

"FOUL" TAINTS DURAN WIN

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BOXING

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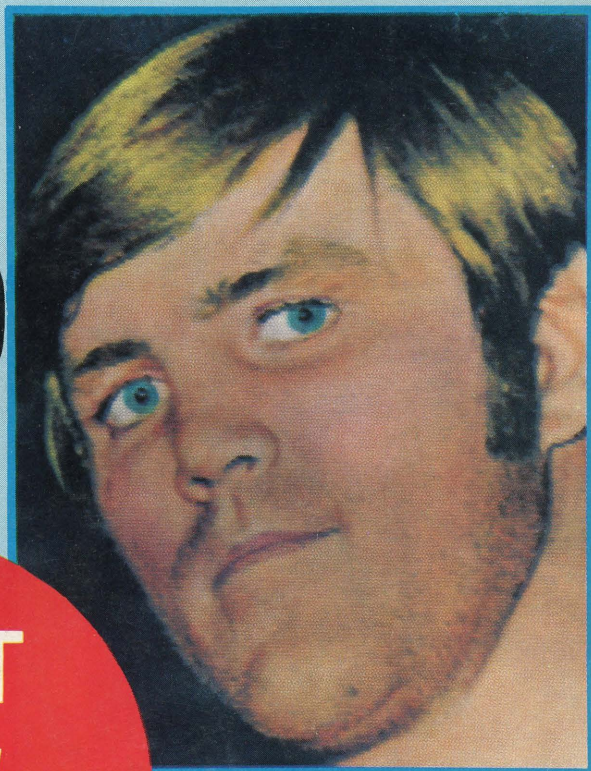
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MIKE



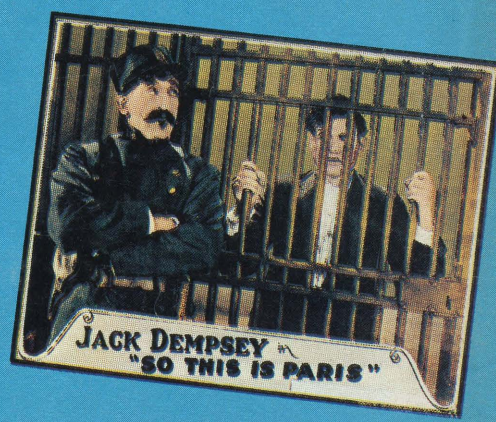
JERRY

WHAT
NOW
QUARRYS

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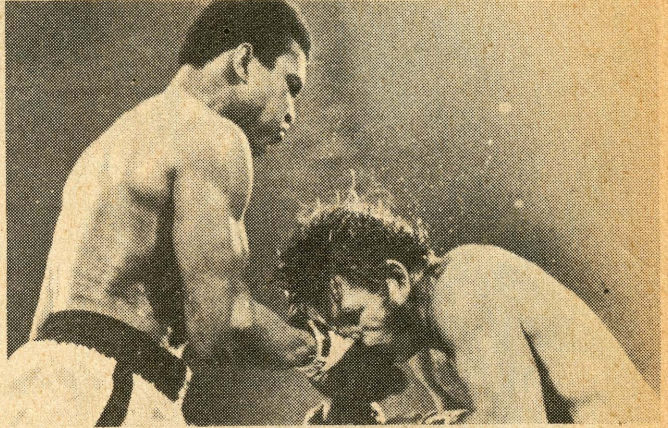


TITLE FIGHT ROUND-UP

NAPOLES - PRUITT * MONZON - BOUTTIER * FOSTER - QUARRY * BUCHANAN - DURAN
ARCARI - HENRIQUE * LEWIS - BACKUS * GONZALES - BATOTO * OHBA - AMORES

MUHAMMAD ALI- HE'S TOO MUCH...

FOSTER AND ALI BOTH EASY WINNERS.....



Ali got down to business in the sixth, and ripped home some solid blows, like this right to the jaw.

by LEW ESKIN

Seated in the crowded Fox theatre in Hackensack, N.J. watching the "Big Show," we often heard from the predominately young crowd the shouts, "He's too much," as Muhammad Ali did his thing against and to Jerry Quarry.

