Three one-sided rounds . . . then comes the end

SLAUGHTER AT EARLS COURT

Brian London casts a wary look at his attacker as tigerish Cassius Clay comes in to him in the third round.

Clay's tactics stamp him as one of the ring's greatest

CASSIUS CLAY is the greatest—and Brian London went to the chopping block at Earls Court Arena, London, on Saturday night to help to prove the point.

Clay inevitably retained his world heavyweight title by contemptuously knocking out the former British champion. The end came in one minute 40 seconds of the third of three one-sided rounds of a fight which, in retrospect, could never be a match.

WHO CAN BEAT HIM, ASKS LONDON

A PHILOSOPHICAL Brian London took the train back to Blackpool yesterday morning.

London said there was no question of his retiring. "I can still fight the best in the world," he said, "but not this fellow, he is too hot."

The two boxers were leaving London within an hour of each other. Clay was due to fly back to Chicago yesterday for a short rest before he resumes training for his next title defence, in five weeks' time, against Karl Mildenberger, in Frankfort.

Before leaving for the Airport Clay said: "I expected it to be fairly quick, but it was quicker than I thought. I may be back one day for an exhibition."

Mementoes

London, with a swollen left eye and a bruise on his left cheekbone as mementoes of Clay's right-hand punching agreed that his pride was more hurt than his body.

"I have never claimed to be a great fighter," he said, "but I did not know I could be so outclassed. This man is out on top all on his own. Who is going to beat him? There won't be a man over here ready to go in with him for a decade."

When he left London Airport for Chicago Clay had nothing but praise for London.

When asked whether he had "coasted" the first couple of rounds Cassius replied: "No. He was strong, fast and determined. From the middle of the ring he had a surprisingly good range—he really surprised me, I didn't think he was so good.

"A lot of title fights are won in the first or second round," Clay said. He did not think that the fight had affected the reputation of British boxing.

The champion emphasised that the fight was not just a warm-up for his next clash—with the German heavyweight Karl Mildenberger.

"Everything I own, my wealth, fame and popularity was in jeopardy on Saturday," Clay said. "It was not just a warm-up. It will go down in history as a world title fight."

Asked whom he put as serious contenders to the heavyweight crown now, Clay said: "I think Mildenberger. Liston if he can make a comeback, Ernie Terrell the Cleveland weaver, Patterson if he beats Cooper, and Cooper if he beats Patterson."

Anti-climax

Ten minutes after the first bell the situation was reversed. The cheers were for Clay, the boos for London. The sense of anti-climax hung heavily around the arena as London slipped away to the dressing room, having scarcely thrown a punch in anger.

London himself, blunt and refusing to make excuses, summed it all up when he said: "I knew he was good, but I didn't know he was that good. It wasn't just that he had fast feet or fast hands. He had both. And when he hit he didn't take your head off but he stunned. I did not know where I was."

Criticisms levelled at Clay that he might be underrating London and that his training was not diligent enough proved to be completely unfounded. It is almost certain that the champion trained with a short fight in mind. He had the opposition well weighed up long before he went into the ring, and he simply substituted London's chin for the heavy bag he thumped so regularly in the gymnasium.

Clay's performance, in fact, was a revelation. That he beat London meant nothing in itself—that was inevitable, barring an act of providence—but the repertoire he called upon in the process stamped him as one of the great men of the ring.

Clay shifted his 15st. around the ring with the grace of a ballet dancer. Tantalisingly he was always just out of plodding London's reach, and at the same time always near enough to hit like a striking snake.

Against Cooper, whose left hook he feared and respected, the accent was on self-preservation and the occasional cutting flurry. On Saturday night Clay stamped his authority on the proceedings immediately, stood his ground and put weight into his punches. There was no sign of respect for London's ability.

Bewildered

Clay began landing with his right hand early in the first round. London blinked and tried to get on with the job, but had to hit again. The right hand of Clay continued to give him trouble until it finally finished him off.

