UP-TO-DATE AND NEWSY

BEST SPORTING PAGE IN NEW YORK

EDITED BY ROBERT EDGREN

IN THE DAYS OF REAL FIGHTING

MAHER-CARTER BATTLE HOLDS PROMINENT PLACE IN PRIZE RING HISTORY

More Action Was Crowded Into About Five Minutes of Fighting Than Is Seen Nowadays In Twenty-Round Bouts—Maher Down Three Times Before Being Counted Out.

By Robert Edgren.

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No. 10—A fight that went less than two rounds, but had more action than you'll see to-day in twenty.

PETER MAHER was Irish, and Peter could fight. He never went into a ring to stall. His idea of the ideal way to win a battle was to put over a "wallop" in the beginning of the first round. If Peter's first punch didn't put his opponent to sleep Peter tried to produce the slumber effect with the second. If he couldn't score a one-round knockout he was nearly as well satisfied with a knockout in the second. Peter liked to fight, but he didn't believe in fighting twenty rounds if he could fight less, and win. He did win a lot of fights in a hurry. Peter's punch was second only to that used by Bob Fitzsimmons, and it was second only because it was his natural punch, and not, like that of Fitzsimmons, a highly educated punch that knew all the "knockout points" and the various ways of reaching the solar plexus.

Down in Philadelphia, twelve years ago, Maher met Kid Carter, the Norseman. Those were the great days. Since then Peter has fallen from his high estate as "Champion of Ireland and Challenger of the World," and has oscillated between driving a milk wagon and tending bar. Carter, nearly middleweight champion, and the best light-heavyweight of his time, left the ring years ago and is now an enlisted man in the United States Navy.

MAHER WAS PAID BEFORE HE ENTERED RING.

Tom Sharkey was Peter's chief second. Bob Armstrong was behind Carter. The Penn Art Club was packed. Three dull preliminaries killed time while the crowd waited for the main event. And when the last one was over there was still some time to wait, for Peter, remembering past experiences, refused to go on until his money had been paid him in cash.

There was quite a contrast between Maher and Carter. Maher was dark, with dark eyes and hair that was dark except on top, where it was missing. Carter was a light Scandinavian blonde, a tow head with eyes of light blue. They were of a height, each about six feet tall. Maher scowled at Carter, and Carter glared malevolently at Maher. Each was tense for the beginning of the fight, and when the bell clanged they were together in an instant. As they met Carter whipped a vicious right into Maher's body, and Peter put all his strength into a furious right hand wallop that struck Carter flush on the mouth and hurled him back a couple of yards.

Carter lowered his head and rushed in again. Maher met him with deliberate drives, each intended for a knockout. The blond Kid's assimilating powers were marvellous. He pressed his attack through punishment that would have dropped a dozen ordinary men. Carter broke through and reached Peter with a crashing clout on the chin. Peter's knees bent and shook and he reeled back. But as Carter tore after him Peter rallied and met him knee to knee. Furious slugging, and in a moment blood was pouring from a cut over Peter's eye and Carter was staggering. Carter still attacked in short plunges, but he was reeling and uncertain.

In the interval between the rounds the crowd kept up a roaring din of applause. It was such a fight as one can see once in a score of years—if lucky. In his corner Peter lay back against the ropes, resting. Carter sat up straight, glaring across at Peter and anxious to get at him again.

Clang! Bang!

The bell; and before it stopped ringing the fighters met with a crash in the middle of the ring. Fighting furiously at close range, they swung to one side of the ring and fell headlong into the ropes. It was a Kilkenny cat affair. How anything could survive such battering was a puzzle.

Peter set himself to deliver a ten-second "wallop." Carter rushed him savagely. Peter beat him back, but was unable to land just right. Carter rushed again and again, driving heavily for Peter's body.

At the fourth rush Maher's right glove struck Carter on the mouth and drove him back, bleeding hard. But there was no soft spot in Carter's makeup. He plunged right in again. And this time Peter found the mark.

