## MAXWELL REVIEWS THE WILLARD AND MORAN FIGHT FOR PHILADELPHIA BOXING FANS

## WILLARD AND MORAN STAGE POOR BOUT, BUT HIGH PRICED AUDIENCE IS WELL PLEASED

Giant and Pigmy Do Best They Can, Stumbling Through 10 Slow Rounds

By ROBERT W. MAXWELL Sports Editor, the Evening Lemma.

BETTY soft for a couple big burns like that to draw down 80,000 bucks



"Putting It R. W. MANWELL great" is right. Wil-lard and Moran boxed 10 uninteresting rounds for the largest purse offered for a no-decision bout in the history of the prize ring. They lumbered through 19 cumbersome sessions, and at the end their efforts were appreciated. Both boxers efforts were appreciated. Both boxers received their share of appliause, and the \$151,254 audience sought the open air with only feedings of gratitude surging on their breasts. They saw a boxing contest—many called it a prize fight—no one was killed and they were happy. They could pull out their seat stubs—receipts ranging from \$3 to \$25—smile happily and admit that a pleasant time was

Boxers Tried Hard

But the opinion of the usher cannot be held against Frank and Jess. They tried hard from spart to finish, put forth their best efforts, but their boxing styles did not produce any undue excitement. Only once, and that was in the seventh round, was the crowd aroused, but it lasted only a few seconds. Then the contributors settled back in their seats and became interested spectators again. They remained passive until the end.

Moran look like a baby in 10 rounds and take punishment with such unconcern, must be good.

The usher admitted he was a "wise uy." He knew the boxing game, and othing short of murder would have satinfied him. The spectators—well, they were just spectators who paid high prices to see something out of the ordinary. They saw it. They didn't know the difference between boxing and fighting, and didn't care. They wished to be present when this notable event was staged, and they

It was the kind of an audience gener-

As was predicted, the big battle failed to satisfy the rabid fight fan. Had two unknowns been in the ring, they would have been arrested. But it was Willard and Moran, and that was enough. No wonder the usher was indignant.

Willard and Moran are boxers of the "waiting" class. That is, they stand back, wait until the opponent rushes in. and then counter heavily with a right or left hook. Many times during the bat-tle each waited for the other to lead, and the result was a short period of inaction. Whenever this occurred, it was Moran who resumed hostilities.

Moving pictures were taken of the bout, but the operators had little work to do. An artist easily could have kept up with tographer could have caught every move with a series of snap shots.

Notwithstanding the slowness, ever, there was some interest in the bout. It was known that both men possessed a knockout punch, and they were con-stantly looking for an opportunity to slip it across. It was this feature that held the attention of the fight fan. The spectacle was enough for the others,

Moran Bleeds; Crowd Cheers

Every one said the first four rounds ere very slow, but after that the men oxed better. This sudden change was due to the fact that Moran was cut over the eye, blood was streaming down his face, and he looked ready to be battered Into unconsciousness. The eager crowd was expecting a knockout. They shouted and shricked to Jess to "put him away." They did not know that Frank was as strong as ever.

But it was an uneven battle. After the first minute of the first round, every one in the Garden realized that Moran could win only by a miracle. Willard towered above him like a parent over his small son and looked twice as big. Jess outweighed his rival 58 pounds, was six inches taller and had the longer reach. It was like a tugboat fighting a battleship or a light-weight trying to whip a heavyweight.

Moran fought a game, hard battle. did Jess. It wasn't their fault that the spectators did not-yell themselves hoarse. They did their best and earned their money. It is true that a longer battle would have been more satisfactory, but there could have been but one outcome. Willard would have won in the end.

