Griff Dates Are Attractive---Willard Breaks Bone in Right Hand

GRIFFMEN ARE HOME WEDNESDAY TO PLAY EXHIBITION SERIES

Georgetown's Varsity Nine Will Assist in Rolling Up the Diamond Curtain Here.

LINE-UP NOT SETTLED YET

Fight for Regular Berths May Continue On After Campaign Is Well Under Way.

Exhibition Dates Of the Griffmen

ALREADYS.
March 29—Georgetown.
March 30—Catholic University.
March 31—Brooklyn.
April 1—Brooklyn.
April 2—Sunday.
April 3—No game.
April 4—Bureau of Engraving.
April 5—Braves.
April 6—Braves.
April 7—Phillies.
April 8—Phillies.
April 9—Sunday.
April 10—Phillies.
April 11—Rest.
April 12—Season opens at New York.

ALMOSTS.
April 1—Richmond.
April 3—Richmond.

By LOUIS A. DOUGHER.

Next Wednesday the 1916 Griffmen make their bow before the home throng at Georgia avenue, facing the Georgetown University nine. From then until April 8 they will be in daily action preparing for the opening of the American League season against the New York Yankees at the Polo Grounds.

From all signs, only three new faces will be seen in the battle line of the Griffmen when the curtain goes up. Joe Judge will have supplanted Chick Gandil, Henri Rondeau will be in left field instead of Hank Shanks, and Charlie Jamieson will be in right instead of Danny Moeller.

Beginning next Wednesday, Manager Griffith will try out all his more promising youngsters against the National League teams here. This applies particularly to Sam Rice and George Dumont, pitchers; Horace Milan and Turney Barber, outfielders; Carl Sawyer, infielder, and Ed Gharrity, the backstop from Minneapolis.

The fight for regular berths is by no means ended. Rondeau and Jamieson may yet be forced out of their places. Ed Gharrity has shown enough ability to make the scrap behind the bat interesting. Carl Sawyer's fielding, tagging of runners and speed on the paths foretells anxious moments for Ray Morgan.

Judge is a certainty at first base. So is Eddie Foster at third and Zeb Milan in center field. If Griff is to be believed, changes may be seen in every other position on the team before the campaign has progressed far.

If the Griffmen start in with a team batting average of about .220, the Old Fox will have to make numerous shifts in his line-up, if he would remain in the hunt, and it goes without saying that he does want that.

Boston, Detroit, and Chicago had greater strength than the Griffmen in 1915, and are no weaker this spring. New York and St. Louis have been strengthened since last October. If the Griffmen fail to class with New York or St. Louis, the second division will stare the Old Fox in the face. He won't like that.

Washington will have a strong pitching staff, just as it has had for several seasons now. Little fault will be found with the twirlers, but the best of pitching cannot win without the wallop. Griff's task is to bring out the hitters.

Joe Judge, in his short trial last year, looked capable of holding his own in fast company.

There is some doubt in the minds of the fans as to whether or not Ray Morgan can keep Hank Shanks or Carl Sawyer from ousting him.

George McBride's weak swatting would never be noticed on a team of hard hitters, but if the rest of his teammates fail to come to his assistance, a howl may be raised against the veteran shortstop, and a demand be made for a more consistent slugger.

Zeb Milan is a fixture, but who his helpers in the garden are to be may be decided only after the season is well under way. The hitters will earn the jobs.

Just what opposition the Griffmen will have from the National League teams coming here is a question.

The championship Phillies look to be in good condition, judging from their easy victories over the Cubs. The Braves showed major league stuff when they trimmed the Mackmen a couple of times in a row. The Dodgers seem to be as strong as ever.

However, even though he may not be willing to risk defeat, Manager Griffith will use these coming exhibition games as tests for his players. Various combinations will be tried in the morning practice skirmishes, some of which may later be seen against the National League teams.

