the man of destiny, is still heavyweight champion of the world, but his crown was perilously close to being toppled from his head tonight by the gallant thrust of the old warrior, Jack Dempsey, in the greatest boxing spectacle of all time.

Tunny's hand was raised in victory at the end of a slashing, smashing battle, but only because of the courage and fighting power for a sensational finish after being knocked down for a count of nine in the seventh round by Dempsey's vicious two-handed attack.

Only one second, in his seventh round, separated Dempsey from the greatest victory of his career and an achievement no other ex-champion had ever recorded, but Tunny, back on his feet, slipped from range, cleared his head and weathered as stormy a session as he ever has experienced.

Safely past that crisis, Tunny finished the last three rounds like a champion, regaining confidence, taking the aggressive and beating Dempsey into defeat with a two-handed, well timed attack on the head. With his title in danger, Tunny had the stuff to put on a victorious rally.

At the close of the final round Dempsey, both eyes cut and badly bleeding was groggy and reeling "out on his feet."

So battered was the old champion, his last charge expended that he did not seem to know the battle was over, and had to be led to his corner.

Tunny's victory was not without its dispute, however, for there were scores in the ring side section who thought the champion was saved from losing his crown in the seventh round by a count that was actually several seconds longer than the toll of nine.

It was unquestionably a "long count"—from 10 to 14 seconds in all to take the varying counts of ring side observers—but its explanation lay in the fact that Illinois boxing rules compelled the fighter scoring the knock-down to go to his corner before the count starts. The time elapsing during Dempsey's knocking off to a corner accounted for the late start of the count boxing commissioners said.

Tunny took the count with his left hand holding the ropes. He was groggy and in bad shape, but fully conscious of the count. Had it started sooner he probably would have been able to regain his feet but he might have been wobbler and an easy target.

As it was, he had the advantage of the few seconds rest, a chance to collect his faculties and ward off Dempsey's attack.

Victory undoubtedly went to the better man, the craftier boxer, the faster and stronger fighter, but was his only after the closest call he ever has had.

The drama of Tunny's title defense as stirring a swas his decisive finish, was enacted in the seventh round. For it was here that the flashing old fighting spirit of Dempsey, making his greatest bid, came so close to accomplishing the unprecedented.

Through the first half of the battle Tunny had boxed neatly and accurately, landing only when he saw his target, and shooting accurately, while Dempsey, always going to ground himself, after time by jabbing and feinting the hand at small left hand.

Once the count had elapsed and with Dempsey back on his feet, the drama of the fight was over. Tunny, with a clean conscience, with his title safe, and his opponent in a state of collapse, was the victor.

Mrs. Bryan Hostess

One of the prettiest parties of the fall season was that of Mrs. W. D. Bryan who entertained at eight tables of bridge on Tuesday afternoon. A striking note of color was affected by the use of blue Japanese asters and golden rod. Mrs. J. G. Spenser, winner of high score, was presented with a lovely compact. Refreshments consisted of congealed fruit salad, sandwiches, pickles, saltines and iced ea.

They back to the ropes, sagging at the knees. He was on his way down when a left hook clipped and completed the job.

Pandemonium was loose in the vast arena. Men and women screamed as Dempsey stood manacly over his fallen foe and then moved to a corner.

Shortly the time keeper began his count. It was inaudible even to those in the first row of the ringside, but it finally was made out by the form of the time keeper's mouth as he took up the toll.

"Six, seven, eight, nine," it went, and there was a "ten," it seemed, on the time keeper's lips as Gene slowly crawled to his feet and backed off, a dazed and surprised look in his eyes.

This was a new experience for the champion. He had felt confident of his defense, but it had been pierced by the tigerish attack of the old Dempsey. About the ring Tunney circled, dancing and dodging to avoid another such punching. Dempsey followed slowly, sure of himself, but seemingly puzzled as how to renew the attack.

"Come on and fight," Jack beckoned, stopping in his tracks and dropping his loves, as he looked disdainfully at the retreating figure of the champion. It would not have been Dempsey's way and he didn't seem to understand it.

