

Tad Illustrates Punches With Which Jess Willard Beat Jack Johnson at Havana



LIKE JOHNSON THE BIG WHITE MAN'S BEST BLOW IS HIS UPPER CUT. HE HAS KNOCKED OUT 50 PER CENT OF HIS OPPONENTS WITH THIS PUNCH.

WILLARD LIFTED JESS ROBE THREE FEET FROM THE FLOOR WITH A RIGHT HAND UPPER CUT IN ATLANTA KNOCKING HIM SENSIBLE FOR OVER AN HOUR.

IF JESS EVER MISSES ARMA WITH THIS LEFT IT'S GONNA BE TIGHT ON THE BELT IN THE 10th ROUND.

THE NIGHT HE KNOCKED JOHNSON KERNAL OUT HE RECLINED FROM HIS CORNER WITH THE SILVER LEAVING HIS AND SLIPPED IN THE OLD K.O.

JESS STANDED VERY ERECT IN THE RING—HIS HEAD WAY BACK AND HIS MOUTH OPEN.

WILLARD'S GREAT REACH IS IN HIS FAVOR—HE FEELS THAT HE MIGHT BEWILDER JOHNSON WITH HIS LEFT AND LATER CROSS OVER THAT 42-CENTIMETER RIGHT.

NEGRO YIELDS THE CROWN TO WILLARD

Jack Johnson Knocked Out in the Twenty-Sixth Round in Havana Fight for World's Title.

BLACK CAN'T GO THE PACE

(Continued from Page One.)

At 1:11 (12:40 p. m. Omaha time) Johnson made his appearance, being applauded by the entire Cuban section. One minute later he crawled through the ropes, clad in a gray suit robe and wearing his usual golden ankle. The negro's first move was to ascertain where his wife was located. Willard entered the ring at 1:20 p. m.

Four minutes later prolonged yelling and cheering announced the appearance of Willard. The crowd went wild over the young fight giant, screaming and handclapping as he crawled through the ropes.

Willard wore a heavy red sweater, blue trousers and black sombrero.

In the challenger's corner were the following: seconds Tom Jones, Willard's manager; Tom O'Rourke, Jim Bayona, Walter Monahan. Johnson was surrounded by Tom Flanagan and George Munroe, Sam McVey, Dave Mills, Bob Armstrong and Colin Bell.

Shake Hands for the Movies. The two pugilists shook hands for the movies. The ring gradually cleared of all except Referee Jack Welch, seconds and principals.

Johnson objected to a woman spectator in the press ring and she retired to an adjacent box. The negro, stripping bathrobe, showed, clad in tight blue trunks and no belt. Willard wore dark blue trunks and an American flag as a belt.

The seconds from their quarters carefully inspected the gloves of both of the fighters.

Both pugilists weighed in on the scales in the ring. Willard's weight was 235, Johnson's 225. The negro appeared considerably heavier. At 1:55 the ring was cleared. The pugilists then shook hands. Time was called at 1:55, New York time.

Fight by Rounds. Round One—Johnson feinted and landed his left on Willard's jaw. Repeated upper cut with right to Willard's jaw. The latter was very nervous. Johnson was laughing. Willard drove two lefts to the negro's body. Johnson drove right to Willard's body.

Round Two—Johnson easily blocked Willard's left and right. Johnson landed a right and left to jaw. Willard replied with a thrashing right to the negro's body. Johnson then hooked a left to the stomach. Johnson then landed three lefts to the body. Willard laughed. Johnson then drove Willard to the ropes with a right to the jaw.

Round Three—After much feinting Willard landed a right to the stomach and both laughed. Johnson swung and scored a left on the body and a right to the jaw. Johnson landed a right to Willard's jaw. Willard smiled. "Is that the way you do it?"

Round Four—Johnson feinted and landed his left on Willard's jaw. Repeated upper cut with right to Willard's jaw. The latter was very nervous. Johnson was laughing. Willard drove two lefts to the negro's body. Johnson drove right to Willard's body.

