MEET THE WINNER! RUBY STARVIS PICKED AS "MISS ARROW BEER"

Beautiful Baltimore girl takes honors as thousands cheer her at Carr's Beach!

Look at that lovely face and gorgeous figure! That's Miss Ruby Starvis . . . "Miss Arrow Beer" for 1951. You're going to be seeing this beautiful girl's picture all over town—in store windows and taverns, in package stores and restaurants. She's a winner—and she'll be telling about the beer that wins—the new Arrow Beer.

Francis D. McNamara, President of Arrow Beer Presents Prizes to the Winners!

Here we see Miss Ruby Starvis, the winner, Miss Gwendolyn Biddle, second prize, and Miss Marion Selby, third prize, receiving their loving cups and savings bonds from Mr. Francis McNamara, President of the Arrow Beer brewery. (Mr. McNamara said he was glad he wasn't a judge. All the girls looked so pretty, he never would have been able to pick a winner! He sure knows how to brew the beer that wins, though!)

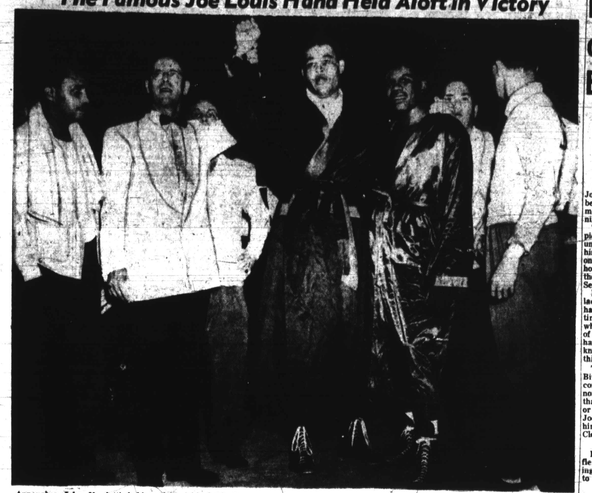
As thousands cheer—the new ARROW WINS!

Like Ruby Starvis, the new Arrow Beer has a good head and a fine body! It's Imperial Lagered beer—with a clean, crisp taste and tang! Thousands of people have recently changed their minds and changed to Arrow. How about you? Try a bottle of the beer that wins—Arrow!

GLOBE BREWING CO., BALTIMORE

LISTEN TO BILL DYER — MONDAY THROUGH SATURDAY, 4 TO 6 P. M., W-W-I-N — 1400 ON YOUR DIAL

The Famous Joe Louis Hand Held Aloft in Victory



Announcer John Vendetti holds aloft the hand of Joe Louis who lays a friendly arm around the shoulders of Jimmy Bivins. At right with back to camera is Marshall Miles, Joe's manager. All AFRO Photos by L. Henry Phillips.

Louis Shell of Old Self, Beats Bivins

No Bombing By Bomber In Balto. Bout

By SAM LACY

BALTIMORE

That shadow that once was Joe Joe Louis defeated Jimmy Bivins before 18,215 curious fans at Memorial Stadium here Wednesday night.

The former heavyweight champion, was declared the winner in a unanimous decision, and thus adds his eighth victim to a growing list on a comeback campaign which he hopes will gain him another shot at the title he lost to Ezzard Charles, Sept. 27, 1950.

Louis, slow of foot and mind, lacked the punch which for 12 years had stamped him one of the all-time greats of fistiana. With a foe who, like himself was only a shell of an earlier fighting machine, Joe had countless openings for the knockout for which all spectators thirst.

Time and again, a wary or tired Bivins dropped his arms as Joe connected, but the ex - champ did nothing about it. The nimbleness that was his at the age of 27, 30 or even 32, was missing at 37, and Joe could only watch and abuse himself mentally as he let his Cleveland opponent slip away.

