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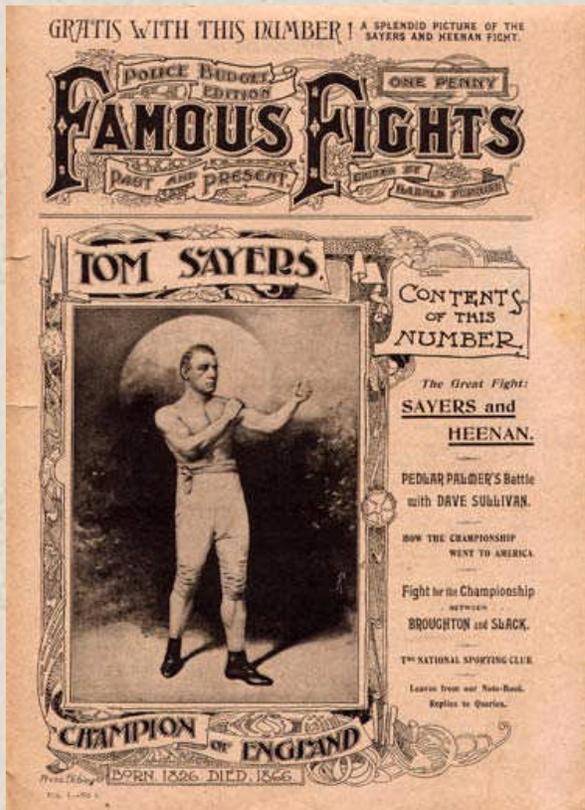
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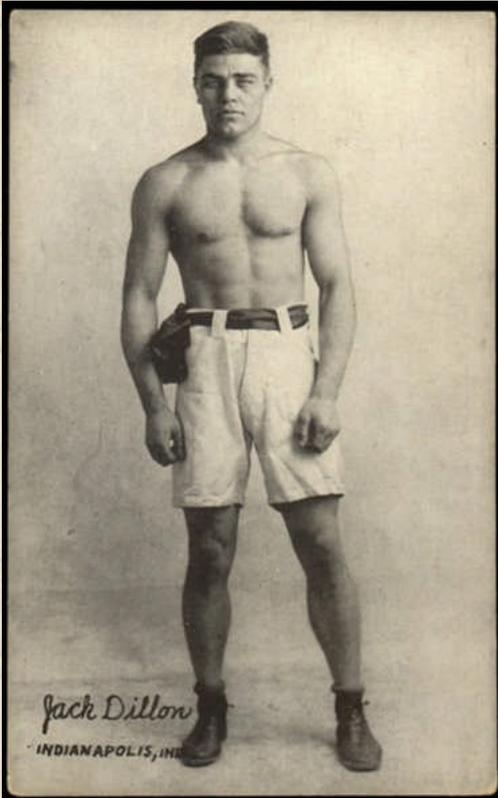
In this issue I wish to showcase the series "Famous Fights" which are available
from <http://www.famous-fights.com/>



This series of publications are remarkable reproductions and a veritable dream to anybody wanting to read about old time boxing. With the agreement of the publisher short extracts and a selection of the wide range of illustrations used in the issues will be shortly available on our website.

The Anaconda Standard 15 April 1914

Dillon Easy Winner In Levinsky Tangle



Jack Dillon stung in the fifth round by the hardest punch Battling Levinsky could muster, tore into the New Yorker in their fight at the Holland arena last night and from then on piled up a big lead which he topped off with having Levinsky weary and wobbly in the final round. Dillon outboxed, outfought and outgeneraled Levinsky, who was game but not aggressive enough to mix with Jack.

When Levinsky was stung he would open up occasionally, but when he did Dillon punched harder. From the ninth round on Levinsky was only able to counter feebly. Several times the Hebrew tried to stem the tide, but to no avail. Few boxers could in the face of the ever-rushing covered-up Indianapolis boy, who was a 10-to-9 favorite. Levinsky said that after the ninth round his strength appeared to leave him. A stiff overhand swing: spun Levinsky around

in that session and another opened up his nose. Levinsky has beaten heavy weights like Jim Flynn, but as a contender for the world's heavy-weight championship he would better pass up Gunboat Smith, from his work against Dillon, who had him on the ropes numerous times.