From now until the season opens in New York the Old Fox will develop his outfit for a flying start. Exactly thirteen playing days stand between the Griffmen and the ringing of the gong at the Polo Grounds. April 11, the day before the campaign opens, will be used in resting.

Can the Griffs land up among the leaders?

Don't know, but it might be well to wait until the Old Fox finally picks his regulars. They're not chosen yet.

Calls Candidates.

ROCKVILLE, Md., March 26.—Coach Vinson Peter, of the Rockville Academy nine, has called out baseball candidates and will start tomorrow. The High School team defeated Rockville Academy, 27 to 20, in last night's basketball game.

BEFORE THE BIG BATTLE STARTED

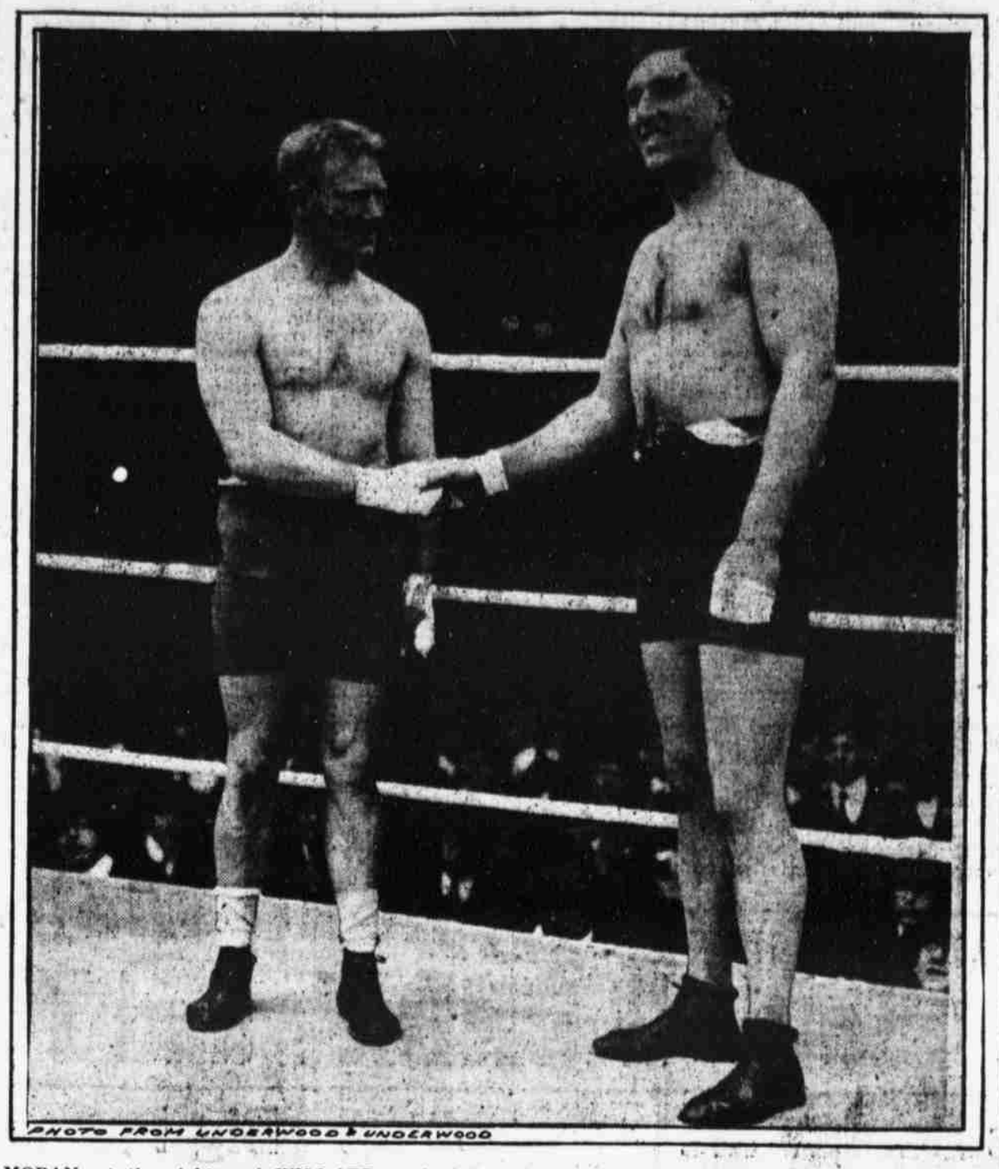

PHOTO FROM UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD

MORAN, at the right, and WILLARD, at the left, shaking hands. The challenger stands six feet one inch and weighs 201 pounds, not a little man as men go. Willard tops him six inches, is fifty-eight pounds heavier, and has five inches in reach. Despite the soft bandages Willard broke a bone in his right hand during the second round.

Jess Willard Detends His Ring Title Outpointing Frank Moran

Champion Breaks Knuckle Bone on Right Hand Early in the Battle.

NEW YORK, March 26.—Jess Willard has successfully defended his title as heavyweight champion of the world, 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 bout was a record breaker in a half 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 $55,100 for his efforts. Moran is richer by $26,750, and though beaten will probably be more popular than before.

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 battles struggled for supremacy. The elite of the city—almost 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, 15,000; receipts, $150,000.

It was a mixed crowd—pugs, society, stage folk, business men, politicians, and just plain Americans. Bare shoulders of women in boxes on the floor reflected the dazzling brilliance of the masked clusters of lights over the fighters.

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 overweight, 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 and 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 shortlived. Willard, utilizing his great strength, simply pushed Moran aside and jabbed him off to a safe distance.

