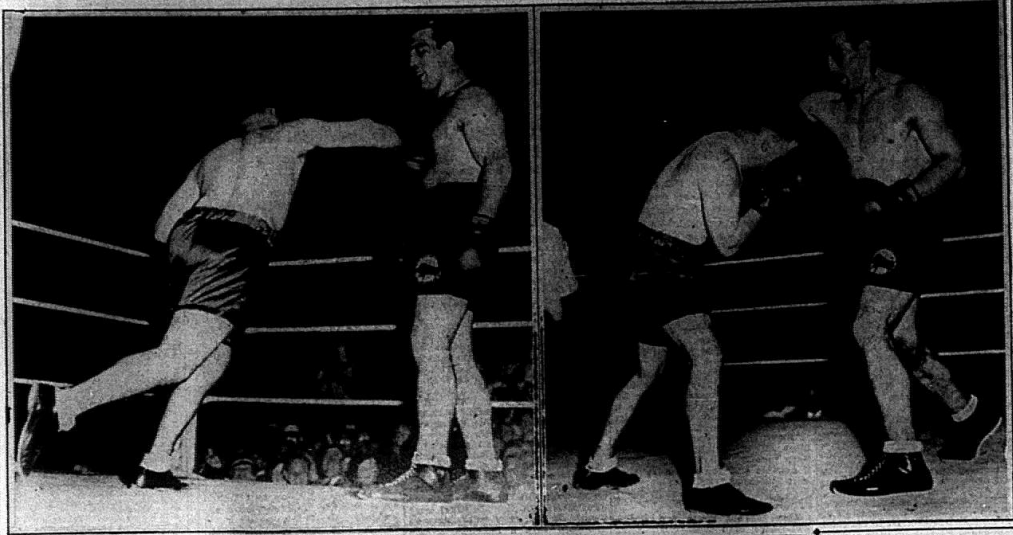


Primo Carnera Manhandles Harold Mays With Ease at Arena



Pictures show how Carnera toyed with Mays last night. At upper left, Primo lets Mays hit him with full power and no effect. At upper right, Primo's right hand finds Mays' head a target. Below, just before the battle, the warring gladiators and Referee Jack Michaels.

Carnera Pleases Fans as He Romps in Arena Ring

Champion Is Impressive in Four-Round Fight With Harold Mays

Primo Carnera, champion of the boxing world, gave 1,800 Syracuse boxing fans an interesting exhibition of his skill last night at the Arena, handing an artful lacing to Harold Mays in four two-minute rounds.

Carnera, eager to box six three-minute rounds, had arranged to meet Jack Renault of Canada in one bout of three rounds and Mays in another three-rounder, but he reckoned without the New York State Boxing Commission. The commission, as represented by Dan Skilling, would not permit two bouts, and it would not allow an exhibition.

Skilling stood his ground, insisting a foe should be named, and declared the battle must last at least four rounds.

Mays frankly said he couldn't go four rounds with Carnera and the bout was shortened to two-minute rounds.

Carnera, traveling at top speed, jumping around as lively as a cricket, with a speed of footwork that outshone many a welterweight, had things all his own way. He has become a splendid showman. He pulled his punches but he let the crowd know he was pulling them and the fans enjoyed it. Occasionally Primo would drop his hands to his sides and let Mays whale away with all the power he had, never moving the Giant.

The big Italian was a revelation to the boxing fans. He stands six feet seven inches in height, towering over all other men in the ring. He weighs 370 pounds but he is a lithe athlete, built in splendid proportions. The slowness and the awkwardness that were his when he reached America a few years ago have vanished.

He has developed into a remarkably clever individual, a far better fighter today than was Jess Willard, the only man of his size who ever wore the championship crown.

He knows how to appeal to a crowd. Playful one moment, serious the next, he was on his toes at all times. After two rounds of outclassing Mays, he injected a bit of comedy by reaching over his left shoulder to tap Referee Jack Michaels on the chin with his right. As the bell sounded for the third round, he made a bluff to hit the time-keeper. As the band played between rounds he pointed the stinging.

All in all it was a colorful show that pleased the small crowd that turned out but it was one of those artful, if not financial, successes. No money was lost on the venture but the expected profit for the Columbus Monument fund did not develop.

There was fast action in the preliminary boxing card, although one bout, the semi-final, pitting Macky Matheson of Buffalo against Willie Dorcas of Buffalo, did not develop into the sensation expected. These boys have always been great action producers when pitted against others.

Tommy Brown of Syracuse knocked out Max Larson of Rochester in the second round. Mickey Gordon dominated the opening against Edna Co-

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