REMAN REEPS HIS TITLE:

Scotland meets Ireland at the King's Hall Belfast when Glasgow's Peter Keeman, in the dark shorts, defends his British bantammeight title against Belfast's George O'Reill. Keeman, a perky aggressive little fighter, is soon weering hard and often.

O'Meill's down! But only for a count of five. Hevertheless, it could be the start of the Irishman's journey home. Already he's has his left eye out by a right hook from Hoenen, who seems to be well on top by now. Keenen's been showing a good sense of timing and has been well on the target. O'Meill comes out for another round. The fight, which Bob Gardiner is presenting, is a vital one for Keenan. If he loses, it'll be a big set-back to his career. If he wins, the world title will be within reach.

O'Weill still doe m't seen to have really settled doen.
Keenam, eager for the kill, slips to the canvas for a second, but
there's no damage done. The last round, and Keenam slings a right
that topples his rival! But it wasn't a knock-out punch. O'Weill
who's bleeding from both eyes now, bides his time before rising.

A count of eight. Then Keenan swings in again, but all in vain. The fight is ever, and there's little doubt about the verdict. Keenan keeps his British bantamweight title. A coveted Lonsdale gold belt is Keenans for keeps. From the turban of towels, O'Weill looks on as conqueror Keenan receives a champion's evation.