The Garden was packed to the portals. The antiquated timbers sagged. The rusty joists creaked and groaned under the crush and stamp of many feet. Men and women with set facts and tense expression looked on as the men battled about the ring and fairly howled as the tide ebbed or flowed.

They wanted something decisive. Some looked forward to the making of a new boxing king. Others craved the satisfaction of seeing Jess Willard live over again that ten seconds in Havana, Cuba, last April, when he stood over the prostrate form of Jack Johnson and heard the referee toll off the count that made him heavyweight champion of the world.

Because of this and the lack of anything truly dramatic, many expressions of disappointment were heard as the big amphitheater slowly cleared. These, however, were hard to satisfy.

Willard was the better boxer. Of that no question could be raised. Those who doubted his skill or his right to the crown he wears must have been convinced that the title is in good hands. His left was a marvel of precision. His right uppercut was damaging. One of these days he will meet his master. It was ever so. But that master did not stand before him last night.

Too much credit, however, cannot be given to Frank Moran. He stepped into the ring last night weighing 215 pounds, whereas Willard stood forth at 259½ pounds and in perfect condition, as the bout proved, to go ten rounds or even further.

These natural advantages, other things being so nearly equal, were far too much for even a man of Frank Moran's courage and grit to overcome. The champion knows too well how to cover up and protect those two most vital points, the point of the jaw and the pit of the stomach, and failing to teach these, Moran was powerless.

Everything conspired to invest the bout with unusual significance and sporting prominence.

Tex Rickard, with characteristic shrewdness and natural boldness gambled to the extent of fully $150,000 to bring the men together for comparatively a paltry profit.

Of this sum he guaranteed a purse of $71,250, by long odds the biggest ever offered for a ten-round bout and second only to that purse of $101,000 of which Jack Johnson won the lion's share in beating Jim Jeffries, at Reno, Nev., on July 4, 1910.

Jess Willard's bit last night was $47,500, while Moran carried off the generous sum of $23,750. A little mental arithmetic shows that Willard earned $4,750 a round, $1,583 a minute, or $27 a second to swing his gloved hands against the body and head of his opponent.

