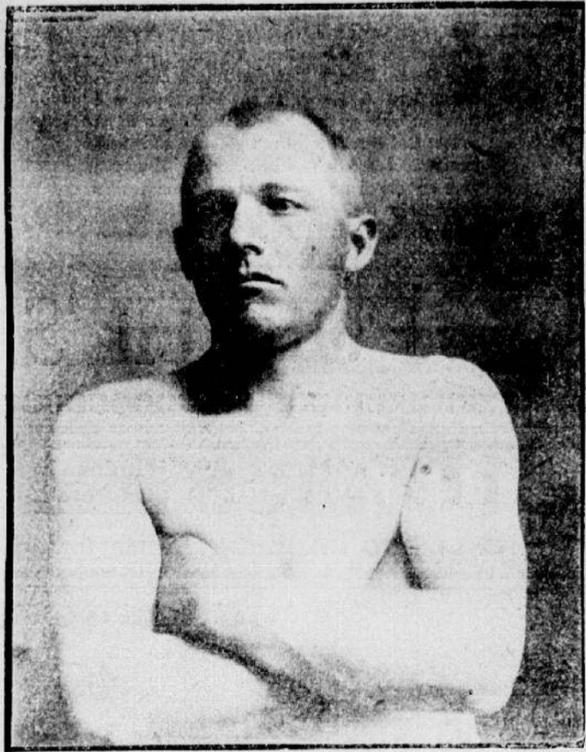


DOUBLE PAGE OF ALL THE LATEST HAPPENINGS IN THE REALM

NEW ARRIVAL AFTER A BOUT WITH DUNN

E. D. GILBERT,



New England Middleweight Comes From 'Frisco and Wants to Meet Frank Dunn.

Butte is fast regaining her prestige as one of the boxing centers of the Northwest. The latest addition to the ranks of ring men is E. D. Gilbert, formerly prominent in pugilistic circles in New England.

About two months ago he went to San Francisco, where he has been endeavoring to catch on. The field in the Golden Gate City, however, is overrun these days, and so Gilbert comes to Butte in the hope of making a match with some of the best of the local middleweights.

Gilbert desires to issue, through the sporting columns of the Inter Mountain, a challenge to any of the middleweights

in Butte or Montana, a preference being given to Frank Dunn. Judging from the accounts of his past battles in the roped arena, Gilbert and Dunn should put up a great battle. Both are well formed men for the fighting game, and outward appearance would indicate that they are about evenly matched.

The last battle in which Gilbert figured was with Henry Brown in Lowell, Mass., on the 10th of last June. They fought to rounds to a draw, and the press accounts of the bout speak well of the ability of both men, especially commending the cleverness of Gilbert.

It is to be hoped that arrangements can be made for a bout between Dunn and the newcomer, as it is almost a certainty that it would prove a good drawing card. The match can be made through the sporting editor of the Inter Mountain.

WANTS TO FIGHT DENVER ED

Ike Hayes Thinks He Has the Punch Left With Which to Lay Low Martin—Willie B. Goode Talks on Live Sport Topics.

"Yas, sah, Ise gwine ter challenge dat udder coon, Denver Ed Martin," declared Ike Hayes this morning, who is proud of his performance of Thursday night, when he put Tom King, the giant miter, to sleep in six rounds.

"Dis niggah made ernuf coin ter buy me poke chops ter de nex' two munts whin I licked dat big dub, King, an' Ise sho' gwine ter scrap dis yer Martin what claims ter be de king pin ob de coons, Ise big as Martin an' jes' as claver. Dis coon hes dun bin fightin' fer de las' twenty years an' he haint gone back er bit."

While Ike isn't as young as he used to be in the days when he was knocked over the ropes by Peter Maher, the Irish champion, he is just as willing to meet the best of them as ever. Ike's great redeeming feature is that he never flinches from the gaff that is invariably handed him. He is always smiling, or, rather, grinning.

Funny how a man can fight for two decades, be licked a dozen times, and still insist that he is not a has-been. Tom Sharkey is a fair example of this sort of pugilist. I once met Sharkey on the street and asked him whom he expected to fight next. He replied: "Oh, it don't make no difference to me. I can lick 'em all and would jes' as soon take on Jeff and Fitz on the same night."

This sounded a little strange in view of the fact that Fitzsimmons had broken two of the sailor's ribs and knocked him cold only ten days before. But Sharkey couldn't see it that way.