Dillon was faster than Levinsky, whose left did not even loosen up Jack's nasal organ. Against a boxer Levinsky would get a decision in many cases, but when it is fight or get out he cannot claim premier honors. Only once did Jack hesitate, that was in the fifth, but it was unfortunate for Levinsky that he stung Dillon, for it angered him and he showed no mercy to the Hebrew. Dillon showed a fighter's instinct and courage, for he let Levinsky land his best and then bored in, weakening his opponent with stomach and kidney smashes.

Same All the Way

Every round was a succession of sameness, with Levinsky doing the Marathon stunt until driven into a corner and then fighting back. Only once or twice did he use a right blow, and then in exploration work. Levinsky at first seemed willing to

fight it out, but what could he do when he was hurt from every side? Dillon whipped in stomach, kidney and head punches every round, and it was only when in a half embrace that Levinsky showed his class. After the fight he had no excuses to make to Referee Harry Stout of Milwaukee. Stout was a real referee and he made it a good fight because he pried open every clinch. He knew the game and it was pleasant to see him work. Jack Regan, matchmaker for the Treasure State club, has signed Stout for the club's next show.

The tireless stomach punches of Dillon showed when Levinsky was rubbed down. His ribs were black and blue. An overhand chop was Dillon's favorite weapon in working on Levinsky's stomach and midship section. It was not the clips to the jaw that weakened Levinsky.

Official's Comment.

Referee Stout said: "It was a tough fight, with both boys in fine condition and both trying hard which made it hard for me to keep them apart. Towards the last Levinsky was doing the holding. From the ninth round on he was weary. In the fifth round Levinsky made his stand. He used that loop-the-loop uppercut on Dillon and it shook Jack up, and from then on Dillon was the aggressor.

From simply building up a lead Dillon became a fierce fighter. Dillon was the aggressor and a bulldog, while Levinsky was the boxer. Jack kept on Levinsky so close he smothered his blows, Dillon's short left punches as he came in hurt the battler. Levinsky said that in the ninth round he was all in; from then on it was all Dillon. Until then he was feeling aggressive. The punishment that hurt him was a wild overhand swing that took Levinsky on the nape of the neck in the eighth round,"

Their Statements.

Dillon said: "The only chance I had was to keep after him. Levinski is a good boxer — fine for his weight. It came out as I figured and I would have finished him if I had taken a chance after the seventh round, when I saw that the body punches had weakened him. He struck me one telling blow. It is hard to fight when you have to chase a clever boxer."

Levinsky said: "I blew up after the seventh and did not have my strength. I think that Dillon is a real champion and I have no excuses to make. He is, a wonder at infighting," The fight drew the largest gathering ever recorded in Butte. The receipts were \$8,221, Levinsky received about \$2,100 and Dillon about \$2,000. The nearest approach to last night's gate was the -Nelson-Herrera fight, when about \$7,600 was taken in.

By Rounds

Round 1

Dillon rushed and landed first a light left to the head. Levinsky snapped his fast-working left to Jack's head, but it was a slight blow. Dillon was cautious in spite of his leading when he landed a right and left to the jaw, Levinsky had shown clever feinting, but he lost the round.

Round 2.

Both landed rights and lefts that did little damage, and then Dillon worked short-arm jabs into Levinsky's stomach and the Yiddisher was content to rest with his cleverness. In a corner exchange to which Levinsky was driven he bested Jack for a moment, but in the set punches Dillon snapped them in harder and oftener. In spite of his laying himself open to lead, it was Dillon's round.

Round 3.

Jack sent a damaging right to the stomach and then a left to the head before Lewinsky could swing in a light left, Levinsky then winced under a hard lot of kidney punches, which were followed by crushing rights and lefts to the jaw that made Barney hesitate. Dillon again.

Round 4.

Dillon pursued Levinsky with a stiff left and was after Barney like a wild man. He never let up in his task and Barney clinched after getting some head punches. Suddenly Levinsky shot a stiff right to Dillon's jaw and it made Jack stop. After he recovered he tore into the Hebrew and put a hard right to the kidneys. Jack's round.

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**Tribune Sports 23 Nov 1907
by Eddie Smith**

Owen Moran Proves Too Clever For Frankie Neil

With just a slight tinge of suspicion, those who follow the boxing game the closest entered the Dreamland Pavilion last night to witness the Owen Moran- Frankie Neil contest. This suspicion was brought on by

the peculiar change in the betting which changed from 10 to 7 with Neil the favorite to 10 to 8 with Moran on the long end.