One saw, or was informed, that among the better known spectators were Police Commissioner Woods, Fire Commissioner Adamson, Peter Cooper Hewitt, James E. Gaffney, Digby Bell, Joe Weber, Payne Whitney, Reginald C. Vanderbilt, Russell Colt, Enrico Caruso, William A. Orr, secretary to Governor Whitman; J. P. Morgan, G. L. Boissevain, Lew Fields, Frank Hitchcock, W. H. Buckley, Charles H. Weeghman, the Chicago restaurateur who owns the Cubs; Anthony J. Drexel, jr., of Philadelphia, and A. J. Drexel Biddle, one of the pluckiest amateur boxers anywhere about.

George M. Cohan was with his partner, Sam Harris; whole squads from the Stock Exchange and the curb were there; John Philip Sousa, the bandmaster; William A. Brady, William S. Ziegler, A. E. Erlanger, William Hapner, Allan Pinkerton, James A. Gilmore, president of the defunct Federal League; Percival S. Hill, president of the American Tobacco Company; Harry Payne Whitney, Oliver C. Billings, Joseph W. Harriman, August Belmont, Theodore P. Shonts, Joseph E. Fanning, Playwrights Eugene Walter, Roi Cooper Megrue and A. E Thomas; Artists Harrison Fisher, Howard Chandler Christy, C. Allan Gilbert and Billy Barnes were close up.

David Belasco, keen for dramatic effects and light surprises, was interested. Frank J. Gould, Charles Dillingham, Mack Cassidy, noted race starter; John K. Tener, president of the National League; John De Saulles, Lee McIlwaine, Walter J. Kingsley, of the Palace Theater, with Flight Commander Nevill Seymour, V. C., of the British aviation corps; Major Jaques Carniol, of Paris; Captain Takashima of Tokyo, and Capt. Cushman A. Rice, U. S. A.; Charles Thorley, Andrew Miller, of the Jockey Club; Harry N. Hempstead, owner of the Giants; Foxhall P. Keene and Lawrence Waterbury, international polo players were also among those present.

What the Critics Think Of the Big Garden Scrap

Jess Willard—Moran was saved from a knockout by an accident to my right hand.

Frank Moran—He was too strong for me. I thought I could hurt him, but he must be made of iron.

John L. Sullivan—Moran was winner by a mite. Both men lacked condition.

James J. Corbett—Easily Willard's fight all the way. Moran was not badly hurt and was strong at the finish.

Frank G. Menke—Willard outpointed Moran. Bout a surprise as both men battled from the gong.

Abe Attell—Willard all the way. There was nothing to it but the champion.

Bat Masterson—In my opinion Jess Willard defeated Frank Moran all the way.

George Daley—A pile driver will be needed to batter down this superman, Jess Willard.

By Igoe—Bulk told. Moran fought at too great odds.

Walter Trumbull—Eight rounds were Willard's. It was a clean exhibition.

Bill Brown—Willard all the way. Moran fought a game fight.

Bob Fitzsimmons—Moran never had a chance with Willard. It was really a slaughter.

Moran Is Game, But Fails to Make Impression Against Bigger Man.

Altrocks Make Merry With Cardinal Team

Nick Altrock and his Almosts made merry with the Cardinal A. C. team yesterday, trouncing the Alexandrians by 17 to 1. The Cardinal pitchers were entirely too liberal with their bases on balls, and when they got the pill up to the plate the Almosts proceeded to belt it to the far corners.

Altrock umpired and pitched. The run scored by the Cardinals was the result of Altrock's boxwork. A big crowd was on hand, and had its fill of fun druing the afternoon.

Altrock's Almosts At Clarendon for Exhibit

Parks, Atlanta Lad, Likely to Go With Jack Flynn's Springfield Team Tomorrow—Regulars Earn Sunday Layoff After Hard Week's Work.

Altrock's Almosts, easy winners over the Cardinal A. C. team at Alexandria, Va., by a 17 to 1 score, will tackle Manager Malone's Clarendon nine at Clarendon today on Latterner's Field. The Almosts will dress in the Florida avenue clubhouse and will be motored over into Virginia.

