

SPORTS..

WHO WILL DO IT? JOE LOUIS OR J. HENRY LEWIS

New York, City N. Y.—After snow has cleared the side walk of this big burg, the heavyweight fight question seems to be on the lips of everyone. The old hound dog, of Sport was not ready to render his usually opinion. Since several letters have reached the office asking about such, our first duty shall be always to give out customers prompt service.

We shall have before us on the night of Jan. 27, 1939, two men worthy of the right to battle for the Championship. Each is a true Champ in his division. Neither Joe or John has dodged any human that a promoter has put a purse up for, and have accommodated all challengers who thought she could fight. Each has a memorable ring victory to their credit that shines like the North Star. Joe in the most sensational K. T. of all times to a pre-victory fighter, taken Max Schmeling Der Fruers minister de portfolio in the lions den, with not 3 minutes of fighting in the first round. John Henry Lewis after being bounced on the canvass later in Detroit by the fists of Isadore Gastinga came back 2 months later in St. Louis to score a technical K. O. over the Spaniard in 9 rounds. In their respective divi-

sions they are about evenly rated the Joe has a slight edge on his wallop packing ability. Both are great money fighters. John didn't miss when the chips are down. Each has lost one fight in the last 3 year. John outboxed the highly touted Jock McAvoy, of England. Joe with a broken right hand, outboxed Tommy Farr England's pride.

For the human side of the news, few and far between are the exceptions where a good little man can whip a good big man. (I am not speaking to you Mr. Armstrong.) So there fore I do not believe John Henry with all of his glory and greatness will defeat our Joe. But oh, what a whale of a fight it will be while it lasts. Joe is tops over John Henry in the punching department. And my dear friend having seen both men in many fights, I believe if push goes to shove that Joe can and will out-box John Henry. I always thought Tommy Loughra of Philly, the ex light Heavyweight Champ had the best left hand in my time of seeing important boxing matches, but lo and behold in my last minute and under oath, I must swear that Joe Louis possesses the most accurate and cutting left hand in the fight business. No fighter has lived in my time that had the left of that Joe. John Henry has great ring generalship a beautiful boxer with a nice kind of punch. With all of these wonderful fighting assets, he figures to beat any other fighter in this present world but Joe LOUIS. There will be lots of rumors folks and some ugly ones for I have tasted some of them before they were cooked. Remember there shall be only one WINNER out of all the scores of rumors. That should be Joe.

Don't worry because these are brethren of color, it will be a business fight. The only business to be transacted will be the usual ala Joe Louis way, "Get rid of them quick so we can hurry home." Little betting will prevail on this fight. Joe will be a top favorite at odds of about 6 to 1 to win. 2 to 1 to score a K. O. You can bet on John Henry and write your own ticket. After all kind folks and friends this will be a whale of a fight while it lasts and should produce more thrills than a Dick Tracy movie serial. There will be plenty of action make no mistake of that part as John Henry will fight till all his ring ammunition is exhausted. Here's hoping the BEST man will win. But the gypsy lady tells me it will be JOE LOUIS.

F. S. Critisms are invited also suggestions to any bit of Sport News released by the NNP S. S. S. Write release Editor 112 W. 135th St., New York City.

DARK LAUGHTER

by Ol Harrington



"Pluto, don't you know better than ta hit ya Uncle Bootsie in the haid wif yo nice new bat—after all, mummer caint buy a new bat ev'ry day ya know."

Perhaps one of the greatest of Negro football greats followed when in 1916 Paul Robeson, today one of the world's outstanding singer and actor, made the Rutgers squad. "Robeson of Rutgers" did not have an easy time getting on the Jersey eleven. But when he finally straight-armed Jim Crow, he won such tributes as the following in the New York World by George Daley on Nov. 28, 1917.

"Paul Robeson, the big Negro end of Rutgers eleven, is a genius. Robeson must be ranked with such men as Jim Thrope of the Carlisle Indians, Elmer Oliphant of West Point, and Ted Coy of Yale for all-around football ability.

"It is seldom indeed that a line-man can develop such versatility. Robeson does almost everything except carry the ball, and everything he does may be marked 'sterling'."

Fritz Pollard of Brown won the Roso Bowl game single handedly and was the next All-American winning a halfback post. I. Williams was on the same Brown team and also won enduring fame in the school's football history.

Then came Duke Slater, Iowa tackle, who also earned a position on all-Americans elevens and Ozzie Simmons later at the same school.

THE NICHE these players earned in athletic history today gives inspiration to thousands of Negro boys fighting the rankest kind of discrimination to get to the top of the gridiron.

Topping the sensational 1938 records for Negroes are three pigskin toters, Brud Holland of Cornell, Kenny Washington of UCLA and Bernie Jefferson of Northwestern.

Holland, stellar end from "far above Cuyahoga's waters" is perhaps the most brilliant of present-day gridirers. The red-jerseyed New York flanker, who is studying agriculture so that he "can help his people in farming," won All-American recognition in his junior year in 1937.

Besides being selected on the Associated Press and United Press elevens last years, he was paid a moving tribute by Captain Clint Frank of Yale's outstanding team last year. Frank declared that the Cornell end was the best he had faced all season.