It was the most sensational knockdown I ever saw in a ring. There was Carter, tearing in, fury in his eyes, his fists flying; Maher on the defensive. Then in an instant Maher's right flashed over in a shortening curve. His gloved fist whanged on Carter's jaw. Carter's feet left the floor, and as his head and body flew back before the impact of Maher's terrific blow he turned a full somersault in the air and fell on his face, lying there at full length.

Jess Willard turned Soldier Kearns half a somersault with a punch on the jaw. Kearn's struck the floor on his shoulder blades. But Maher's wallop had turned Carter over so that he fell face down.

It looked a sure knockout, but after lying still a few seconds Carter struggled to his knees. At "nine" he managed to rise and stand with bent knees and arms down waiting for Maher's attack.

Peter closed in, his right poised for the knockout blow.

Before he could start it Carter lunged to meet him. A few seconds of scuffling, of hard-driven blows, and suddenly Carter's right shot straight out like a piston rod. His sodden glove struck Peter on the point of the chin. Peter crumpled and fell in a heap, senseless.

All over again, and Carter the winner.

But not quite! Maher struggled. At eight seconds he was pushing up from the floor. He was up in time. The fight went on.

MAHER TURNED HALF SOMERSAULT BEFORE HE DROPPED.

Furious, glaring, Carter plunged in to finish it. Maher stood him off for a moment, but Carter was not to be denied. A heavy right on the chin knocked Peter down again. He rose. He was still full of fighting spirit. He was Irish! Reeling from side to side, he still held Carter away, still trying to turn the tide of battle with a "wallop." Carter became cool and deliberate. He pushed in, and Peter slugged.

Then Carter's right came swishing around in a short arc. His fist landed just back of Peter's left ear. Peter's heels flew up and he turned half a somersault forward. The first thing that struck the floor was the top of Peter's head. He was out. The crowd climbed on the chairs to look at him, cheered the winner, and went home. Carter lingered around until Peter recovered, in his corner, and shook Peter's hand. Peter looked a little doleful, but cheered up as he tucked the iron box with the money under his arm. Those were the happy days.

THE MEMORABLE BATTLE BETWEEN PETER MAHER AND KID CARTER

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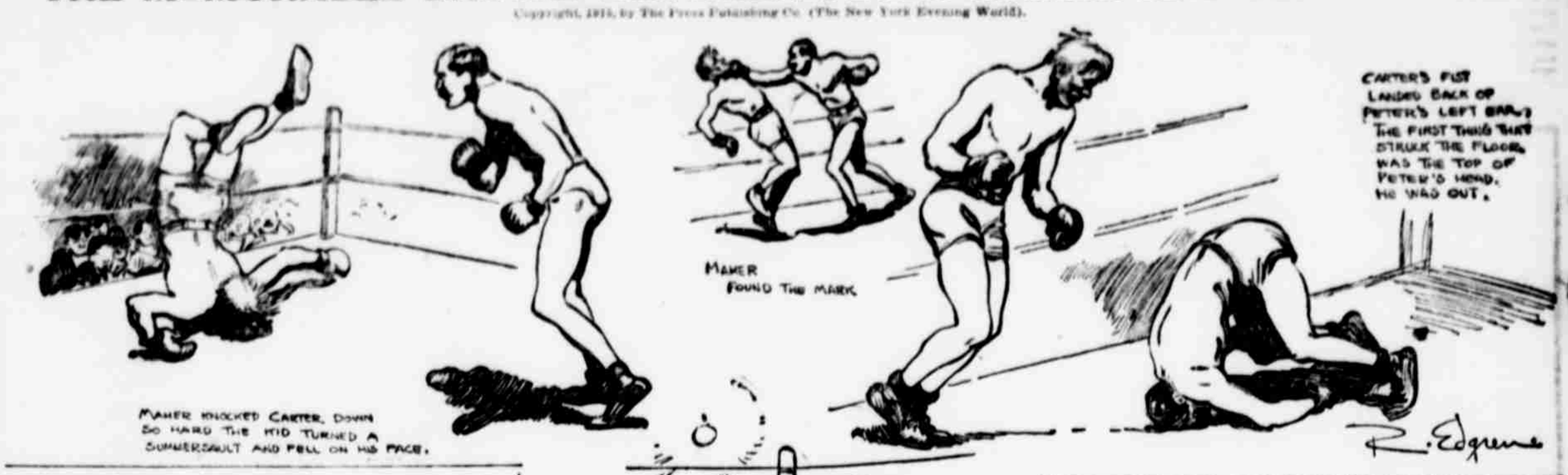