London's plan to crowd Clay, cut him off and wear him down at close quarters, came to nothing, for there were no close quarters. The champion was cornered twice, only to escape without harm and with almost insolent ease. London's determination was blunted by bewilderment, and all too soon the only question was not who will win but how long Clay would take.

A right to London's chin in the second round half spun him and suggested that the end was drawing near. Another, in the third, wobbled him again, and as he backed into his own corner Clay pounced.

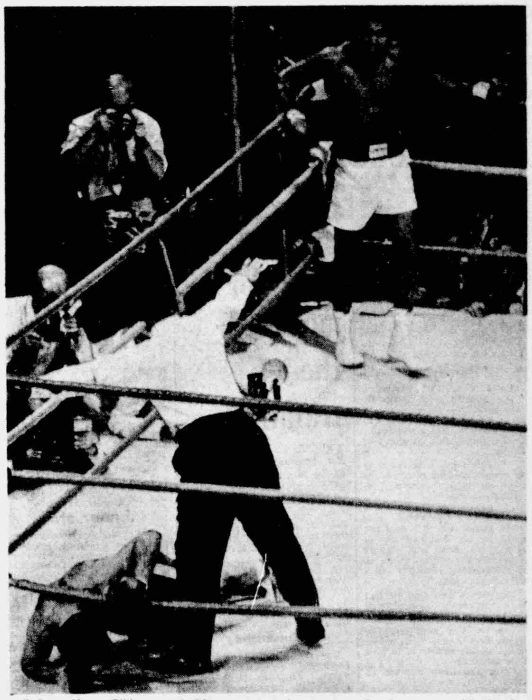
A dozen short sharp punches ripped through London's guard and he dropped for the count, beaten ignominiously in seven minutes 40 seconds of one-sided fighting time.

So ended what must be Clay's final appearance in Britain. There can be no one left with a hope of fighting him unless some method of handicapping is devised such as tieing Clay's legs together or one hand behind his back and even that might not work.

There were many empty seats at Earls Court, and Jack Solomons, co-promoter of the fight, yesterday described it as "financially bad."

"The good seats sold well and so did the cheap ones, but the commissioners did not give London much chance and they stayed away," he said.

Clay was the winner in every way. He collected something like £90,000 for a two-and-a-half round workout and at the same time kept in trim for his next defence, against Karl Mildenberger in Germany next month.



Referee Harry Gibbs spreads his arms over the prostrate London, seen with hand clinging to the lowest rope, to signify the knockout.

LOOSE COVER TO SCORE AGAIN AT LEICESTER

LESTER PIGGOTT, who brought off a five-timer on his last visit to Leicester, looks like being well among the winners again there today. He rides two for father-in-law Sam Armstrong—Loose Cover and Gold Shalimar II, which between them have won their last five races.

Loose Cover is now on a hat-trick bid in the one-mile Byron Handicap, and Gold Shalimar II is attempting a four-timer in the Clifton Handicap.

I think both will score again. Loose Cover, after equalling the course record for a mile at Brighton in June, followed up by comfortably winning the Billy Butlin Holiday Camp Handicap at Ripon.

Gold Shalimar II has also been successful at Brighton and Ripon and earlier at Pontefract, and although he now has to give weight to older horses I do not intend to oppose him.

Danger

Lester Piggott should start the afternoon on the right note by steering the two-year-old Midsummer Dream to victory over five opponents in the Shire Plate. This youngster showed promise first time out in the spring, and although he has not run since May he has been kept well on the move on the local gallops by trainer Jimmy Thompson. Polling Station looks an obvious danger in today's race.

George Cadwaladr, Eric Cousins's smart apprentice, who rode his 50th winner on Saturday, should have another success for his own stable on Leading Silk in the Hemlock Plate.

There will be no racing at Folkestone today because parts of the course are waterlogged.

After a stewards' inspection last night, clerk of the course Mr Brian Robinson said: "The course is waterlogged in two places and unfortunately it is not possible to get round."

By ROBIN HOOD

TODAY'S SELECTIONS

ROBIN HOOD

LEICESTER: 2.0, Midsummer Dream; 2.30, Penetentiary; 3.0, Loose Cover; 3.30, Gold Shalimar II; 4.0, Peep of Dawn; 4.30, Leading Silk.

