

SPORTS

Burke Davis — Dan Polier — Ray Hoica

MONDAY, JANUARY 5, 1942

TWO-B



HAPPY NANCY MERKI, right, laughing after her new 800 meter freestyle record set in High Point last August. She moved out Ann Hurdin of Indianapolis for her twelfth world or American championship—just eight years away from infantile paralysis. (News photo).

Beating the Crippler

Nancy Merki: Cripple Becomes Tank Champ

By NANCY MERKI
PORTLAND, Ore.—I know there are families in our country who look at such girls as skates, hockey sticks and swimming suits with sadness this holiday time. In those families, there are boys and girls suffering from infantile paralysis—boys and girls who cannot swing baseball bats, or go swimming, or skating.

I have a message for those families. I want to tell them to keep the skates and hockey sticks and swimming suits. Their children will be able to use them some day, probably very soon. Thanks to the millions of people all over America who have helped in the fight against infantile paralysis, many of us who have been struck by this disease are well and lively and strong today.

The Committee for the Celebration of the President's Birthday is about to begin its annual campaign to raise funds for the National Foundation for Infantile Paralysis. I urge you to patronize the holiday sports events in your community, to join the March of Dimes and to attend the Diamond Jubilee Birthday Party in your home town. Your contribution will help a little child walk again and run again and laugh again. Believe me, I know.

One afternoon in 1934, I came home from school feeling as though my arms and legs could barely move. I had infantile paralysis. I was then seven years old. It looked like the year of a cripple awaited me. My father and mother were discouraged. I didn't know all that had taken place, but I knew I had some dreadful disease. But, in hospitals and foundations and sanatoriums and other institutions were studying this disease. This study was—and is—made possible by the generosity of people in all our 48 states. The parents heard about some of the wonderful new methods of treatment which had been discovered. They decided we should try them. I received light treatment with special lamps and rays. The

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Too Much Of A Good Thing

Confidence May Chill Baer Friday

Buddy Wants To Shug Out Second Shot

By HARRY GRAYSON
NEW YORK—(NBA) — A new Buddy Baer is tackling Joe Louis at Madison Square Garden Jan. 8, and his best friends fear that his mental attitude may prove his quick undoing. The fight is, of course, scheduled for different rounds.

Louis is making a magnificent gesture by giving his entire purse, less training expenses, to the Navy Relief Society. Promoter Mike Jacobs also becomes an amateur. This means that the fund will get in the neighborhood of \$120,000.

The Eighth Avenue Arena, from \$150 to \$200, is scaled to something more than \$725,000. Baer expects 12 1/2 per cent. Louis expects to come in at 205, Baer at 245.

Until he met Louis in Washington last May, the Baer more than held his own with the champion of the five rounds. That was in the nature of a coming out party for the younger Baer.

Baer discovered, perhaps to his utter astonishment, that he could do very well against Louis—strictly on his own.

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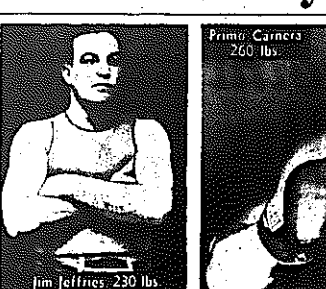
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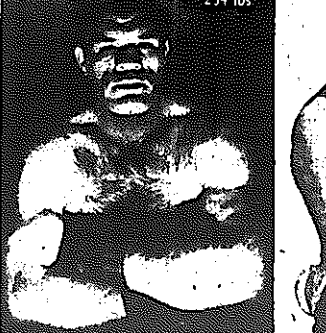
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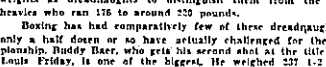
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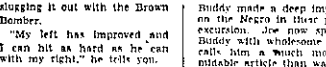
Jim Jeffries, 230 lbs.



Abe Simon, 254 lbs.



Jess Willard, 240 lbs.



Buddy Baer, 244 lbs.

WILLIAM MCDONOUGH, the strong solid man of boxing's early days, used to refer to the particularly big and heavy heavyweights as dreadnaughts to distinguish them from the regular heavies who ran 176 to around 220 pounds.

Baer has had comparatively few of these dreadnaughts and only a half dozen or so have actually challenged for the championship. Buddy Baer, who gets his second shot at the title against Louis Friday, is one of the biggies. He weighed 237 1/2 for his first Louis fight and expects to weigh around 241 for his second.

