MAXWELL TELLS OF PROSPECTS FOR FIGHTERS IN SATURDAY NIGHT'S HEAVYWEIGHT BOUT

"SURE, WE WILL TRIM MORAN!" ANSWERS MANAGER JONES FOR WILLARD IN "FREE" INTERVIEW

Champion Will Be in Great Shape When He Enters Ring Tomorrow Night and He Does Not Worry About Result of Contest

By ROBERT W. MAXWELL

NEW YORK, March 24.

JESS WILLARD, our well-known heavyweight champion, yesterday broke his sphinx-like silence and admitted that he would wallop Frank Moran tomorrow night and win in a walk. Jess didn't say that he expected to win; he said that he WOULD win and didn't care a hang who knew it. Like Moran, Willard is confident, but he doesn't show it like the challenger. Jess takes the battle as a matter of course and is thinking mostly of next Sunday afternoon, when he takes a train to his home in Chicago.

R. W. MAXWELL

Willard consented to be interviewed after taking a strenuous work-out at the Pioneer A. C., before a crowd of deadheads. He boxed two rounds with Jack Hemple, Boer Rodel and Walter Monihan, did some shadow boxing, went through bending exercises and manhandled the pulley machine. It was hard work and the big champion was breathing hard at the end.

We followed him to his dressing room and found him laid out on a couple of tables, swathed in blankets, rugs, towels and everything else in the room. His head was tied up in a turkish towel and he looked like a perfectly good mummy. Monihan and Rodel stood guard at the head of the table while Hemple took a lowly position at the foot.

No Cost

Then, when the sentries were at their posts, Willard consented to spill a few words free of charge. Mark you, FREE OF CHARGE. "How do I feel? Great! Never felt better in my life," and the champion grinned like a boy through the sweat and steam that arose from his exposed face. "You fellows imagine that I'm not in condition, but I guess I have fooled you. Just watch me next Saturday night. I'm going to win that battle. There's nothing else to it."

"But are you nervous?" we asked. "Aren't you worrying a little bit about the fight?" Jess raised his head slightly and looked around the room. Tom Jones was not among those present, so he upset some more conversation. "Honest," he said, "I don't know the meaning of the word 'nervous,' and I never worry. Worrying makes you old and wrinkled, doesn't it? Do you see any wrinkles on my face?" The steam was pretty thick, but we cheerfully said, "No."

"I have worked hard for this bout," continued Jess, "for I want to show the public that I am the best heavyweight in the world. This is my first fight since winning the championship from Jack Johnson and it is up to me to make good. When I meet Moran you will see——" Here Willard stopped abruptly and Tom Jones, smoking a cigar, wearing a cane on one arm and a ton of ice on a finger of his exposed hand, burst in on the scene.

We Is Correct

"What's that?" he demanded. "When WE meet Moran? Say WE will send him home long before the bout is over. Why, Moran will not even touch US. He can't get through OUR defense."

"What about that $47,500 for your end of the purse, Jess? What are you going to do with it?" we asked.

"Huh," grunted Jess.

"WE will take good care of that dough, never fear," said Jones. "Don't WE deserve it? Aren't WE packing the garden with one of the biggest money crowds in history?"

"How many pounds have you taken off since you started training?" we interrogated.

"Huh!" grunted Jess anxiously.

"WE have taken off about 18 pounds," said Jones. "WE now weigh 247 and will go into the ring at about 245."

"Ugh," Says Jess

"Have you made any plans for the battle, Jess? How are you going to fight Moran?"

"Ugh," and Jess shuddered through the pile of blankets.

"We never make plans before WE go into the ring," explained Jones. "WE never can tell just what is going to happen. WE first look over OUR man, see what he has got, and then make our plans accordingly. About the third round you will see what WE intend to do. Ain't that right, Jess?"

"G-r-r-h-h," grunted Willard. "Gotta take a bath," and the world's champion tossed off the pile of blankets, took the towel from around his head and ambled to the shower bath.

"WE are in fine shape," explained Jones. "WE look better today than WE did when WE beat Johnson. We do not fear the result on Saturday night."