I couldn't keep my peepers off a little chocolate-colored coon at the Hayes-King prize fight the other night. I asked some one who he was and why he was there—the child was only 12 years old—and I was told: "That is Ike Hayes' son." The boy was the most interested spectator in the opera house, and when his father was declared the winner the lad set up a shout that would have done credit to the ordinary Cornucopia Indian. There were times during the scene, and at these times blue for the big negro, and at these times big tears crept into the younger Hayes' eyes. He would assume a lone face, and I firmly believe that boy would have been heartbroken had his father lost.

It seems strange to me how a trim, fast fighter like Howard Opie should be defeated by a much slower and clumsier man. It looked like the Centerville lad to me up to the time Clifford's paw connected with his jaw and sent him down and out. Opie is remarkably clever and has a punch that talks. But in Clifford he met a husky lad with an equally good punch and one who was able to stand all the punishment Opie could hand out. Clifford has yet to meet his first decisive defeat, while Opie has been sent to the land of nod on more than one occasion. It is said by those who ought to know that a man when once knocked out is never the same again, and it may be that Opie will never get over the drubbing Wade and Oglesby gave him.

Wonder who will win today—Butte or Bozeman. The two teams are playing at this writing, and I predict a close score. When the Bozeman boys played the Broadway Athletics here last Saturday I liked the style of the locals best, for they put up an article of football that's hard to beat. They were fast and played with clock-like precision.

Funny how a football game looks like a wild tussling match to the uninitiated. I have stood on the sidelines and heard spectators drop such remarks as these: "If I only knew something about the game I would enjoy it more, but it looks badly jumbled to me."

Football is the most scientific of all athletic games. Of course it is rough, but strong men don't mind that. It's a pity the game is not more open, for in that case everybody could sabb the plays.

And so Rufe Turner knocked Perry Queenan out! Well, wouldn't that jar you? Not that Rufe isn't a good man, but the people of Seattle went broke on the result, yet can bet your bottom dollar on that. Ever since Perry delivered the goods to Dal Hawkins in the coast city the sports out that way have shown a willingness to back Perry with coin of the realm on all occasions. When he was signed to fight the fast coon of the extreme northwest all took up Queenan's end of the argument and seemed to overlook the fact that in Turner the Seattle lad was going against the best man he had ever met.

I predicted the result of this battle some time ago and at that time I made a brief synopsis of the weak and strong points of both men. Queenan was strong as a young bull, I said, but slow, while the stocky built negro was equally strong and as quick as greased lightning. Because Turner was knocked out by Joe Gans is no reason why he should not lick a half dozen ordinary men. I have seen Rufe fight several times and every time he impressed me as a man of exceptional ability. If he took it into his head to go in and fight he did it with success, but sometimes he was lazy. I recall very well the night that Turner lost to Kid Parker in Denver. I do not wish to underestimate the ability of Parker as a fighter, for a fighter he surely was, but I will always believe that match was prearranged. Turner seemed to be holding back all the time,

when if he had gone after Parker like the white boy went after him, there would have been a different result.

With the fight on the square Turner is the best lightweight in the world today, next to the champion, Joe Gans.

I wonder if Tony Harris can throw that big fellow, Tim Harrington? There is not so much difference in the respective weights of the two men, but in street clothes Harrington looks like the heavier and the stronger man. He has a pair of shoulders that would grace a Sharkey and his chest is of the massive mould. Of course the battle isn't always to the strong, but I would advise Tony to train to the last notch or he may meet defeat when he goes against the champion Cornish wrestler of Michigan.

Eddie Toy, the Colorado lightweight, may think he can make toys of our lightweights around here, but he may wake up some night to the realization that he is sorely mistaken. I've seen Toy go on more than one occasion and I know him to be a fast, scientific boxer with a punch that wouldn't hurt a tough man much. He could hit Clifford at will, but he couldn't afford to get careless with the Montana champion, as Howard Opie can testify. Toy is about the prettiest handball player I ever saw. I don't mean by this that he is the best, for I saw Jack Fitzgerald of Denver put it all over him; but then Fitzgerald is a champion at handball while Toy only plays the game in his training stunts. There is one thing certain, however, Toy can give any of the handball players around this neck of the woods a run for their money.