Nap: LOOSE COVER

Double: LOOSE COVER and LEADING SILK.

FLASHLIGHT

LEICESTER: 2.0, Midsummer Dream; 2.30, Esca; 3.0, Loose Cover; 3.30, Peruvian Silk; 4.0, Gaynora; 4.30, Game to the Last.

Nap: LOOSE COVER.

Double: LOOSE COVER and GAYNORA.

LEICESTER FIELDS

2.0.—SHIRE PLATE of £500; two-year-olds; 5 furlongs.

1 142 **Belle of Ireland** G. Brooke 8-4
S. Clayton
4 312 **Polling Station** (D) H. Thomson Jones 9-0
R. Maddock
5 310 **Welsh Chair** (D) J. Wright 9-0
P. Welsh
9 3 **Midsummer Dream** J. Thompson 8-7
S. Boon
10 3 **Kwela Boy** C. Cousins 8-7
G. Cadwaladr (3)
11 00 **Windsor Heath** P. Allingham 8-4
D. Ryan

Betting Forecast—15-8 Belle of Ireland, 5-2 Midsummer Dream, 4-1 Polling Station, 8-1 Welsh Chair, Kwela Boy, 100-6 Windsor Heath.

2.30.—PARK SELLING STAKES with £250 added; two-year-olds; 5 furlongs.

2 220 **Jamaica Four** W. Payne 8-7
R. Sharman
4 00 **Halunke** P. Allingham (5)
D. Ryan
5 330 **St. Asaph** L. Barratt 8-4
G. Cadwaladr (3)
6 003 **Penetentiary** W. Combes 8-4
P. Cook
7 00 **Chamier Fairy** P. Moore 8-4
D. Cullen
8 0 **Skippin** V. Cross 8-4
T. Murrock (5)
9 930 **Mon Ami** R. Nicholson 8-4
P. Pigott
10 00 **Pushas** B. Marshall 8-4
S. Clayton
11 000 **Copertone** R. Mason 8-4
C. Moss
13 00 **Ticklitboo** Beeby 8-4
C. Cordrey (5)
14 304 **Rapid Rescue** D. Thom 8-4
J. McKeown (5)
16 233 **Esca** V. Mitchell 8-4
P. Robinson

Betting Forecast—7-4 Penetentiary, 9-4 Esca, 9-2 Jamaica Four, 8-1 Rapid Rescue, 10-1 Mon Ami, 100-8 Chamier Fairy, 100-7 others.

3.0.—BYRON HANDICAP PLATE of £600; three-year-olds; 1 mile.

2 003 **Tudor Chanteur** (D) D. Whelan 9-1
E. Eldin
3 001 **Loose Cover** (D) J. Armstrong 9-2
L. Piggott
8 2 02 **Mitigation** (BF) W. Marshall 8-3
G. Mercer
9 221 **Herod's Palace** Hollingshead 8-1
P. Robinson
11 004 **Fender** W. Marshall 7-13
J. Stringer

Betting Forecast—4-5 Loose Cover, 2-1 Mitigation, 11-2 Herod's Palace, 100-9 Tudor Chanteur, 20-1 Fender.

3.30.—CLIFTON HNDICAP PLATE of £600; 1¼ miles.

1 111 **Gold Shalimar** (D) J. Armstrong 9-2
L. Piggott
3 112 **Peruvian Silk** J. Sutcliffe 8-13
S. Clayton
4 312 **Easter Island** (D) D. Dovle 8-8
P. Hetherington (5)
5 401 **Billiac** (D) R. Jarvis 8-6
E. Eldin
6 0-04 **Stratford Charlie** (D) A. Freeman 8-5
R. Rawlinson
7 422 **Until Then** (BF) E. Cousins 8-2
G. Cadwaladr (3)
9 031 **Dry Sack** (7th ex) P. Moore 7-12
D. Cullen

Betting Forecast—10-11 Gold Shalimar II, 11-4 Peruvian Silk, 5-1 Until Then, 8-1 Billiac, Dry Sack, 10-1 Easter Island, 100-6 Stratford Charlie.