That really summed it all up. Ali was indeed too much, too much a fighter and much too much a showman for the plodding, disheartened Quarry.

Jerry admitted that watching Bob Foster kayo his young brother Mike a half hour before he entered the ring against Ali had affected him, especially since Mike was out cold for a good five minutes after being nailed on the chin by a perfect left hook.

While Quarry had made a fight of it

when he clashed with Ali a year and a half ago in Ali's first comeback fight in Atlanta, this was strictly a "laugh." And that was the way Ali played it for the first six rounds.

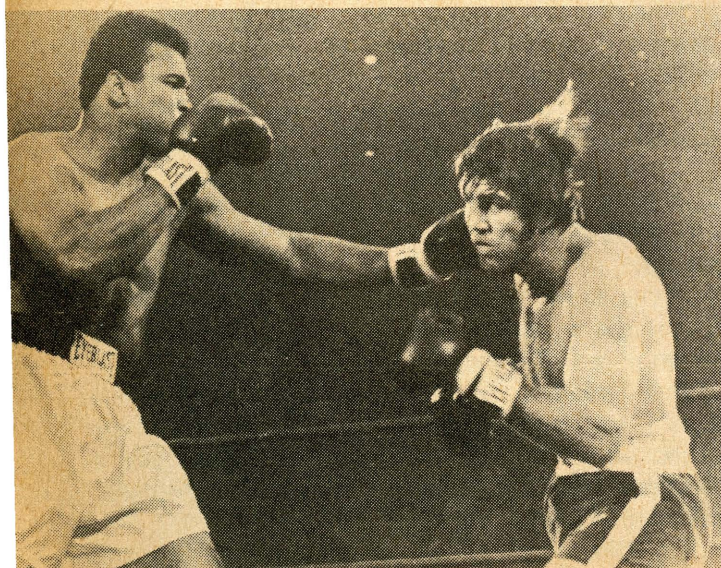
He clowned around, inviting Quarry to come in and fight, leaning against the ropes and dangling his hands at his side, an open target. But Jerry was smart enough not to fall into the trap and returned the "come on and fight" invitation to Ali.

Ali did nothing but footwork in the first round and the few aggressive moves by Jerry gave him a slight edge. In the second Ali began to bang home his left jabs as he used the ring to stay out of range of Jerry's punches while landing his left at will. He gave the crowd a chuckle when after being tagged on the chin by a soft right, he went into a stagger act, but Quarry

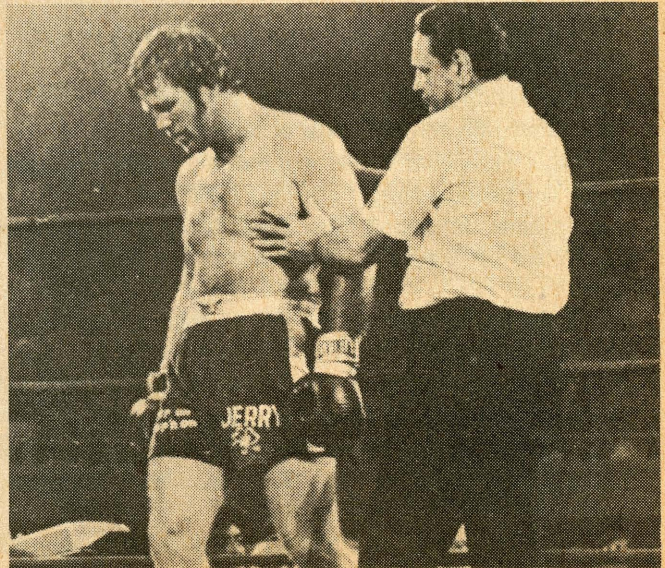
didn't take advantage of what looked like an opportunity to belt him.

Jerry, in fact, was a perfect foil, with the exception of the first minute when, after the first clinch, he picked Ali up and appeared ready to toss him out of the ring before referee Mike Kaplan got them separated.