Semi-Pro. League in N. Y. To Develop Players For Big Circuit Is Approved

Promoters Here Are Ready to Form Regular Organization to Help Out Organized Baseball —Arthur Irwin Is Interested.

By Bozeman Bulger.

THE scheme of Joe Higgins, scout of the Detroit Tigers, to make New York a proving ground for young ball players, instead of sending them to all parts of the country, appears to have taken hold.

Four of the promoters of semi-pro clubs in the Greater New York district have signified a willingness to go into a regular league, and there is little doubt but that others will be ready before spring. The trouble at that time, it is feared, will be in limiting the league to eight clubs.

"There is no doubt that all the semi-pro clubs would make more money by being in a league that could fight for a pennant," says Mr. Higgins, "and there should be a disposition on the part of Organized Baseball to encourage them. Players have got to be developed somewhere, and there is no reason why Greater New York should not be one of the most fertile fields in all the country.

"I have covered thousands of miles every year for the Detroit club and frequently pick up players that have started out right here on the vacant lots around New York and had to go out in the sticks to get a chance. We are spending thousands of dollars every year to go away from what is the best baseball spot in the country for talent."

Mr. Higgins is a native of New York, and like the rest of us, has had it drummed into his head that New York is no place to get a young ball player. This is not true as is proven by the sudden rise of such men as Heinie Zimmerman, Doc Miller, Tommy Clarke, Jim Dubuc, Jack Warner, Rud Oldring and George Chalmers. But all of these players got their chance elsewhere.

Out in a little town in Texas two years ago we ran across an infielder, trying to earn a berth, who had been raised within a stone's throw of the Polo Grounds and formerly carried bats for the Giants. At home he could get no chance—because he lived in New York—and had to go out in the sticks. He made good, too.

Joe Kelley, chief scout for the New York Americans, was in town a few days ago, and in the list of players handed him for inspection more than half gave New York addresses.

"There are any number of good young players around here," said Kelley, "and I agree with Joe Higgins that it would be the best thing baseball could do to organize them into a semi-pro league and give them a regular schedule of games. That would make it possible for we scouts to arrange our trips accordingly. We could come here and look over four or five men in a week. It always seemed peculiar to me that New York, the biggest city, was the least thought of as a developing ground for ball players."

The organization of such a league as the local promoters are discussing would entail practically no extra expense. All of the teams have grounds to play on now and they could use the same umpires. They could play their Sunday games just as they do now without charging admission at the gates.

Arthur Irwin, formerly scout of the Yanks and now managing owner of a league team in New England, has been in town several days and is going over the list of amateur and semi-pro players around New York to build up his club for next year. He agrees with Higgins and Kelley that this should be the real proving ground of the country for young talent.

RISLEY MADE BEST SCORE AT LAKEWOOD

Atlantic City Golfer Led Field of Ninety in Qualifying Round.

Maurice E. Risley of Atlantic City led a big field of golfers on the qualifying round of the annual fall tournament of the Country Club of Lakewood, N. J., yesterday. The ninety starters were divided into four flights of six men each.

Risley didn't get into his stride until he made the turn for home. Going out he got a 43. Coming in he got 36, one under par. His card:

Out	5	5	5	3	4	5	4	6	6—43
In	3	3	4	4	4	3	6	5	4—36—79

Fred Snare also had hard luck going out. He got 45, and equalled Risley's 36 for the homeward journey.

In the draw of the first sixteen for match play to-morrow the best players meet in the top half, with Risley, S. K. Deforest of Lakewood and Harold Steiner. In the first round Risley will be opposed by J. H. Ford, the President of the Buffalo Golf Club.