The Clarendon nine is confident of making a better showing against the Almosts than the Cardinals. A big crowd is expected to be on hand for the contest. Lee, Boswell, Colley and Smith may pitch for Clarendon.

CHARLOTTESVILLE, Va., March 26.—Jim Parks, the dimunitive infielder, gathered in by Griffith as a free agent at Atlanta and given a month's trial here, will be sent to the Springfield, Mass., club of the New England League, if negotiations now being conducted between the Old Fox and Jack Flynn, manager of the Minor League team, are completed.

Griffith's infield is strongly fortified this season with Foster, McBride, Moran, and Sranks delivering the goods, so the speedy Georgia lad must be denied. Parks is as "peppery" an infielder as has been seen here, and if Washington was weak in the department where he seeks a berth, his chances of sticking would be good, as he is a healthy hitter, having waded into the ball consistently while here.

There seemed to be little doubt in Griff's mind but that the deal with the Springfield club will go through, but telegraphic confirmation of the transaction will not be concluded until tomorrow. Jack Flynn, it will be remembered, was Griffith's first baseman in 1912, the year the Old Fox made his debut as Washington's baseball director. They are quite friendly, and Griff has given Parks a strong recommendation to the New England manager.

Lest his players slow up as a result of too constant work following the most profitable practice week that has even been spent within the confines of C'ville, Clark Griffith decided to give them a day off on this Sabbath, and for the first time during the training period, no Sunday work-out will be taken. Griffith instituted the Sunday practices this year because past experience has taught him that some of the best days provided here by Old Man Weather have been Sundays—so this season he let no opportunity pass whereby the players might better condition themselves.

The past week has provided eleven games among the team candidates and Virginia students. That is as much work as any big league club in training could ask—so there is really no necessity for leaving the club-house today, other than for church and sightseeing.

Saturday developed into a real summer's day and the work-out in the morning and game with Virginia in the afternoon was completed under a sun which gave the players discomfort and spectators concern. Because of the warm day, probably more real baseball was injected into the play than on any previous occasion. Veterans and rookies alike went into their work with a vengeance and one of the few opportunities to "loosen-up" the arms since the club has been here, resulted.

Two shifts were made in the line-up because Eddie Foster had departed. Clyde Milan went to third base and Sammy Rice cavorted in center field. Both enjoyed their new assignments and both are today credited with an error because they went out of their native positions.

The game itself was one of the most attractive and rapid played between Virginia and Washington, it being filled with hitting and runmaking. The professionals won by 9 to 6, getting a four-run lead in the opening stanza as the result of two singles, a hit batter, and three bases on balls as the result of Rixey's opening wildness. Another run was added in the third when McBride's safety registered Rondeau, who had doubled and advanced to third on Morgan's out.

Virginia had gotten Smith across in the opener, and failed to score again until the fifth, when five runs sent them one tally to the credit side of the ledger. Gallia had just relieved Johnson, and he was assaulted for six clean hits, mostly into the grassed territory. The inning started with Berkley hitting for one base. Smith was thrown out by Foster, and Berkley advanced a base and went over on Stearn's sacrifice fly to Rondeau. Milan's dropping of White's pop to the infield permitted the collegian to get to first, and he went to third when Thurman hit through the box.

White counted when Stickley singled cleanly over second, and Stickley and Morton, who also hit, were scored by McCall's burning drive to the gardens. It was an active inning, and ended when Smith struck out, after Berkley had registered his second hit of the round.

The Griffmen worried along at a one-run disadvantage until the seventh, when five hits scored Morgan, McBride, and Henry. To these Milan's run in the eighth was added, and the total was 9, Virginia having failed to score again, despite the fact that she left men on bases.

In the four innings which he worked, Walter Johnson permitted a pair of bingles, struck out three batters, and let three men walk. He used little speed and no curves, as he couldn't take advantage of the college boys, who really need the hitting and baserunning practice more than Walter needs a perfect record against amateurs.