Ali's dancing and prancing entertained the crowd through the third, fourth and fifth rounds, while we in the theatre felt the same embarrassment for Jerry as we did for Mel Allen, who was doing the telecasting comment. Poor Mel kept calling Jerry, "Foster," and "Mike," while in the earlier Foster fight, he never did get straightened out. He started off by calling actor Jack Palance, who did a good job as color man "Bob," and went downhill from there. His performance matched



Ali's left jabs and hooks landed at will against his much slower rival.



A battered Quarry is headed to his corner by referee Kaplan after he called a halt early in the seventh round.

AND FOSTER TOO.....

Jerry's.

Quarry, his face reddened but unmarked, appeared to be slowing down in the fifth, and Ali stopped his dancing to stand flat-footed in front of Jerry, who still couldn't land any real effective blows. Mid-way in the sixth, Ali began to put some heft behind his punches and shook Quarry with a left-right combination. With about a minute left in the round, the bandage on Ali's left hand came undone and it was waving in the breeze as he suddenly got down to business. He went into Quarry, backing him against the ropes with a dazzling flurry of lefts and rights to the head. Jerry let fly a looping left as Ali backed off, but a moment later Ali staggered Jerry with another lightning-like combination at the bell.

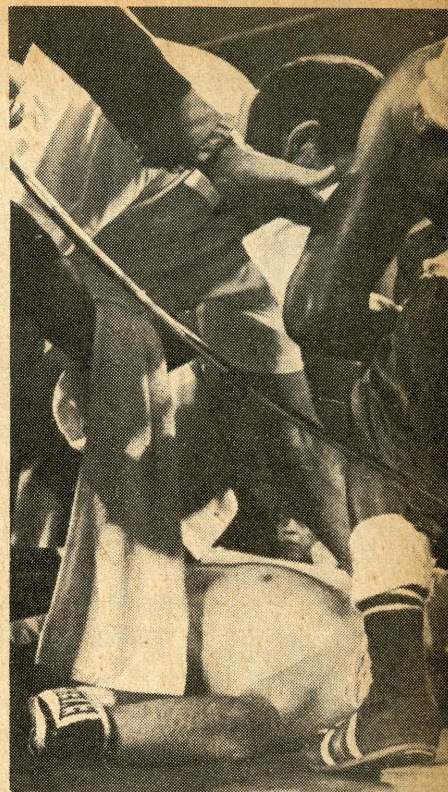
Quarry seemed more discouraged than hurt as he went back to his corner. Ali sprang out for the seventh and ripped two lefts and a right to the head, staggering Quarry. Ali stopped

punching and looked at the referee for a moment, then ripped in two solid rights to the head. Kaplan jumped between them and called a halt at the nineteen second mark in the round. Quarry didn't appear too badly hurt, but he didn't offer any protest, slowly walking to his corner with his head bowed.

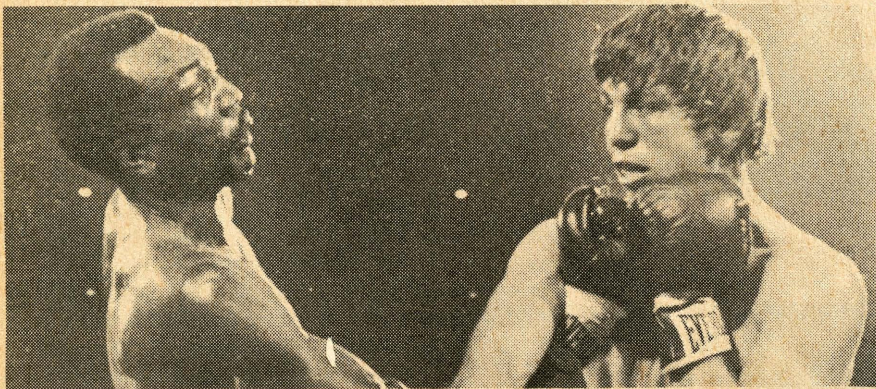
For Ali, who at 216 was slim and trim, it was a real class performance. Jerry, at 198, was too slow and too confused by Ali's speed to make even a fight of it.

The live gate was \$349,800 paid by 6,549 and early reports on closed circuit were glowing, but Ali had a guarantee of half a million, while Quarry took down \$200,000 for his end.

