

INTER MOUNTAIN'S DAILY REVIEW OF SPORTING NEWS

WAS A GREAT BATTLE HERRERA WON BOWLING TOURNAMENT IS WARMING

Clifford weighed 132½ pounds and Herrera 127½.

Dunc McDonald refereed, but didn't have a hard job.

Before the fight bets of 100 to 80 were offered on Herrera, but there was little betting.

The knockout came in the middle of the ninth. The left started the business and two hard rights finished it.

Herrera says: "Clifford is a strong fighter, but I knew I could beat him."

Clifford says: Herrera has a wonderful defense. I was a little weakened from the low weight, but he beat me squarely. Herrera can whip any of them in the business and will beat Britt.

The referee says: "It was easy for me. I never saw a crouch just like Herrera's. He is a great little man."

Clifford and Herrera split the purse and each received about \$1,500.

west from Jack Clifford at Sutton's Broadway last night and something like 3,000 people saw him do it.

The knockout came at 25 minutes past 11 o'clock, after the greatest ring battle in many respects that the Butte fight lovers have seen.

It was the Mexican from beginning to end.

From the first tap of the gong which sent the men to the center of the ring, to the time when Clifford lay stiff on the canvas, there was nothing to the contest but a dark bundle of fighting machinery from Bakersfield, California.

Clifford was unable to save the Mexican's defense and therein lay the secret of Herrera's decisive victory. That boring-in style that proved a riddle to Oglesby was the undoing of our local champion.

Round after round the men came to the scratch to give the spectators the same sort of exhibition, Herrera boring in and now and then stopping long enough to smash Clifford with hard lefts and rights, and Clifford raining useless blows on the Mexican's guard. Occasionally Jack would slam in roasters on Herrera's back, but these didn't feaze the dark skinned hero.

After the second round Clifford's backers had but few hopes of their man win-

ning. His only chance lay in a fluke knockout. On the other hand the Mexican's admirers (and they were many) only counted the minutes when their favorite would open up and finish the task before him.

Herrera chose the ninth round.

After jabbing Clifford until Jack appeared dazed he sent a stiff left hook to the chin and followed this up with a hard right to the side of the jaw.

Clifford went to the floor; he was plainly to the bad. He arose at the count of eight and wobbled across the ring; Herrera followed him and shooting a straight right over Clifford's shoulder caught him flush on the jaw and Clifford measured his length under the press stand. He was stiff and unconscious and was dragged to his corner by his seconds while hundreds swarmed up the stage and through the ropes to shake the victor's hand.

Hundreds declared it the best fight they had ever witnessed. Everybody was satisfied. Herrera's style of fighting formed the chief topic of conversation after it was all over and many men were heard to remark that they would back the Mexican wonder against any man in the world at his weight.

The preliminaries were good. Sidney LaFontaine was given the decision over Young Thompson at the end of four rounds, and Art Thompson, a chocolate colored coon, was put to the bad by a fellow named White.

It was announced that Jimmy Britt is now on his way to Butte to meet the winner and that Jack Richards and an "unknown wonder" would fight the winner if given a chance. A challenge from Toby Irwin was read.

Chicago Jack Daly was introduced as a man here to meet LaFontaine and Jerry McCarthy and Young Gibbs bowed to the audience; they will fight in Salt Lake City on the 23d.

Some of the greatest bowling ever seen in the West was done yesterday afternoon and evening on the local alleys. The first day of the tournament ended with the Pfisters in the lead and the Lodge team a close second.

The Thorntons did not play up to their usual form, but they also had hard luck time and time again and this may account for their showing. For the visitors the Miles City team did the best work. This was a surprise, as it was expected Billings would be the hardest proposition among the visitors.

But Miles City will have to work hard to land better than fourth place. The Pfisters have a comfortable lead; the Lodge team second and the Thorntons third. Thus the three local teams lead the list.