Reflexes Gone

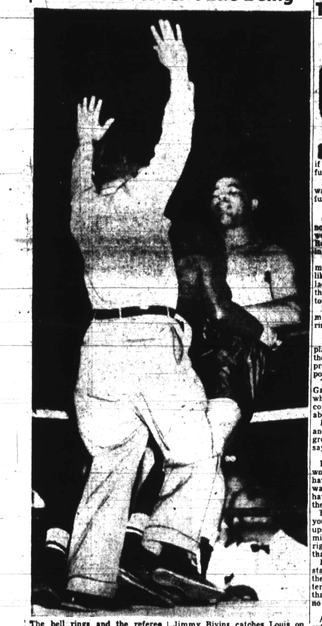
It was the old story of gone reflexes. Louis repeatedly saw openings but by the time he was ready to throw his punch the openings

(Continued on Page 16)

Louis Visits Crownsville State Hospital

Taking time out from his training period for the bout with Jimmy Bivins, Joe Louis visited Crownsville State Hospital. Here he signs the hospital guest register while Dr. Jacob Morgenstern, hospital superintendent looks on. In inset, he greets some of the 500 patients who assembled on the lawn to see him.

It's All Over for Time Being



The bell rings and the referee signals the end of the round as Jimmy Bivins catches Louis on the ropes.

Reporters' Fight Report

The Humor . . .

By RUTH JENKINS

I was assigned to ferret out the humor at the Louis - Bivins bout. It was much easier to find the "humid."

The biggest joke of the fair was those outfield "ringside" seats from which you could see the fight only if you sat on the back of your funeral parlor chair.

If the mourners had to sit that way at the funeral parlors, many funerals would be a lot shorter.

Couldn't See

One ringside seater who saw nothing was a Sector woman who was nine-month-old baby in her arms.

Directly in front of her was a man, who even when seated, looked like the Rock of Gibraltar. If the lady knows anything at all about the fight, it's because the baby told her.

The moon was high and so were many of the spectators. Only the ring was not.

Couldn't Make It

It's a good thing the band didn't play the national anthem during the Elmer Barksdale-Colin Garcia preliminary bout. Garcia couldn't possibly have made it to his feet.

The question arose (even though Garcia didn't) as to why a fighter, when introduced to the crowd, comes out shaking his own hands above his head.

It's because he is pleased to meet and shake hands with a guy so great as the announcer's buildup says he is.

No Science

In this ultra modern age, it would seem that someone would have developed a more scientific way of announcing the rounds than having a youngster walk around the ring carrying a huge placard.

During the main event, the youngster carried the Round 3 card upside down. But even with this mistake, the placards came out right, 9 rounds to 1, which is more than Joe Louis did.

It's funny how everybody started hollering for a knockout the minute Louis and Bivins entered the ring, knowing full well that they would have been peeved no end had the fight ended so soon.

New I Know

And after Louis's disappointing exhibition, I know now why he came out of retirement. His seconds had some leftover "Joe Louis" sweat shirts that were too good for the Salvation Army.

Post-Mortem . . .

By BUDDY LOMESOME

In his dressing room after the fight, Joe Louis looked as though he were the loser instead of emerging victorious over Jimmy Bivins.

At the Brown Bomber sat on the rubbing table with rivers of sweat pouring off him. Mannie Seamon, his trainer, held an ice bag to a swollen left eye. Joe wasn't happy over the way he thought the fight and blamed it on his surprising low weight of 203 lbs. and the August heat.

Louis gave Bivins full credit for his showing in the fight, however, and said: "He is the smartest fighter I've fought since coming back, but this wasn't the best fight. I think my best fight was with Cesar Brion.

"Too Light"

"In the third round I thought I had him, but I couldn't get it across. I was just too light. I don't think I'll come in like his again."

Joe's dressing room was jammed with sports writers and a sprinkling of policemen. He answered questions from the many writers in a low, tired tone.

Replying to a question about his losing the last round because of a foul blow, Louis shrugged and said: "That's the rule, it wasn't intentional of course. He hit me low earlier in the fight but it wasn't hard."

Never Again

Mannie Seamon also blamed the Bomber's low weight for his poor showing. "You don't have the right coordination if you aren't fighting your right weight. We won't let him fight this low again."