Frank Makes One Rally

Moran had the better of the first round, but that was all. Up to the seventh, he found Willard's left fist sticking him in the face every time he rushed and was forced to take several blows to land one. In the seventh however, Frank broke Willard's guard, backed the champion against the ropes and landed three right swings on Jess's jaw. They landed flush, but Willard only smiled, gathered Moran in his

## Wireless Flashed Result of Fight Around World

WASHINGTON, March 27.— The news that Joss Willard retains the championship was flashed around the world from the Arling-ton wireless towers. At the close of the fight a flash was sent out giving the result. At midnight a condensed summary of the fight by rounds was sent broadcast. Navy wireless experts said the

news would reach every ship in the United States Navy, no matter where it might be, and all the big passenger liners on the two oceans carrying wireless.

The message sent out from Ar-lington added the injunction, "Send it along." It was expected every naval vessel and every commercial ship would relay the news until it had encircled the globe.

Arlington officials made no ef-fort to get the news to General Pershing's Mexican expeditionary forces. There was no reason, they said, why Pershing's field wireless could not pick up the message.

arms and pushed him away from him. This was the only time that the blonds challenger inflicted any damage, and Jess showed that he was hurt when he went to his corner.

Willard was tired after this round and loafed considerably. His legs did not seem to have their accustomed springiness and he ambled around like a huge mastiff playing with a pugnacious fox terrier. He good-naturedly kept Moran at a distance, smiled occasionally and appeared ready to administer a severe rebuke to Moran if he got rough. Jess handed out punishment only when he thought it neces-

However, Willard convinced the public that he is not a "fluke" champion. He removed all doubts as to his fistic ability and proved that he is not wearing the title

Johnson Was Right

After the battle in Havana, Johnson said that he wore himself out hitting Willard, but he could not even hurt Jess. Having seen Jess take it on the chin and ody, we accept this statement as true. But Willard is not a showy fighter. He

knows his power and is content to take things easy as long as possible. He did not take Moran seriously at any time and appeared to be having the time of his life, ally found at world's series baseball showed his lighter opponent around the battle. While the majority of spectators

battle. While the majority of spectators know little or nothing of what is going on they are interested because they are seeing something new. And this class comprised the larger part of the audience Saturday night.

Big Battle Is Slow

Fing whence is every reason that Willard will be champlon for some time to come. He has lots to learn, is not aggressive and does not seem anxious to inflict unnecessary punishment on an opponent, but he need not improve one lota to retain his laurels.

Natural Advantages

He is a mammoth specimen of muscle and power. He is a giant in stature, and with his natural advantages he still can be weefully lacking in all other essentials to be boss of the flock. Today there isn't a heavyweight in the world who has a hance to defeat the superman from

Willard broke the bone below the index finger of the right hand in the third round. This, he said, prevented a knock-out. At first It was thought to be an alibi, but we saw the swollen mauler in the dressing room and it was in bad

Moran deserves all of the credit in the orld for his game showing, but that is all. No man ever entered a battle with greater odds against him and no man ever assimilated so much punishment. Outside of Willard, Moran is the best heavyweight in the world. That is, of course, outside of Willard.

SCRAPS ABOUT SCRAPPERS

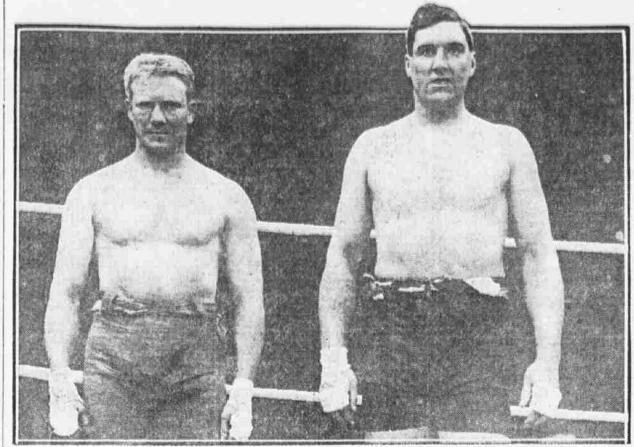
Musesy Taylor, ex-Juror, has arranged a "Smoky Hollow Night" program for the Broadway Club, Thursday night. One side of the program shows all boxers from that district, viz., Mickey Gallagher vs. Stanley Hinckle, Danny Danford vs. Alike Conter, Jack Dawson vs. Tommy Jamison, Willie Benckert vs. Johnny McLaughlin, Sammy Samson vs. Patsy Convery.