4.0.—LAMBLEY HANDICAP PLATE of £500; three-year-olds; 5 furlongs.

1 000 **Just Lucky II** F. Armstrong 8-9
P. Pigott
3 314 **The Pack Horse** (D) P. Mitchell 8-9
E. Ryan
4 102 **Gaynora** (D) W. Combes 8-4
P. Cook
7 441 **Peep of Dawn** (7th ex) J. A. Waugh 7-11
D. W. Morris

Advance official going: Today, Folkestone, soft; Leicester, good. Tomorrow, Alexandra Park, soft.

11 000 **Dusty** (D) H. Nicholson 7-9
F. Messer (7)
12 300 **Spanish Mink** Beeby 7-9
D. Letherby (3)
13 014 **Frankie Vaughan** (D) R. Mason 7-8
M. L. Thomas
14 230 **Welsh Cobbler** M. Pope 7-8
P. A. Murray (7)
15 00-0 **Ray Lindwall** D. Mason 7-5
D. Cullen
17 020 **Royal Wrinkle** (D) K. Mason 7-0
M. Mellor (7)

Betting Forecast—2-1 Peep of Dawn, 100-30 Gaynora, 4-1 The Pack Horse, 5-1 Dusty, 6-1 Frankie Vaughan, 100-9 Welsh Cobbler, 100-6 others.

4.30.—HEMLOCK PLATE of £500; three-year-olds; 1½ miles.

1 321 **Leading Silk** E. Cousins 9-2
G. Cadwaladr (3)
2 102 **Banners Flying** P. Walwyn 8-11
G. Mercer
3 01-0 **Primaze** J. A. Waugh 8-11
E. Eldin
5 020 **Valentino** P. Mitchell 8-9
P. Pigott
6 0-F2 **Game to the Last** P. Maxwell 8-6
F. Cook
7 403 **Sneyd Park** J. Oldham 8-6
P. Parkes
8 032 **Malarise** Hollinshead 8-6
R. Parkes

Betting Forecast—15-8 Leading Silk, 11-4 Sneyd Park, 4-1 Game to the Last, 7-1 Primaze, 10-1 Malarise, 100-8 Banners Flying, 100-6 Valentino.

Tote double: 2.0 and 4.0 races; treble 2.30, 3.30 and 4.30 races.

2,000th winner in England

Scobie Breasley rode his 2,000th winner since arriving from Australia 16 years ago, at Windsor on Saturday and a Wembley-like outburst of cheering acclaimed the feat.

There were cheers as the 52-year-old grandfather drove 9-4 favourite Fair Chanteuse home first in the Willowbrook Nursery; cheers again as Scobie rode the filly into the unsaddling enclosure and, minutes later, a renewed ovation as the former champion jockey was presented with a case of wine, a gift from the Windsor executive to mark an auspicious occasion.

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'Appalling' increase in soccer offences

THE FA reports an appalling increase in offences by players in League clubs last season. In an editorial in their official bulletin FA News they publish figures for Football League clubs of 1,174 offences—i.e., suspensions, cautions, or fines—an increase of almost 300 on season 1964-5.

The FA's comment on the total is: "The figures speak for themselves, and everyone associated with the game in England will feel a sense of shame and anxiety as their full significance is realised."

A breakdown of the figures reveals that in Division III more offences were committed than in the previous season, a greater increase than for the other divisions.

The editorial continues: "One would have felt that there was some justification in thinking that the players who were members of clubs of the premier division of the League would have had pride in setting an example, that having reached the top of their profession they would endeavour to add to it by their name and that in other by conducting themselves on all occasions as sportsmen."

The report speaks of players who are ready to indulge in all forms of misconduct to further their own ends.

The FA find it "impossible to relate this conduct to natural sporting instincts." One remedy suggested, if high wages have created a "win at all costs" attitude, is to impose very severe fines on the guilty players.

The editorial goes on to express concern that "the inability to accept decisions, the shows of pettiness, the gestures of dissatisfaction are forms of misconduct which probably lead to more bookings than physical violence."

