

FIGHT BIG ON ITS SIGNIFICANCE

Johnson Does Not Extend Himself, Never for a Moment Being in Danger.

NO YELLOW STREAK SHOWN

Black Man Smiles and Is Alert to All Seen or Heard, While Jeffries Carries Pose of Stolid Indifference.

BY JACK LONDON. Copyright, 1910, by the New York Herald Company. Registered in Canada in accordance with the copyright act. All rights reserved. RENO, Nev., July 4.—(Special.)—Once again has Johnson sent down to defeat the chosen representative of the white race, and this time the greatest of them. And, as of old, it was play for Johnson. From the opening round to the closing one Johnson never ceased from his smiling, his exchanges of repartee with his opponent's second and with the audience. And, for that matter, Johnson had a funny thing or two to say to Jeffries in every round.

Battle Great Only in Significance.

It was not a great battle after all, save in its setting and its significance. Little Tommy Burns, down in Australia, put up a fiercer, quicker, livelier battle than did Jeffries. The fight today, and again I repeat, it was great only in its significance, itself it was not great. The issue, after the fiddling of the opening rounds, was never in doubt. In the fiddling of those first rounds the honors lay with Johnson, and for the remainder of the seventh or eighth, it was more Johnson, while for the closing rounds it was all Johnson. Johnson played as usual, with his opponent's attack, Johnson, blocking and defending in masterly fashion, could afford to play. And he played and fought a white man's audience. When Jeffries sent in that awful rip to Johnson's stomach and Johnson, deftly interposing his elbow, would smile in irony at the audience, play-acting, making believe he thought the applause was for him, and never believing it at all.

Johnson Never in Trouble.

The greatest battle of the century was a monologue delivered to 20,000 spectators by a smiling negro who was never in doubt, and who was never serious for more than a moment at a time. As a fighter Johnson did not show himself a wonder. He did not have to. Never once was he extended. There was no need. Jeffries could not make him extend. Jeffries never had him in trouble once.

No blow Jeffries ever landed hurt his dusky opponent. Johnson came out of the fight practically undamaged. The blood on his lip was from a recent cut received in the course of training, and which Jeffries managed to reopen. Jeffries failed to land. The quickness he brought into the fight quickly evaporated, and while Jeffries was dead game, he was not. What he failed to bring into the ring with him was his stamina which he lost somewhere in the last seven rounds. Jeffries failed to come back. That is the whole story. His old-time vim and endurance were not there. Something had happened to him. Outside of the ring, outside of the ring, the stamina that the ring itself never robbed him of. As I have said, Jeffries was dead game, but he was not. Day boys take worse lacerations in boxing bouts than Jeffries took today. Jeffries today disposed of one question. He could not come back.

Black Shows No Yellow Streak.

Johnson, in turn, answered another question, he has not the yellow streak. He is only a negro, and the question for today. The ferocity of the hair-chested caveman and grizzly giant combined did not intimidate the cool-headed negro. Many thousands in the audience expected this intimidation and were correspondingly disappointed. Johnson was not scared, let it be said here, and he never showed any sign of doubt. Not for an instant was Johnson scared. Not for a second did he show the flicker of a fear that the Goliath against him might ease up. The question of the yellow streak is not answered for all time. Just as Johnson has never been extended, so has he never been scared. Just as a man may rise up, heaven alone knows where, who will extend Johnson, just so may that man bring down the yellow streak, and he may not. So far, the burden of proof all rests on the conclusion that Johnson has no yellow streak.