What an agreeable surprise was in store for us, however, and what a contest we were treated to, one of the sort that is always expected but seldom materializes. Then, too, what a surprise Moran really proved to almost every man in the place. The stories from the east and the information gained at the training camp of the visiting boxer led us to believe we could expect to see a high class performer in the ring, but even those who were closest in on the information regarding the Britisher had little hopes of him proving the master of the game that he is.

GREAT BOXER.

He proved to be the greatest find of many years and his clean-cut, clever style of milling will live in the memory of the lucky fans who witnessed last night's contest for many days to come.

"I'll show the people of this country that the country where I come from will be able to send over one champion," was the remark by Moran to the writer and published in this paper during the early part of the week. He has done all he said he would, for he is an ideal fighter, ready at all times with either hand, never off his balance and the false or unnecessary moves he makes are so seldom seen that he must be likened to the king of boxers, Joe Gans.

The contest was one replete with thrills, admiration for the victor and sincere sympathy for the loser. Moran from the first seemed to have Neil's measure and held him fast, but the indomitable courage with which the game little fellow continually rushed into close quarters and, with fortitude seldom seen in a fighter, try to land a telling punch, called forth the admiration of every unbiased man in the pavilion.

NEIL'S GREAT GAMENESS.

Stories have been told of game men in the history of the ring, but last night's gritty showing, on the part of Neil forever stamps him on an equal footing with the gamest of these who have gone before or who will come perhaps in the future.

Had it not been for this wonderful showing of grit on the part of Neil the contest would have lacked in interest, for Moran out-classed him at every turn of the game. Just when things would look darkest for the native, however, he would gather himself together as if preparing for a supreme effort, tear into the thickest of the fighting and in the face of a beating that few men would stand, force the clever Britisher to the ropes and try frantically to land telling punches on his elusive opponent.

Each time Neil would make these game flashes, which were often, his admirers and backers would cheer him on and dampened hopes would again be raised. Time and again Neil made these dashes for victory, each succeeding time bringing him as a reward only a more severe beating.

SHOULD HAVE STOPPED.

The only thing in connection with the contest of last night worthy of criticism was the fact that Neil was allowed by his handlers to take More beating than was necessary. The sponge should have been thrown into the ring long before it was stopped, or the referee who has Absolute control of the men should have stopped it.

Billy Roche when asked after the contest why he did not stop the unnecessary prolonging of the inevitable defeat, said Neil's father had asked that the contest should not be stopped by the referee, saying that he would attend to that matter himself if it became necessary for his boy to be protected. In the face of defeat, such as it was, it would be rather cruel to criticize the father, but it would have been far better had he thrown up the sponge as a token of defeat than to have Captain Duke of the police force order the thing stopped.

Men Enter Ring

Neil was the first to enter the ring with his seconds, Tim McGrath, Johnnie Frayne, Ralph Murphy and Johnnie Jones. Frankie chose the corner in which the winner of the preliminary bout had sat, evidently taking it for the good luck corner. He was chipper and gay and laughed and talked with his friends at the ring side. His weight was announced as 117 pounds.

After a wait of about ten minutes Moran entered, followed by Jimmy Kelly, Krelling and Alf Wicks. The men met at the corner where Moran entered the ring shook hands and smiled pleasantly at each other. Both seemed cool and confident, but the least sign of anger was not visible on their faces. In fact It might be well to say here that all during the contest the men showed the greatest respect for each other, and the contest was as cleanly a contested one .was ever fought, they being ready at all times to help each other up if a slip occurred and the best of all was the fond embrace they gave each other as they were about to leave the ring.

Moran won the toss of the coin and took lucky corner. When the men stripped for action and took their position for the picture men it was noticed that Moran was larger in every way than Neil and out weighed him at least five pounds. The clang of the gong sent the men to the scratch at 9:55 and for a short time the spectators remained so quiet that one could hear the excited breathing of his neighbor on either side.

First Round

The first round opened up with both men rather cautious. They feinted for openings with the hope of discovering an opening through which they might shoot a gloved fist. Neil started things going by leading off with a left to the body which fell short and threw him into close quarters with the visitor. A vast exchange of blows followed and, like the shot out of a cannon, Moran shot a left hook in the jaw., quickly following it with another for the same place. It was noticeable from that time Moran was the class and that if Neil was to win he would be compelled to outgame the Britisher. Then, when the men went into a clinch, imagine the surprise when he really out-fought the lad have seen force men who have out-weighed him almost ten pounds around the ring.