Gallia was not permitted to get lonesome during his reign on the pitching throne. Ten severe hits were seen to deflect off his deliveries and he apparently made no effort to stop the assault. The 200 spectators, who were mostly Virginia sympathizers, seemed to enjoy the bombardment of the Texan—never stopping to observe that Bert was merely "lobbing" them over and offering no resistance to the attack.

As usual, Jack Ryan kept his best twirler until last. McCall, who relieved Rixey, revealed a brand of flinging that is seldom seen on a college field, and he showed that he is going to win many games for the Orange and Blue before the 1916 college season is out. He was easily hit by the Griffiths, but he fielded his position well, kept the runners close to bases, and has a delivery which should develop. On paper, Rixey's record in the box looks to be the better, but McCall showed himself to be clearly the superior pitcher. He is a valuable man.

Rondeau, Berkley, and McCall were the extra base hitters, each getting doubles. Sam Rice got three hits out of five attempts, as did Rondeau and George McBride. The two latter, however, were at bat but four times, each having waited for four wide ones on one occasion.

Double plays spiced the exhibition, Stickley, Morton, and Thurman having figured in one fast retirement, while McCall, Green, and Thurman featured another. Again, in the seventh Smith, Stickley, and Morton relayed the ball for double outs. Rixey and McCall both became wild at times, and both of them hit Milan while he was at the bat. McCall ended the game by trying to stretch a double into three bases, and was thrown out, Rondeau to Milan.

During the afternoon, as well as morning, Marvin Goodwin pitched for the benefit of Griffith and when the O. F. was asked for an opinion of the lad after five days' observation, he said that he expects to assign him to some strong Class B minor league team where with one season's work, he will be "ready."

Next week the club faces one of the busiest of its preparedness program. After Monday's game with Virginia a short drive will be held on Lambeth Field Tuesday morning and at noon the last of the Mohicans depart for the home park. Practices between the Almosts and Already and Georgetown comes up for consideration on Wednesday. Catholic University is to be encountered Thursday and on Friday the first of the National League clubs, Brooklyn, comes for two games, the last to be staged Saturday. Thus will end a busy week.

Monday of the following week will find the remaining players with a dull date, as there is no game scheduled. Griff wants his men to rest in preparation for the coming of the Boston Braves on Wednesday and Thursday, so Monday is to be an off day. Tuesday he will play a benefit game with the Bureau of Engraving team. The Phillies wind up the pre-season menu, playing Friday, Saturday and Monday, the 7th, 8th and 10th of April.

The Almosts perform at Richmond next Saturday and Monday, the 1st and 3rd, respectively, and other than those two games, the babies have no exhibition schedule except for yesterday's game in Alexandria and today's conflict at Clarendon.

Tonight the remaining athletes are to be entertained by a four-piece string band which was discovered around the streets of C'ville last night when the players were listening to the returns of the Willard-Moran bout. The score of the Virginia-Griffman game:

The Box Score:

Nationals.	AB	H	O	A	E	Virginia.	AB	H	O	A	E
Jamieson, rf	4	0	2	0	0	Berkeley, ss	5	2	1	4	1
Rice, cf	6	3	1	0	1	Smith, cf	5	2	2	1	0
C. Milan, 3b	4	2	2	3	1	Stearns, rf	1	0	0	0	0
Judge, 1b	6	1	11	0	0	White, lf	4	1	2	0	1
Rondeau, lf	4	3	2	1	0	Th'rman, 1b	5	1	11	1	0
Morgan, 2b	4	1	1	3	0	Stickley, 3b	5	2	2	2	0
McBride, ss	4	3	1	5	0	Morton, 2b	5	1	5	5	0
Henry, c	4	2	7	0	1	Green, c	3	0	1	1	0
Johnson, p	2	0	0	1	0	Rixey, p	2	0	1	2	0
Gallia, p	2	1	0	0	0	McCall, p	3	2	0	3	0
Totals	40	16	27	13	3	Totals	38	12	27	19	2

