

UPS AND DOWNS OF THE SPORTING GAME HOME AND ABROAD

"SPUD" MURPHY IS GOOD WOOD SAWER

HE BEATS THE OTHER FIRE LADDIES IN A MATCH RACE BY FOUR STICKS—HOW IT WAS.

Up at the Quartz street fire station there are a whole lot of men who think they can work either at day labor or athletics. The boys get an idea in their heads once in a while that they can do things other than fight fires and risk their lives for the householder and the insurance man.

One of those ideas struck the "gang" yesterday when they sat around watching an old fellow trying to saw up a cord of wood across from the station.

Immediately a bet followed the sympathy talk made and a corps of wood-sawers was organized, consisting of Acting Chief Jerry Shimnick, Tim Connors, Pat Healey, Joe Boos, "Spud" Murphy and Jim Burton.

The prize offered was the last punch in a meal ticket belonging to Chief Shimnick. The wager was against time, and Shimnick lost on the first turn. Tim Burton reached for more logs than the others, but fainted on the fifth attempt, and a line of hose was run out from the station to bring him to.

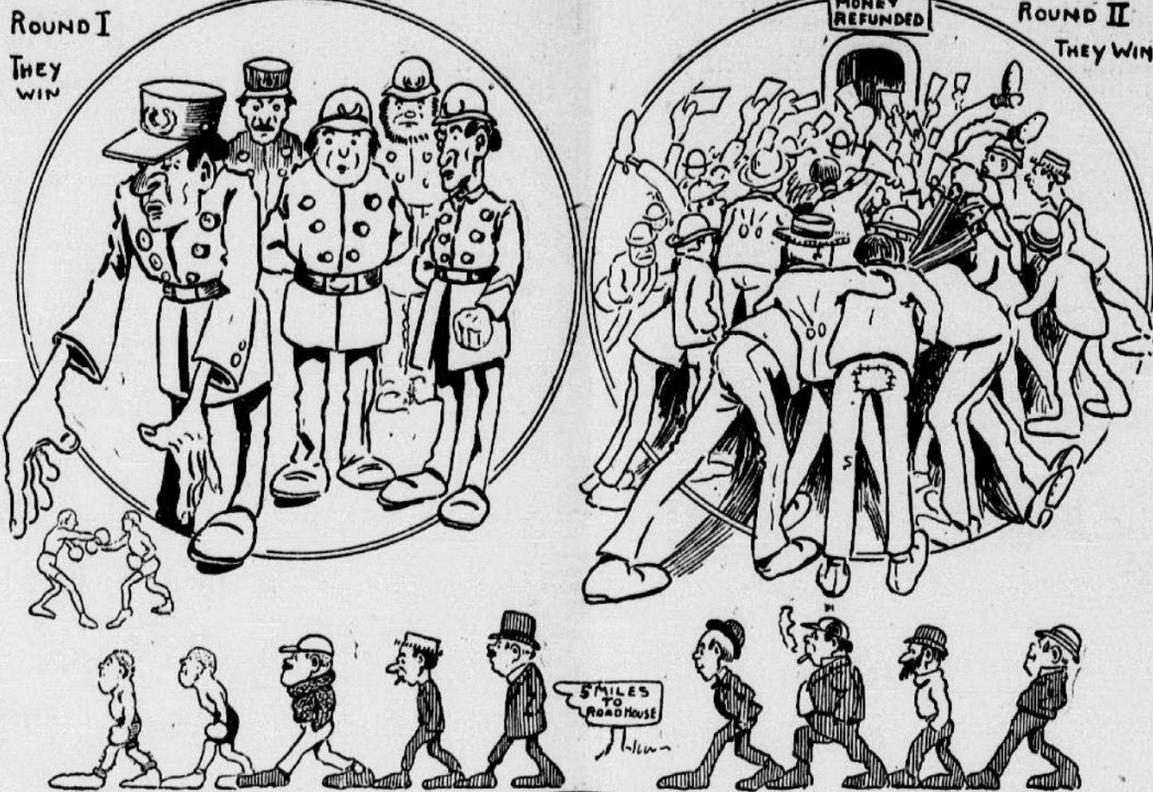
"Spud" Murphy won the race, beating the others by four sticks.

Challenges Corcoran.

[SPECIAL TO INTER MOUNTAIN.]

Billings Sept. 19.—Charles Schneider, the champion runner of the state, has issued a challenge to Pat Corcoran, who recently defeated Tom Dundon in a match race at Butte. Schneider has the best of backing and is able to post any forfeit that Corcoran may care to name.

SCENES AND INCIDENTS OF LAST NIGHT'S FISTIC BATTLE.