Moran, In this round, appeared both anxious and careful. He was ready at all times to take advantage of an opening, which he did with remarkable cleverness, but at the same time he seemed to be studying the methods of the local lad .When Neil rushed Moran proved his master. When he tried to box with the new-comer he was again found wanting. In fact the first round should have discouraged a less game fellow, but Neil came up for the second round as confident as he had for the first.

NOT DISCOURAGED.

Moran became a little too anxious in this round, evidently believing he was to win in a short contest. He started his straight left working on Neil's face in this round and right from that time Neil was unable in any round to avoid the clean jabs of that left hand that traveled such a little distance, but carried with it a world of force.

Moran shook Neil up considerably in this round, and his backers called "Take your time, Frankie." In this round Moran landed several times with clean left hooks to the body and right crosses to the Jaw that shook Neil from head to foot.

The third and fourth rounds found Moran too anxious to finish his opponent, and his heavy breathing led some to think he was tiring. His work was gradually telling on Neil and by the end of the fourth round his face had begun to show the marks of the beating.

Moran Looked The Winner

At that time it was freely predicted that Moran would win in ten rounds. Little did people think Neil would be able to go on as he afterwards did. It was noticed that Moran had the advantage of Neil in all the clinches and at one time Frankie complained to the referee.

In the fifth and sixth rounds Neil was again handed a beating, especially in the sixth. After jabbing and countering Neil on almost every allowable portion of his face and body, Moran landed a well-timed and clean-cut right cross to the jaw, and down went Neil, in a heap. For a few seconds it looked as if he would be unable to get up, but as the timekeeper reeled off the fatal seconds he slowly regained his feet and at the count of nine he stood erect, rushed at Moran as a wild bull, forcing him to the ropes and received the applause of the crowd for his gameness.

From then to the tenth round Neil tried to wear the Briton down by force of fast and aggressive fighting. Each round found him battered and bruised, leaving his corner with a rush and meeting Moran before that fighter had left his corner. The game little fellow tried at all times to force the fighting, but Moran, who had somewhat cooled off and was not as anxious as he was during the early part of the contest, used all his cleverness to avoid any unnecessary mixing or rough work.

Moran Always In Lead

In every round Moran either had a little better of the going or it was even. Neil at no time having the better of a round. By the time the tenth round was reached Neil had received an awful beating, but he kept coming all the time and as Moran was also becoming a little tired he was able to land an occasional punch on the body or head. With very few exceptions Neil fought entirely with his left hand, using it for the head and body at all times. Moran soon realized that the left was the only dangerous punch the little fellow had and simply ducked away from them at all times.

From the tenth round on it was simply a case of how much beating Neil could stand, as it was almost a certainty that Moran was the winner. Neil, as has been said, took his medicine gamely and has only the admiration of the fans who would have been glad to have seen the contest stopped before it was.

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The Indianapolis Star

23 Feb 1911

Dillon Takes Rank As Leading Middleweight

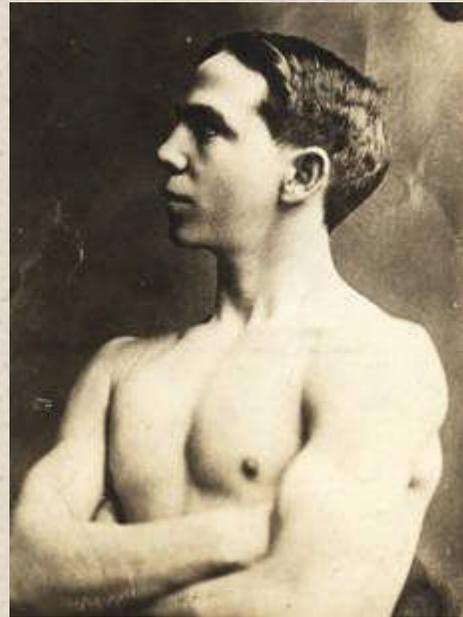
Indiana Boy Too Fast For Gardner

**Shows His Class by Boxing Clever
Easterner to Standstill Before
Big Crowd.**

COOLEY FINISHES HOLZHAUER
Pride of Mitchell Club Forces Fort
Wayne Boy's Seconds to
Throw Up Sponge.

Jack Dillon demonstrated before a crowd that packed the Virginia Avenue Auditorium to the guards last night that He is as good as any middleweight in The game today. Whatever qualms of fear We admirers may have had when Dillon was matched with Gardner were set at rest when the youngster more than held his own with Jimmy Gardner, the clever Eastern middleweight who gave Frank Klaus a severe beating not long ago.

