

# Jess Willard Wins on Points Over Frank Moran

## WILLARD RETAINS TITLE AS HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMP

Successfully Defended His Honor Against Frank Moran in Historic Bout in New York.

### BROKE HAND IN SECOND

Was Handicap for Him and Undoubtedly Saved Moran From a Knockout—Receipts \$150,000.

[By Perry Arnold, United Press Staff Correspondent.]

**RING SIDE, MADISON SQUARE GARDEN, New York, March 25.**—Jess Willard successfully defended his title as heavy weight champion of the world here tonight and but for the fact that he broke open a knuckle of his right hand probably would have knocked out Frank Moran.

It was a clean cut victory for the champion. The blonde challenger though game and willing, could not reach the giant Willard with blows that bothered him in the least.

The bout, which was the richest in the history of limited round contests, went the full ten rounds, but only Willard's injured hand saved Moran from a knockout at several stages of the fight.

Willard broke the knuckle of his right hand in the second round. From then on he did not follow up leads that he opened several times and Moran weathered the storms that broke about him.

The fight was a record breaker in a half a dozen ways. Probably the most dressed up crowd that ever attended a fight saw Willard and his challenger work thirty minutes for the biggest purse ever offered for a similar mill. Willard drew down \$50,000 for his efforts. Moran is richer by \$25,000 and though he lost, will probably be more popular than before.

**Moran Outweighed.** The Pittsburgher was outweighed fifty-eight pounds. Willard towered above him and his enormous reach held Moran off until Frank in apparent desperation, would lower his head and come in swinging wildly. From the boxes and other high priced seats came the hand-clapping of fashionably gowned women and men, famous in every walk of life, as the two battlers struggled for supremacy. The elite of the city—most of the country—rubbed shoulders with some who probably sacrificed the price of a much needed suit of clothes to see the fight. They pushed and fought their way through the doors until the expected attendance mark was fractured and when the final figures were announced, the result was:

Attendance, 12,000.  
Receipts \$150,000.  
It was a mixed crowd—pugs, society,

### STATEMENTS BY TWO FIGHTERS AFTER BIG SCRAP

**WILLARD'S STATEMENT.**  
MADISON SQUARE GARDEN, New York, March 25.—Willard's statement: "I would have put Moran out if it hadn't been for this right hand. You can see the broken knuckle. If it had not been for this I would have had him down very early. I broke my hand in the second."

**MORAN'S STATEMENT.**  
NEW YORK, March 25.—Moran's statement is as follows: "I think the fight speaks for itself. There was not a moment when any of his blows hurt me. There were a good many times when my blows hurt him. I am feeling fine and was never in better shape in any fight than this, throughout the contest."

**Mrs. Willard.**  
CHICAGO, March 25.—"Hurray! I knew he would do it." This was Mrs. Jess Willard's comment tonight when informed by the United Press that Jess had won his battle with Frank Moran.

"Even if he did break his hand that's all right. We can fix that all right. "I would feel confident that he would win. The only surprise I get from the result that it was not a knockout." Mrs. Willard said. "As it is I am very happy and will be more happy when Jess returns Monday morning."

With Mrs. Willard when she heard the result was Mrs. Marian Willard of Topeka, Kan., sister-in-law of the champion.

stage folk, business men, and politicians and just plain Americans. Bare shouldered women in boxes on the first floor reflected the dazzling brilliancy of the masked cluster of lights over the fighters.

**Moran Was Favorite.** Moran seemed to be the pet of the crowd, judging from the yells that greeted his blows in the early stages of the mix-up.

Willard, at least twenty-five pounds over weight, surprised an audience that had made up its mind in advance that the champion was a boob boxer. While the big fellow's punching was a disappointment—due no doubt to his injured right—he showed an ability to land almost at will, an ability to utilize his enormous height and reach a cleverness in defense that promises to keep him in possession of his title for many a day.

Moran lived up to every point of his reputation. He carried the fight to the champion at times with bursts of speed that brought the crowd to its feet, but the rallies were always short lived. Willard utilized his great strength, simply pushed Moran aside and jabbed him off at a safe distance.

**Round Seven.** Willard rained lefts to Moran's head and body without return. Moran covered up and tried to block. Moran leaned his head against Willard's breast and swung wildly over head.

### FIGHT BY ROUNDS

**Round One.** They came in slowly, lighting each other up. Moran landed light left to ear. Jess came back with two stiff rights to the body. Moran bowed in, but his blows were mostly blocked. Jess put straight left to Frank's cheek. They sparred and Willard landed left to face. Moran swung right and left to head, but Willard merely smiled and stood him off. Moran came in, head down, swinging over hand left and right, but without damage. They scuffled in the center of the ring.

