

TURPIN V. SMITH.

Fans of Randolph Turpin who hope for a return of his golden days find little to inspire them in his ten-round victory over "Folly" Smith cruiserweight champion of Bermuda. That's Randy in the white-striped trunks.

Turpin is never in danger from the Bermudan's wild attacks. He wins every round on points, but the old killer touch just isn't there.

Smith soon tires under the ex-champion's treatment, but although Turpin's superior skill reduces the Bermudan to a punch-bag, he can't finish him off.

The bell gives Smith a few moments to recover. Turpin looks quite unmarked.

Smith's still slugging wildly, and Turpin has no difficulty in lepping out of trouble.

Right...right...left...right. A year or two ago, anyone who presented Turpin with such a wide open target would have been on the canvas for the count.

So it's all over, and Randy's as fit as when he began. But all his friends are hoping he's still got something more than this@p his sleeve!