For ten fast rounds Dillon and Gardner went at it hammer and tongs, and while no decision was rendered whatever advantage there was lay with the Indiana boy. He forced the milling most of the time and it took all of Gardner's cleverness to enable him to weather the storm.



From the fourth round on until the tenth there was not a round in which Gardner could have claimed the shade, but he came back strong in the tenth after he had stood up under a terrific rain of blows in the two previous rounds and held his own. Early in the game Gardner was forced to abandon his boxing at long range, for Dillon kept right on top of him. Gardner worked his left jab to good advantage, and he planted in some good body blows, but Jack was too strong for him, and Gardner did not show to advantage in the work at close range.

GARDNER GOOD ON DEFENSE.

Even-at boxing Gardner could not show Dillon up. He proved he was in the pink of condition by trying to exchange wallops with Dillon and he gave a beautiful exhibition of

blocking. Dillon also showed his cleverness at avoiding punishment, and his blocking, too, was effective, Dillon, appeared to be larger than Gardner, but they weighed yesterday afternoon at 154 pounds at 3 o'clock and neither raised the beam of the scales.

The Dillon-Gardner bout was not the only good thing on the card. Even the preliminary bouts in which Kid Nig and Jimmy Casey boxed four rounds without a decision and Larry Donovan and Bobby Long put-up a contest that had the crowd on edge for four rounds. Casey had the advantage over Kid Nig, but the Long-Donovan bout was a draw.

DILLON FORCES FIGHTING

In the main bout Gardner and Dillon wasted little time. After rushing into a couple of clinches in the opening round Dillon crowded Gardner to the ropes and had the better of a brief exchange. Dillon blocked left and sent right to the face and again forced Gardner to the ropes. Gardner got through with a left jab to the face, but Dillon forced the going throughout the round. Honors were even.

Gardner rush at the bell-in the second. Dillon blocked his blows and Jack had the better of It when Gardner tried to force the milling. Gardner stayed away and tried to use his left jab, which Dillon blocked. Jack sent right and left to the body in fierce exchange, Gardner covering up. Gardner sent a left to the face and got a right and left in return, and they mixed. Dillon caught Gardner with a hard left on the jaw and Gardner clinched. He jabbed Dillon with his left Dillon smothered him with right and left to face and body. This round was Dillon's.

Dillon sent a left to the body and kept right after his man in the third round. He shot a right to the jaw and followed with a left jab to Jimmy's face. Dillon took a right to the body and sent a right and left to Gardner's jaw. He sent two rights to the jaw and the men clinched. Gardner sent through two left jabs. Dillon rushed him into his corner. They worked to the other side of the ring and Dillon landed three blows to Gardner's one and they were in a clinch at, the bell. Dillon had a big advantage and seemed to be the fresher. Gardner's cleverness was not in evidence as yet against Dillon's style of fierce milling.

CLASH AT CLOSE RANGE.

They clashed at close range in the fourth and Dillon pumped a half dozen blows into Gardner's wind. Dillon sent swing to chin and right and left to the head as they fought out of a clinch. Gardner got in a right to the jaw, but the blow did not make Dillon break ground. Gardner sent right and left to the face and Dillon missed a right swing. Both men swung hard rights to the head. They were mixing it in the middle of the ring at the-bell. Honors-were fairly even in this round.

Dillon set the pace in the fifth. Gardner shot through a right to Dillon's face, and in the mix up took two hard punches to the body. Dillon landed hard left to face and they clinched. Dillon rushed Gardner to his corner and then sent a hard right to the chin. Jack

sent right and left to face, followed by two stiff left jabs to the face, and he forced Gardner to a clinch against the ropes again, Gardner tried to exchange blows with Dillon, but was forced to cover up. Gardner sent right and left to the face at the bell. Dillon appeared to be the fresher and had a slight advantage In this round. No blow that Gardner landed up to this time seemed to bother Dillon.

Dillon kept right after his man in the sixth and Gardner was more cautious. Dillon sent a stiff left to the jaw, forcing Gardner to back up, and they mixed it, Dillon rushed Gardner to the ropes with right and left to face and body and had the advantage in the milling which followed. Gardner kept looking for an opening, but his left jab to the face was about the only thing he could hang on Dillon. Jack forced Jimmy to the ropes and showered rights and lefts to the body. They were sparring at the bell, and the round was Dillon's.'