Willard Fights, That's All

This is just a chapter in the daily life of Jess Willard, heavyweight champion of the world. All he has to do is to fight. All of the thinking, talking, press agent work, conditioning and correspondence is done by the Jones, Curley & Co., Inc. When Jess appears in the ring for a work-out, he looks at Jones. Tom tells him what to do, holds a watch on him and then tells him when to stop. And Jess obeys every order like a good soldier.

There is no doubt but that Willard is in good shape. How he got into condition no one knows, but it must have been very hard work. He still is a trifle fat around the stomach, but he carries little excess weight. His wind is good, he is fast, and best of all, he is big.

Willard's bigness is an impression which cannot be shaken off. He towers head and shoulders over his sparring partners and slams them around with reckless abandon. He has a good straight left and knows how to use it. He also knows how to defend himself.

After looking over the champion in one of his workouts, we do not wonder that many of the experts boldly declare that he will win in a walk. He surely looks more formidable than any human being, and it seems almost impossible for a stripling like Moran, who is only 6 feet 1 inch in height and weighs but 204 pounds, to hurt him.

Right Wrist Hurt

Jess appeared in the arena yesterday with his right wrist bandaged. He quickly put on the gloves, but did not use his right very much. Afterward he explained that his wrist was sore, and he bound it up to prevent further injury. He said it was nothing serious. The champion began his day's work with a short tussle with the pulley machine and followed it with two minutes of shadow boxing. Here the big fellow danced around, feinted at an imaginary foe, stuck out his left, crossed his right and used deadly uppercut. Then he showed how he guarded himself against Moran's terrific right hand smash to the jaw and to the body.

Much has been written about Willard's defense, and he proved that it was a fairly good one in his bouts with his three sparring partners. Jack Hemple was unable to hit him, although he tried every second of the two rounds. Boer Rodel was more fortunate, but was unable to do any damage. Monihan, who went on last, was helpless.

While Walter was taking a sound beating, Tom Jones stopped the round, and called the victim over to him.

"Hit him in the stomach," said Jones. "Slam that right just as hard as you can."

"Can't be done," panted Monihan. "I cannot even get close to him," and he proved it in the next round.

Defense Is Good

Willard covers up beautifully, picks the blows off while they are still in the air and when the going gets too rough, he just sticks out his long left arm and keeps his opponent at a respectable distance. His long left jab will worry Moran considerably until he finds a defense for it. But it seems that the experts, sparring partners and Tom Jones are going too far when they say Moran will not be able to hit Willard.

True, Hemple and Monihan canno do it, but it must be remembered that this pair has been boxing with the champion for the past year and he knows their every move. Boer Rodel, a fourth-rater at the best, hit him several hard wallops on the body and jaw, and if he can do it, Moran should be able to do the same. And Moran says he can beat any man he can hit.

It will be a great battle, however, with Moran at the short end of the betting. Both men are confident. Each admits that he will win. Take your pick, but if you must bet, please take our advice and dig up a pass for the Federal League and put it up against a season ticket to Fairmount Park.

Betting on Big Fight Is Weird and Streaky

NEW YORK, March 24.—Betting on the Willard-Moran fight is of a weird and streaky nature. The largest wager made to date is one made by Harry Moore, of Chicago. He has bet $18,000 to $10,000 that Willard will get a decision based on the consensus of opinion of the New York newspapers.

Experts evidently do not think that there is a great chance for a knockout. The betting that Willard will knock out Moran is 1 to 3. Moran's chances of bringing over a haymaker on the champion are rated at 1 to 5. Many small bets have been made at 1 to 2 and 5 to 9 that Willard will get the 10-round decision.

Of course, there are the numerous freak bets. Hot-headed Moran enthusiasts have taken the worst of market prices in many instances to get bets down on their man.

Evening Ledger Decisions of Ring Bouts Last Night

BROADWAY—Frankie White defeated Joe O' Neill. Al Nelson won from George Blackburne. Darby Caspar beat Johnny Clark. Tommy Jamison stopped Frankie Donahue in the first round. Patsy Convery knocked out Frankie Cummers in the first.

NEW YORK—Al Reich drew with Porky Flynn.