Nationals	401	000	210—9
Virginia	100	000	000—6

Runs—Rice, Milan (2), Rondeau (3), Morgan (2), McBride, Berkeley, Smith, White, Thurman, Stickley and Morton. Stolen bases—Milan (2). Left on bases—Nationals, 12; Virginia, 12. First base on balls—Off Johnson, 3; off Gallia, 1; off Rixey, 4; off McCall, 2. Innings pitched—By Johnson, 4; by Gallia, 5; by Rixey, 4; by McCall, 5. Hits made—Off Johnson, 2; off Gallia, 10; off Rixey, 5; off McCall, 11. Struck out—By Johnson, 3; by Gallia, 3. Two-base hits—Rondeau, Stickley, McCall. Sacrifice hit—Gallia. Sacrifice flies—Stearns, 2. Double plays—Stickley to Morton to Thurman; McCall to Green to Thurman; Smith to Stickley to Morton. Hit by pitcher—By Gallia, 1 (Stearn); by Rixey, 1 (Milan); by McCall, 1 (Milan). Wild pitch—Gallia. Passed balls—Green, 2. Umpire—Mike Martin. Time of game—1 hour and 45 minutes.

Opening Game Seats On Sale on April 4

If you want a seat for the opening game of the American League season of 1916, go out to the ball park Tuesday, April 4, for that's the day when the seat sale will open. Four windows will be available from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m.

After the first rush is over, the remainder of the tickets will be sold at the regular downtown office, 613 Fourteenth street, from 8:30 to 5:30 each day until they are exhausted.

Prior to the opening of the public seat sale, orders from clubs, trade bodies, social organizations, etc., will be booked. In accordance with usual custom, by Secretary E. J. Walsh, Woodward building. These tickets will be ready for delivery at the ball park April 4.

Warren Heap Scores in Terminal Y. M. C. A. Meet

Warren L. Heap was the leading point scorer in last night's indoor games at Union Station under the auspices of the Terminal Railroad Y. M. C. A. Heap won first places in the 40-yard dash, the standing broadjump, the 220-yard dash, and the running high jump.

There were nine events, and Heap also got seconds in the 100-yard dash, 440-yard dash, and shot put. Heap got twenty-nine points. J. N. Black won firsts in the 100-yard dash and 440.

Penn Team Is Wrecked For Wednesday Game

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., March 26.—A wrecked Penn team will face Princeton in the play-off for the championshiEp of the Intercollegiate Basketball League on March 29, in the Second Regiment Armory.

According to reports, only two of the regulars will be in condition to face the Tigers. It is said that Captain McNichol, Bill Williamson, and Lou Martin will not be in the Quaker line-up.

Baseball Games.

Catholic University, 7; Gallaudet, 2.
Georgetown, 12; Mt. St. Joseph, 1.
Navy, 2; Penn, 0.
Tampa, Fla.—Detroit, 5; New York, 2.
Raleigh, N. C.—Baltimore, 15; Trinity, 8.
Charlottesville, Va.—Nationals, 9; Virginia, 6.
Alexandria, Va.—Altrocks, 17; Cardinals, 1.
Miami, Fla.—Athletics, 3; Braves, 12.
Tampa, Fla.—Phillies, 19; Cubs, 2.

Central to Open.

PORT DEPOSIT, Md., March 26.—Central High School, of Washington, will open the Tome Institute football schedule here next fall on September 30. Baltimore City College, Conway Hall, Peddie Institute, the Hill School, Gilman Country School, and Lawrenceville are also on the Tome schedule.

Jess Willard Says "Take Nuxated Iron

If you want plenty of 'stay there' Strength and Endurance and Health and Muscles like mine."

A hitherto untold secret of his Great victory over Jack Johnson

Ordinary nuxated iron will often increase the strength and endurance of delicate, nervous folks 200 per cent in two weeks time.

I consider that plenty of iron in my blood is the secret of my great strength, power and endurance.