Round Five—Johnson feinted and landed his left on Willard's jaw. Repeated upper cut with right to Willard's jaw. The latter was very nervous. Johnson was laughing. Willard drove two lefts to the negro's body. Johnson drove right to Willard's body.

Round Six—Johnson feinted and landed his left on Willard's jaw. Repeated upper cut with right to Willard's jaw. The latter was very nervous. Johnson was laughing. Willard drove two lefts to the negro's body. Johnson drove right to Willard's body.

Round Seven—Johnson feinted and landed his left on Willard's jaw. Repeated upper cut with right to Willard's jaw. The latter was very nervous. Johnson was laughing. Willard drove two lefts to the negro's body. Johnson drove right to Willard's body.

Round Eight—Johnson feinted and landed his left on Willard's jaw. Repeated upper cut with right to Willard's jaw. The latter was very nervous. Johnson was laughing. Willard drove two lefts to the negro's body. Johnson drove right to Willard's body.

Round Nine—Johnson feinted and landed his left on Willard's jaw. Repeated upper cut with right to Willard's jaw. The latter was very nervous. Johnson was laughing. Willard drove two lefts to the negro's body. Johnson drove right to Willard's body.

Round Ten—Johnson feinted and landed his left on Willard's jaw. Repeated upper cut with right to Willard's jaw. The latter was very nervous. Johnson was laughing. Willard drove two lefts to the negro's body. Johnson drove right to Willard's body.

Round Eleven—Johnson feinted and landed his left on Willard's jaw. Repeated upper cut with right to Willard's jaw. The latter was very nervous. Johnson was laughing. Willard drove two lefts to the negro's body. Johnson drove right to Willard's body.

a left to the negro's mouth and took a right hook to the body in return. Johnson smashed the cowboy with a left to the jaw. Jess blocked several punches Johnson then tried to rattle Willard by talking to him. The latter angrily replied in kind. Johnson stepped the giant's shoulder at the end of the round. It was a slow round.

Round Twelve—The negro opened with a left to the body and a right to the jaw. In a clinch he smashed Willard three times with his left. Johnson then drove a right to the body and a left to the head. His blows apparently had no effect on Willard. Johnson stepped the giant's shoulder at the end of the round. It was a slow round.

Round Thirteen—Willard's body now was red from the effects of the punishment. The negro, ducking under his opponent's lead, continued to play for the stomach. Willard drove Johnson into a corner and landed straight left to Johnson's face. The negro jabbed Willard with a left hook to the jaw in return. He next hooked his left to the white man's body, repeating this blow a minute later. The champion landed right and left to the head as the bell rang.

Round Fourteen—The round opened with Willard pushing and missing a right uppercut. Johnson was the aggressor and tried to force the fighting. Johnson alighted Johnson on the mouth with a left. Johnson only laughed. The negro was beginning to move his head. Willard drove a hard right to Johnson's ear. The negro smashed hard left to the body at the end of the round.

Round Fifteen—The crowd kidded Johnson, who rushed Willard to the ropes and landed five hard punches, remarking: "What a grand old man." Willard grinned at the remark and also at the blows accompanying the taunts. The referee, a white fighter in the center of the ring.

Round Sixteen—Johnson missed a left to the head and they clinched. The challenger blocked the negro's rush. Amid much fighting, the black man said: "Willard is a good kid," and then rushed Jess to the ropes, scoring two hard punches to the body. The negro drove a terrific swing to Willard's side. The challenger was a trifle unsteady in going to his corner at the end of this round.

Round Seventeen—Johnson hooked a left to his opponent's jaw and a right upper cut to the same place. Willard landed a right to Johnson's body and a left to the head. Willard again scored a right to the body and blocked the negro's right. Johnson again hooked a right to the body and followed it up with two punches to the head.