Six New York promoters figured they were safe in staring shows in opposition to the Moran-Willard bout Saturday night. The chief attraction on each of the half-dozen programs was "Returns of the Willard vs. Moran fight announced from the ringside."

Johnny Tillman, a Milwaukee welterweight, has arrived in Philadelphia. The Westerner stabilisted a big reputation for himself on his nome pastures, and he was forced to seek new helds to conquer.

Turner May Land Old Job NEW ORLEANS, March 27.—Terry Turner, eleran that he is, is a better third baseman nam Howard. Evans or Thomas, the three societs tried out here this apring, and it is not had bet that he will open the season at third or the rejuvenated Indians of 1916.

Ball Asks for Release TORONTO, March 27.—Neal Ball, who covered second base for the Leafs last season, is anxious to secure his outright release from President McCaffery, for he has been tendered a flattering offer to manage the Bridgeport club. HOW THE CONTENDERS COMPARED IN THE RING



photograph, snapped just before Jess Willard, on the right, and Frank Moran began their 10-round grill Saturday night at Madison Square Garden, shows the relative weights and difference in height and reach between the two men. Although the challenger weighed 2011/2 pounds, he was a pigmy beside his titled opponent, who tipped the beam at 259 1/2 pounds,

## MAXWELL FINDS JESS HAPPY. BUT NURSING BROKEN HAND; MORAN WANTS RETURN BOUT

The following "morning-after" statements were obtained from Willard and Moran at their respective hotels in New York yesterday by the Sports Editor. The men who participated in the greatest no-decision bout in history gave their impressions in their own words.

Willard Says He Fear- | Frank Confident He ed Public Opinion More Than Challenger; Glad It's Over

NEW YORK, March 26. TWAS thinking more about pleasing The spectators at Madison Square Garden last night than I did about Moran." said Jess Willard today. "I felt it my duty to show the people who paid a



fortune to see me box that I was a real champion, and I hope 1 pleased them. Jess was seated in the lobby of the Co-ionial Hotel tenderly nursing a bandaged right hand. The index finger was in splint and a hospital odor permeated the atmos phere. The champler looked about the same as he did be JESS WILLARD happy that it was all

over. He looked like a man who had been relieved of a heavy burden and was en-joying life.

There was no crowd of admirers in the lobby. That is why Big Jess sat down to Even the doorman without paying the slightest attention to the famous man. The champion was treated the same as any other guest in the hotel, and the absent treatment was a big hit.

"Outside of this injured hand, I feel fine today," smiled Jess, "I broke it in the third round, when I hit Moran on the elbow. It pained me considerably every time I attempted to use it, and I worked under a big handicap. I wanted to make a good showing and tried to knock Moran out to prove that I am the best heavy-weight in the world. I know that Moran would have taken the count if I hadn't hurt my hand. He was unable to hurt

"But Frank is a game man and took considerable punishment without backing up. My left jab carried considerable force behind it and I could feel that it hurt him. But the bout never would have lasted the limit if I had not been injured. After the fight, my hand was swollen so that Tom Jones had to cut the glove to get it off.

"I am going home to my wife and family this afternoon," continued Jess, and a happy sulle spread over his face. "There's no place like home, you know, and I only wish I could stay there. When and I only wish I could stay there. When I go out on the streets crowds gather and perfect strangers take me by the hand and call me 'Jess.' They seem hurt when I don't recall their names, too.

"Occasionally I wish that I was about that of the street of

"Occasionally I wish that I was about to fight for the championship, for the peo-ple don't make so much of you then. It's much easier to be a challenger than a defender of the world's championship." Then Willard arose, stretched himself and locked out into the street. "I am going to take a little walk," he said. "Come out and see the start of the narade." parade.