Foster, who earned only \$80,000, and his manager Lou Viscusi said they were very interested in fighting Ali. Why not? Foster, who has been kyoed by most of the heavyweights he has fought, including Joe Frazier,

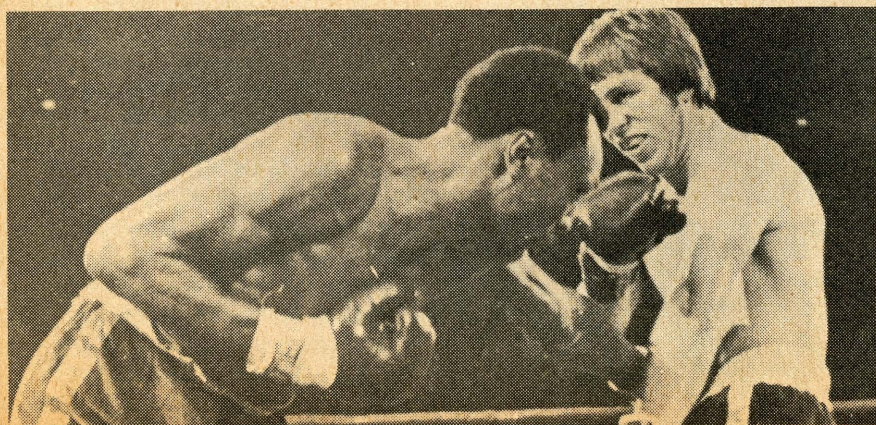


Bob Foster tries to aide Mike Quarry who was "out" for five minutes after Bob's left hook found its mark.



Foster's longer reach made it easy for him to score, while Mike's punches fell short.

Bob used his jab to the body to bring down Mike's guard.



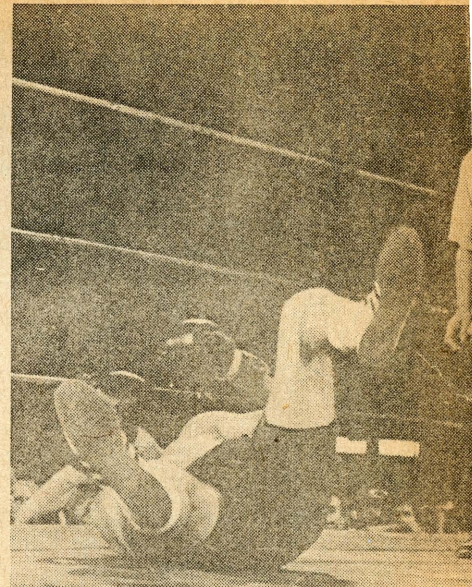
for a lot less would not spot Muahmmad anything in height or reach, and only about sixty pounds on the scale.

Bob, 173½, fighting a calm cool fight, let young Mike, 175, wear himself down by moving and moving, while he stalked after him, sticking in long left jabs that always found their mark as he took every one of the rounds on our card. Mike threw some sharp rights to the head, but Foster just kept plugging away. Near the end of the third he began to work on the body with his right and it was just a matter of time after that.

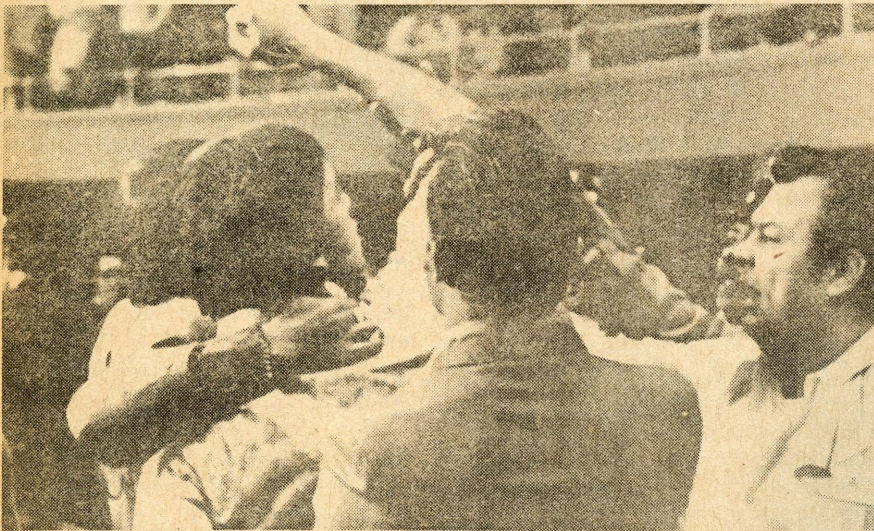
Quarry showed lack of respect for Foster when he stood and traded with Bob mid-way in the fourth, but it was more a case of necessity than bravado as he no longer could stay out of Bob's punching range. With time running out in the fourth round, Foster sent a right uppercut that grazed Mike's chin. As Mike pulled his head slightly to the right and up to avoid the blow, Foster followed with a blistering left hook that crumpled Mike flat on his back. He didn't even move a muscle as referee Harry Krause counted him out. The time was 3:09, as the count continued after the bell had rung, but Mike never heard it. All he had was his