"Come on Jack," the crowd yelled, as Dempsey, bobbing and weaving came out of his corner for the eighth round. Tunny, worked over feverishly and freely administered to with smelling salts between rounds, was still cautious, wary against taking a further taste of Dempsey's dynamite.

But Dempsey, it seemed, had had his big bolt, made his main bid for the title. The fact that it had failed seemed to sap something of his fiery of his spirit. He seemed slower.

In the ninth Dempsey's left eye was severely cut. Blood streamed down both sides of his face. He was a gory figure, resembling the beaten man now of a year ago.

Throughout the tenth Tunney slashed and ripped his foe, Dempsey landed one more right, a hard smash to the head that sent Tunney back to his heels, but it was only the wild lung of a fighter whose biggest guns had been spent.

Tunny's magnificent rally had saved his crown and there was no murmur of protest when the unanimous decision of the two judges and the referee, Dave Barry, in his favor, was announced by the lifting of Gene's hand.

Jack Dempsey



Gene Tunney



Carrying the responsibility of the title, Champion Gene Tunney was never more serious in his life than in the finishing hours of his training at Chicago for the first defense of his crown.

Coolidge Forces Favor Hughes or Hoover for 1928

Anti-Administration Group Of Party Strongly Supporting Lowden and Dawes

Washington, Sept. 22.—A survey of the Republican situation as of today, if made for Washington would not begin by saying there is no expectation of renominating Mr. Coolidge. If, however, the survey were made for the portions of the country distant from Washington, it would probably be desirable to begin by repeating that Mr. Coolidge is not available and that the Republican situation must evolve along other lines. Washington knows this already. Republican leaders here of the very highest standing, whose intention and preference was to renominating the President, have talked with him, and after talking with him, have embarked on other plans, and have advised Republican leaders in distant States that the party must determine on another program. This view is beginning to be accepted by Republican leaders throughout the country, although it still happens almost daily that from distant States either by letter or in person, inquiry is made for a final word as to whether the possibility of nominating Mr. Coolidge is completely over, and whether the local leaders must make their choices among the other candidates.

There is little chance of Mr. Coolidge amplifying his original announcement. When Roosevelt, after making a similar abdication under analogous circumstances, was repeatedly sought to amplify it, he refused steadily, saying that to repeat an abdication is to cheapen it. Before long, the undersanding of finality which national Republican leaders have reached will have extended to the whole country.

With Mr. Coolidge out of it, the preferences of Republican leaders who are identified with the administration fall as a rule, between Hughes and Hoover.

It should be said, however, that the primary position of administration leaders is one of waiting. It is this waiting that accounts largely for the recurrence of the idea that Mr. Coolidge may yet be renominating. That is not the purpose of the waiting. The purpose is to give minor Republican leaders an opportunity for conferences and discussion at the assembling of Congress in December and the meeting of the Republican National Committee during the same month. Another purpose is to hear the results of surveys being made through the country.

As between Hughes and Hoover, two out of the nine members of the Cabinet, omitting Hoover, are credited in the gossip of Washington, with favoring Hughes.

At new one. How's that pick-

—Haven't had much chance to

—My wife rides with me

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Legion Convention Scene of Snappy Aviation Discuss'n

General Mitchell Loses Fight For Immediate Creation Of Air Department

Paris, Sept. 21.—The American Legion today had its first convention fight and Gen. "Billy" Mitchell, who not long ago stirred up much commotion in the American aviation service, lost his stand for immediate creation of a separate air department in the Cabinet. The convention, however, adopted resolution favoring consolidation of all branches of national defense into one Cabinet department.

It was a day of final cleaning up routine, and tonight was given over to electioneering in behalf of candidates for national officers in the legion and auxiliary.

The Legion convention's open meeting, which furnishes plenty of color, was not lacking in that element today when a short but snappy air fight occurred. The skirmish came over a resolution recommending organization of an aviation department in the American government. The fight, led by Gen. Mitchell, resulted in defeat for the former assistant aviation chief.

Mitchell insisted that the words "as soon as warranted" be removed from the resolution, and led a demand for immediate establishment by the government of a separate aviation department.

The committee had reported in favor of recommendation that such department be organized "as soon as warranted." Mitchell, speaking from his delegates' seat, shouted: "As soon as warranted? Why, it's wanted now!"