Anaconda's team failed to show up yesterday and the games which had been booked against that team were canceled. Those in the state tournament now are the Thorntons, Pfisters, the Lodge, the Miles City team, the Missoula team, the Miles City team and the Livingston team.

The Lodge team made the best team total—1,790, and the Pfisters second in this with 1,783.

The best series was between the Pfister team and the Miles City team on the Pfister alleys. Not a man fell under the 600 mark. McKinley, of the Pfisters, was high with 237.

The best of feeling prevailed and the rooting at both the alleys was generously distributed. The visiting teams are loud in their praises of Butte hospitality and all wish the tournament might last a week.

But it ends tonight and with it will pass the greatest bowling tournament in the Northwest.

This evening the Pfister team will meet the Thorntons on the Thornton alleys and

thing yesterday. Cheer up, Ike; you can't win always, you know.

The surprise of the tournament was the poor showing made by Billings. They were expected to land not far from first place, but instead they are dangerously near the last.

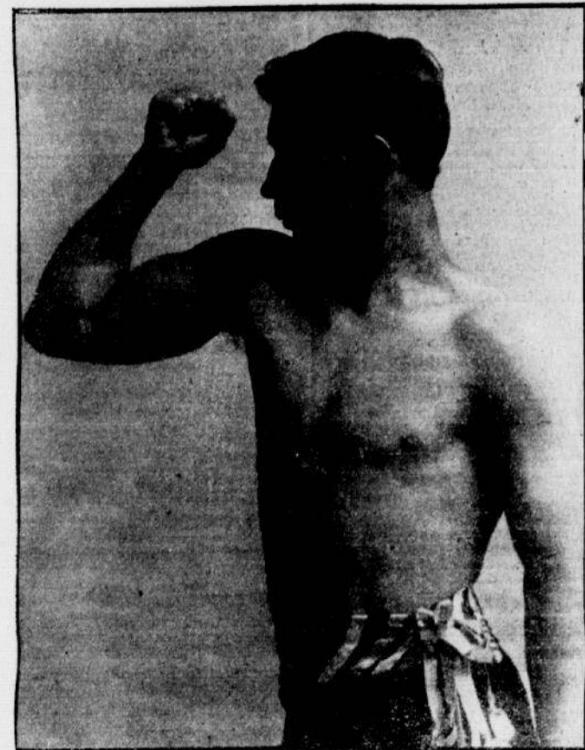
Ellison, of the Pfister team, is one of the best bowlers in Butte. He is always

ton alleys yesterday evening and not a few at the Pfister. Ladies are enthusiastic bowlers.

Wonder why Anaconda didn't show up? They should have at least notified the tournament officials.

Arthur Perham of the Pfisters has been bowling for three years and in all his match games has been near the top. His

It took Aurelio Herrera just 29 minutes and five seconds of actual fighting to wrest the lightweight championship of the North-



Herrera Shows the Arm that Did the Work.

IN BIG CHESS TOURNAMENT

Maroczy Beats Marshall at Monte Carlo, and Others Play.

Monte Carlo, March 17.—In the twelfth round of the second half of the chess tournament yesterday Maroczy beat Marshall in 25 moves, Pillsbury beat Mises in 26 moves, Wolf beat Mason in 27 moves; the game between Schlechter and Teichmann was drawn in 27 moves; Maroco beat Moreau in 64 moves; the contest between Albin and Reggio resulted in a draw after 64 moves.

GREAT ARE THESE STABLES

Vanderbilt's Horses Make Good in Paris—Several Races.

Paris, March 17.—W. K. Vanderbilt's stables made a notable showing at yesterday's opening of the racing season at St. Cloud, Cleopatra II winning the Prix des Trones, Edna getting the place in the Prix d'Ouverture and Quos Ego, running fourth in the Prix des Pierres.

Nash Turner rode Cleopatra and Ego, and J. Rauch had the mount on Edna.

Thirty cases of belated stragglers, fine sample shoes, bought at 38½ cents on the dollar, intended for last week's mammoth shoe sale, arrived today. On sale this week at 38½ cents on the dollar. Red Boot Shoe Co.