Torquay United are congratulated for having received only one caution among their entire playing staff last season, but over all there were 37 offences and several over 25 are said to be doing the game a great disservice.

It was this increase the article concludes that caused the FA at their summer meeting to reduce the number of cautions permitted before a "blue" warning is issued from three to two.

★ SPEEDWAY ★
LONG EATON STADIUM, NOTTS.
Tomorrow, Tues., Aug. 9, at 7.30 p.m.
LONG EATON v. 'VARGANA', Sweden
INTERNATIONAL TEAM MATCH WITH 1965 WORLD CHAMPION, BJORN KNUTSSON, SOREN SJOSTEN, PER OLAF SOEDERMAN, TORSJORN HARRYSSON, STURE LINDBLOM etc.
DON'T MISS IT. ONE NIGHT ONLY. TOMORROW
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licensed bar, car park, refreshments.
EVERY TUESDAY NIGHT IS SPEEDWAY NIGHT
Admission 5/- Children 2/6 Inc. Bars Car Park Refreshments.

WHO CAN BEAT HIM, ASKS LONDON

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Ann outclassed

Ann Jones, Britain's top woman player, was completely outclassed by Brazil's Maria Bueno and slumped to a 0-6, 6-8 defeat in the semi-finals of the women's singles in the West German Lawn Tennis Championships at Hamburg yesterday.

BRITAIN DRAW

Great Britain held Australia to a 2-2 draw in the second international hockey Test at Sydney yesterday. All the scoring was in the first half. Colin Walley and Tim Lawson scored for Britain, and Don McWatters and Paul Willott got the Australian goals.

Forest attack in promising form

LIKE OLD TIMES FOR BAKER

HIBERNIAN ..... 3 NOTTINGHAM FOREST 2

IT was like old times for Joe Baker on Saturday. He has moved around the football world quite a bit since leaving Edinburgh five years ago—first to Italy, then to Arsenal and now he is with Forest. Liverpool-born Joe, however, received a big welcome back to Easter Road by his fans, who recall his goal-scoring feats in Scottish football.

Baker responded with two fine goals against his old side, and otherwise played so well that the spectators could not help wishing that he was still a Hibernian player.

Outside left Alan Hinton, another Forest star, and inside left John Barnwell also gave a strong Hibs defence plenty of problems. At full strength—Frank Wignall and Ian Moore stood down because of minor knocks—Forest's attack should be among the best in English football in the coming campaign.

Indeed, once the side are really match-fit—they didn't last the fast pace as well as Hibs did—Forest might well make a strong challenge for the honours. It was certainly no disgrace to be beaten by the odd goal in five by a Scottish team of which much is expected this winter.

Like cup-tie

Saturday's game, incidentally, was more like a cup-tie than a friendly, so much so that referee Mullen rebuked several players. However, Mr. Mullen seemed rather harsh on McKinlay when he awarded a penalty kick after the Scot — 17 years a Forest player—had obstructed (nothing more) Hibs centre forward Jim Scott.

Hibs international left back, Irishman Joe Davis, their penalty kick expert, equalised from the spot. Baker having opened the scoring with a glancing header after only seven minutes play.

Suspicious

It was still level pegging at the interval, but Baker put Forest ahead again, smashing the ball into the net in the 52nd minute. Hibs reacted violently and Alan McGraw, who only joined them last month after being Greenock Morton's top scorer over the past five seasons, equalised from a suspiciously offside position.

Then with only six minutes to play Colin Stein snatched victory for Hibs. Williamson saved a shot from Scott well, but could not hold the ball and Stein, on the goal-line, back-heeled the ball into the net.

Welsh international Terry Hennessey was the strong man in Forest's mid-line, while right back Peter Hindley's speed in his raids down the wing gave Hibs defenders some anxious moments. Reserve goalkeeper Williamson deputised competently for Peter Grummitt.

Forest brought on Chris Crowe, who spent his schooldays in Edinburgh, for Kear at outside right in the second half, Kear having suffered a knock.