WILLING TO FIGHT WALKERVILLE PET

MOSE LAFONTISE SAYS HE WILL COVER ANY AMOUNT M'CARTHY CARES TO PUT UP.

"You can say for me," said Mose Lafontise as he registered a kick against the story that Clifford showed yellow last night, "that I will fight Jerry McCarthy for any amount of money he can put up. It looks to me as if a local man always gets the worst of it in Butte. If McCarthy will come up with any kind of a forfeit to show that he wants to fight I will cover it all with my own money and not ask a man to help me out."

Mose is very sore over the story that Clifford did not stick to the punching given him by Hawkins. He is ready to jump with Clifford to Bodie, Cal., from which place an offer has been made for a fight with him and a local man. McCarthy has been given the preference in the match but it is likely that the one lonesome red-haired fighter who can't be licked at any stage of the game will get the money.

Golf Caddies on Strike.

Strike fever seems to be in the wind all over the country, and it even enters into sports. Over a hundred caddies on the New York golf grounds went on a strike last week upon their demand for increased wages being refused.

The timely arrival of a policeman, who quietly took the leader of "de gang" in tow effectually stopped the disturbance, however, and all the boys were willing to go back to work for their customary 15 cents an hour.

CLIFFORD KNOCKS OUT HAWKINS

Defeated Man Clearly Outfought His Opponent But His Blows Lacked Steam—Promoters Have Trouble With Authorities.

Jack Clifford is a lucky man. Also, Jack Clifford is a yellow boy, but he won the fight with Dal Hawkins last night. That makes Clifford a good fellow with a whole lot of people who didn't see the one-sided match at the Five-Mile roadhouse, somewhere after 2 o'clock this morning.

Clifford won for about two reasons. The first and most important was that Hawkins had no settling punch with steam enough behind it to put out the little Montana champion. The next essential cause of the Clifford victory was a pine wall and a husky rush which brought a bump on Hawkins head and left him just dazed enough to get a knockout punch, which ordinarily wouldn't have been even good training medicine.

Mismanagement was partly the cause of the failure of the two men to get together at Sutton's Broadway. Sam Goodman's failure to regard the written order of Judge Boyle for 10 passes, was another cause. Then Jack Hoy's impertinent remarks to Alderman Mickey Ryan when Mickey asked for more passes, climaxed the series of misfortunes which came near putting the Helena backers of Clifford in the hole for several hundred dollars.

They Don't Mix.

Here in Butte there's two things which don't seem to mix—ward politics and prizefights. With a ward politician posing as a fight manager, and a chief of police who will obey aldermen when it comes to requests to close everything but gambling houses, the poor fighters have a bad time of it.

Night before last all of the efforts of the city council failed to induce the chief of police and mayor to order gambling rooms closed. Last night the insulted dignity of one or two aldermen who couldn't afford to pay \$1 to see a boxing contest, resulted in Chief Reynolds sending an army of policemen up to the Broadway to arrest Manager Dick Sutton and any old fighter who dared to step onto the big Broadway stage in fighting costume.

While the fare layouts were busy running over-time last night and Alderman Larry Duggan's request for Chief Reynolds' resignation was slowly evaporating in the committee box at the city hall, the chief was busy explaining to Manager Sutton that his positive orders were that if "Uncle Dick" dared to allow such a thing as a boxing contest in his theater he would arrest the veteran manager as an accessory and close the house. The chief explained over the telephone that it wasn't his fault, as the aldermen who didn't get passes had complained to him that there was going to be a prizefight and that they were down at the city hall asking him to take official cognizance of the fact.

Chief is Obdurate.

Manager Sutton explained that there were several hundred people in the theater who had paid their money to witness a boxing contest and that it would be impossible to separate the victims who were entitled to refunded money from the city employes who had gotten into the house on the order for passes signed by Police

Judge Boyle. The chief was obdurate, over the phone, and insisted that the fight be declared off in accordance with the demands of the moneyless aldermen.

Inasmuch as there were several blue-coated policemen ready to back up the chief's orders to arrest Manager Sutton of the theater and the managers of the contest, it was decided, after a long delay, to refund the money to the waiting crowd. The doors were opened at 8 o'clock, but it was 10 o'clock before the efforts of the managers to pacify the irate city officials and to locate the foxy chief, who had disappeared from view, were abandoned. Then the boxoffice was reopened and somewhere in the neighborhood of \$50 over the receipts were paid by Manager Sutton's office force to the people who thronged through doors demanding their money back.

To the Five-Mile House.

It was announced that the fight would be pulled off at the Five-Mile roadhouse and carriages and buses were immediately ordered to convey the enthusiasts who couldn't be induced by the city officials to refrain from seeing a good battle.