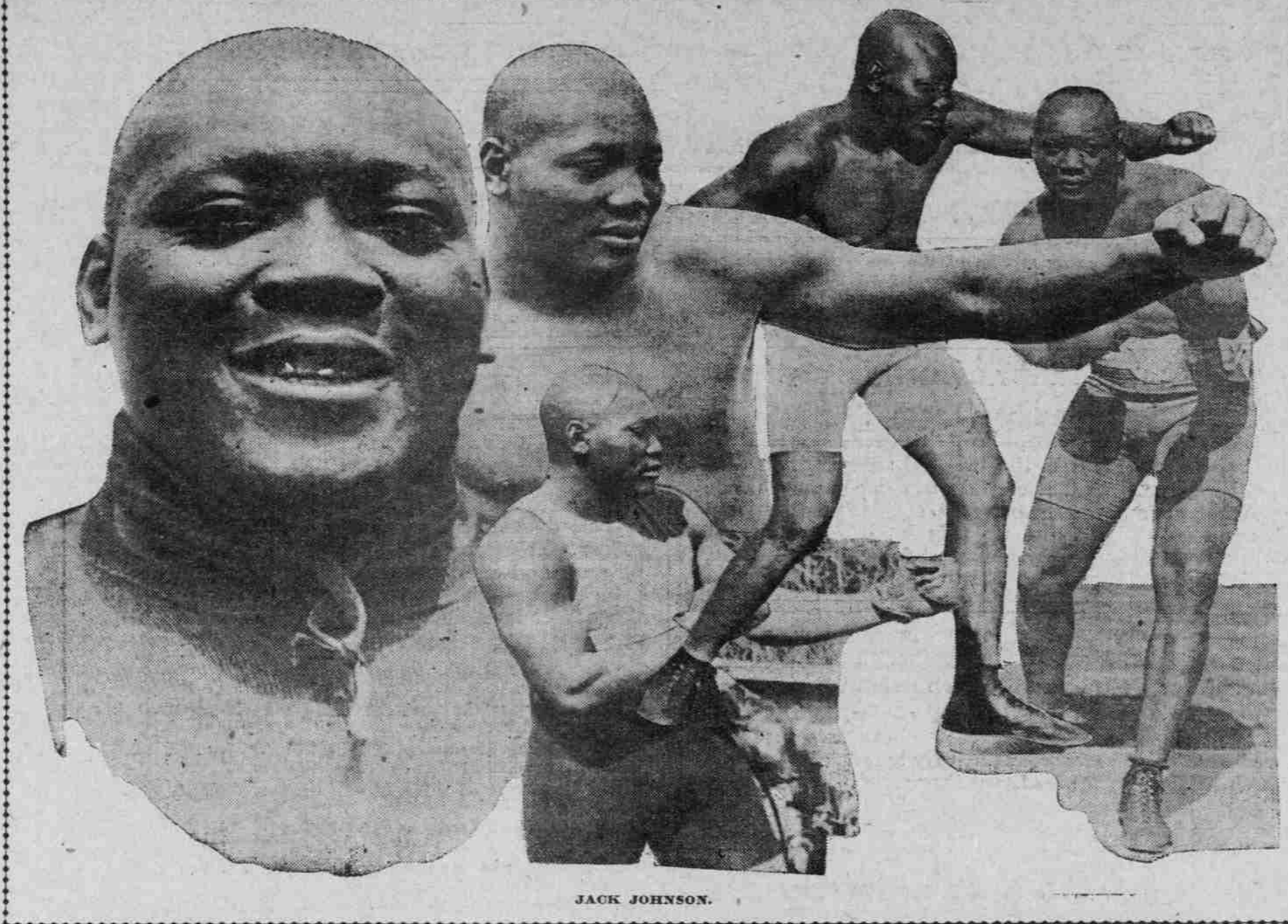
At the height of the battle and how it began. All praise to Tex Rickard, the gamest of sports, who pulled off the fight after countless difficulties, and who, cool, calm and quick with nervous aliveness, handled the vast crowd splendidly at the arena, and wound up by refereeing the fight.

Many Women in Front Row.