BRIDGEPORT, Conn.—George Chip knocked out Johnny Howard in the sixth.

SYRACUSE—Harry Gattle defeated Batting Kaplin.

FANS HOPING TO SEE NUMBER OF SOCCER CONTESTS

Games to Be Resumed Tomorrow After Delays of Last Few Weeks

DOZEN ARE SCHEDULED

Provided the weather conditions remain favorable, tomorrow will see a resumption of soccer activities. For four or five weeks the weather has been so unfavorable that in all that time not more than a dozen games have been played. Ordinarily the league season would have been concluded a week ago, and attention now devoted to cup competitions.

In only one league, the Industrial, has the championship been decided, and, curiously enough, the Industrial was the last to start, but played only one round of games. Tomorrow the teams of the Industrial League will play the first round of a competition on the knockout system for the Herman Hohlfeld Cup. The matches will bring together Foster and Hohlfeld, at 5th and Bristol streets; Cresson-Morris and Cramp & Co., at Chelten avenue and Magnolia street; Standard Roller Bearing and Lupton, at 58th street and Haverford avenue, and Martex and Electric Storage, the Industrial League champions, at 5th and Tabor streets.

There will be three games in the second round for the Amateur Cup. Falls and Putnam, who attempted to play two weeks ago, at 3d street and Lehigh avenue, only to be compelled to suspend hostilities a few minutes before the close of the first half because of the muddy turf, will play on Falls grounds, at 31st street and Abbottsford avenue, Falls of Schuylkill.

It was intended originally to have the replay on Putnam's ground, at 3d street and Lehigh avenue, with a free gate, in order to permit the spectators who were disappointed two weeks ago to witness tomorrow's game. But the Amateur Cup Committee decreed that Falls was entitled to the game, hence Putnam will have to make good some other time.

The other two Amateur Cup games will be Vicose versus St. Nathaniel, at Marcus Hook, and Wanderers versus Puritan Y. M. L., at 2d and Clearfield streets. This last game should draw a record crowd, since the Wanderers are the present holders of the trophy and the Puritans were runners-up to them last year. The Veteran A. A. reached the semifinal two weeks ago by defeating Somerset.

PENN-JERSEY LEAGUE

Lewis Elected President of Interstate Baseball Organization

WASHINGTON, N. J., March 24.—The organization of the Penn-Jersey Baseball League was completed at the Warren House, Belvidere, by the election of the following officers for the coming year: President, R. A. Lewis, general superintendent of the Bethlehem Steel Company; vice president, Samuel J. Thomas, Bangor; secretary, A. T. Everett, Stroudsburg; assistant secretary, C. D. Kallock, Stroudsburg; treasurer, Leroy Craig, Belvidere.

The officers will also serve as a commission to settle all matters that may come up before the league during the season.

Ben Kauff vs. Ty Cobb

MARLIN, Tex., March 24.—Tyrus Raymond Cobb, of Royston, Ga., and Benny Kauff, of Indianapolis and other parts, will meet on the diamond today at Emerson Park, in the first game of a Detroit-Giant series.

MACK'S "CAMP" TEAM WINS FROM JACKSONVILLE, 9-6

Athletics Hammer Out 10 Clean Hits, Three Pitchers Work

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., March 24.—Against Jacksonville, in the first game of a number that will be played, that portion of the Athletics remaining in this city won, 9 to 6. The victory was a walkover until in the eighth, when Jacksonville flashed out three hits, which, aided by a little loose work on the part of Schang, netted five runs. These tallies were made off Parnham, who yielded five hits during the time he was on the mound.

National A. C.—National A. C.
TOMORROW NIGHT—TOMORROW NIGHT
FIVE REAL SIZZLING CONTESTS
JOHNNY RITCHIE vs. ANDY BURNS
YOUNG RECTOR vs. JOHNNY MEALY
FRANKIE WHITE vs. ABE KABAKOFF
JOHNNY NELSON vs. FRANK CONIFREY
JIMMY DUFFY vs. JOHNNY O'LEARY
Special! Willard-Moran bout will be announced in detail from ringside.