"I am going back to mining, and I never want to see another boxing glove again." These were the words of Tom King, the giant, who tried but who failed to take the measure of Ike Hayes.

In some respects King reminds me of big Fred Russell. He is every bit as big as Russell, but he hasn't as much idea of how to hit as the big Californian. Both are awkward enough. They tell me now that Fred Russell can fight some. If he can he has improved wonderfully. I remember seeing him go against Tom Sharkey in Denver. Sharkey gave him his needings in four rounds, but the fight was fixed and all bets were declared off. Russell was big and strong enough to whip two Sharkeys, but he had a bad case of cold feet.

Now, this same Tom King may be developed into a fighter. Who can tell? He will never be a champion, that's a cinch, for he lacks sand, and a champion must go through a whole lot of pounding before he reaches his pinnacle. But Tom King could be made a good second-rater, for he has the size, the weight, the reach and the height, and all he wants now is a knowledge of the game. But second-rate fighters eke out slim livings at best, and perhaps big Tom King is right when he announces his intention of following the less strenuous occupation of mining. Well, good-bye, Tom.

There was a big fellow by the name of Billy Harrington at the Hayes-King fight the other night, who issued a challenge to fight the winner. Harrington is a likely-looking chap, and if looks count for anything, Hayes had better keep within his shell.

"I'll meet the winner for a side bet of \$250 and the entire gate receipts," said Harrington. Harrington's backer was on hand to substantiate his statement that he would meet the winner.

This fellow, Harrington, is just such a built man as Tom Sharkey. His head is tucked down between a pair of massive shoulders, and his chest and arms look strong enough to pull down an ordinary house. He has a square, pugilistic jaw, and an eye that I shouldn't want to gaze into on a dark night. If he can handle his dukes even a little bit he can put it over poor old Ike.

In a dispatch from Missoula comes the news that the university football team did not leave as was intended for Moscow, Idaho. There was some misunderstanding as to the sending of the transportation, and at the eleventh hour the Missoula eleven was disappointed.

The university team was to have played the University of Idaho, and also another team at Pullman, and the disappointment at not being able to leave must indeed be keen. I speak from experience. In the fall of 1898 I was a member of the Princeton football squad and we were booked to meet the Pennsylvania State college in Harrisonburg. By some slip we failed to leave at the appointed time, and I shall never forget how bitterly we were all disappointed. That game was really to be the test of our strength, and when we failed to make railroad connection the game was declared off for that week.

Missoula may have a good team this year, but it will have to be a crackjack to beat the Moscow eleven. That Idaho aggregation is coached to a fine degree and can hold its own with any of the college teams in the Northwest. Missoula should have no trouble in winning its Thanksgiving game with Bozeman, however, and I hope it will, for my sympathies are always with the state universities.

Willie B. Goode

TRIMBLE-REILLY FIGHT SHOULD BE A GOOD ONE

Bout Will Be Pulled Off in Seattle Before the Northwestern Athletic Club on November 18.

[SPECIAL TO INTER MOUNTAIN.] Seattle, Nov. 8.—The Ben Trimble-Tom Reilly fight, which is to be held in the Armory on the night of November 18, before the Northwestern Athletic club, is attracting probably more notice in the outside world than any fight held here in a long time. The fight has every earmark

of being on the square, and that, coupled with the fact that the winner of this bout is to be matched with Al Neill, the Pride of California, for the December 30, has increased the interest.

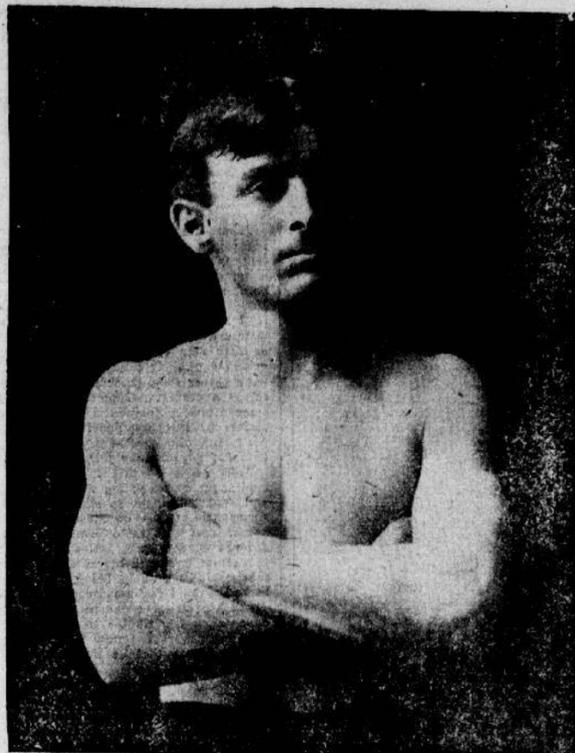
The men have signed to go as rounds at 154 pounds and straight Queensberry rules to govern.

