

limit at ten and the favorite number is seven.

Fitz refuses to shake hands. Time called at 12:07 p. m.

First Round—Sparring for an opening; Fitzsimmons forcing Corbett to corner, tries a left swing which Jim ducks cleverly; Jim smiling. Fitzsimmons very aggressive and lands a light one on Corbett's neck. Jim feints and lands a left hook on the stomach; follows with a left hook on Fitzsimmons's jaw; they clinch but no damage done in the breakaway. Corbett lands a right swing on Fitzsimmons's ribs, clinching; no damage in the break.

Fitz lands a stiff left hander on Jim's head and Jim lands a hard right hander on Fitzsimmons's short ribs when the men clinch and Fitzsimmons's lands heavily with right on Jim's head. Jim says "Oh," and laughs and then lands a heavy right on Fitzsimmons's ribs and the gong sounds.

Second round—Corbett advances to the center of the ring and forces it for a minute, a clinch following; no damage to either in the breakaway. Fitz falls short on the right jab and left swings and commences clinching. Jim is very cautious looking for the slightest opening and lands two stiff left swings on Fitz's head, Fitz swings left and right and lands lightly on Corbett's head. The fighting is of a rapid character and both men are very lively on their feet.

Jim lands a hard left half-round jab on Fitz's stomach and follows it with another in the same place. He is jabbing Fitz hard right and left on the body when the bell rings.

The third round Corbett starts right in with three hard left hand hooks on the body. Fitz gets savage and tries his left and right at Corbett's head but does very little damage. Corbett lands another left jab on Bob's wind and follows with right short arm on ribs. Jim clinches. Corbett lands his right hand over the heart. Fitz mixes up and puts the heel of his glove in Corbett's face. In the clinch Jim keeps his right hand working like a piston rod on Fitz's ribs. They clinch and Fitz is rough and at it in the breakaway as the gong sounds. Fitz seems anxious to continue the contest but Corbett laughingly slices his right in Fitz's face and they go to their corners.

Fourth round—Corbett rushes, lands left again, and "Bobby" Fitz is short with his left. Fitz follows up with a stiff left on Jim's stomach and in the clinch roughs it again. They are fighting at a terrific rate. Fitz rushes and Jim meets him with a stiff right hand short on stomach. Fitz is doing the rushing and hitting and roughing in the breakaway.

Jim is by long odds making the cleverest fight. He is playing systematically with right and left on body. There is an exchange of lefts at heads, as time is called.

Round Fifth—Corbett lands on Fitz's jaw again. When that left goes on the jaw Fitz blows up plenty of steam behind; but Fitz's blows are not as frequent as Jim's. They clinch and an exchange of compliments follows with one arm loose.

Corbett lands a very slow left. Fitz lands his left on Jim's neck, but Jim

throws a stiff half round swing with his left on Fitz's nose, drawing blood. They mix it up and Jim has the better of it. Jim lands another stiff right on his opponent's body and left on chin. This round is in favor of Corbett.

Sixth Round—They clinch and Fitz tries to wrestle Jim down. Cries of "Oh, Oh," Corbett lands a left jab on Fitz's jaw. Corbett uppercuts Fitz fiercely with right and has Fitz going. Fitz is literally covered with blood but is fighting like a demon. Jim is showing signs of fast work.

Fitz is down on one knee and takes the time it takes; he is full of fight on rising. Corbett is slaughtering him with uppercuts. Corbett's leads are a bit wild and he misses a well intended blow.

Time is called with Fitz looking very much the worse for wear. Corbett is puffing.

Seventh Round—Corbett is forcing the fight and Fitz misses left swings at head, Corbett uppercuts Fitz hard again on the face.

Fitz is bleeding again but is fighting like a lion. They are both looking for a knockout blow. Jim lands a light on Fitz's sore mouth. Fitz misses right and left swings. Fitz tries a left swing which is ducked by Jim and counters with a heavy right over heart. Corbett is very tired. Fitz looks like a stuck bullock, but is as strong as the other man.

