STABE EXCHANGE

STABE EXCHANGE

2490 MT. ROYA! AVEE, in Montreal

MONTREAL CAN,

S. P.S.

BERNIE CUMMINGS, (S SOLLY ZALTER (Chromy)

Webb Bows to Joe Brown

Last night bouts at the Stade Exchange in aid of the Frankie Fleming Fund realized a sum of \$2,605.50. Fleming was introduced to the crowd, which numbered 1,571 attended the fights. The total "gate" was \$3,842.50. Fleming accompanied by his wife and daughter was warmly greeted.

The evening's card was an excellent one, which the crowd thoroughly enjoyed. Joe Brown, New Orleans lightweight, sprang one of the biggest upsets of the year here when he decisioned Danny Webb, Canadian titleholder, in the 10-round feature.

m the 10-round feature.

Floored Early

Webb was floored for a 7-count
in the first round. He carried the
light to Brown throughout, but the
atter proved too skillfull. Webb disaleyed great courage in getting off
the floor and forcing the fight for
the balance of the distance.

Webb displayed his best form
through the fifth, sixth and seventh
brounds, but Brown took the play
tway from him the late stages of
the fight. The visiting fighter was
particularily brilliant in the last
cound, giving a clever exhibition
of boxing in this session.

Ray Daoust came through with

a decision win against Pat Flowers, while Ray Moisan came through with first round knockout against Tommy McMillan. Bernie Cummings got the judges' decision over Solly Zalter, while Gerry O'Connor and Jerry Laliberte fought a draw.

THE GAZETTE MONTREAS THURSDAY, AUGUST 7, 194 JOTS AND JARS

Now that the Frankie Fleming Fund is certain of being an overrecelling success, a few bouquets are in order. Jack Rogers, Benny
Cohen and Raoul Godbout have worked untiringly to make the
centure a success and they have finally reached the crest of victory
. Some say that anybody connected with boxing is usually a hard
haracter but when the chips are down they usually come through
rith flying colors. We know for a fact that this triumvirate has
pent plenty of money out of its own pocket. Going a step farther,
hey knew that many of the people who bought tickets for last
ight's show couldn't attend, so they phoned them and asked them
to pass their ducats along to the boys up at the Military hospital.

The pass their ducats along to the boys up at the Military hospital.

The peached ringside, they bought them peanuts, soft drinks
and cigarets. Yes, they're the same boys who are being criticized
ally by people who couldn't even carry, their shoes to the
subter. The next fight show at the Forum will possibly involve
tubert Gagnier's featherweight title. Should Gagnier refuse to meet
out Alter, the title will be declared vacant and a suitable opponent
fill back out. He's met better men than Alter. This show will
robably take place around the 26th of this month . . Gus Mell is
sated to meet a topnotcher in the Forum late in September . . .

The Tachine Canoe and Boating club this evening . . It should
the lachine Canoe and Boating club this evening . . It should
the lachine Canoe and Boating club this evening . . It should
the boys in Point St. Charles are lining up a benefit for Freddie
eegan, the old Atwater ball player who was stricken with blindness
the boys in Point St. Charles are lining up a benefit for Freddie
eegan, the old Atwater ball player who was stricken with blindness
the boys in Point St. Charles are lining up a benefit for Freddie
eegan, the old Atwater ball player who was stricken with blindness
the boys in Point St. Charles are lining up a benefit for Freddie
eegan, the old Atwater ball player who

THE GAZETTE, MONTREAL, THURSDAY, AUGUST 7, 1947.



FOR A GREAT FIGHTER — Frankie Fleming's friends gathered in force last night at Stade Exchange to honor him, welcome him back from a serious illness and swell the fund for him. Top picture shows Frankie sitting between his wife,

(left), and daughter (right). Bottom picture sees Dave Castilloux (left) and Maxie Berger, (right), old ring rivals, square off for an exhibition bout. The referee is Commission head, Alderman Fred Duclos. (Gazette Photos by Markow.)