Tinker to Shake Up Cubs TAMPA, Fig. March 27.—After the way in sheh the Phillies have been showing up his ibs. Manager Jee Titter has decided to make big shake-up in his teag. Can Defeat the Champion in Bout of

NEW YORK, March 26. FRANK MORAN is confident that he can defeat Jess Willard in a longer battle. He said so today when he was lured from his downy couch in the Claridge Hotel, where he is resting up after his 10-round

Longer Duration



the battle, but he ap peared to be in fine Frank was prepar FRANK MORAN with his three six

ers when we broke in on him, "What did you think of the fight?" he "What did you think of the light, he asked quickly, and before we had a chance to reply he continued: "I don't care what you think. I know I can beat Willard, and I'll show you If we ever meet in a longer bout. I did the best I could hast night, and if I didn't convince the public I proved to myself that I can wear the big fellow down in a longer bout.

"Willard was tiring fast toward the end, and couldn't lave lasted 10 more rounds. His blows did not hurt me. I might have looked all in when the blood from the cut over my eye began to stream down my face, but I was just as strong as ever. I had to take a few left jabs to get close enough to use my right hand. Willard did not hurt me during the entire Willard did not hurt me during the entire

"I forced the fighting and if I hadn't been aggressive there wouldn't have been a fight, and the crowd would have gone home disappointed. I had to mix things, for Jess was on the defensive and waited for the fight to be carried to him.

"There is some talk in the papers that Willard broke his right hand in the third round. Perhaps this was so, but I never knew it. He didn't hurt me with it in the first or second rounds, and his punches seemed to be about the same later in the bout. If he broke it, I am sorry, for Jess is a good sport and fought a clean battle

"In the sixth round, Jess hit me as w were breaking away from a clinch. This was against the rules, for Charlis White warned us before we shook hands that we must break clean. When I was hit I fell into another clinch and said to Wil-

"'You're all wong, Jess. Better cut "'I know it, Frank,' replied Jess. 'I'm

sorry, old boy, and it won't happen again."

And it didn't.
"I was not impressed with Willard's bigness when I saw him first. He looked like any other human being, only he was built higher up. I must have looked pretty small when I stood beside him for

pretty simil when I seed to be a picture, but it didn't bother me a bit. You know, Coffey was taller than I.

"Throughout the battle I was trying to land several hard blows to Willard's body so as to bring his head down to be hit. But I was warned time and again by

FAILS TO KNOCKOUT MORAN: LOSES \$3000 ON THE FIGHT By TOM JONES

(Manney of Jees Willard, Henvyweight Champion of the World.) I feel a keen sense of disappointmen

TOM JONES WEEPS AS JESS

now that the bout is over, for I believed that Jess would win by a knockout. I never had any worry

about the result, for I know what Willard can do and his wincosting for a knock on, and when the bell clanged in the final round and no knockout appeared I felt very sad. When I was leav-

ing the ringside, a friend in one of the boxes shouted:
"Brace up, Tom; Jess won the fight.
What are you worrying about?" "I know that Jess won," I replied, "but

There's the answer. I felt so confident that Willard would topple Moran Satur-day night that I bet real money that Frank would take the roll count. Just before the boxers entered the ring. bumped into Ike Dorgan, who manager

Moran.

"How are you feeling" I assed.
"Fine," replied like. "Frank will be world's champion in a few minutes."

"Quit your kidding." I retorted.
"Moran has not one chance in a million.
He will be lucky if he stays seven rounds.
Willard will knock him out."
"Thereto. He dun feeling checkback."