Hibernian: — Allan; Duncan, Davie; Stanton, McNamee, Quinn (J.); Stevenson, Cormack, Stein, Scott, McGraw (E. Steenson).

Nottingham Forest: — Williamson; Hindley, Bridgley, Hennessey, McKinlay, Whitefoot, Kear (Crowe), Addison, Baker, Barnwell, Hinton.

Referee: — D. Mullen, Edinburgh. Official attendance, 10,747.

Taylor makes up for penalty miss

DUNDALK ..... 0 NOTTINGHAM FOREST ... 5

A HAT-TRICK by reserve utility player Bill Taylor enabled Nottingham Forest to score a very easy victory over Dundalk in their first visit to the town, which stands on the border between Southern and Northern Ireland, yesterday.

This was an historic occasion for the local club, with the opening of their new pitch, but it nearly proved a "death trap" for Forest's players, who found it hard to play on this ground, where there had been no rain for a month until 30 minutes before the start, when there was a shower which turned the pitch into a skating rink.

Carefree

However, what they did give was far too good for Dundalk. The man of the match was Taylor, who, after missing a penalty kick in the early minutes, when he shot tamely at Barron, finished with a hat-trick.

Joe Baker was, of course, the man Dundalk fans wanted to see. The costly centre forward on two occasions should have had goals but after drawing the goalkeeper the first time sent inches wide, while on the second occasion, he missed in such a fashion that a full back, taken by surprise, nearly put through his own goal.

The Forest defence was in complete control of the home attack, and up front it was just a question of how many they would get before the finish and in rather carefree holiday mood scored five.

Lead

After Taylor's penalty, it took them 35 minutes to get the lead when Addison headed home a centre by Hinton.

In the second half they had their second penalty for a foul on Baker and this time Hennessey was successful with the spot kick. Taylor got the first of his hat-trick in 67 minutes from a pass by Kear and in the last six minutes he added two more when he tapped home a pass by Baker and scored their fifth goal one minute before the end.

Nottingham Forest: — Williamson; Hindley, Bridgley, Hennessey, McKinlay, Whitefoot, Kear, Addison, Baker, Taylor, Hinton.

Dundalk: — Barron, Brennan, Mc-Keown, Gilhooley, Fitzpatrick, Bourke, Gilmore, Turner, Hale, Hannigan, O'Connell.

ARCHERS' HOPES TUMBLE

ANY hopes Long Eaton Archers held of repeating their Knockout Cup success over Edinburgh Monarchs took a nasty jolt in the first heat of British speedway League match between the sides at Edinburgh on Saturday night.

Long Eaton's big hope, 25-year-old Swede Leif Enecrona, was ousted into third place by the team-riding partnership of George Hunter and Dudley McKean. A 5-1 start for the Edinburgh side, and though Long Eaton quickly reversed this course in the next heat, thanks to Vic White and Ray Cresp, the Scots rubbed it in with 5-1 victories in heats 3, 4 and 5, going on to clinch the match 50-28.

Long Eaton never recovered, and by heat 7 were trailing 27-15 with little or no hope of pulling off a shock victory. Enecrona couldn't get the hang of the heavy track and won only one of his four races.

Trouble

To make matters worse, Long Eaton skipper Ray Cresp ran into mechanical trouble, collecting only three points from as many races. It was left to young Ray Wilson to carry the fight and he certainly didn't let down the side.

His total of eights points included a superb fighting win over home skipper Doug Templeton, and in the final heat he very nearly beat Edinburgh idol George Hunter.

Wilson set up such a hot pace in the third race, incidently, that Edinburgh's Norwegian Reidar Eide had to smash the track record in beating him. Had Wilson's teammates shown similar verve and will to win, Archers might well have provided a shock result.

Edinburgh—G. Hunter 12, R. Eide 12, D. McKean 8, B. Harkins 6, S. Jansson 6, D. Templeton 4, J. Tamock 2.

Long Eaton—R. Wilson 8, L. Enecrona 5, G. Kenwood 3, V. White 4, R. Cresp 5, D. Newton 2, R. Storer 1.

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