Joe Brown Beats Webb at Stade

By PAT CURRAN

They paid tribute—that crowd of almost 2,000 fans—to a great little man last night at Stade Exchange. He was Frankie Fleming, who somehow managed to stand up and acknowledge the cheers of a grand sentimental and kind-hearted fight mob, who remembered or had learned of him as one of the greatest fighters this country of ours has ever produced. When it was all over a sum of almost \$2,000 had been added to the fund which Frankie's loyal friends have promoted boosting the amount to some \$5,000 with still more to come. Still those that came with a touch of charity in their hearts soon lost all feeling of having given something away, after the fight card got into full swing. The fistic fraternity really got their money's worth last night from the opening preliminary to the main event, in which Joe Brown of New Orleans scored a clean-cut victory over Danny Webb, the Canadian lightweight champion.

In the opening rounds the visitor took advantage of his reach to score with long-range blows holding off the Montrealer as he tried to crowd in at close quarters. Brown caught Danny with a hard right to the head to send him to the canvas for a seven-count and it looked as if it wouldn't got he limit, but superbly conditioned Danny came right up to carry the fight and made Brown back-pedal with his crowding tactics. The first four rounds were all Brown's however even though Webb kept forcing the fight he couldn't get in a solid blow.

Only in the fifth, sixth and seventh round did Danny look like the boy who upset cagey Dave Castilloux to take the Dominion lightweight title. In those sessions Danny seemed to come to life and Brown seemed reluctant to mix it up with the home-town boy crowding in and scoring at close quarters.

Then in the ninth and tenth Joe Brown showed all the power that was hidden in his stock of boxing skill. He began to circle Danny so that the speedy little champion couldn't catch on and scored time and time again with those long rights that gave him the decision by a wide margin.

The pre

THE GIST AND JEST OF IT

 THEY SAY BOXING is a cold and hard-boiled business in these times, and in a general sense, that is so. But it has its softer side, has this tough sports-business enterprise, and that was demonstrated last night, in the Frankie Fleming Fund boxing show at Stade Exchange.

softer side, has this tough sports-business enterprise, and that was demonstrated last night, in the Frankie Fleming Fund boxing show at Stade Exchange.

From a sporting view-point, the amount raised wasn't so important as the favorable reflection on the entire boxing edifice, which was this: 90 percent of the folk who contributed to the success, last night at the Stade Exchange show, never saw Frankie Fleming fight. A large majority of that ninety percent never even heard of Fleming, and didn't know about him until they read it in the newspapers.

So it wasn't just a tribute to a fighter those present had seen, and admired, and rooted for. It was a tribute by sports folk, spanning the years, to one who had been, by mere hearsay in most cases, a great athlete and a sports envoy on behalf of Canada. That, in a sport way, Fleming was. Before him, the only Canadian fighters to achieve prominence were boxers whose names you wouldn't know, fighters like "Marine" LaBlanche, the Pivot Puncher, the Costello boys who had a saloon on Craig street at the corner of St. George that was a famous sports hang-out, in the nineties, and Harry Gilmore of Toronto, who fought the great lightweight champion Jack McAuliffe 28 rounds in a frozen barn at Lawrence, Mass, before a slim handfull of secreted customers.

These names were hardly known even in the Fleming era. They

These names were hardly known even in the Fleming era. They had left the scene. No one recognizes them today. Few, indeed, recall Fleming. But sports folks, it seems, don't need to make personal recalls. They extend a helping hand, regardless of personal acquaintance. And that they've done handsomely in the Fleming

• FOR NO GOOD reason, someone dug up the other day the ancient Marin Plestina statement. Plestina, dead several years ago, was a wrestler of sorts just after the Frank Gotch era, a ponderous, slow-moving fellow so uninteresting to watch that he got the brush-off from promoters who didn't wish their audiences to go to sleep. Wrestling was tedious enough, in those pre-Sonnenberg times, without putting it into reverse with slow-motion performers like Plestina.