He proceeded to argue that the recommendation should not be qualified.

The delegates demanded that he ascend the tribune and, speaking from the rostrum, he went over the entire duration as he saw it. Speaking with great vehemence, he declared that the words "as soon as warranted" should be eliminated.

Former Governor McGovern, of Wisconsin, reminded the convention that the War Department is opposed at present to the establishment of a separate aviation department and urged that he dispute the words be retained in the resolution.

National Commander Savary assured the delegates that the committee

Monster Dirigible Pays State Capital Short Visit Wed.

Navy Airship Los Angeles Pays State Capital Unhearded Visit

Raleigh, Sept. 21.—The United States Navy dirigible "Los Angeles," the largest piece of air equipment in the United States, paid Raleigh a surprise visit tonight.

The great ship appeared out of the northwest at 7:20 o'clock, its six roaring Liberty motors attracting citizens attention on the skies, where the silver hulk, adorned with fore and aft and side running lights, was easily discernible.

The ship, cruising at a height of about 1,000 feet, circled the city and roared away to the south. Apparently the dirigible was taking things easy on its unheralded trip over the State. It left Washington yesterday afternoon and circled Richmond and Durham, just as it did Raleigh.

The dirigible was the second to visit the city, the semi-rigid Army TC-5 passing over the Capital by daylight this summer.

The "Los Angeles," 700 feet long, is three times the size of the TC-5. It is a sister ship of the ill-fated "Shenandoah."

The great dirigible weighs 38 tons and is inflated with 20 compartments of precious helium gas. It has a cruising speed of 60 miles an hour and fuel capacity of 18 hours aloft.

Jimmie: Every time I kiss you it makes me a better man.

Ethel: Well, you don't have to try to get to heaven tonight.

"Willie, who is your greatest ambition?"

"To wash my mother's ears."

tees which framed the resolution was chosen from the most competent members and suggested that their advice could be followed.

On motion of Legionnaire Gilligan, of Ohio, General Mitchell's remarks were stricken from the record.

The convention then tried to decide the question of retention of the words without balloting. Failing, a roll call was taken and the phrase so objectionable to the former aviation assistant chief remained in the resolution. The vote was 622 to 299.

Dr. Crossfield Preaching Splendid Sermons Here



DR. R. H. CROSSFIELD

Much Interest Being Shown In Meeting Now In Progress At Christian Church

The Evangelistic Services at the Christian Church under the leadership of Dr. R. H. Crossfield are moving along in a splendid way. Dr. Crossfield is preaching interesting, instructive and deeply spiritual sermons that are being greatly appreciated not only by the members of the Christian Church but by the members of the other churches and the public in general. It is the desire of the Evangelist and Pastor that this meeting will not only result in winning a great many souls to Christ but will very greatly deepen the spiritual and moral life of the town and be instrumental in putting Christianity upon a higher plain. Come worship with us and help us achieve this end.

To-date there has been three confessions and we are looking for a number of others before the end of the week. The Services will continue until next Thursday or Friday night the 29th or 30th of September. Every one in the town and community should take advantage of their opportunity in hearing this splendid speaker and be benefited by his stirring messages. Services every evening at 7:45.

Sunday school at 9:45 a. m., Worship service at 11 a. m.—R. S. Tandy, Pastor.

Progressive Bridge Club

The Progressive Bridge Club was delightfully entertained on Thursday afternoon by Miss Addie Bynum at the home of Mrs. A. S. Bynum. Quantities of fall flowers in shades of yellow were used throughout the house.

As the guests arrived punch was served. The series of games started in August was continued with several high scores made by the members. After six progressive refreshments were served consisting of congealed chicken, stuffed celery, sliced tomatoes, pickles, hot rolls and tea.

Mrs. Jones Hostess

Mrs. G. A. Jones was hostess at a delightful meeting of the Literary Club on Wednesday afternoon. Fall flowers in profusion were used in decoration. Current books of fiction for circulation among the members were selected, and several items of business were disposed of. The general topic for the afternoon was "New Arabian Nights," with interesting papers by Mrs. James Darden on Col. Lawrence's "Revolt in the Desert," and "The Arabia of Romance," by Miss DeVisconti.