Twenty thousand filled the great arena and waited patiently under the cloud-flecked, wide Nevada sky. Of the many women present, some elected to sit in the screened boxes far back from the ring for all the world like olden Spanish ladies at the theater. But more, many more women, sat close to the ringside beside their husbands or brothers. They were the wiser far, merely to encounter the celebrities of the ringside would be to write a sporting directory of America, at least a directory of the 499 of sportdom and of many more hundreds of new ones. At four minutes to 2 o'clock, Billy Jordan cleared the ring amid cheers, and stood alone, the focal point of 20,000 pairs of eyes until the great Muddon climbed in through the ropes to call forth tumultuous applause and ringing cheers from the 20,000 throats, for the State of Nevada, the people of Nevada, and the champion of Nevada. Beginning with Tex Rickard, ovation after ovation was given to all the great ones, not forgetting Bob Fitzsimmons, when Billy Jordan introduced him as the greatest warrior of them all. So they came, great one after great one, ceaselessly, endlessly, until they were swept away before the greatest of them all, the two men who were about to do battle.

It was 2:30 when Jack Johnson entered the ring. He came first, airy, happy and smiling, greeting friends and acquaintances here and there and everywhere in the audience, cool as ice, waving his hand in salute, smiling,

FIGHTING POSES OF NEW WORLD'S CHAMPION



JACK JOHNSON.

smiling, ever smiling, with eyes as well as lips, never missing a name nor a face, placid, plastic, nerveless, with never a sign of flinching or timidity.

Negro Keenly Alert to All.

Yet was he keyed up, keenly observant of all that was going on, even hearing much of the confused babble of tongues about him, hearing many, and understanding, too. There is nothing heavy nor primitive about this man Johnson. He is alive and quivering, every nerve fiber in his body and brain, with that it is hidden, so artfully or naturally, under that pose of faceless calm of his. He is a marvel of sensitiveness, sensibility and alertness of mind and body. His mind works like chain-lightning, and his body obeys with equal swiftness. But the great madness of applause went up when Jeffries entered the ring two minutes later. A quick superficial comparison between him and the negro would have led to a feeling of pity for the latter. For Jeffries was all that has been said of him. When he stripped and his mighty body could be seen, covered with mats of hair, all the primordial adjectives ever applied to him received their vindication. Nor did his face belie them. No facile emotion played on that face, no whims of the moment, no flutterings of a light-hearted temperament. Dark and somber and ominous was that face, solid and stolid and expressionless, with eyes that smoldered and looked savage.

Smiles Mark Black's Every Move.

The man of iron, grim with determination, sat down in his corner, stripped and his mighty body could be seen, covered with mats of hair, all the primordial adjectives ever applied to him received their vindication. Nor did his face belie them. No facile emotion played on that face, no whims of the moment, no flutterings of a light-hearted temperament. Dark and somber and ominous was that face, solid and stolid and expressionless, with eyes that smoldered and looked savage.

giant, was grim and serious. The man of Summer temperament smiled and smiled. That is the story of the whole fight. It is the story of the fight by rounds.

At the opening of the first round the two men for what they are, it can be safely postulated that this neglect was due to Jeffries or to the prompting of Jeffries' corner. But it is not good that two boxers should not shake hands before a bout. I would suggest to these protagonists of a perishing game if they wish to conserve the game, that they make most of these little amenities that by custom grace their sport and give it the veneer of civilization. Both men went to work in that first round very easily, Johnson smiling, of course, and Jeffries grim and determined. Johnson landed the first blow, a light one, and Jeffries, in the clinches gave a faint indication of his forthcoming tactics by roughing it, by crowding the negro around, and by slightly bearing his weight upon him. It was a very easy round with nothing of moment. Each merely feeling the other out and both were exceedingly careful. At the conclusion of the round Johnson tapped Jeffries playfully on the shoulder, smiled good-naturedly and went to his corner. Jeffries in the first showed flashes of cat-like quickness.

Johnson Never Loses Temper.

