

THE STORY OF THE FIGHT BY ROUNDS

FIRST ROUND—Carpentier started with a left smash to Dempsey's jaw and tried again with his right. They clinched. Carpentier uppercut Dempsey in the clinch and stayed in close. In another clinch Dempsey hit the Frenchman with three right hand punches to the head. They then locked arms. Georges missed with a terrible right hand swing to the head and they went into a clinch, where Dempsey did better inside work. Dempsey began smashing Carpentier all around the ring, Carpentier running away. The Frenchman tried with his right once more and Jack nailed him with a right hook to the chin. Carpentier at this point was taking an awful beating. Carpentier fell half way out of the ring from a right drive to the head. The foreigner tried his famous right at the bell. Dempsey's round.

SECOND ROUND—Dempsey came out crouching and tried with his left hook. Carpentier sent a hard right to Dempsey's mouth and they clinched, Dempsey forcing the Frenchman around the ring. Carpentier landed a light right on Dempsey's ear and a clinch followed. Deschamps began yelling for his man to stay away. Carpentier suddenly shot his right across to the jaw and staggered Dempsey. Dempsey went back reeling. Carpentier followed with a left shot to the American's face. The champion

was dazed and very wild. Carpentier immediately whipped another right to Dempsey's head. It became a roughhouse fight, with science thrown to the winds. The Frenchman was very crafty and aiming for Dempsey's face. Both got in some hard drives during the mixup. Carpentier's round.

THIRD ROUND—They both raced to the center. Dempsey tried with a left hook, but was short. Carpentier smashed the champion twice with right hand blows. Dempsey began holding and could not seem to get away from the challenger's hard drives. Dempsey sent a left uppercut to the Frenchman's mouth and commenced chasing the lighter man. The champion drove three lefts to Georges' face. Carpentier's left eye was bleeding, but he tried once more with his left. Dempsey smashed the challenger three times to the stomach and once to the face, slowing him. Dempsey shot a left hook to his opponent's jaw. Carpentier was tired, but kept trying with that famous right for the head. Dempsey's round.

FOURTH ROUND—Dempsey rushed Carpentier to the ropes and, with a terrific right to the heart, made him wince. Carpentier landed a right to the head and tried to hang on. Dempsey missed a left and then landed a series of rights and lefts to the body. The continual bombardment was rapidly

weakening Carpentier. The Frenchman began to sag at the knees and, after about fifty-five seconds of punishment, crumpled up on the floor from the vicious right to the body and left to the chin. Carpentier was not unconscious but in sore distress as he lay curled up on his side. Referee Ertle began the count as he stood alongside the prostrate Frenchman, while Dempsey leaned against the ropes with a sardonic grin, watching the rise and fall of the referee's hand. At the count of nine Georges climbed to the knees and arose in a game but weakened fashion. The champion was upon him in a flash and another crushing left to the midsection, followed by a flashing right to the chin with all Dempsey's weight behind it, hurled Carpentier to the floor again with a thud that could be heard many feet from the ring. Again Carpentier lay on his side while the count went on, and at the sound of eight he made a desperate attempt to regain his feet. He raised his body part way from the floor with his right hand; but the effort was futile, and two seconds later the European champion was counted out on his back. Then Dempsey lifted the battered blonde fighter in his arms as if he were a baby and carried him carefully to Deschamps. The time of the final round was one minute and sixteen seconds.