Current events were read by the different members. Mrs. Edward Jones assisted the hostess in serving Imperial salad, sandwiches, saltines and iced tea after adjournment.

Call Attention To New Law — Fox Hunting

Mr. E. P. Simmons, of New Bern, District Deputy Game Warden, was in our office Tuesday and asked that we call attention to the following paragraph of a recent ruling.

"Foxes: As stated in Bulletin I do not come under our state law. However, hunting license will be required for fox hunters. Section 27 requires license for any person who at any time takes any wild bird or animal."

Mr. Simmons states that every effort will be made to prosecute any and all persons who violate the hunting and fishing laws of this state.

Hunting and fishing license may be secured from Mr. E. M. Lewis, of Farmville.

Sales on Local Market First Two Weeks 1,436,106 Pounds Increase Over Same Period Last Season

Sales on the Farmville tobacco market last Friday brought the season's total to 3,454,612 pounds, for which the buyers paid \$611,599.66, an average of \$17.71 per hundred. These are official figures "unpadded," according to Luther Thomas, supervisor of sales of the local tobacco board of trade. This is an increase of 1,436,106 pounds over sales in the

first two weeks of last season.

As on other Eastern markets the tobacco was brought in overwhelming quantities in the opening days, resulting in a jam and lowered prices which caused much depression among the farmers.

With orderly marketing better prices have been paid this week.

The Political Outlook



By Albert T. Reid

Latest Zane Grey Romance Due At Trio Next Tues.

"Forlorn River" Deals With Cattle Rustlers of Old West; Holt In Cast

Zane Grey's genius for story telling and Paramount's superlative skill in picturizing his colorful tales of the old West in all their gripping realism find celluloid expression in a new, melodramatic thriller with the unusual title of "Forlorn River."

This is the very latest of Mr. Grey's adventurous tales and recently appeared serially in the Ladies Home Journal. The picture opens at the Trio Theatre here next Tuesday.

"Forlorn River" deals with a band of cattle rustlers who were the terror of the northwest cattle country when that section of the West was America's last frontier. Around this exciting clash between the desperadoes and the honest ranchers, the author has woven a dramatic romance that has an unexpected twist.

The principals involved are an outlaw, who is a fugitive from justice; a cattle rancher's daughter; and her boyhood sweetheart, Jack Holt has the picturesque role of "Navarra," the mysterious outlaw; Arlette Marchel, noted French beauty, is the appealing heroine; and Edmund Burns is the bird's eye in this three-cornered love affair. Raymond Hutton, whose comical characterizations have made him favorite with picturegoers, plays the part of a tramp copperworker in his inimitable humorous style.

The story was adapted by George T. Hull and directed by John Waters, who wielded the megaphone on another of Mr. Grey's stories, "Born to the West." Particular interest attaches to the remarkable scenic background, inasmuch as the entire production was filmed in Zion National Park, Utah, a primitive and majestic setting of great natural beauty.

Film fans, who have come to expect certain things in a Zane Grey photoplay, will find them in ever-flowing measure in this new opus. Here is an abundance of hair-trigger action, stunt riding, an fighting, in addition to an assortment of typical western thrills.

"Yassum," said Callie, the negro cook, "I been engaged now for 'goin' on 10' days."

"Who is the bridegroom?"

"Wellum, he's a mighty nice man."

"Have you know him long?"

"Yes, indeed. Don't you remember, Mis Anonoff, dat about two weeks ago you leamed off one day right like I been here?"

"Yes, I do."

"Wellum, de one I'm fixed to marry is de departed's husband."

June.—Give me the gist of his remarks.

Witness.—They were just terrible.

Polite Person.—An afraid you're in the wrong seat, sir.

Roughneck (reassuringly).—You need not be afraid mister—along as you don't insist on havin' it.

Cohen.—How did you rescue your wife from the sea when you can't swim?

Texas.—Ah, Cohen, it would have been throw up her hands with two 1250 bullets on!

—Now, I don't wanna be president, I wanna be a prizefighter. They get more for one little old fight than you paid all your presidents in the last thirteen years.