

THE CHAMPION.

Kid McCoy Knocks Out Dan Creedon in Fifteen Rounds.

A Desperate Battle Fought at Long Island Athletic Club Last Night.

Some Additional Particulars of the Fight Between Connolly and Hawkins.

NEW YORK, Dec. 17.—(Northern) Kid McCoy, the middleweight champion of the world, met Dan Creedon of New Zealand to night in the arena of the Long Island City Athletic Club. The fight was a desperate battle, and after fifteen rounds made the foreigner throw up the sponge and acknowledge the "Hoosier's" superiority.

Long before the big event took place the frame building in which it was held was crowded to excess, and bets were freely made with McCoy the favorite at 10 to 8. The Kid's wonderful science and self-possession were always in evidence, and his speed combined with the advantage of height and reach enabled him to outpoint his more stockily built antagonist.

From the moment the men put up their hands in the opening round McCoy's stock began to ascend. It was boosted so rapidly that at the end of the sixth round McCoy's backers were offering 3 to 1 on their man. Reserved seats were at a premium tonight. Although the original cost of box seats was \$10 each, as much as three that price was freely given. There was plenty of Creedon money in the house, and no lack of takers on McCoy's part. It was estimated that the amount of money which changed hands on the outcome of the bout would exceed \$100,000.

The ring, which was pitched in the centre of the club house, was 20 feet square. After the two preliminary bouts had been wound up, Mayor Gleason walked up the main aisle and was received with cheers. When he reached the ring there were loud cries for a speech. The mayor said in part:

"This is the first time I have entered the arena ring scientifically, but I can assure you that any person who came here tonight to see a prize fight had better get away to the box office and get his money back. This ring will only be occupied by men who take part in a boxing contest."

The mayor left the ring and Jim Corbett stepped in. He said in part: "Those who have seen Dan Creedon in the arena will see one of the cleanest, best and hardest ever fought, and those who are acquainted with such contests will agree with every word I have said."

The curtain raised at six round affair, in which Steve Flanagan of Philadelphia and George Rose of this city met at 100 pounds. They started in at a lively pace, Rose being the aggressor, and in the first round he landed a hard left on the Philadelphia man's face, cutting him about the eye badly. It was given and taken in the next three rounds. In the fifth Flanagan landed a hard right on the nose and Rose tied profusely. Flanagan played the body, and at the end had his man pretty well worked out. Flanagan got the decision.

The next pair were Jack McKee of New York and Jack Ward of Newark, N. J., eight rounds at 115 pounds. The men merely sparred around for several rounds. In the fifth they began to warm up, and in the sixth Ward landed a couple of good swings on the jaw, and continued to force the fighting throughout the next two. He knocked McKee against the ropes in the seventh, but McKee got back at him in the last round, when he landed a hard right on McKee's jaw and got in a good left occasionally.

The referee declared the bout a draw. Dan Creedon entered the ring at 9.55. He was accompanied by Joe Chynoweth, Tom Tracey and Benny Murphy. Creedon was in excellent condition and looked very confident. Five minutes later McCoy jumped through the ropes. His seconds were Homer Selby (McCoy's brother), Doc Payne and Tommy West.

Very little time was lost in putting on the gloves, and the men shook hands at 10:10 o'clock. When they did so McCoy's advantage in height and reach was very apparent. Creedon was four inches shorter than McCoy, but he was stockily built and every muscle was clearly developed. McCoy was in excellent shape, and looked in good condition. The referee declared the bout a draw.

Round 1.—After some light sparring Creedon landed a right on McCoy's head, but McCoy returned it with a left on Creedon's nose. Creedon landed a right on McCoy's head, but McCoy returned it with a left on Creedon's nose. Creedon landed a right on McCoy's head, but McCoy returned it with a left on Creedon's nose.

Round 2.—McCoy opened with a left on the face, and skipped back on a swing of Creedon's left. In two clinches Creedon smothered McCoy's face with his left hand glove, Mac jabbed a stiff right on the ribs without a return, and missed a left swing for the jaw. They were sparring when the round ended.

Round 3.—McCoy led a left on the face, and then swung left on the face and three rights on the ribs and arm on the quick succession at close quarters. Creedon was very slow in his movements and ran into a clinch on the ropes. Mac cut loose and sent his left on the stomach and his right on the head. Then they clinched. In the clinch Creedon swung a short right on the head and was missed for so doing. But they were fighting with one arm free, Creedon was perfectly right. Mac wound up the round with a left jab on the wind

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