Side-tracked, Plestina took a new business tack, which is more than he ever did in the ring. He made public accusations that wrestling was controlled by a trust, that he was barred because he had turned honest after years, said he, blushing, of fakery. It was a new slant. The papers played it up big, and Plestina labelled himself. "The Trust Buster."

But the only bust was Plesting himself. The customers indif-

turned honest after years, said he, blushing, of fakery. It was a new slant, The papers played it up big, and Plestina labelled himself. "The Trust Buster."

But the only bust was Plestina himself. The customers, indifferent to his charges, and to his new-found honesty, went to see Stecher, the Zbyszkos, Malcewicz, and other established stars of the era. The customers followed the promoters, and ignored Plestina in large numbers. Montreal furnished a typical example of public indifference to a self-admitted burglar's declarations of honesty. A local promoter figured the publicity Plestina's charges had received created a natural build-up, that would be cashed in at the box-office, which, of course, is what Plestina hoped. So the Trust Buster was brought to Montreal, wrestled at Monument National—and drew a meagre \$35. at the gate.

That was probably the all-time low for a major heavyweight wrestling match in Montreal. Plestina never showed here again. In fact, he never showed anywhere, at least, not often. Smart promoters realized that his fakery campaign had back-fired against him, without hurting the established wrestling structure, whether it was trust-controlled, or not. But, more important, Plestina couldn't wrestle. He was a big strong lummox who possessed the blazing speed of a paralytic turtle, and just wasn't a box-office attraction. So he passed out of the picture.

It's easy to scream "trust" about wrestling at any time, though less now than in the days of Plestina, when the game wasn't so big and a comparatively small group of promoters, George Kennedy, Jack Curley, Ed. White, and a few more had a working agreement among them, in the matter of talent. Today, there isn't as much "trust" in wrestling as there is in Mike Jacobs boxing empire. There are various inter-city understandings between promoters, applying strictly to talent, but there are many of such groups, and their intergroup workings contain nothing of the "trust" idea, because some of the groups are as about as friendly as two rival bull-

ning the years, to one who had been, by mere hearsay in most cases, a great athlete and a sports envoy on behalf of Canada. That, in a sport way, Fleming was. Before him, the only Canadian fighters to achieve prominence were boxers whose names you wouldn't know, fighters like "Marine" LaBlanche, the Pivot Puncher, the Costello boys who had a saloon on Craig street at the corner of St. George that was a famous sports hang-out, in the nineties, and Harry Gilmore of Toronto, who fought the great lightweight champion Jack McAuliffe 28 rounds in a frozen barn at Lawrence, Mass., before a slim handfull of secreted customers.

These names were hardly known even in the Fleming era. They had left the scene. No one recognizes them today. Few, indeed, recall Fleming. But sports folks, it seems, don't need to make personal recalls. They extend a helping hand, regardless of personal acquaintance. And that they've done handsomely in the Fleming case.

● FOR NO GOOD reason, someone dug up the other day the ancient Marin Plestina statement. Plestina, dead several years ago, was a wrestler of sorts just after the Frank Gotch era, a ponderous, slow-moving fellow so uninteresting to watch that he got the brush-off from promoters who didn't wish their audiences to go to sleep. Wrestling was tedious enough, in those pre-Sonnenberg times, without putting it into reverse with slow-motion performers like Plestina. Side-tracked Plestina took a new business tack, which is more

Side-tracked, Plestina took a new business tack, which is more than he ever did in the ring. He made public accusations that wrestling was controlled by a trust, that he was barred because he had turned honest after years, said he, blushing, of fakery. It was a new slant, The papers played it up big, and Plestina labelled himself "The Trust Buster."

slant. The papers played it up big, and Plestina labelled himself "The Trust Buster."

But the only bust was Plestina himself. The customers, indifferent to his charges, and to his new-found honesty, went to see Stecher, the Zbyszkos, Malcewicz, and other established stars of the era. The customers followed the promoters, and ignored Plestina in large numbers. Montreal furnished a typical example of public indifference to a self-admitted burglar's declarations of honesty. A local promoter figured the publicity Plestina's charges had received created a natural build-up, that would be cashed in at the box-office, which, of course, is what Plestina hoped. So the Trust Buster was brought to Montreal, wrestled at Monument National—and drew a meagre \$35. at the gate.