Willard landed a stiff left to the jaw which Moran failed to return. Moran swung right and left to head. Even round.

**Round Two.** Jess put left to head and they clinched. On the break, Moran swung left and right to head. Willard came back with a hard right to the jaw. After another clinch they sparred and Willard put light left to jaw. Moran backing away, evidently waiting for the champion to lead. Willard put stiff right to the jaw and followed it up with a left to the same place without return. They mixed it furiously in the center, Willard getting in a good right to the head. Willard jabbed left to face and Moran missed a counter. Head down, Moran swung right and left to head. Willard backed into a corner and led left and right, landing both. Moran swung wildly, Willard taking the blows on his giant arms and smiling broadly. Willard had a shade.

It was a tame round. Not a solid heavy blow had been struck up to this time. Willard's great reach baffled Moran.

**Round Three.** Moran put straight left to the stomach and then covered up, but Willard failed to land. Willard landed stiff right to stomach. They came to a harmless clinch. Willard put light left to jaw and Moran more than evened it up with three hard lefts to the jaw. They sparred in the center of the ring. Willard led to the jaw, but Willard beat him to the punch with a right to the head. After the clinch Moran put a stiff right to the ear. Moran put hard left to the stomach and a right to the head. Moran landed a hard right to the jaw. They clinched and the referee pulled them apart.

It was announced that Willard broke his right hand in the third round. The announcement was made by Tom Jones.

**Round Four.** Willard put right to head then swung a hard right to same place. Willard landed right to head without return. Moran swung left to jaw and Willard countered with right to head. They were sparring at the bell. It was Willard's round by a shade.

**Round Five.** Willard jabbed left to jaw. After a clinch Moran put left and right to jaw. They clinched again and on the break, Moran swung left to the ear three times. The blows were heavy. Willard smiled, but he was hurt. Moran seemed to be making the pace, which was not fast. Willard's round.

**Round Six.** They exchanged a series of body punches. Willard jabbed left to jaw. Moran's injured eye bled profusely. Willard put three hard rights to Moran's injured eye. Willard landed two stiff lefts to the jaw. Willard put left to the jaw at the bell. Willard's round.

**Round Seven.** Willard rained lefts to Moran's head and body without return. Moran covered up and tried to block. Moran leaned his head against Willard's breast and swung wildly over head.

**Round Eight.** Willard jabbed left to jaw. Moran's injured eye bled profusely. Willard put three hard rights to Moran's injured eye. Willard landed two stiff lefts to the jaw. Willard put left to the jaw at the bell. Willard's round.

**Round Nine.** Willard jabbed left to jaw. Moran's injured eye bled profusely. Willard put three hard rights to Moran's injured eye. Willard landed two stiff lefts to the jaw. Willard put left to the jaw at the bell. Willard's round.

**Round Ten.** Willard jabbed left to jaw. Moran's injured eye bled profusely. Willard put three hard rights to Moran's injured eye. Willard landed two stiff lefts to the jaw. Willard put left to the jaw at the bell. Willard's round.

## ERMINE MINGLES WITH SOILED SERGE AT HISTORIC RING SIDE

All Classes Gather in Madison Square Garden for Moran-Willard Heavyweight Battle.

### PRELIMINARY EVENTS

Crowds Form Before 6:00 O'clock—Three Hundred Police on Duty.

[By Perry Arnold, United Press Staff Correspondent.]

**RING SIDE, MADISON SQUARE GARDEN, New York, March 25.**—Back in A. D. 50, a giant, yclept Nero, together with all the elite of imperial Rome—accompanied by the hot sports of that day—assembled in the coliseum to watch the clash of a trident armed gey against another person armed with a short, thick sword.

Not since that memorable day has there been such an assembly of the purple robed with the hot sports as there was tonight in Madison Square Garden. This time it was to watch the clash of six feet seven against six feet one—Jess Willard against Charles Francis Moran. Ermine mingled with soiled serge—pug with society leader—sport with aristocracy tonight. The battle of a challenger against champion made the historic garden a regular melting pot.

**300 Police There.** Three hundred police raved and slammed and pushed and pulled at the 12,000 fight hungry flocks at the gates. Long before six o'clock when the doors would be opened, there were at least a thousand in line. The gates were not opened until 7:30 and by that time there were lines blocks long waiting, pushing, scrambling—and complaining—to get in.