Perry Queenan and Rufe Turner will meet at Seattle on October 30, but not before Morrison's club. If Turner is in condition and does his best he should score the victory."

Every square mile of sea is estimated to contain some 120,000,000 fish.

ANOTHER WRESTLER AFTER MONTANA MEN

WILL MARTIN,



Michigan Lightweight, Who Hurls Defi at the Mat Men of Montana.

Will Martin, whose cut appears here, has sent a challenge from Michigan to meet any man in Montana at the light-weight limit with the canvas jackets. Martin is no relation to the Butte wrestler of that name.

He conditioned his defi with the proviso that he would not come for less than a side bet of \$250, as it would not pay him to journey all the way from Calumet to Butte for less.

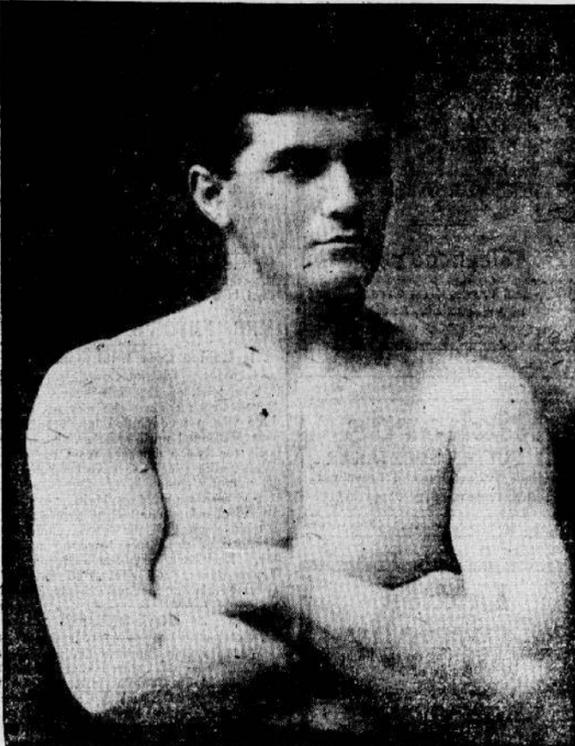
Will Martin has a national reputation

as a Cornish wrestler. He once wrestled Farmer Burns at mixed style and the latter was unable to throw him at the end of an hour, although he outweighed Martin by 30 pounds.

Martin has frequently had to give away weight to get a match. He is so scientific in his style of wrestling that he can throw any man in the country within 10 pounds of his weight. He is particularly anxious to meet Angove, the local man, as the latter has expressed a willingness to meet any man of his weight.

HARRINGTON ANXIOUS TO WRESTLE HARRIS

TIM HARRINGTON,



Michigan Wrestler, Who is After Tony Harris' Middleweight Championship Title

Tim Harrington came all the way from Calumet, Michigan, to pick from Tony Harris his title as champion middleweight wrestler of Montana at Cornish style, and he stoutly maintains he will be able to turn the trick.

"I had no trouble in throwing all the aspirants back in Michigan," said Harrington this afternoon. "I have won at least 50 matches in the past four years and I have yet to taste my first defeat. I came to Montana and to Butte with the full expectation of introducing Tony Harris' shoulders to the mat and I have backing to the extent of \$1,000 to say I can do it."

Harrington is a stout built young man of 26 years. He is broad-shouldered with Harris's title as champion middleweight wrestler of Montana at Cornish style, and he stoutly maintains he will be able to turn the trick.

Harris and Harrington stepped into a store and weighed yesterday afternoon. Harris weighed 172 pounds and Harrington only made the steel hand go up four pounds more. He claims that Harris is already in condition by reason of the fact that he is doing hard work and says by the time he has done a week's training he will be lighter than the Butte wrestler.