That was probably the all-time low for a major heavyweight wrestling match in Montreal. Plestina never showed here again. In fact, he never showed anywhere, at least, not often. Smart promoters realized that his fakery campaign had back-fired against him, without hurting the established wrestling structure, whether it was trust-controlled, or not. But, more important, Plestina couldn't wrestle. He was a big strong lummox who possessed the blazing speed of a paralytic turtle, and just wasn't a box-office attraction. So he passed out of the picture.

It's easy to scream "trust" about wrestling at any time, though less now than in the days of Plestina, when the game wasn't so big and a comparatively small group of promoters, George Kennedy, Jack Curley, Ed. White, and a few more had a working agreement among them, in the matter of talent. Today, there isn't as much "trust" in wrestling as there is in Mike Jacobs boxing empire. There are various inter-city understandings between promoters, applying strictly to talent, but there are many of such groups, and their intergroup workings contain nothing of the "trust" idea, because some of the groups are as about as friendly as two rival bull-terriers.

AROUND AND ABOUT . . Ernest Sheppard, of Montreal, and P. Ro

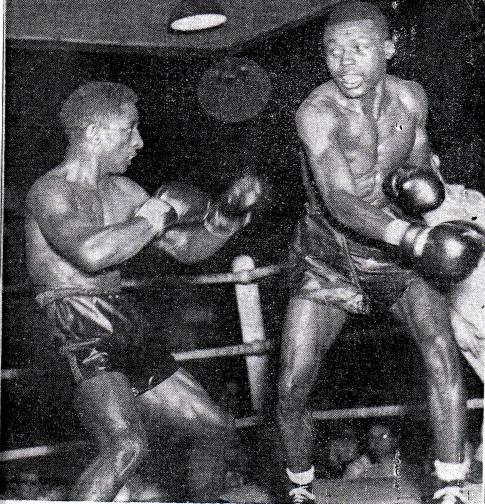
group workings contain nothing of the "trust" idea, because some of the groups are as about as friendly as two rival bull-terriers.

AROUND AND ABOUT ... Ernest Sheppard, of Montreal, and P. Rowe, of Gardenvale, Que, are among the list of honorary board of governors named for the fourth annual tuna angling matches off Westport, N. S. ... Two Colorado College players of last year's hockey team are among fifty candidates who have officially been recommended for the U. S. Olympic hockey try-outs to be held at Princeton University in December, Clement Roy and Thomas "Red" Seasons ... the latter is a Montreal boy, who played for Montreal Winged Wheelers and Loyola ... he lived for three years in North Adams, Massachusetts, during World War II served as bombardier in the U.S.A.A.F. ... Seasons is a junior at Colorado College and his major is Business Administration. He has played one year of hockey for the Tigers of Colorado College as centre on the Newson, Seasons, and Hushion line ...

Although Eddie Quinn has never met Frankie Fleming, and was wearing his little velvet suit with lace collar when Fleming was boxing, the wrestling promoter today sent his cheque for \$100. to the Fleming Fund ... Mickey McGowan not only refereed gratis in the Exchange Fund bouts last night, but afterwards presented his cheque to the cause ... Moe Herscovitch, former welterweight star, Prof. W. J. Leonard of Plattsburg, who claims he taught Fleming his first dancing steps, fight fan Phil Blair, of the Plattsburg Monopole cafe, a great sports hang-out, sent donations, and Eddie English reported with cheques from Bill Lester, George Ganitakos, United Amusements and Confederated Amusements ... Wm. K. Ross another donor ...