Somewhere in the neighborhood of 200 sports and business men gathered at the appointed place by 11 o'clock. It was 12 o'clock, though, when the ring and amphitheater were arranged. It was 1 o'clock before the only alderman present—and who paid his way in—was able to announce that the fight would positively be pulled off. It was 1:30 o'clock when Doc Flynn and Jerry McCarthy got into the ring for a pretty three-round preliminary.

Twenty minutes after the preliminary Dal Hawkins entered the ring with his seconds, with Clifford following a couple of minutes later.

There was considerable delay over the selection of a referee but it was finally announced that Patsy Sullivan had been agreed upon.

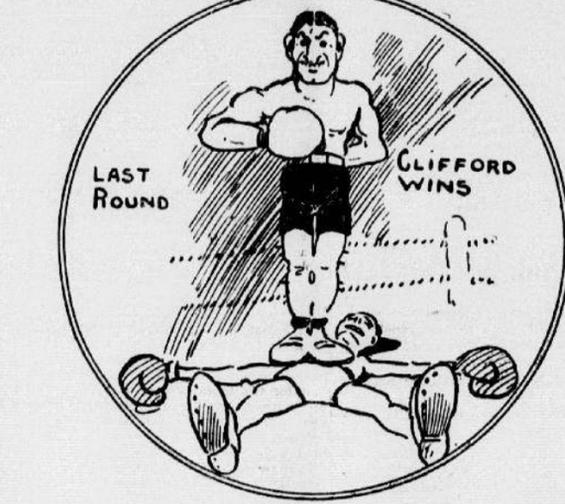
Heavy Betting.

While the preliminaries to the contest were being arranged several bets at even money were offered. One man offered \$500 even on Clifford which was grabbed up instantly by the Hawkins admirers. Another bet of \$250 was made while the stakeholder on the first bet was counting up the change and one bet followed another until something like \$1,500 had been wagered on the men who couldn't fight before sensitive aldermen.

Howard Opie, Doc Flynn and Jerry McCarthy were behind Hawkins, while Mose Lafontise and Ed Johnson were Clifford's seconds. Eddie Sachs was chosen as official timekeeper.

There wasn't much to the fight from the first call of time but Hawkins, Dal started to mix things up in the first round and after the first two or three punches had things his own way so far as punching had well was concerned. Clifford fought back well until the second round, when he began to show a feather of saffron hue.

In the second round Clifford went down twice from the short hooks of Hawkins and came up into left jabs which took the fighting blood out of him for a full min-



ute. Clifford's strength and huskiness stood him in good stead and occasionally he would get in stiff punches, though Hawkins generally managed to get inside of them.

The third round was simply a repetition of the first two rounds in which Dal pounded the champion all over the ring. In the fourth round Clifford showed up better than at any other time during the fight. He came in with stiff right and left swings which placed Hawkins on the defensive, but the coast man saved himself by some of the cleverest of blocking and ducking.

In the fifth round Clifford went down twice from left hand jabs and was all but out when the call of time saved him. It looked as if Hawkins would have an easy time of it, but Clifford rallied strong for the sixth round and opened on the aggressive. Hawkins took the aggressive after the first rally again and landed time after time while Clifford showed signs of grogginess all through.

Clifford Cries Foul.

Clifford's yellow showed in this round when he ran into a stiff left jab which landed low in the stomach. He cried foul instantly and started to run around the ring with his hands over his stomach. It was a clean safe punch and the referee wouldn't recognize it as anything else. Clifford was coached strong to stay to his work and finally came back with a couple of left hand swings which just at that particular time were greatly encouraging to his backers.

It was in the seventh round that the mishap to Hawkins occurred. Clifford came up strong and there were rapid exchanges in which Hawkins, as usual, got the better of it in points of landing, but Clifford showed better steam behind his blows. Clifford rushed repeatedly and in one rush jammed Hawkins against the wall which formed one side of the ring. Dal's head went back against the boards with a whack which resounded through the crowded room. As he came up from the clinch it could be easily seen that he was dazed. Clifford reached over with a left hook and started Hawkins' head back and followed with another left jab which sent Dal to the floor for the count.

Outfought Clifford.

All through the contest Hawkins outfought his opponent and landed at will.

The only thing which saved Clifford from an early knockout was the lack of steam behind Dal's blows. Hawkins appeared to hit strong enough at the beginning, but after Clifford began to go the route Dal had not strength enough to put the husky little fighter down for good.

Several times Clifford showed signs of weakening under the shower of blows rained on him, but was coached back by his seconds. Though landing rarely, when he did get in it was with better effect than Hawkins whose mainstay was clever blocking and the ability to get inside of some wicked swings.