Round Eight—Fitz is forcing it and an exchange with no damage results. Fitz misses his left swing and is lifted off his feet by a straight jab from Jim on the mark. Fitz is doing all the forcing in this round. Fitz tries a right hand cross but Corbett ducks and Fitz lands a left on Corbett's face and Corbett counters with a right on the body and spars for wind. Fitz tries his hard right at Jim's head but is countered heavily on jaw with Corbett's good left. Fitz has the worst of this round, when the gong sounds.

Ninth Round—Long range sparring with both men very active on their feet. Fitz lands below the belt and is cautioned by Siler. Jim lands a stiff left on Fitz's wind. Fitz rushes Corbett but does little damage. Jim is jabbing and clinches, uppercutting with right on break. Fitz lands a very hard left on the jaw and tries a right cross but Jim is inside. Fitz again tries right cross but he is short. He is landing more than Corbett now.

Tenth Round—Fitz spits the blood out of his mouth and tries a hard left swing at Jim's head. Fitz comes back with stiff right and left on Jim's head and body. He is very much cooler and stronger than Corbett at this stage.

Corbett stops a left for the wind with a straight left on mouth. Fitz is bleeding rapidly but forces Corbett back, apparently being a stronger man than Jim. They mix it up and honors are about even. Both are fighting hard. Fitz catches Jim around the neck and drags him to the ropes when time is called.

Corbett lands right on Fitz's mouth. Corbett's blows are lacking in force, but he is fighting very cautiously.

Eleventh round opens with a clinch and Corbett lands his right on ribs and is countered by left jab on chin.

Fitz is receiver general for Corbett's left jabs but is like a bear in strength. Corbett misses a half under hook on

jaw. Fitz lands a hard left straight on Corbett's face. They clinch and Fitz crosses with his right in the clinch. They mix it and Fitz has decidedly the better of the roughing. Fitz fights Corbett to his corner and has him weak as the gong sounds.

Twelfth Round—Corbett rushes it but misses left and is countered on the face. Fitz is bent on rushing it and Jim is keeping away. Fitz gets the worst of it in the rush. More clinching; Jim lands his left on Fitz's sore nose, and follows with half round at the body. He forces Fitz to the ropes and smashes him hard on the short ribs, Fitz spits copiously wads of blood. Corbett is now pushing it and lands one, two, right and left on the Australian's face. Corbett lands left in Fitz's face again and follows with a right at the body. He tries a knockout uppercut with right but is a hair too short. This is Corbett's round.

Round Thirteenth—Fitz lands right on Corbett's ribs and a left on the jaw. Jim floods Bob's wind again with his left. Fitz rushes Jim over to his corner but grows very tired and does little damage. Corbett jabs Fitz lightly on the head and is backed again with the same hand on the body. Corbett is sparing and ducking out of some very dangerous positions. Fitz lands his left straight and hard on Jim's face. Fitz tries that right swing but it does no good. Jim's glove is in Fitz's face when Madden pushes the button. This ends the round.

Fourteenth round—Fitz wins in the fourteenth round.

Corbett leads are being blocked. Jim lands that left jab again on Fitz's head. Fitz counters with a terrible right swing on Corbett's neck and has Corbett going back for a few minutes. Fitz lands a terrible left hand jab on Jim's stomach and Corbett goes at him with a frightful look of agony. The time keepers call the seconds one, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten, but Corbett comes to his feet. He rushes to Fitz and endeavors to strike him. There is a terrible uppercut. The decision has not been given yet. Siler decides that Fitz wins. The blow that did the business landed over Corbett's heart and he collapsed.

The last round lasted just one minute and forty-five seconds.

Jim's seconds rushed into the ring and hustled him to his corner. Corbett revived and when he learned that he had lost the fight he became frantic. He broke away from his seconds and rushed about hunting for Fitz and striking blindly right and left. It was a pitiful exhibition of impotent rage. His seconds tried in vain to control him, but he struck viciously at them as well as at others. Finally they grabbed him by the arms and carried him by force from the ring. This lasted at least five minutes, and the crowd broke into the ring. They were thrown out by deputy sheriffs, but they came too fast and the ring was jammed. All this time Fitz sat quietly in his corner awaiting the decision of the referee. When Siler's voice could be heard above the noise awarding the fight to Fitz, Julian