SIGNS PLAYERS FOR 1903

[SPECIAL TO INTER MOUNTAIN.] Colorado Springs, Nov. 8.—Tom Buras of the Colorado Springs team has signed the following players for next season: George Nill of Fort Wayne, D. Van Dine of the Missouri Valley league and F. Starnagle, who played for a while with the Detroit American League team. More are being negotiated with.

MORAN KNOCKS OUT FARREN

[SPECIAL TO INTER MOUNTAIN.] Baltimore, Nov. 8.—Teddy Moran, the Philadelphia fighter, knocked out Jim Farren of this city last night in the fourth round of what was scheduled to be a 20-round bout to a decision. The fight took place under the auspices of the Eureka Athletic club. Moran weighed in at 109 and Farren at 108.

BILLINGS BOWLERS TO HOLD TOURNEY

THREE CONTESTS ARRANGED FOR EACH WEEK—SPECIAL PRIZES ARE OFFERED WINNERS.

[SPECIAL TO INTER MOUNTAIN.] Billings, Nov. 8.—Arrangements have been completed for a series of bowling contests to be played by local bowlers, three nights in the week being devoted to the sport. The tournament will require about two months and is for the purpose of promoting interest in the game and sociability among the players. A number of social functions will be arranged in connection with the contests and at the close of the tournament a banquet will be given.

The teams which have qualified are: Babcock and Daniels, Sherman Tschudy, Ovein and Salisbury, Corri and Eastman, Hook and Losekamp, Kain and Godske, Prickett and Smith, Platt and Fristoe, Main and Roche, Bamister and Hoose, T. Chapple and Setzler, McCracken and McCune, Erickson and Behrendt, Atchison and Beeman.

Daniels, Elliott, Babcock, Ovein, Corey, Sherman and Tschudy will be considered as scratch men, and the others will be allowed from 5 to 40 pins in each game bowled.

Ten team and eight individual prizes are offered.

BOWLING IN ANACONDA

Printers and Blacksmiths Will Contest on Tolan Alleys Tomorrow.

Anaconda, Nov. 8.—The printers and blacksmiths will bowl for supremacy again tomorrow on the Tolan alleys, the games being called to begin at 3:30 o'clock. The teams' line-up will be as follows:

Printers—Edgcombe, Crystal, Lambers, Nugent, Fleming.
Blacksmiths—McMullen, Pringle, Mackay, Anderson, Tolan.

All Kinds of Coal and Wood. CITIZENS' COAL CO. No. 4 East Broadway.

Camping Parties WAGONS COVERS SHEETS Harness, Saddles, Etc. ALEXANDER MACAULAY 112 So. Main Street

GEORGE HACKETT IS AGAIN IN BUTTE

LITTLE FEATHERWEIGHT RETURNS FROM BRITISH COLUMBIA AND IS OPEN FOR TROUBLE.

George Hackett, the famous little featherweight, has returned from British Columbia, where he left a splendid record behind. George was here last summer, and was booked to meet Kid Biras as a preliminary to the Wade-Clifford fight, but for some reason the match fell through. He then left Butte and wandered up into British Columbia, where he was soon booked to fight Billy Armstrong. The latter is the light-weight champion of British Columbia and weighed in at 135 pounds while Hackett only tipped the scales at 123.

The contest was declared a draw at the end of 20 rounds.

Hackett then took on Tom King, and gave him a terrific walloping in two rounds. Ten days later he knocked out Jack Denny in eight rounds.

Hackett is a tough proposition in the ring. He has boxed Young Corbett and on one occasion fought Abe Attel a 10-round draw. He is now looking for a good man in Butte, and an effort is being made to get him matched with Kid Burns of Centerville, who is Opie's sparring partner.

CORNELL OARSMEN MAY ENTER RACES

BUT COACH COURTESY MUST TAKE A BACK SEAT IF CREW IS TO BE WELCOME AT HENLEY.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

London, Nov. 8.—Referring to the possibility of Cornell university sending a crew to compete at the Henley regatta next year, the Daily Telegraph this morning says:

"Cornell will be warmly welcomed at Henley, but the crew must be well advised not to allow the prominence to their professional coach, Mr. Courtney, which he enjoyed upon the occasion of his last visit. Mr. Courtney's attitude toward the Leander crew has not been forgotten, and it need not be forgiven. Nobody at Henley wishes to have anything to do with his methods of management. Cornell's captain can do everything that is required, and every one will wish him the best of luck."