In round two, Jeffries advanced with a momentary assumption of his famous crouch, to meet the broadly smiling negro. Jeffries is really human and good natured. So friendly was that smile of Johnson's, so irresistibly catching, that Jeffries, despite himself, smiled back. But Jeffries' smiles were doomed to be very few in this fight. And right here began a repetition of what took place

in Australia when Burns fought Johnson. Each time Burns said something harsh to Johnson in the hope of making him lose his temper, Johnson responded by giving the white man a lacing. And so today, of course, Jeffries did not talk to Johnson to amount to anything, but Corbett in the corner did it for Jeffries. And each time Corbett cried out something particularly harsh, Johnson promptly administered a lacing to Jeffries. It began in the second round. Corbett, in line with his plan of irritating the negro, called out loudly, "He wants to fight a little, Jim."

"You bet I do," Johnson retorted, and with that he landed Jeffries a stinger with his right uppercut. Both men worked sensibly and carefully. Jeffries trying to crowd and put his weight on in the clinches, Johnson striving more than the other to break out of the clinches. And at the end of the round in his corner, Johnson was laughing gleefully. Certainly Jeffries showed no signs of boring in, as had been promised by his enthusiastic supporters. It was the same story in the third round, at the conclusion of which the impressive negro was guilty of waving his hands to friends in the audience.

"Don't Rush Me," Warned Jeff.

In the fourth round, Jeffries showed up better, rushing and crowding and striking with more vim than hitherto shown. This seemed to have been caused by a rally of Johnson's, and Jeffries went at him in an angry sort of way. Promptly Jeffries rushed, and even ere they came together, Johnson cried out, "Don't rush me, Jim. You hear what I'm telling you?" No sign there of being intimidated by Jeffries' first dynamic display of ferocity. All Jeffries managed to do was to open the training cut in Johnson's lips, and to make him playful. It was most anybody's round, and it was certainly quicker and more aggressive than ever. Round five brought Jeffries advancing with his crouch and showed that the blood from Johnson's lip had turned his smile to a sorry one. But still he smiled and, to balance things off, he opened Jeffries' lips, which bled more profusely than his own. From then to the end of the fight Jeffries was never free from blood, a steady stream later flowing from his right nostril added to by an open cut on his left cheek. Corbett's running fire of irritation served but to make Johnson smile the merrier and to wink at him across Jeffries' shoulder in the clinches.

Corbett's Taunts React on Jeff.

Johnson signalled the opening of the sixth round by landing stinging blows to the face in one or two orders. Johnson's quickness was startling. In response to an irritating remark from Corbett, Johnson replied suavely, "Too much on hand, right now," and at the same instant he tore into Jeffries. It was Johnson's first real, aggressive rush. It lasted but a second or two, but it was fierce and dandy, and at its conclusion it was manifest that Jeffries' right eye was closing fast. The round ended with Johnson fighting and smiling strong, and with Jeffries' nose, lip and cheek bleeding and eyes closed. Johnson's round by a smile all the way through.

Jeffries Seen to Slow Down.

The seventh round was a mild one, opening with Jeffries grim and silent and with Johnson leading and forcing. Both were careful and nothing happened save that once they exchanged blows right niftily. So far, Jeffries' rushing and crowding and bearing on of weight had amounted to naught. Also, he was doing less and less of it. "I only take one or two, Jim," Corbett encouraged his principal. In the eighth round, Jeffries landed two stingers. After a pause he landed another. "See that," he chattered, sweetly, to Corbett in his corner. Jeffries showed signs perceptibly of slowing down in this round, rushing and crowding less and less. Johnson was working hard, and his speed was as flagrant as ever. Jeffries' slowing down was not due to the punishment he had received, but to poorness of condition. He was flying the first signals of fatigue. He was advertising, faintly, it is true, that he had not come back.

Jeffries Seen to Slow Down.