The biggest fighter to fight for the title—and also in win it—was Primo Camera. He weighed 260 in fighting trim. Camera, the slugging it out with the Brown Bomber.

"My left has improved and I can hit as hard as he can with my right," he tells you.

Louis likes to have the other fellow carry the trouble and isn't taking this one in stride.

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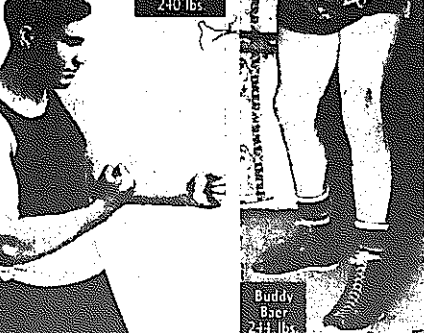
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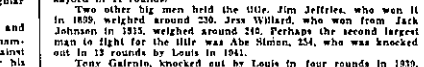
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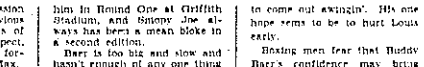
Buddy Baer, 244 lbs.



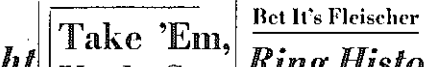
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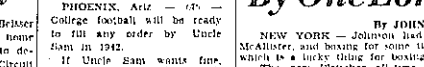
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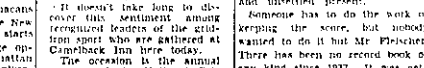
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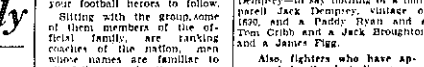
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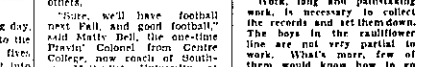
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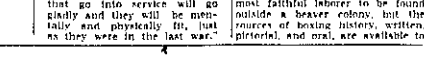
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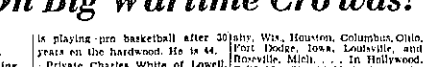
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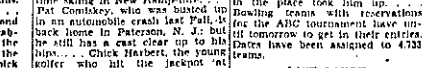
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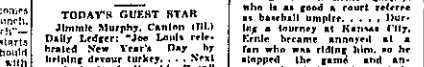
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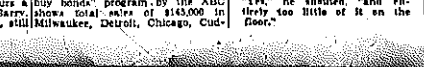
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Joe Predicts Quick Finish In Go No. 20

NEW YORK—Joe Louis, who was set with a knock on his head, an argument on his hands and \$40,000 in his pocket the last time he fought Buddy Baer, rakes his heavy weight title against the California goods Friday night with nothing but thanks as his reward.

The champion, expects to earn twice as much as he did before, in about half the time, but he's giving it all away. With two or three days left to donate his end of the purse to the Navy Relief Society which takes care of the families of Navy men killed in action.

If the gate reaches \$225,000, the set by Promoter Mike Jacobs, the bomber's share will be around \$60,000. And all that he'll take, under an agreement reached June before Pearl Harbor was attacked, will be his training expenses. Baer is turning part of his purse back to the Naval fund and Jacobs is working for nothing.

It took Louis six rounds to finish the job in Washington, D. C. last May, after Baer had bounced the champion on his head in the opening frame. Baer was disqualified by Referee Arthur Donovan after Buggy's manager, Anell Hoffman, remained in the ring to claim a foul after the seventh round was scheduled to start.

Although Louis had floored Baer twice in the sixth, Hoffman protested that his man had been hit after the bell. The argument that followed lasted for days, but capital boxing officials sided with Donovan.

This time, Louis says, there'll be no room for argument. He has been pondering the spring training match with terrific blows at his Green Lake training camp. He's got his hands on the will be the Louis of old when he crawls through the ropes at Madison Square Garden for the 15-round tussle at 10 P. M. EST.

After floating two rugged fighters in less than 30 seconds, the champion relaxed and declared: "A lucky thing for boxing. I had a some of my steam. May need it Friday night against Buggy. He sounds last time down in Washington. I think it'll be shorter this time. Least, I'm ready."

Boxing men fear that Buggy Baer's confidence may bring the engagement in a quick end, but a dull moment is unlikely while it lasts.