Round Eighteen—After playing a tattoo on Willard's chest and stomach, Johnson drove Willard to a corner where the negro smashed him twice on the jaw. Willard's hands were easily picked off by the challenger. Johnson landed a right and a left to Johnson's face and a right swing to the jaw. At the bell Johnson landed a punch to the body and another to the jaw.

Round Nineteen—Both pugilists slowed up a bit. Willard drove two right punches to Johnson's body in the middle of the ring and blocked Willard's blows. During the first minute not a single hard punch landed and Johnson resumed his divine Willard's every lead. The negro then started a rally, landing two lefts to the body and a right to the jaw.

Round Twenty—Willard opened the round with two light blows to the negro's face. The latter laughed and said, "Lead me, lead me, lead me." Johnson then landed a right to the body and a left to the head. Johnson then drove Willard to the ropes with a right to the jaw. Willard laughed. Johnson then drove Willard to the ropes with a right to the jaw.

Round Twenty-one—After a minute of posing and feinting Johnson hooked his left to Willard's body and was a right upper cut to the stomach. Johnson landed a straight left to the negro's face. Jack rushed, but Willard protected himself well. The bell rang and the fight was over.

Round Twenty-two—The fight at this point had degenerated into a slow spar of energy. Willard again landed a left to the mouth and then repeated it. Johnson stepped around backwards at the bell and dropped heavily into his seat.

Round Twenty-three—Johnson rushed from his chair and Willard met him more than two inches of the way across the ring. Willard established a long left into the negro's face, sending his head bobbing back. Before the champion could recover his feet Willard swung a smashing right which landed full on Johnson's stomach. Johnson was flung against the ropes and landed on the back and he clinched on the rebound.

The cowboy tried to tear loose, but the black man held grimly with eyes closed and legs shaking. Just before the referee broke them Johnson looked over Willard's shoulder toward the box where his wife had been. His eyes showed a dazed, dazed, puzzled expression.

As soon as Willard had broken the clinch, Jess rushed again, forcing the negro into

Willard's corner, where the finish came. Johnson was slow in guarding, and his strong, youthful opponent hooked a swinging left to the body. The fading champion's legs quivered and again the towering giant feinted for the body. Johnson dropped his guard and Willard won the title with a quick hard swing to the exact point of the jaw.

The negro's knees folded up under him and he sank slowly to the floor and rolled over on his back, partly under the ropes.

Willard waved Willard back and began to count. Up and down swung the referee's hand, but Johnson refused to rise. His eyes were closed, only the white teeth were visible.

At the count of "ten" Welsh turned and held up Johnson's hand and a new champion replaced Johnson, who was still stretched on the floor of the ring. Time for round one minute, twenty-six seconds.

SCENES AT THE RINGSIDE Platform is Directly in Front of Big Steel Grandstand. RINGSIDE, Oriental Park, Havana, April 8.—The sun broke through a darkly overcast sky as the crowds began to arrive at the scene of the world's heavyweight championship fight between Jack Johnson and Jess Willard of Kansas. The setting for the battle was picturesque. A ring had been erected directly on the race track in front of the big steel grandstand.

In front of the grandstand the long slope leading to the track was covered with seats like those of a circus. About the ring boxes were arranged and more circus seats were in the field.

Ringside box seats sold for \$2, slope seats cost \$10, while \$15 was paid for grandstand seats. From \$1 the prices of other seats fell to \$1 for general admission, but in addition to the fight all spectators were required to pay \$1 for the privilege of witnessing the racing at the conclusion of the fight.

The ring was eighteen feet inside the ropes. The platform measured twenty-two feet. It was strongly brood beneath to withstand the weight of the pugilists. Willard, being probably the larger man who ever entered the prize ring for a championship fight.

Two hours before time for the fight the ring was being completed. The heavy hemp ropes were wrapped twice with black tape. Great care was taken in preparing the floor beneath the red canvas covering and a score of red blankets were placed there as padding.

From two platforms moving picture machines were focused on the ring. Five machines comprised the battery, three to be used regularly and two to be held in reserve.