The ninth round was introduced by a suggestion from Corbett, heroically carrying out the policy that was bringing his principal to destruction. "Make the big stiff fight," was Corbett's suggestion. "That's right, that's what they all say," was Johnson's answer, delivered with true Chesterfieldian grace across his adversary's shoulder. In the previous rounds Johnson had not wreaked much damage with the

forecasted punch, the right uppercut. In this round he demonstrated indisputably that he could drive the left hand in a way that was surprising. Be it remembered that it had been long denied that he had any sort of a punch in that left of his, incidentally in this round, it led all the others, seemingly that he landed a blow near to Jeffries' heart that must have been discouraging.

The tenth round showed Johnson with his left, unexpected left as quick as ever, and Jeffries going slower and slower. The conclusion of the first ten rounds may be summed up as follows: "The fight was all in the favor of Johnson, who had shown no yellow, who had shown condition and who had shown undiminished speed, who had not used his right uppercut much, who had developed left, who held his own in the clinches, who had got the best of the infighting and the outfighting, who was unhurt and who was smiling all the way. Jeffries was in bad shape, he was tired, slower than ever, his few rushes had been futile and the sports who had placed their money against him were jubilant. There were men who proclaimed they saw the end. I refused to see it, for I had hoped Jeffries to win, and I was hoping lucrily for what I did not know, but for something to happen, for anything that would turn the tide of battle. And yet I could not hide from myself the truth that Jeffries had slowed down."

Jeff Rallies in Eleventh.

The 11th round looked better for Jeffries. Stung by a remark of Corbett's, Johnson rushed and provoked one grand rally from Jeffries. It was faster fighting and more continuous than any of the preceding rounds, culminating in a fierce rally in which Jeffries landed hard. Round 12 found Johnson, if anything, quicker and more aggressive than ever. "Though you were going to do big, you will!" Johnson queried sweetly, of Corbett. As usual, every remark of Corbett's brought more punishment to Jeffries. And by the end of this round, the second of the two great questions was definitely answered. Jeffries had not come back. The 13th round was the beginning of the end. Beginning slowly enough, but stung by Corbett, Johnson put it all over him in the mouth-fighting and all over Jeffries in the face outfighting and infighting. From defense to attack and back again, and back and forth, Johnson flashed like the amazing fighting mechanism he is. Jeffries

"JEFFRIES WAS GAME, BUT HIS BLOWS HAD NO STEAM."—Johnson.

I won from Mr. Jeffries because I outclassed him in every department of the fighting game. I was certain I would win. I never changed my mind at any time. Jeffries' blows had no steam behind them, so how could he hope to defeat me. With the exception of a slight cut on my lower lip, I was not hurt. I was really causing him to lose. I am unmarked. I heard people at the ringside remark about body blows being inflicted upon me. I do not recall a single punch in the body that caused me any discomfort. I am in shape to battle again tomorrow if it were necessary. One thing I must give Jeffries credit for is the game battle he made. He came back at me with the heart of a true fighter. No man can say he did not do his best. I believe we both fought fairly. There was nothing said between us which was rough. He joked me and I joked him. I told him I knew he was a bear, but I was a gorilla and would defeat him. For the next few weeks I shall play vaudeville. Then I shall go to my home in Chicago and rest. I do not think I shall fight for several months, because I do not know a man now who could give me a good battle. No attention will be paid to Sam Langford's challenge by me. I don't consider he could give me a fight that would draw

Corbett's Taunts React on Jeff.

was silent and sick, while as the round progressed Corbett's remarks grew bolder and bolder. A few entered the fond hope that Jeffries would recuperate. But it was futile. There was no come back to him. He really caused, falling, heart-sick, heartbroken man. "Talk to him, Corbett," Jeffries' friends appealed, in the 14th round. But Corbett would not talk. He had long since seen the end. And yet through this round Johnson went in for one of his characteristic loafing spells. He took it easy and played with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as ever. "Right on the hip, he grinned out once as Jeffries, in a desperate dying flurry managed to land a wild punch in that vicinity. Corbett, likewise desperate, even turned a last rally with the big gladiator, cool as a cucumber, smiling broadly as ever and yet as careful as