John R. Maxwell of the Merion Cricket Club, who won last year's tournament at this club, was forced to take his place in the second sixteen, with a card 48, 52—100, being one of the few golfers with a larger total for the last nine holes than his outward journey showed.

Bowling Strikes and Spares

From the scores turned in by the leaders at each academy, it seems that the bowlers that will eventually qualify for the finals in The Evening World tourney will make up twelve of the most evenly matched teams that ever rolled in a competition of this kind.

A number of splendid scores were rolled last night, particularly at the Hunts Point Academy, where Drescher displayed his ability as a bowler with 256, 248, 209; H. Breakstone, with 234, 216, 210, and J. Pais, 224, 211, 205. The Metropolitan alleys were neat in line, Knoblock putting over 246; Van Eila, 236 and 212; Bob McNair, 226, and Garfolle, 232.

William Blackburn registered 245, 196, and "Duke" Farrell 210 at the Eureka, and Rosenfeld scored 248, 209, 203 at Bergman Bros. "Gloomy Gus" Wilson, always on the job at the Brooklyn Grand Central, made 235, 210, and M. Enright, 225. The Crotona alleys' entrants were off color, and Jack Healey was the only one able to reach the "double century" mark with 216 and 211.

At the Park Row Academy, Oscar Kunze came through with 224, 223, 220; Fred Sepp made 229, 219; R. J. Hill, 215; Hauschild, 212, and Stanley, 210. The Bronx Palace was the scene of the most activity. Bender increased his standing for the team by rolling 243, 212, 211; Agresta rolled 214, 212, 208, 204; White, 234; Rupprecht, 226, and J. Levy, 222. The Bronx Central was represented by the dependable Nockler, who made 223, 218, and also Fabery, with 222, 221.

LEAGUE SCORES.

American National Tourney—Crescent, 892, vs. Presto, 968; Crescent, 943, vs. Algonquin, 932; Presto, 946, vs. Algonquin, 913.

K. of C.—Mystic Rose, 856, vs. St. Joseph, 624; Brownson, 693, vs. St. Joseph, 759; Brownson, 628, vs. Mystic Rose, 778.

Bank Clerks—Atlantic, 717, vs. Chase, 844; Irving, 711, vs. Chase, 785; Irving, 818, vs. Atlantic, 691.

Silk League—Belding Bros., 678, 703, 664, vs. William Iselin & Co., 885, 800, 832.

Fire Insurance—Columbia Insurance Company, 744, 775, 741, vs. Federal Insurance Company, 780, 723, 803.

Erie Railroad—Operating, 672, 709, 687, vs. Freight Claim, 723, 826, 818.

Four members of the Bensonhurst Yacht Club's team were awarded silver medal fobs in the free headpin tournament at Cordes's Grand Central, Brooklyn. They were A. O. Jennings, who rolled 106; W. H. Boemermann, 107; G. F. Lehnert, 105, and E. H. Schaefer, 105.

The Masonic League opens at Schutte's to-night. Eleven teams are expected to compete.

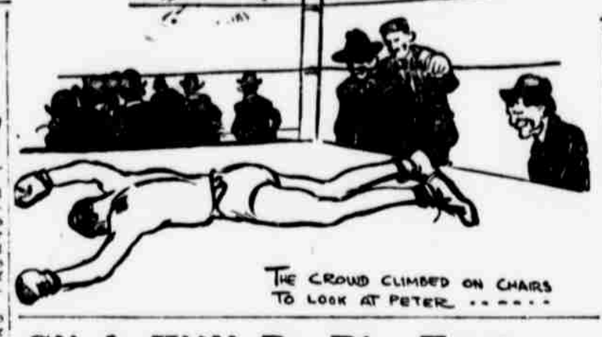
C. M. SCHWAB WANTS BASEBALL FRANCHISE.

BINGHAMTON, Nov. 5.—According to a report received here last night, Bethlehem, Pa., is likely to be represented in the New York State League next season. Charles Schwab, President of the Bethlehem Steel Corporation, is said to be willing to take over the Albany franchise, but wants it understood that the Pennsylvania city will not play Sunday baseball, should Bethlehem be taken into the league.