"You're on," said Ike, and the bet was made. I'm glad Mr. Dorgan got that thou-Charlie White, who said that I was hitting low. This was not the case. Willard's belt was pretty high and I was taking no

made. I'm glad Mr. Dorgan got that thou-sand. The other two thousand went to a couple of friends, who started to kit me. I am sorry they won.\* But I would have won the bet if Willard han't broke his hand in the third round. When he came to his corner I noticed that something was the matter, so I asked: "What's the matter? Did he hurt you?" unfair advantage.
"I'd like to box in Philadelphia some-time and will be glad to run over to see you if a bout can be arranged." BOSTON, March 27.—Charlie Brickley, Harvard's former football star, who had be Johns Hopkins coaching job canceled in order that he could help Harvard, and ther coupled up with Hoston College a few days ago, will receive more than \$3000 a season as a result of the new transaction.

Evening Ledger's Decisions of National's Ring Bouts

Johnny O'Leary and Jimmy Duffy drew, Frankle Conffrey best Johnny Nelson, Frankle White defeated Abe Kabakoff, You'ng Rector outpointed Johnny Menly, Johnnie Richie won from Andry Burns, TONIGHT'S OLYMPIA PROGRAM.

Frediminaries,
Freddy Goodman vs. Jimmy McCabe,
Frankie Clark vs. Frankie McCarty,
Johnny Loughrey vs. Frankie Baker. SEMIWIND-UP

Willie Meehan vs. Sallor Carrell. Wind-Jimmy Murphy vs. Eddle McAndrews.

when he can trim Moran with only one hand. No other man in the world can do it.

Remember the seventh round, when Jess jumped from his corner and started after Moran like a cyclone? Well, he was getting sore and found Moran so easy that he wanted to finish him, regardless of the broken hand. He told me that the fight had gone long enough and it was up to him to show the people what kind of a champion he was. But the pain in his hand made him slow up after the feet. hand made him slow up after the first two minutes and he was on the defensive when Moran put on that raily in the last

He will be lucky if he stays seven rounds.
Willard will knock him out."

Thereupon Ike dug for his checkbook, and to make sure he would risk some of his hard-earned coin I said:

"Bet you a thousand even that Jess knocks him out."

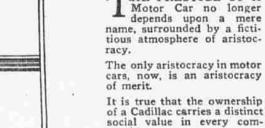
"You're on." said The

iard had the esciest time of it in the 30 minutes of fighting. I was excited, nervous and on edge all of the time and lost more weight than Jess. He only dropped a couple of pounds, while I know that I lost at least five. Five pounds and \$3300 is enough to lose in one evening.

Joss will defend his title against any logical contender in the future. At present there seems to be no one, with the

"What's the matter? Did he hurt you?"
"No." said Jess, "but I'm afraid that I have broken my hand. I hit him on the elbow in the last round."
"Don't let him know it," whispered in his ear. "Fool him as much as you can and keep stleking your left in his face. Then try your hand out and see if anything is broken."

Jess did as I told him, and at the end of the round remarked that the pain was something flerce. He was forced to depend upon his left hand entirely and it shows what kind of a champion he is



munity. But it is the character of the car which sheds lustre on the Cadillac name-not the name

THE PRESTIGE OF A

which confers lustre on the Intent upon the more serious purpose of making the Cadillac as good as a motor car can be made, this Company has paid scant atten

tion to any other aspect of the case. Social distinction came to the Cadillac as an after-result. It was conferred by the owners themselves-as an appreciation of its more sterling

qualities. Each year the number of those amply able to pay more, but who prefer the Cadillac because of what the Cadillac is, has rapidly increased.

Each year the lure of a mere name has grown less. It is the age-old process at

Neither a man nor a motor car can live on a name alone. The world demands deeds from the one and perform-ance from the other.

In the working-out of that process the world has bestowed greater and greater distinction upon the Cadillac.



CADILLAC AUTOMOBILE SALES CORPORATION

Big Salary for Brickley

Feltonville Clinches Title

liv defeating North Philadelphia Y. M. A-white Bristol and Shamrock were playing a grawn game, Feltonyille, the 1914-13 champlome of the United League, virtually clinched the champlonship of that organization.

By C. A. VOIGHT