Neither Joe nor Mannie knew anything of a proposed September bout with Rocky Marciano. Seamon saying any such information would have to come from Joe's manager, Marshall Miles.

In Jimmy Bivins' dressing room there were fully as many sports writers as in Louis's, and the Cleveland heavyweight, while naturally disappointed over losing, seemed elated over both his showing, and going the full route.

Bivins also expressed dissatisfaction in his fighting weight saying he wished he could have been five to eight pounds heavier. He said: "Joe's still a good fighter and he offer everything I started with a left jab.

Wants Return

"Joe won this fight, but I sure want to fight him again. As for what was my hardest punch or best round, I don't know. I was in there throwing them every round. I threw a lot of good ones but they just didn't land."

A question was asked why he chose to slug it out with Louis in the last round, and Bivins countered: "I figured he was just as tired as I was so I thought I would land one. A lot of people don't remember that both fighters have been in there the same amount of time."

"I'm Lucky"

As Heinie Blaustein, his trainer, dabbed some medicine on a slight cut over his left eye, the other wise unmarked fighter said: "You know it's a funny thing, he kept jabbing me over the right eye, and I got a bruise over my left eye. I am lucky I didn't get all banged up though."

About 150 persons clustered around Joe Louis' dressing room long after the fight, and the more adventurous climbed into two high windows to catch a glimpse of the former heavyweight champion of the world.

One of the policemen assigned to guard the outer doors of the dressing room said: "Look at that, Joe Louis still has a magic name." The 20,000 persons who jammed the Stadium seems to substantiate his statement.

The Antics . . .

By MAE MEDDERS

The assignment was "Compare antics of fight fans with those of court room clients."

But golly, nobody gets away with murder at the Courthouse like they did out there at that fight ring!

And instead of stepping in and arresting Joe Louis and Jimmy Bivins for trying to kill each other, dozens of cops just reared back and enjoyed the whole thing.

No Warrants

When Magistrate John L. Berry walked in and saw what was going on, I thought sure he was going to issue assault-to-murder warrants against the fighters.

If he needed a jury to help him try the case, Vince Campbell, the Supreme Bench jury bailiff certainly was available.

But neither one of them lifted a finger, while the spectators yelled "Kill him, Joe" and "Get him, Bivins."

And as if enough law was not being violated, the announcer started giving out numbers right from the ring.

Digits Given Out

Of course they were license numbers of some car left with the motor running, but just suppose one of those digits had "hit" the next day.

Naturally, there was an excuse for former police Inspector M. Joseph Wallace not reaching out the long arm of the law. He's retired.

And the cop on the press gate who was saying something about "n-s" when I came in, wouldn't have sense enough to make an arrest.

Scapegoats

The only ones the authorities picked on were the four "juvenile delinquents" who had the tough luck of running smack into the backs of a squadron of officers after they had sneaked in the gate.

All in all, it was too much for me. I'm going back to Criminal Court where fights, assaults, murder and lottery are against the law!

Repairing Damages of the Fight

In his dressing room after the bout, Louis's trainer, Mannie Seamon applies an ice pack to Joe's chin.

Joe Louis Visitor at Crownsville

"Our hero has come to pay us a visit."

With these words, Dr. Jacob Morgenstern, superintendent of Crownsville State Hospital, presented Joe Louis, former heavyweight champion to 500 patients who gathered on the hospital lawn to see him.

Attired in navy blue slacks and T shirt and wearing a matching visored cap, Joe Louis shook hands with as many eager patients as could reach him, and generously answered their questions about his career.

Briefly, he said that he considered Billy Conn his toughest opponent, that he had defended his title 25 times, that he wanted another crack at Jersey Joe soon, and that he believed Sugar Robinson would regain his title in September.

Gift for Patients

At the request of Dr. Morgenstern, he signed the hospital guest register and a stencil saying "Best Wishes, Joe Louis," to be mimeographed and distributed to every patient in Crownsville.

"This," said Dr. Morgenstern," is a never-to-be-forgotten day for our patients. A man of great fame, of their race, has taken time to come to see them. They know now that they are still remembered."