Women, fashionably gowned and accompanied by silk-hatted, full dressed escorts, rubbed elbows with the east side fight fans in this swirling, pressing mob. The police played no favorites. All had to take their place in line.

Inside, one could look over the serrated rows of seats—a dark mass of humanity with a full dress shirt front speckling the black here and there. Even Bob Fitzsimmons wore an open front and a high collar. Consequently he got a husky cheer as his lanky figure was espied in the aisles.

**Gong at 8 O'clock.** Along about eight o'clock somebody rang the gong. It didn't hush the rattle, bang and thud of folded seats being opened. And the preliminaries had been scheduled to start an hour before. But who worried about preliminaries when Willard was to battle Moran long about 9:30 or so? Nobody.

The crowd plainly showed it was disdainful of any preliminaries. When the 8,000 candle power lights over the twenty foot ring were lighted there was a sudden hush, but when a moving picture gent stood in the middle and held up a poster to camera on each side could see the correct focus, rapturous voices voiced only disgust.

An announcer—not the famous Humphries, but a mere volunteer—got a cheer when he announced the no-smoking rule.

At 8 precisely, the two gladiators selected as first whetters of the audience's flinty appetite clamored into the ring. The wily Nate Jackson of Oklahoma City and Pete Slane of New York.

**Society Arrives.** By this time society—with a big "S" was beginning to arrive. The ladies for the most part, however, kept the low necks at evening gowns covered over in heavy coats, for it was just a trifle chilly in the great hall. Maybe also they were holding back waiting the excitement of the big bout. Celebrities in the silk-hat men's brigade, were Payne Whitney, Jay Gould, J. P. Morgan, Reggie Vanderbilt, David Belasco, Russell Colt, Diamond Jim Brady, (who ought to have a separate paragraph, considering the way the lights reflected his jewels), George M. Cohan, Enrico Caruso, ex-Secretary of War Garrison, John McCormack, Charles F. Murphy, Mayor Curley of Boston, and others.

Among the women spectators of note were Mrs. Tex Rickard, wife of the promoter of the bout—looking as interested as the wife of a man who saw dollars in every one of the sea of faces turned on the ring. Geraldine Farrar, the prima donna, was another to attract attention.

**Somebody Won Preliminary.** Somebody won the preliminary bout—but nobody seemed particularly enthused over the way the two fighters banged each other. Jackson of Oklahoma seemed to have the better of the argument. Then came Red Mack of Bronx and Young Marquard of the Newark, as second appetizers.

At 9:30 the police found it necessary to form double lines at each entrance, making every spectator run the gauntlet of blue coats single file. The police lines extended a block in each direction and all passersby had to show tickets or give a good excuse. At that time the garden seemed

### SPECIAL FIGHT SERVICE OF GATE CITY APPRECIATED

A crowd of several hundred gathered in front of The Gate City office last night for the Willard-Moran fight returns, which were thrown on the screen as soon as received over the United Press leased wire, direct from the ring side. This special service of The Gate City was much appreciated by the numerous Keokuk fight fans who watched the returns during the progress of the fight. The crowd seemed mostly for Willard and cheered when it was announced that the champion had retained his title. Numerous telephone calls to The Gate City office were also promptly answered. Many of them were from women, who were evidently just as much interested in the bout as the men. A large number of the calls came from Hamilton, Warsaw and other surrounding towns.

A slight delay was experienced during the opening rounds in getting the returns, due to wire trouble in New York. This was soon remedied and the returns were received here just as quickly as the wire could allow their transmission.

to be entirely filled, with every seat taken, even in the top galleries. Speculators had rented space in store rooms in the vicinity and had half a men out on the sidewalk yelling:

"Right inside for ring side seats." "Walk right in gentlemen." The streets for blocks in every direction were practically solid with people and policemen, but there were hundreds of vehicles on the job, apparently in complete control of the situation.

Inside the big garden there were no lights except directly over the ring and a single row of ordinary incandescents around each balcony about twenty feet apart.

**Crowd Hisses Preliminaries.** The crowd hissed the conclusion of the semi-final, a six round go between Battling Levinsky and Jim Savage of Orange, N. J. Levinsky gave Savage a severe beating but the fight was uninteresting and neither man seemed to be trying. It was Levinsky's twentieth fight this month.

It was announced that the principal fighters would be in the ring at 9:20 sharp. The house by this time was jammed.

During the semi-windup bout, Samuel Gowpers, president of the American Federation of Labor, appeared in the ringside crowd and took a box seat. A novelty was introduced while the crowd waited, when a fog horn voiced singer led the crowd in "Wake up America."