Mr. Schwab will insist that the games be started at 2 o'clock so that the men working on night shifts would be enabled to attend the contests.

Cassidy Beats Lippy.

Joe Cassidy, sparring partner to Willie Ritchie, outpointed Young Lippy in a ten-round bout at the Olympic A. C. last night.



Glick Will Be Big Factor For Princeton in Battle With Harvard To-Morrow

Tiger Quarterback Is a Human Dynamo and Knows How to Carry the Players Along at Top Speed—Scrubs to Play Game.

By William Abbott.

THE Tigers have a decided advantage over Harvard at the quarterback position. Frank Glick, the Princeton Captain, is superior to both Watson and Wilcox at driving his team, the ability to get the last ounce of strength from his players. This is an important factor when two elevens as evenly matched as the Crimson and Tigers appear to be tear into each other.

It will be the team's "drive" that will make it possible for a Mahan or Tibbott to score on a spectacular run or for either one of these two star kickers to shoot the ball over the crossbars.

Mentioning a team's drive is only another way of explaining its ability to get the jump on the other side. An eleven that has the ball and is gradually pushing its opponents back step by step is generally the one that gets the "breaks."

Princeton supporters argue if Glick can cut loose with his team at top speed early in the game and get his men going at high pitch Harvard will be defeated. They point out how Glick transformed Old Nassau's team in the last few minutes of the game against Yale last year.

No doubt Frank Glick is well qualified to lead his Princeton team to victory. He is a natural-born football player, with wonderful personality and magnetism. Glick is the type of a human dynamo and he succeeds in carrying the rest of the players along at top speed.

Yale had the Tigers 19 to 0 last season, when Glick ran out from the side lines in the final period to take Ames's place at quarter. With a slap and words of encouragement Glick roused the weary players to the stage when they fairly smothered Yale, coming nearly to a decisive score when the final whistle blew. Without Glick the Tigers would be like an automobile without a motor.

Watson and Wilcox, the Harvard quarters, are both capable team generals and good individual players, but they lack Glick's gift of inspiration.

The Princeton and Harvard scrubs will entertain the early arrivals down in Jersey to-morrow with a regular game. The scrubs are those gridiron heroes who receive all kinds of battering and bruises in order that the varsity team may be given practice. Generally their reward has been a thank you and a few complimentary tickets. The scrub game was arranged as a special reward and the ineligible players will put up just as keen a fight as the varsity elevens.

Fistic News and Gossip

By John Pollock

Frank Moran is showing in Pittsburgh, his "home town," this week, but the populace of the Smoky City hasn't let the event cut in on its daily routine. There was no welcoming throng to meet Coffey's conqueror and his praises are but briefly sung in the columns of the Smoketown newspapers. It seems as if Pittsburgh does not appreciate its sporting celebrities. Some years ago when Frank Klaus returned home from Europe undisputed middleweight champion, he was met with the query: "Where have you been for the last six months?"

The recent Johnny Griffith-Willie Becher bout at Akron, O., was conducted under unique conditions. The promoters guaranteed the audience satisfaction and the boxers were made parties to an agreement under which they weren't paid for their services until the next day. One of the stipulations on purchasing a ticket was that if the show proved unsatisfactory and the boxing "critics" roasted it, the money for all tickets would be refunded. Luckily for the boxers the bout was reported as being highly interesting. Imagine the state of affairs if New York promoters adopted the idea and gave guaranteed bouts. Some boxers we know simply wouldn't get paid.

Larney Lichtenstein, manager of that good Chicago lightweight, Joe Welling, is accusing Scotty Monteith, manager of Johnny Dundee, of having "run out" on him twice. Once, says Lichtenstein, Dundee contracted some convenient illness after he had signed to meet Welling in New York, and again he backed out of a bout scheduled for Milwaukee. Welling is at present matched with Joe Sherman in Gary, Ind., on Nov. 9 and may be singed to meet Joe Shugrue here Nov. 19.

