

Belfast

In Belfast, a ring-wise champion, Peter Keenan of Glasgow (in dark trunks) defends his bantam-weight crown against the eager attacks of local challenger, George O'Neill.

From the start, O'Neill relies on bustling tactics to ~~unsettle the champion~~ try and unsettle the champion: but Keenan sends him down for a count of five.

Thrust into the championship limelight after only 19 professional fights - the Belfast boy is tied up at close quarters by a master tactician.

The ~~final~~ ^{final} round. O'Neill (with both eyes badly cut) still fighting bravely; but a right hook sends him down.

Courageously, the challenger gets up at eight. Keenan quickly moves in to finish the bout: but the bell beats him. A game boy has lasted the distance...

And Peter Keenan of Glasgow - a clear points winner, has gained one more victory towards a second Lonsdale Belt.

Now to the floodlit Molineux Grounds, where Britain's soccer champions, Wolverhampton Wanderers (in black shorts) kick off against Honved - the famous Hungarian Army team.

And from the start - the Wolves find Farago, the Hungarian goallie, in brilliant form.

After ten minutes, Honved score - a header by Kocsis from a Puskas free-kick.

Unused to the heavy conditions - the great Hungarian side are rising above the Molineux mud - keeping the home defence at full stretch...

And when Kocsis put Machos through - the centre-forward crashed the ball home.

Wolves two-down and attacking often: but the brilliant Farago is always there.

Then - following an interval pep-talk by Manager Stan Cullis - the Midland side stage a great second-half recovery.

After four minutes - little Johnny Hancocks rams home a penalty.

~~Wolves are level.~~ Then a Wilshaw centre. Swinbourne nods it home.

Wolves are level.