Just before the big bout the crowd was estimated at between 12,000 and 13,000. Hundreds were standing. Several other would-be singers endeavored vainly to attract attention but the crowd hooped and yelled and enjoyed itself.

**Nearly Blew off Roof.** An alleged artist gave a whistling solo in which the entire crowd joined hilariously and rather blew the roof off the Garden. The crowd was so pleased with its own performance that it insisted on an encore.

By 9:25 there were many persons crowding around in the aisles and much confusion. Tex Rickard appeared at the ring side in a tuxedo coat with a large exposure of boiled shirt bosom. He wore a new derby hat and seemed to be enjoying himself, meeting his friends.

Charley Greyball, of Chicago, met in the third round of the third preliminary when he was hit rather low by Jimmy Murray of New York. The referee said he was not hurt much.

**Receipts \$150,000.** The management announced that the receipts in round numbers were \$150,000, and that the attendance ran slightly over 12,000. It was stated that it would be several hours before absolutely accurate figures could be given.

The New York public demonstrated that it likes Tex Rickard and was glad that he had come to town to take his money. He was very popular and was in fine humor.

At 9:25, despite solemn promises, Official Announcer Joe Humphries, was the only occupant of the ring and he had not begun the usual round of introductions of celebrities. There was no sign of the fighters as yet.



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**Dressed in a nobby Norfolk suit.** Moran entered the ring at 9:11 and received a much louder line of cheers than Willard. He climbed through the ropes with a smile and walked across to Willard to shake hands with him.

The two fighters took off their dressing gowns and posed together, shaking hands for the photographers. Willard's seconds were announced as Tom Jones, Walter Monahan and Jack Hempel.

Moran was seconded by Willie Lewis, Frank Kendall, Battier Madden and Bill McKinnel.

Moran seemed to be perfectly at ease and smiled as he talked to the crowd at the ring side. Willard also was smiling, apparently at ease.

The mercury lights made the men look greenish and rather sickly but they appeared in fine condition. Harry Wells was announced as official time keeper.

Charley White refereed. Jim Corbett was introduced to the crowd and was given a big reception. He walked over and shook hands with Moran and then did the same with Willard.

**Next Announcer Humphries** introduced Bob Fitzsimmons, who clambered into the ring in full evening dress, and stood alongside Corbett who wore a soft collar and a business suit. The two former champions joshed each other and Fitz made a pass at Jim to the delight of the crowd. Kid McCoy was next introduced.

**Sullivan Was There.** The crowd held its real demonstration however, for old John L. Sullivan, grey haired and grinning, as he climbed into the ring and doffed a soft grey hat.

He walked rather heavily across from one fighter to the other. The ring then held one champion and three former world's heavy weight champions, not to mention the most prominent challenger.

Humphries then introduced Tex Rickard who was given a big hand. The fighters by this time had been sitting calmly in their corners for ten minutes.

Referee Charley White climbed into the ring, peeled off his coat, vest and hat and tossed them to his friends. He wore a soft shirt and a bright blue four in hand tie.

Jack Skeiley of Younkers was introduced as the alternate referee. The weights were announced as: Moran 201½ pounds. Willard 250½, both in full ring costume. They will be off soon.

**Fit on Gloves.** The men, after inspecting their gloves, fitted them on while Humphries finished his peroration. Moran sat still as he was introduced but Willard rose and bowed "gracefully."

The principals were called to the center of the ring and given final instructions by Referee White. Willard seemed a full head taller than Moran, who looked like a boy beside him.

Willard appeared fat about the waist line. Time called at 9:57.

**DEATH LAST NIGHT OF MRS. GLINES**  
Passed Away at Home of Daughter, Mrs. C. H. Vestal, at 8:15 O'clock in Evening.  
Mrs. Elizabeth Glines passed away at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Charles H. Vestal, 1807 Franklin street, Saturday evening at 8:15 o'clock. She is survived by twelve children, fifty-seven grandchildren and nine great-grandchildren. The surviving children are: Mrs. Thomas Inman, Hamilton; Inshur Glines, Camp Point, Ill.; Mrs. M. Dodson, Missouri; Marcelus Glines, New York; Robert Glines, Warsaw, Mo.; Albert Glines, Missouri; Alous Glines, Oklahoma; Arthur Glines, Kansas City; John Glines, Hamilton, Ill.; I. Powell, Missouri; and Mrs. Charles H. Vestal, Keokuk.

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