Benjamin F. Carlile, a Livingston Bowler

Robert Shorthill, of Livingston Bowlers.

the game should be the best of the tournament, as the rivalry is fierce between these two aggregations. Here are yesterday's scores:

Team Standing.	
The scores made by the different teams yesterday were as follows:	
Pfisters Vs. Butte Miner Vs.	
Butte Miner...1,633	Pfisters...1,562
Miles City...1,783	Billings...1,577
Missoula...1,694	Miles City...1,790
	Missoula...1,540
Team Total...5,110	Team total...6,469
Team Average:	
Pfisters...189	Butte Miner...179
Thorntons Vs. Miles City Vs.	
Miles City...1,518	Thornton...1,503
Livingston...1,504	Pfisters...1,657
Missoula...1,608	Butte Miner...1,536
	Missoula...1,439
Team total...4,630	Team total...4,364
Team Average:	
Thorntons...173	Miles City...170
Livingston Vs. Billings Vs.	
Livingston...1,480	Butte Miner...1,363
Billings...1,473	Livingston...1,503
	Missoula...1,498
Team total...2,953	Team total...4,364

The Lodge team is an enthusiastic aggre-



W. A. Ahira of Livingston.

gation. They have lots of admirers, too, who would like to see them land the trophy.

Frank Tonrey, while a young player at the game, is as good as the best and comes

average for 50 games was 195 and his high score this season was 254. Perham is sick now.

Phil Fisher will some day make a champion bowler if he keeps improving. He is one of the jolly kind who seldom gets rattled.

The Thornton team was badly crippled when Van Ellis left for the East. Mort White is doing fairly good work, however.

Merkle of the Thorntons wasn't up to his standard yesterday, but he is in better shape today and will bear watching.

There will be blood on the moon when the Thorntons and Pfisters clash tonight.

What's the matter with Missoula? They were expected to be in the reckoning for the trophy, but sorter fell down. There's a chance for them yet, however.

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SPORTING GOSSIP TODAY

Vive la Herrera!

It would have been as much as a fellow's life was worth to have made a disparaging remark about the little Mexican at the close of last night's contest at the Broadway.

And had anybody been so bold as to declare that Herrera is not the equal of any man in the world at his weight, he would have been hissed into oblivion by the excited audience.

"I never saw a better fight," was a remark heard on every hand after it was all over.

And a great fight it was.

I have often seen better slugging matches; have time and time again witnessed contests with far better displays of scientific boxing and have seen faster fights, as well as slower ones.

But, size it up from beginning to end and you'll have to admit there was a certain something about last night's battle that you never saw before. Perhaps it was Herrera's style—his impregnable defense. Any way it must have been something about the Mexican's fighting qualities that kept the crowd in rapt attention while the blows went home and which made the same crowd cheer till the roof trembled when the Spanish fist made the fatal connection with the Anglo-Saxon jaw.

I might be wrong, but I'll make the assertion here that Aurelio Herrera can whip any man in the world at his weight, not barring Terry McGovern and Young

Corbett. And what's more there are hundreds of Butte sports who will bet he can do it.

Clifford was my favorite before the men entered the ring; that is, I thought he had the best chance. I didn't know Herrera really possessed that awiun punch that sent Jack into dreamland.

But like many others I now doff my cap to Aurelio Herrera, the gamoist, the greatest and the toughest little fighter who ever put up a glove in Butte.

Jack Clifford was in to see me this morning. Jack is a nice boy and it is pathetic to talk with him now. He seems all broken up and can't realize how it happened.

"I don't remember getting the first blow that they say started me going," said he. "It must have been planted awful quick and must have been right on the jaw, for I am not at all sore today. I don't feel as though I had just fought."