This year "Brud" Jerome is his real name is a No. 1 bet on leading All-American elevens picked thru the nation. Besides his remarkable defensive work, Holland has added scoring to his jobs.

HOPPING to the other side of the nation the spotlight turns to Kenny Washington, triple threat-

with a jerk.

Then measuring his man slipped out his right,

Drove his fists to the Kid's jaw with all his might.

The young fighter got weak in the knee,

Swayed on his pins like a tree in a breeze.

The Kid whose punches once caused fear,

Dropped to the canvass like a striken steer.

The crowd on its feet yelled with great surprise,

The clamor increased because the Kid did not rise.

The referee with a glance at the quivering heap

Waved Punchem to his corner, his victory complete.

A surge for the exits quickly began

In that throng there were many a fan;

Schocked at the quickness of the end.

On their way out were heard to say,

How in the H-I does Punchem hit that way.

The Kid can hit and fight all right,

But he run up on the Wrong guy TONIGHT.

Just Before Christmas

(By Louis O. Hudson)

'Twas the week before Xmas at the Madison Square Garden Hall, The ring fans were having their weekly ball

The roped arena was set in the center with care

Awaiting the fighters who would soon be there.

Up in the Press Row on the alert,

The scribes were there to catch the dirt;

When from the crowd there arose a clatter,

We all looked up to see what was the matter.

Down the aisle with his head held high,

Came Kid Soem, the Georgia tough guy.

A moment later with a very firm tread,

Came K. O. Punchem in his robe of red.

They climbed thru the ropes sat on the stools,

While the handlers adjusted their tools.

To the center of the ring where the referee had his say,

No hitting or butting in the break-way.

The crowd roared again with the sound of the gong,

Both men started to punch like the battle of King Kong.

Like ferocious beasts they started to circle around,

The Kid side-stepped, ducked with his head.

And with his experience had nothing to dread,

Punchem spoke not a word and went to his work.

Stuck out his left stopping the Kid

Kid Concrete

THE KID HOME FOR THE HOLIDAYS

When the train stopped at Pine Junction 12 miles from the small of Rocky Mountains, at was greeted by a delegation from the home of the Kid. After searching the coaches upside down our hero was to be found sitting in the company of Grandpa Anvil Hardrock and Papa Junior, nibbling on a bar of peanut candy. Cameras clicked, the reporter from the Black Dispatch the leading argument settler of Jiles County; began to pepper the Kid with an interview long as a freight train loaded with empty box cars. Finally the Kid replied, "I cannot take credit for my victories, I only fight as Grandpa Anvil and Papa Junior tell me what to do. Asked if he would fight K. O. Punchem the home town champ? Tao Kid stated: "I will fight him any time."

The train reached Rocky Mountains where the Kid was met with all the pomp and splendor becoming to any champ, which Joe Louis would probably envy. The first to greet Kid was Grandma Hardrock and the peach colored wife of the fighter. Notes of rhythm were sailed in the air, by the Village Jug Band. In the receiving line were Doc Visitem and the good Rev. Backslider with the rest of the folks from Hincty Hill. All the town paid tribute to the new "What a man."

Reaching home after such a grand reception the Kid took time out to visit the school to the hill where he first learned his two and two. Joyous shouts greeted him. After all the boy of today will be the champ of tomorrow. Finally our hero worked up to a little rest that he was surely entitled after being down in company of the fight stragely board, the best portions of three large springers and the rest of the trimmings that go to make a Carolina dinner a success. Mail and invitations were stacked in bunches that would make a greyhound leap fatal. Reading over quite a few, one attracted his mind to the place, he told the Mrs. where they would spend the eve before Christmas. It was from his old palzie, Jerry Slickmore now in business for himself, delivering his wife's laundry. She was one of the local village bells and the President of the Starch and Wash Social club. This was one of the village Hincty clubs exclusively for suds-busters.

Much press notice was given this event in the Kids honor by the Black Dispatch. It was decided that it would be strictly invitational and no holders of the prized parchments were to be admitted, to this gala spaghetti festival a little different from the pig foot struts, given by other local clubs in the Hincty Hill section.

The big moment arrived. Rocky Mountain's suds busting elite were at their best. The big red lantern was hanging on the front porch, while the word welcome was written on the door mat. Inside fresh laundered curtains adorned the win-

dows, parlor floors scrubbed clean, the music was presented Fes Burton's string band seated on the parlor rostrum. Folks history was in the making. The dining table with dishes laid out to a Queen's taste and the guests doing the Big Apple to the strains of the good Professors string band. The Kid was the center of all eyes whose mighty fists had downed the Horizontal Thunderbolt and the Mighty Double Jointed Joe. After all the handshakes and backslaps, Mrs. Slickmore announced dinner was to be served. Rushing to the food trough as an engine to a fire, all that survived were seated at the sumptuous table.