After "squaring" himself with the La Crosse, Wis., promoters for not keeping an engagement there some weeks ago, Ad Wolgast has agreed to meet Jimmy Murray in that city Nov. 17. It is said Ad has agreed to box for nothing at that. It is possible Wolgast will come east and box Eddie McAndrews at the Olympic A. C. of Philadelphia next Monday night. It is understood that the winner of this bout will be matched with George Cheney, the Baltimore knockerout.

Johnny Ertle, the bantam champion by reason of a foul committed by Kid Williams, gets a chance to show New Yorkers his ability at the Clermont Rink, Brooklyn, Monday night. Ertle's opponent will be Abe Friedman, the ex-amateur champion. Mike McNulty, manager of Ertle, by the way, denies the assertion made by Sammy Harris, that Williams floored Ertle four times in their recent championship battle. Ertle wasn't knocked off his feet at any stage, says McNulty. Even the foul punch landed by Williams didn't make him take to the mat.

Porky Flynn, the Boston heavyweight, and Bear Cat McMahon of Pittsburg, will be the principals in to-night's star bout at the American Sporting Club at Sulzer's Harlem River Park. Flynn is substituting for Jim Savage. The Polo A. A. of Harlem also has a show to-night, as follows:

Joe Malone vs. Johnnie Moran, the fighting actor, ten rounds, and Johnnie Baker and Dinny McFadden, Irish lightweight champion, ten rounds. There will also be three special and three four-round bouts.

Jimmy Duffy of Lockport, N. Y., one of the best welterweights in the lightweight division, has been matched with Jimmy Coffey, the Mohawk "Indian," who, as a matter of fact, is a Harlem son of Italian parents. They will come together at the Broadway Sporting Club of Brooklyn on Nov. 13. Duffy has met all the topnotchers with good success. Coffey recently returned from a successful tour of Australia.

Young Shugrue, the Jersey City boxer, who has fought two battles since his long layoff on account of eye trouble, is an actor and song writer on the side. He is in a trio that will appear at one of the Brooklyn theatres Sunday night, and he will sing a song that he wrote himself, entitled "If I Had Aladdin's Lamp I'd Wish for Perfect Health."

FRANKIE BURNS MATCHED WITH WILLIAMS NOV. 29.

NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 4.—Frankie Burns of Jersey City has agreed to terms to meet Kid Williams of Baltimore, the bantamweight champion, in a twenty-round bout for the world's bantamweight title here Nov. 29. It was announced by local fight promoters to-night. Williams already has signed for the fight, the promoters said.

Columbia May Call Off Game.

Although the Columbia committee has not yet decided what course to take in the Brickley case, it is likely that the game scheduled for Nov. 13 with Trinity will be cancelled. New York University called off its game with Trinity last Tuesday because the college at Hartford insisted on playing Brickley, who is alleged to be a professional.

Patsy Kline Defeats Fulton.

Patsy Kline of Newark made good in his "come-back" last night by making Young Fulton quit in the third round at the Pioneer Sporting Club. Fulton was substituted for Tommy Houck.

New York Sends Best Five Of Its Amateur Boxers To Win Titles on Coast

Lucky Youngsters, Off on "First Cabin" Trip to San Francisco Exposition as Guest of A. A. U., Will Meet the Champions of the Various Divisions There on Nov. 12 and 13.

"GEE! But those boys must be the happiest fellows in the world," exclaimed an enthusiastic youth, as the Interstate Special of the Baltimore and Ohio line pulled out of the station, bound for San Francisco and bearing the five Eastern amateur boxing champions who'll compete in the international championships at the Fair Thursday and Friday of next week.

The so-called "lucky" boys are Meyer Perkle, Educational Alliance, 108 pounds; Charlie Leonard, Klimbers' Club, 125 pounds; John Gaddi, St. Bartholomew A. C., 158 pounds; William Spengler, Union Settlement A. C., 175 pounds, and Arthur Sheridan, Trinity Church A. C., Brooklyn, heavyweight. Some of them have never been further West than Hoboken.