Washington and Rhode Island

Blazing Speed, Towering Height Stamp Of Kings As Cagers Open

NEW YORK—After Dr. James Naughton tackled up those who were in the Pacific and invented basketball a half century ago, rivals immediately challenged him to a game. Dr. Naughton, who was then a young man, was a one-handed scrapper that night.

Having completely shaken his inferiority complex, now that people are paying some attention to him, he has two good hands this trip. Baer announces his intention of slugging it out with the Brown Bomber.

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He's Just Asking

Baseball To Thrive On Big Wartime Crowds?

By HUGH FULLERTON
NEW YORK—Wonder if anyone has thought of the possibility that war conditions will help baseball and some other spectator sports instead of wrecking them? By asking what the war will do to the places they can reach easily, the ball parks. . . . Certainly they won't be leaving minor league towns and driving 100 miles or so to see big league games. . . . and perhaps you noticed the story that the English are going to the movies more than ever these days, apparently because there's nowhere else to go.

Weather wasn't very co-operative with the East-West and pro bowl charity game but the crowd didn't go so badly for the Navy relief fund. Crowd was only about 4,000 under last year's at Long Beach and the New York price scale was higher. . . . One reason the Sugar Bowl program goes over so big in New Orleans—The Times-Picayune published a 50-page Sugar Bowl souvenir last week.

BRASS BING BERT. In a private bowl-picking contest in the family of Jack McGehee, Auburn grid coach, six-year-old Pat was out over Mr. Mrs. and five other kids. He picked them all right. . . . Pat Conkley, who was based up in an automobile crash last Fall, is back home in Paterson, N. J. but he still has a cast clear up to his hips. . . . Chick Hebert, the young roller who hit the jackpot at Beaumont, Texas, recently, was in ready for Walter Hagen and copies the title in every move—even to arriving late at the first tee.

MONDAY MATINEE. Hold your hats, boys, here comes Lou Nova with another new punch. He calls it the "splitter punch"—a short, fast right that starts high and comes down. . . . Should do all right if it's equipped with a cannon and a brace of machine guns. . . . Hank Brimer, the Brooklyn Gravel, has joined the Brooklyn Braves after winning Bowl program runs over 30 in service and puts in three hours a day on duty. . . . Pete Barry, one of the original Clogs, still is playing pro basketball after 30 years on the hardwood. He is 64.

Private Charles Wiley of Lowell, Mass., got a three-day furlough when he was transferred to the Army Air Corps. . . . He's now working in New Hampshire. . . . Pat Conkley, who was based up in an automobile crash last Fall, is back home in Paterson, N. J. but he still has a cast clear up to his hips. . . . Chick Hebert, the young roller who hit the jackpot at Beaumont, Texas, recently, was in ready for Walter Hagen and copies the title in every move—even to arriving late at the first tee.

TODAY'S GUEST STAR. Jimmie Murphy, Carlton (Ill.) Daily Ledger. "Joe Louis is a great New Year's Day, but he's helping Denver, . . . Next week they're feeding him Baer."

PERKINS-ALLEY-TIES. First roundup of the "now and then" program, by the ABC shows total sales of \$145,000 at Milwaukee, Detroit, Chicago, Cincinnati, and other cities.

Take 'Em, Uncle Sam

College Football Will Be Ready To Fill Any Order by Uncle Sam in 1942

PHOENIX, Ariz. — (AP) — College football will be ready to fill any order by Uncle Sam in 1942.

"If the army wants men, well conditioned athletes, we'll get them. If he wants football players to develop more athletes, we'll get them, too."

It doesn't take long to develop this sentiment, among recognized leaders of the college football world, is the annual meeting of the National College Football Rules Committee, composed of the men who lay down the laws for your football heroes to follow.

Sitting with the group, composed of the nation's most famous coaches, are the following: Dana R. Bahr, Alvin Stang, Lou Little, Matty Bell, Dick Harlow, Bill Alexander and others.

"We will have football next Fall and good football," said Matty Bell, the one-time coach of the University of Tennessee, now coach of Southern Methodist University at Dallas.

"But," he added, seriously, "you can bet that the boys that go into service will be quickly and they will be mentally and physically fit, just as they were in the last war."

Bet It's Fleischer

Ring History Is Saved By One Lonely Drudge

By JOHN LARIMER
NEW YORK — Johnson had his Bowtell society had his Ward McAllister, and boxing for some time now has had Mr. Nat Fleischer.

The new Fleischer all-time record book came along with the news that this volume is the Jones bridge between boxing's great past and untried future.

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