Lo and behold sight was to be seen, after the blessing by the good Backslider everybody was watching the hostess do her number bringing in the victual dishes. Spaghetti and pigs knuckles were dohneted like a tackle going to the oppositions 10 yard line with the ball. Ravioli was tacked in mouths by the furlongs, while hard rolls were broken like the banks in '28. Garlic kept the crowd to full war strength as the cheese and pickles reached the right places. Pie off the orchard tree was passed around to taper off the bill of eats. As the function had nearly ended, a rot took place at the end of the table. It was Grandpappy Anvil looking thru his specs at the Rev. Backslider hollering, "Who in the H-I took my PIE."

oOo

Urges Pro Football To Get Negro Players

New York, Dec. 15—A suggestion that outstanding Negro football players who are finishing their college work this year be not overlooked by the professional football clubs was made this week to Tim Mara, owner of the New York football Gians, by Walter White, NAACP secretary.

Mr. White cited the performances of Horace Bell, Minnesota; Kenny Washington, UCLA; Brud Holland, Cornell; and Bernard Jefferson, Northwestern, in his letter to Mr. Mara.

ASK YOUR MERCHANT FOR J-M-R GREEN STAMPS THEY ARE VALUABLE

Still Coughing?

No matter how many medicines you have tried for your common cough, chest cold, or bronchial irritation, you may get relief now with Creomulsion. Serious trouble may be brewing and you cannot afford to take a chance with any remedy less potent than Creomulsion, which goes right to the seat of the trouble and aids nature to soothe and heal the inflamed mucous membranes and to loosen and expel germladen phlegm.

Even if other remedies have failed, don't be discouraged, try Creomulsion. Your druggist is authorized to refund your money if you are not thoroughly satisfied with the benefits obtained. Creomulsion is one word, ask for it plainly, see that the name on the bottle is Creomulsion, and you'll get the genuine product and the relief you want. (Adv.)

Emerson-Saratoga

LAUNDRY Announces—

Here's Good News for North Omaha's thrifty homemakers. You can now save 20% on all laundry and dry cleaning by using Emerson - Saratoga's convenient Drive in Courteous Service plus Savings Equal to Receiving Every fifth bundle without charge. You'll like Our Quick Cash and Carry Service.

Southwest Corner 24th and Erskine Sts.

LET PEOPLES DO IT

Clean up that front room. We specialize in making old houses look like new, inside and out. No charge for estimation on work. No job too small or too large.

Ten trained decorating mechanics. Our Motto—Service First, at the lowest prices. Call Webster 2858.

Peoples Paint and Papering Shop

LARRY PEOPLES, Proprietor

RESERVED FOR The FEDERAL Market

1414 N. 24th St. AT 7777

Across the street from the LOGAN FONTENELLE HOMES

Call Us For MODERNIZATION

Atties, Kitchens, Basements, Re-roofing, Insulation, Re-siding.

No Down Payment

Easy Monthly Payments

MICKLIN LUMBER CO.

19th & Nicholas Sts. JA. 5000

PHONE AT. 6355

ROGERS COAL & KINDLING

2520 LAKE ST.

COKE & COAL BLOX

We Handle All Kinds of Coal

Robbin's Pharmacy

2306 No. 24th St. WE 1711

RABE'S BUFFET

2229 Lake Street

for Popular Brands of BEER and LIQUORS

—Always a place to park—

"IT PAYS TO LOOK WELL"

MAYO'S BARBER SHOP

Ladies and Children's Work

A Specialty

—2422 Lake Street—

Nervous, Weak, Ankles Swollen!

Much nervousness is caused by an excess of acids and poisons due to functional kidney and bladder disorders which may also cause Getting Up Nights, Burning Passages, Swollen Joints, Backache, Circles Under Eyes, Excess Acidity, Leg Pains and Dizziness. Help your kidneys purify your blood with Cystex. Usually the very first dose starts helping your kidneys clean out excess acids and this soon may make you feel like new. Cystex must satisfy you completely or money back is guaranteed. Get Cystex (also-text) today. It costs only 3c a dose at druggists and the guarantee protects you.

TOUCHDOWN AGAINST OLD JIM CROW

(by BEN BURNS CNA)

BOUNDING DOWN the pages of sports history, twisting and defeating all kinds of racial barrier comes the Negro gridiron star.

Grim-faced and determined, weary and dogged, these heroes clad in football togs have left their mark on pigskin contest since the beginning of the century but the 1938 season sets a new high for starring roles by Negro aces in grid stadium from coast to coast.

Certain to break their way into All-American ranks, at least a dozen Negro youths are carrying on the traditions started in the late 1890's by William Lewis, Harvard Negro back, who rated a place on one of the first All-Americans team ever chosen.

The parade of Negroes into All-American elevens has continued through the years until today the segregated, lonely athlete has come to be accepted as a valuable cog in the best of U. S. grid machines.

IT WAS Kaiter Gordon, tackle of California in 1912, who carried on after Lewis of Harvard by winning a place on third all-American team chosen by Walter Camp.

GET MONEY ... LOVE SUCCESS

I guarantee to help you get a new start in life. No case beyond hope. Stop worry today. Write me today. Information FREE.

M. WILLIAMS, Journal Squar. Sta Jersey City, N. J. Dept.-O