Montreal night life is due to lose another familiar figure, on and after September 7 ... on that date Willie Obie is to wed Miss Sara Warsaw, the event to take place at the Mount Royal ... Alphonse Ginnie, prominent art collector, was purchaser for \$150, of the picture auctioned in the Stade ring last night, to bring t

Guam . . . Frank Starr contributed enough, last night, to bring the Fleming Fund to \$4,990., whereupon Jimmy Doyle, New York fight personality here to see the show, tossed in \$11. "Now" said Jimmy, "only \$999, is required to make it \$6,000."



Boxing in general benefitted by introduction of a new and interesting figure in the person of Joe Brown, tall, sun-tan negro from New Orleans, so tall that he reminded fans of Al. Brown. And a good boxer, too, so good that he sprang the big upset of the boxing season here when he took a decision from Danny Webb, the Canadian lightweight champion. Brown out-boxed Webb early, using a long left hand to jab and hook, floored Webb in the second for a seven-count, with a blow that

CHAMPION LOSES—Left, Danny Webb, lightweight champion of Canada, looking pretty weary in the eighth round of his battle with Joe Brown, New Orleans, at Stade Exchange last night in the Frankie Fleming Fund match. Brown, right, is swinging freely, and won the decision in the local fistic upset of the year.

Brown Surprise Winner

By ELMER FERCUSON
Fans of today did their bit for a boxer of yesterday, and at the same time saw a fine fight card that developed some right card that developed some right card that developed some right some planty unintentional, lides for tomorrow, at Stade Exchange last night. A program staged to help the Frankie Fleming Fund, with Raoul Godbout, Jack (Slotkin) Rogers, and Benny Cohen as the moving figures, drew a gross gate of \$3,542., with 2571 gald admissions, showed a net profit of \$572.23. A donated picture was auctioned through the golden tones of Benny Cohen for \$150.

MERCHAMPION LOSES—Left, Danny Webb, lightweight champion of Canada, looking pretty on the first first was first-rate fight, and a distinct upset of the year.

Brown, right, is swinging freely, and all-star show.

In first, dropped MacMillan, 126 in the first. The two Jerries, O'Connor, 129¼, and Late with Columnt to Flowers, and Eveny Godout, great fistic rivals in other days, had a lot of fun in their 3-to box of the first may be refree Fred by an all-punch and sixth, Danny in the fourth, though these blows were plainly unintentional, and in the fighth and the flightness, between rounds. Bernie Cummings, 170, of Burlington, came up off the floor to lower, has a fright to the head in the color of the same division.

Brown by a great rate, missing some battle with Solly Zalter, 166. Ray-pounder of the same division.

Brown by a wide margin. It was a first-rate fight, and a distinct upwas auctioned through the golden tones of Benny Cohen for \$150.

Brown by a wide margin. It was a first-rate fight, and a distinct upwas a united by a wide margin. It was a first-rate fight, and a distinct upwas auction of the program

Gagnier Signs for Alter Bout

Putting an end to a series of challenges, Hubert Gagnier, champion featherweight of Canada, today signed with matchmaker Al. Foreman, to defend his championship against the logical local challenger, Lew Alter, who recently defeated Jean Richard. Foreman gives, Gagnier a guarantee of \$1,500, highest any challenger ever received, and is willing to pay Alter the title percentage stipulated by the Canadian Federation, to challenge for the title. "I am not trying to block any other promoter" Foreman explained. "If any other promoter wishes to out-bid me for the match, I will gladly turn over my contract to him."

Maurice Foreman, manager of Gagnier, said he had no intention of allowing Gagnier to defend his title outside the Forum, or ballpark. "It is a big match here," he declared, "and in the Forum will draw well."

Foreman stated that he was taking Gagnier to England, to fight Al. Phillips for the British Empire featherweight title, in September.

Two other Foreman fighters figure in important matches soon. Gus Mell is due to fight the colored lightweight "Doll" Rafferty in Milwaukee, on August 28, and on the same card, Harry Hurst will box Al. Jordan. Hurst's debut in Madison Square Garden was set back when the main-bouter, Sonny Horne, sustained a broken nose, but he is due to fight Minelli, the Italian champion, in the Garden the first week of September, on an all-star show.