Clifford says he has been in the fighting game less than two years and he thinks he has a future before him yet. Well, of course he has. He has a phenomenal record for a youngster who is comparatively green at the game. Any lightweight who can dangle the three scapls of Jack Wade, Howard Opie and Dal Hawkins at his belt within a few months' time, is there with the goods.

Herrera has been fighting for eight years and has profited well by his experience. The little Mexican is right in line for championship honors and if he beats Britt, the winner of the Corbett-McGovern match cannot refuse him a go. Herrera weighed

less last night than did Young Corbett when the latter fought Eddie Hanlon.

John McCloskey has announced that the lineup of the Butte Baseball team will be as follows: Pitchers, Dowling, Roach, "Father" Tom Kelly and Clyde Gay; catchers, Zearfoss and Swindles; first base, McKeivitt; second base, Piggy Ward; short-stop, Kane; third base, Billy Nash; right field, Joe Marshall; center field, McHale; left field, Houtz; and Muller and Sam Laroque extras.

If that isn't a corking good crowd of ball tossers I'd like to know one.

McCloskey is now on his way to Butte. He may get here tonight and may not arrive until morning. Butte fans are not plessed over the probable result of Mac's visit this time; it is understood he will make an effort to have the Butte club release him, so that he can sign with San Francisco. The management will not say what will be done in the matter, but it is hoped McCloskey will be kept with Butte.

Mac says Piggy Ward would make the best successor. Wouldn't that jar you? Old fat Piggy is all right in the field and most any old place you put him, but to be a good player and a good organizer are different propositions.

The Los Angeles Herald comes out with an awful roast on Lucas and the Pacific Northwest. They'll have to come round sooner or later down there just as the "Frisco papers have done. As Charley Lane remarked yesterday: "It's natural those papers should fight us for they are probably paid for doing it."

JOHN H. MCINTOSH.

TOD SLOAN WINS SHOOT

American Jockey Is Good With the Gun and Gets Medal.

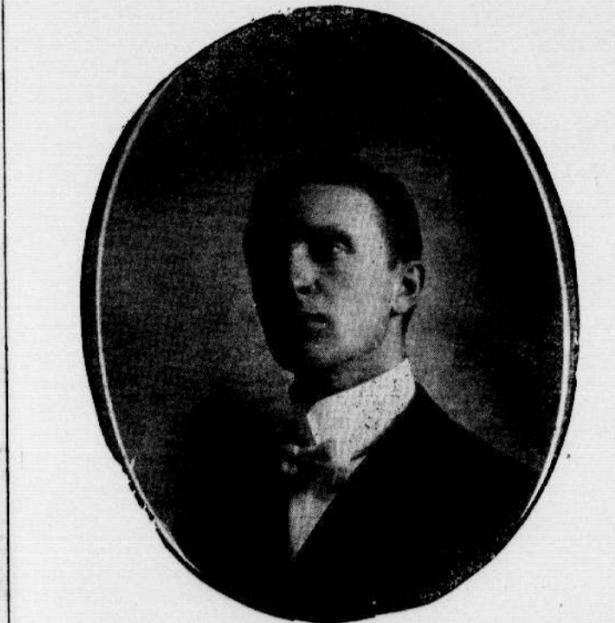
Monte Carlo, March 17.—In the pigeon shoot today Tod Sloan, the American jockey, won the Grand Prix de Litteral, receiving \$1,197 and a solid gold medal. Several other contestants tied for second place.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WARDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.



Nick Furchner, of the Livingston team

Team Average:	
Livingston...154	Billings...161
Missoula Vs. Missoula Vs.	
Thornton...1,454	Billings...1,305
Pfisters...1,379	Miles City...1,224
Butte Miner...1,450	
Team total...6,812	
Team Average:	
Missoula...151	Missoula...151
Team total...151	Team total...151

along with his 200 average most any old time. Last season he played his first game at ten plus and within a month was up with the best bowlers and held his own. His high score this season is 243 and in 45 games he averaged 189.

Livingston hasn't a bad team by any means. Watch them towards the close.

There were ladies galore at the Thorn-

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