OLYMPIA A. A. Broad & Bainbridge Harry Edwards, Mgr.
MONDAY NIGHT, 8:30 SHARP
Freddy Goodman vs. Jimmy McCabe
Frankie Clarke vs. Frankie McCarthy
Johnny Loughrey vs. Frankie Baker
Willie Meehan vs. Sailor Carroll
Jimmy Murphy vs. Eddie McAndrews
Adm. 25c. Bal. Res. 50c. Arena Res. 75c. $1.

LINCOLN A. C. George Decker, Mgr. 49th & Woodland Ave.
TONIGHT, MARCH 24
Joe Heffernan vs. Jack Toland
EDDIE HART vs. CHARLEY DALY
THREE OTHER HIGH CLASS BOUTS

QUAKER CITY 26th & Dauphin Bill Nusbickel, Mgr.
TONIGHT, 8:30 SHARP
JOHNNY MILLER vs. FIGHTING BOB
Adm. 25c. Reserved seats 50c.

To All Boy Baseball Teams:

HERE is an exceptional opportunity to get $1.25 Baseballs FREE for your games this season.

THOUSANDS OF BRAND-NEW BASEBALLS EXACTLY LIKE THOSE USED IN THE BIG LEAGUE GAMES will be given away in the next few months. Any nine can win these valuable prizes if each member will give a few minutes of his time NOW.

FIRST-CLASS FIELDERS' GLOVES also will be given away in the same manner. START NOW and have your baseballs, etc., by the opening of the season. Challenges will soon be coming in, and every team should be ready with the RIGHT KIND of a ball and gloves that will hold the ball and take the sting out of it, too.

Apply at Room 230, PUBLIC LEDGER BUILDING.

Out-of-town nines should address Room 230 by mail.

Yale $5.50, $6 and $7

Young Men

You can have a snappy, stylish, up-to-date shoe with riddance of all your feet troubles by wearing

The Dr. Reed Shoe

made in Dark Tan, Black Calf and Pat. Colt.

***The* Dr. Reed Cushion Shoe Co.**

No. 8 North 13th Street

Open Saturday Evening — Only Store in Philadelphia

GOTHIC

an ARROW COLLAR

Fits the knot of a four-in-hand or bow perfectly. *2 for 25c.*

Cluett, Peabody & Co., Inc., Makers

SPECIAL SALE

Men's Sample Shoes & Oxfords

$3.35

We have just received a large shipment of high-grade spring samples made by

The Famous "NESMITH SHOE CO."

Sold the World Over at $6 and $7

This lot includes Gunmetal and Tan Russia Calf, Patent Coltskin and combinations, button and lace, all Goodyear Welts of the highest quality in the newest lasts.

Our regular custom-grade line is as remarkable as ever, presenting an endless variety of styles that other stores ask $4 and $5 for at

$3.35

Boston Sample Shoe Shop

A CORPORATION

S. W. Corner 10th & Market Streets Over Childs' Restaurant

OPEN SATURDAY EVENINGS

Having Purchased the Entire Stock of

SMITH & MASON

MERCHANT TAILORS

1221 Walnut Street, Philadelphia

We are celebrating the opening of our New Branch Store at 11th and Chestnut Streets by offering these suitings which formerly sold at $30, $35, $40, for

$11.80

Values Extraordinary in Spring Tailoring

We carry the Largest Stock of Woolens for Tailoring in Philadelphia. 1000 styles to choose from. We do the Biggest Business in Philadelphia.

These very goods, which usually are sold at $30, $35, $40, now **$11.80**

This stock consists of **Blues, Herringbones, Grays, Browns, Black and Fancy Mixtures. Heavy Weights, Light Weights.** Your choice of any price fabric in the house.

It Will Pay You to See Them

We Guarantee { *The Fit, The Cloth, The Workmanship* } *Established 40 Years*

PETER MORAN & CO.

MERCHANT TAILORS

9th and Arch Sts. 11th and Chestnut Sts.

OPEN MONDAY AND SATURDAY EVENINGS TILL 9 O'CLOCK

PETEY—Featuring Mr. P. Dink, the Well-Known Eccentric, in His Original Comic Specialty — ***By C. A. VOIGHT***