At Chicago the New York delegation will be joined by the three Cleveland boys who recently won Eastern titles. They are William Prior, Cleveland A. C., 115 pounds; Vincent Forkono, 135 pounds, and John L. Karpinski, Cleveland A. C., 145 pounds.

Just before the train left all the boxers stood up on the observation platform and exchanged farewells with their friends.

The five New Yorkers left here unchaperoned. However, Spengler and Sheridan, the two White-Hope-looking boxers of the party, have made the trip before, having participated in the tournament there last May, and they will show the ropes to their team mates.

FIRST-CLASS TRIP AND $129 FOR EXPENSES FOR EACH.

Benny Leonard, Billy Gibson's protege in the lightweight class, was along, carrying his brother's baggage. He jumped aboard the train to see what a Pullman looked like.

All the boys are travelling first-class to the Coast. Each received a round-trip ticket and checks for $129 expense money, which they lost no time in cashing at a Broadway bank just before departing.

The five youngsters were ordered to report at the Amateur Athletic Union's headquarters at No. 21 Warren Street for their final instructions. Leonard and Perkle were there away ahead of time. They looked at their watches every few seconds and every now and then they shouted to Secretary Levine, asking him if he didn't think they would miss their train.

Next Gaddi came in, wearing a golf cap, overcoat and carrying two big grips. He was smiling all over when given his check for $129 to indorse. Spengler was the next to arrive. You'd think he was a college athlete, as there is nothing in his makeup that would lead you to think that he was a boxer.

Sheridan was the last to arrive. Of course he didn't worry about missing trains or the like, as he knew just about how long it would take him to reach the ferry at Liberty Street, and, experienced boxer that he is, he knew it would be foolish to worry about such things. Sheridan wore a short overcoat of about waist length and a block soft hat.

As soon as all the lads had cashed their checks they started for the ferry. Among those who accompanied them was Augie Ratner, who won a title on the Coast last spring. He was busy tipping off the boys about things in San Francisco.

Benny Leonard seemed as proud of his brother as though he had copped the lightweight championship himself.

"I wish I could go along," said Benny, "but I have two matches on that keep me here."

Charlie Leonard is one of the most promising boxers in the game. He is only seventeen years old and has won nineteen of the twenty-one battles he has had by the knockout route. His greatest victory was when he stopped Johnny Maloney, who won the 125-pound championship at the Fair last May, in one round at the recent Eastern tournament. Leonard is going to turn professional as soon as he returns from the Coast, and he will be managed by Billy Gibson.

The boys won't have much of a chance to train before the bouts. In Chicago they will have a stopover of five hours, and they plan to work out at the Chicago A. C. They'll arrive in San Francisco at 9 o'clock next Monday night, which will only give them about one day's training.

"This aggregation is the best ever sent from this city," said Secretary Levine of the A. A. U. "The only one we don't feel quite sure of is young Perkle, who is a trifle too light. The other four lads are much better boxers than those that made the trip in the spring. Perkle has been boxing only eight months, and when he takes on some more weight he should be a wonder."

SHEVLIN SELECTS LINE-UP FOR YALE VARSITY ELEVEN

NEW HAVEN, Conn., Nov. 5.—Tom Shevlin last night announced the tentative line-up of the varsity eleven. In the practice to-day the men will play as follows: Left end, Blodget; left tackle, Gates; left guard, Kent; centre, White; right guard, J. Sheldon; right tackle, Way; right end, Wiedemann; quarterback, Van Ostrand; left halfback, Wilson; right halfback, Bingham; fullback, Scovil. The only likely change in this line-up is the substitution of Moseley for Blodget at left end.

GILMORE SAYS FEDS WANT BASEBALL PEACE.

James A. Gilmore, head of the Federal League, admitted yesterday that the club owners are anxious to settle the baseball war, but says it must be "peace with honor" for the Feds. Harry Sinclair returned from Cincinnati yesterday. He said he had talked to Garry Herrmann about the purchase of the Reds, but denied that a deal was pending.

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