There was great excitement about 11 o'clock when it was discovered that no one had thought about the bell to be rung at the starting and stopping of the rounds. Two messengers were despatched to Havana to purchase a gong.

Cuban troops began to reach the track at 10:30 o'clock. Several companies of infantry and two troops of khaki clad cavalry were soon on the scene.

At 11:30, one-hour before the fight was scheduled to start, several thousand people had arrived and found seats, but the more expensive locations contained but few spectators.

Notables Begin to Arrive. The first notables to reach the ringside seats were the mayor of Havana and the speaker of the Cuban House of Representatives.

Mat Hinkel of Cleveland, the alternative referee, came in a few minutes after the mayor and began at once to help with the final arrangements.

By this time a number of soldiers had taken up their positions around the ring enclosure. Soldiers at this hour seemed to constitute half of the crowd.

The ring was finished shortly before noon. While the stropeset, it undoubtedly was also the crudest ever erected for a world's championship fight. The band in the grandstand entertained the gathering crowd. The first tune it rendered was "By the Beautiful Sea," which set the American contingent whistling.

Late arrivals at the arena told of many automobile wrecks along the narrow and crowded road from Havana, but up to noon there had been no serious accident.

There was a liberal percentage of women among the spectators. Most of them occupied box seats and many were American.

At 11 o'clock the sun and clouds were still fighting for supremacy. Several very dark clouds were hanging over the scene, offering a menace of rain.

Refreshment. He said he was glad the day of the fight had arrived, as he had been training nearly nine weeks, first having set in condition to fight at Juarez, March 8.

Willard was loath to discuss his plan of campaign. He did say, however, that he proposed to go slow and that he expected to take a good deal of punishment during the first ten rounds, hoping to wear Johnson down and get an opportunity to land a knockout blow.

Willard has confidence that if he could land two or three rights on Johnson the fight soon would end. Willard said Johnson's ability as a boxer would give him opportunity to make a better showing in the early rounds of the fight, but never in his ring career had Willard felt any discomfort from a blow delivered on his body and he did not fear Johnson's jabs.

Willard seemed very fit indeed when he left his quarters for the park. The inflammation to his eye from the splash of chloroform ointment last night has yielded readily to treatment and it is not believed it will have any ill effects.

DAY DAWNS COOL AND CLOUDY Mrs. Jess Willard Not a Bit Surprised

LOS ANGELES, Cal., April 8.—"I knew all along that Jess would win," said Mrs. Jess Willard here today, when told of the outcome of the fight at Havana. She appeared pleased, but not at all surprised. Her only other comment was made to Jess Willard, Jr., 16 months old.

"Your daddy is champion of the world," she said to him, and kissed him.

Principals Declare Themselves in the Best of Condition. HAVANA, April 8.—The day of the world's heavyweight fight between Jack Johnson and Jess Willard broke with overcast skies and a decided cool wind blowing in from the sea. When the sun rose it was behind a solid bank of clouds, but as the day advanced blue patches of sky appeared here and there bringing hope of fine weather.

Havana has been stirred by this event more than by any other thing in recent years and dawn found the city fully awake to the unusual occurrence of the day. The downtown fight headquarters were crowded with ticket buyers and the morning saw the arrival in Havana of wealthy Cubans from all over the island.

Johnson prepared solely to defend his title. His only indication of nervousness was over the exact moment Jack Curley and other backers of the fight would arrive at his headquarters with the \$20,000 cash named in the negro's contract as signed in Paris. This very important event was set for 11 o'clock. Johnson chatted and laughed with the man about him during his preparations for the trip to the ring as if he had not a care in the world. The supreme self-confidence is rated as one of the champion's best assets, especially against a man of nervous temperament.

Willard retired early last night and declared this morning he had had a refreshing sleep. He said he was glad the day of the fight had arrived, as he had been training nearly nine weeks, first having set in condition to fight at Juarez, March 8.

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