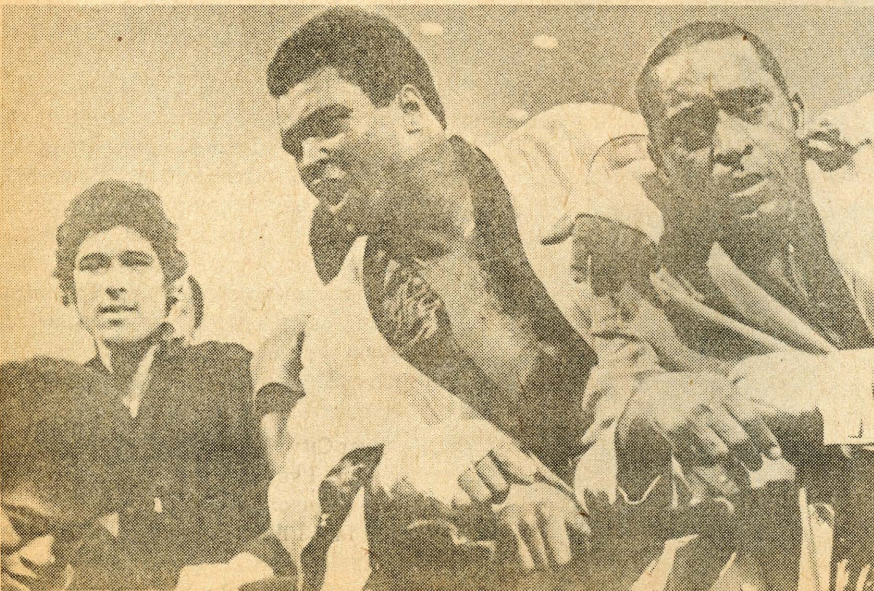
Jerry tried in vain to break Ali's fast defense.



Mike settled down for a long nap after Foster's left landed flush on his jaw.



Mike had to be restrained as he traded insults with some fans during brother Jerry's fight.



Ali engaged George Foreman in verbal battle after disposing of Jerry.

biggest pay day, \$40,000, to soothe his feelings after absorbing his first loss and first knockdown in his 37th fight.

Ali went into his usual spiel after the fight, shouting that Frazier was afraid of him and was retiring to his "chicken farm" rather than face him. He also got into a yelling, shoving match with George Foreman for the benefit of the Wide World of Sports cameras.

Foster, who had an offer to defend against European titleholder Chris Finnegan in London, said that he would like to try Ali's chin for size with that "left hook," calling the one that finished Mike as good as the one that won him the title from Dick Tiger.

Foster also recalled that he and Ali had been members of the Pan-Am Games team back in 1959. "Ali had a big mouth then too. Every night after lights out he would go around and shine a flashlight in everyone's eyes."

He also said that they had boxed a few times in the gym. While the future for the Quarryrs is up in the air, Ali has a date in Ireland with Al "Blue" Lewis which will take place by the time most of you will be reading this, and with proposed matches against Floyd Patterson and Jose Luis Garcia also on the horizon, it appears that an Ali-Foster match will have to wait, but one thing is for certain. Both Ali and Foster were in peak condition and both turned grade A-1 performances. Those who watched the fight got their money's worth, and the Quarryrs certainly earned their money.