The fact that Hawkins went out more from the rush against the wall than the blow which put him down was shown by the big bump on the back of his head after he was taken to his corner.

There were several times during the fight that Clifford's backer was ready to surrender, and after the fight was over Goodman admitted that his man had won through a fluke.

"Clifford is a quitter to my mind," said Sam after the fight. "He didn't show gameness in my estimation and I would not back him again for five cents against a hundred dollars. Yet we won."

CLIFFORD SAYS HE WON FAIR

Denies That He Showed the Yellow Streak When Hawkins Punched Him.

"It's no use saying I have a yellow streak," said Jack Clifford this morning. "I was fighting my own fight, and I won, and if the Inter Mountain says I showed yellow it will be an untruth. I fought the way I knew would win. I've fought five fights in my life. It will be a year next November since I started fighting. I have never lost a fight except that Ogeesby decision, and have had a knockout coming every time. I fought a man last night who has fought three times for the championship. You can call it luck, but I won the fight, and I have won other fights, too."

Clifford is probably right in his statement that he was fighting a plan. He fought the plan and came out lucky on the plan. But—wait till he fights Howard Opie on those kind of plans.

DOC FLYNN SHOWS UP WELL

Gives Jerry McCarthy a Tough Argument in Preliminary Bout.

Doc Flynn made a great showing against Jerry McCarthy in the three-round preliminary to the Clifford-Hawkins match last night. Flynn is a bad actor to the extent that he won't train according to rules, but there has not been a more able fighter in the town in several years.

There's only one man left in Butte who stands a show with Flynn, and that's "Kid" Opie. Providing Flynn was taken care of by the proper people—those who could control him—Doc would make a monkey out of several of the would-be champions.

To Open Bowling Season.

[SPECIAL TO INTER MOUNTAIN.]

Missoula, Sept. 19.—Bowling promises to prove a popular pastime during the coming winter months. The opening of the season will take place on Saturday, September 20, and a large attendance is expected at the new alleys.

KID M'COY CHALLENGES FITZ

Cornishman Announces That He Will Again Enter the Ring and McCoy Wants the First Battle—Sporting Gossip.

Kid McCoy has issued a challenge to Bob Fitzsimmons. Just what the "Kid" expects to do to Lanky Bob's not evident, but it is certain that he is strictly in earnest about the challenge and really wants a match. He has gone so far as to say that he will post a forfeit of \$5,000 to clinch the match with the Cornishman. McCoy has for some time been anxious to get on a match with Fitzsimmons, but the latter has been too busy to heed a challenge from the Hoosier boxer.

Fitzsimmons' defeat at the hands of Jim Jeffries, however, seems to have convinced "the old man" that he has no chance with the champion, for he announces that he has passed up the boiler-maker, but will take on any of the other heavyweights. In this announcement McCoy thinks he sees the opening that has wanted so long, and said he would back up his challenge with a certified check for \$5,000. The \$5,000 is to remain up as a forfeit, and if Fitzsimmons signs articles and wants to make a side bet on the battle, McCoy will bet the \$5,000 for that purpose. In his announcement Fitzsimmons says he would be pleased to meet either Jim Corbett or Gus Ruhlin, and makes no special mention of McCoy. It is generally thought, however, that McCoy would look for easier game than either of the ones named, and as he is first to come back to terms he probably will be given the preference by Fitz.

Roosevelt Approves the Plan.

At the annual meeting of the National Rifle Association of America, General Spencer, president of the organization, announced that President Roosevelt's approval of the proposition to reorganize

the association along truly national lines is assured.

The plan provides for the training of civilian riflemen, particularly those who would be likely to serve in case of war. The intention also is to urge that all schools and colleges having detailed military instructors be required to provide for an indoor range and to furnish an outdoor range of at least 200 yards.

Increased compensation for properly qualified sharpshooters in the army is suggested. With the co-operation of the government the association believes hundreds of thousands of young Americans can be taught to shoot expertly.

Introduces Blackboard System.

Coach Williams of the University of Pennsylvania football team has introduced the blackboard system in teaching his men the signals and plays of the game. Coach Williams and Assistant Coach Hedges are determined that the college shall have one of the best teams of the season, and to do this it is necessary that every man on the team thoroughly understands his position and knows what is expected of him.

The blackboard system is liked very much by the players, and they say it makes the finer points of the game much easier to understand and grasp.

Sensational Cycle Performances.

The performances of Tom Linton, the English bicyclist, at Paris, continue to be of the sensational order. In a 100-kilometre paced race on the Buffalo track on August 3 he defeated Bourbons and Taylor and established the world's record for 50 miles of 1 hour 9 minutes 27 2-5 seconds.

(Additional Sport on Page Nine.)

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