Dr. Stephen Klinger, in charge of Mens' Service, asked Mr. Louis to visit those patients who were working, and could not get out to see him, and those patients who by nature of their illness, could not leave hospital wards.

Greeted by Hurrahs

Joe Louis agreed to visit these patients, climbed three floors to the top of the building, and was greeted with hurrahs wherever he went.

He gave generously of his time, and agreed to come again. Later he sent tickets to Miss Myra Blaustein, coordinator of volunteer activities, for 15 convalescent patients to see Wednesday's bout.

H.U. Coeds at Louis-Bivins Fight

Among the boxing fans on hand at the Joe Louis-Jimmy Bivins fight at Baltimore's Municipal Stadium Wednesday were: Left to right, Misses Ann C. Hill, Louisville; Grace Paulin, D.C., and Christine Richardson, Louisville. Misses Richardson and Hill are Howard University students. (AFRO PHOTO BY PHILLIPS)

May Promoted to Brown Wichita Club in Texas

An impressive showing in Class C Organized Ball by Vincent May has earned the ex-Cardozo third-base star a promotion to a St. Louis Browns' Class B club next Spring.

After a thorough baptism with Mount Vernon (Ill.) Kings, including the bean balls and the racial slurs, the slender athlete returned home recently rich in experience. He now awaits March 15, 1952 when he is to report to the Browns' farm team in Wichita Falls, Tex.

The soleminfaced lad talked at length on his experiences with the Mount Vernon Kings in the Missouri-Ohio Valley League. The season isn't over there yet, but will end next week and the Kings are lodged safely in fourth place.

Cut Loose Early

Manager Chuck Harvey began cutting loose squad members who lived farthest from home. May and two fellow players and roommates from Caracas, Venezuela were the first to go.

May, who played third base, left field and pitched, came away with at least one record. He set a mark by hitting safely in the first 12 games in which he appeared.

The 18-year-old lad, who had several days tryout with the Browns under the supervision of Paul Laduke and Jack Taylor, told of his arrival at Mount Vernon late in the evening after a hot ride, then being shuttled straight to the mound.

Pitched In Debut

"I arrived in he afternoon and that night without even rest, I was sent to the mound. I was tagged for five hits and lost the game.

"Thereafter, I was shuttled from third base to left field, and stayed in the lineup practically every game.

"The weather, ranging between 86 and 96 degrees constantly, was so hot that most of the games were played at night. The contests drew good crowds though, between 5,000 and 6,000 fans. May Said."

He attributed the big crowds to the auto shows, and other feature attractions which lure the fans.

"Lot of the people come for the entertainment before the game and in the brief respites during the contests," he said.

Learns To Duck

"Quite a few pitches were thrown at my head." May said. I learned to duck them and prevent being hit. Instead of jumping out of the box, I learned to draw my body back to get away from the inside pitches close to the body," he said.

May also experienced some of the similar incidents which confronted Jackie Robinson, Larry Doby and the rest of the tan major leaguers.

"The fans and players were exceptionally friendly in northern Illinois, but, boy I caught it when we played against teams in southern Illinois," he continued.

Racial Slurs Hurled

"They called me everthing, and the players rode me from the bench. I had already been cautioned by manager Harvey, and just didn't let it bother me," May said.

"The team in Mattoon, Ill., rode me something terrible. However, there were two fine players on the team in catcher Steve Karras and Sonny Hank. They were all right."

"Danville, Ill., was a pretty nice town," May opined. "Most of the places there were inter-racial.

May had a lusty batting average when he left the team, having garnered 12 hits in 23 trips to the plate for an envious .522 average.

"I was batting in seventh place, and was moved up to the fifth spot before I left," he concluded.

Returns to School

The 6-foot 1a8 will work until Spring if he can find a suitable job. If not he plans to return to Cardozo this fall, and take a "couple of special subjects."

During the off season next year he will continue his education at college, preferably West Virginia State, he disclosed — By FRED LEIGH

Attended the Louis-Bivins Fight

Among the 18,215 spectators who turned out for the Louis-Bivins bout at the city stadium Wednesday night were W. C. Fletcher and Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Mitchell.