Jess Willard

SPECIAL NOTE—Dr. E. Sauer, a well known physician of this city, has been specially employed to make a thorough investigation into the real secret of the great strength, power and endurance of Jess Willard, and the marvelous value of organic iron as a strength builder.

NEW YORK—Upon being interviewed at his apartment in the Colonial Hotel, Mr. Willard said: "Yes, I have a chemist with me to study the value of different foods and products as to their power to produce great strength and endurance, both of which are so necessary in the prize ring. On his recommendation I have often taken iron and I have particularly advocated the free use of iron by all those who wish to obtain great physical and mental power. Without it I am sure that I should never have been able to whip Jack Johnson so completely and easily as I did, and while now training for my fight with Frank Moran, I am regularly taking nuxated iron." Continuing Dr. Sauer said: "Mr. Willard's case is only one of hundreds which I could cite from my own personal experience which proves conclusively the astonishing power of iron to restore strength and vitality even in most complicated chronic conditions."

Not long ago a man came to me who was nearly half a century old, and asked me to give him a preliminary examination for life insurance. I was astonished to find him with the blood pressure of a boy of twenty and as full of vigor, vim and vitality as a young man; in fact a young man he really was, notwithstanding his age. The secret he said was taking iron—nuxated iron had filled him with renewed life. At thirty he was in bad health; at forty-six careworn and nearly all in. Now at fifty a miracle of vitality and his face beaming with the buoyancy of youth. As I have said a hundred times over, iron is the greatest of all strength builders. If people would only throw away patent medicines and nauseous concoctions and take simple nuxated iron, I am convinced that the lives of thousands of persons might be saved, who now die every year from pneumonia, grippe, consumption, kidney, liver and heart trouble, etc. The real and true cause which started their diseases was nothing more nor less than a weakened condition brought on by lack of iron in the blood. Iron is absolutely necessary to enable your blood to change food into living tissue. Without it, no matter how much or what you eat, your food merely passes through you without doing you any good. You don't get the strength out of it and as a consequence you become weak, pale and sickly looking just like a plant trying to grow in a soil deficient in iron. If you are not strong or well you owe it to yourself to make the following test: See how long you can work or how far you can walk without becoming tired. Next take two five grain tablets of ordinary nuxated iron three times per day after meals for two weeks. Then test your strength again and see for yourself how much you have gained. I have seen dozens of nervous rundown people who were ailing all the while, double their strength and endurance and entirely get rid of all symptoms of dyspepsia, liver and other troubles in from ten to fourteen days time simply by taking iron in the proper form. And this after they had in some cases been doctoring for months without obtaining any benefit. But don't take the old forms of reduced iron, iron acetate or tincture of iron simply to save a few cents. You must take iron in a form that can be easily absorbed and assimilated like nuxated iron if you want it to do you any good, otherwise it may prove worse than useless.

Many an athlete or prize fighter has won the day simply because he know the secret of great strength and endurance and filled his blood with iron before he went into the affray, while many another has gone to inglorious defeat simply for the lack of iron.—E. Sauer, M. D.

NOTE.—Nuxated iron, recommended above by Dr. Sauer is not a patent medicine nor secret remedy, but one which is well known to druggists and whose iron constituents are widely prescribed by eminent physicians everywhere. Unlike the older inorganic iron products, it is easily assimilated, does not injure the teeth, make them black, nor upset the stomach; on the contrary, it is a most potent remedy, in nearly all forms of indigestion, as well as for nervous, run-down conditions. The manufacturers have such great confidence in Nuxated Iron that they offer to forfeit $100.00 to any charitable institution if they cannot take any man or woman under 60 who lacks iron and increase their strength 200 per cent or over in four weeks' time, provided they have no serious organic trouble. They also offer to refund your money if it does not at least double your strength and endurance in ten days' time. It is dispensed in this city by Jas. O'Donnell Drug Store, Riker-Hagaman, People's Drug Store, and all other druggists.—Adv.