

SPORTS OF ALL SORTS NEWS OF INTEREST FROM FAR AND NEAR

On the Firing Line at Caldwell

By "HANK."

(Special Correspondent of the Bulletin.)

Caldwell, N. J., Aug. 15.—I have nothing of importance to occupy my attention today, as I failed to respond to the roll out call at 5:15 this morning, being decidedly under the weather with a severe cold and general lousy feeling.

Was entered in today's match, the rapid-fire match at 200 yards, calling for 10 shots each in the kneeling and sitting positions. However, was in no condition to shoot. One does not stand much chance if not in condition and you need all the best of the breaks to even come close to the leaders.

The U. S. Marine is upholding his reputation as a straight shooting asset of our defensive forces. I look for the marines to capture the majority of all contests held during the matches at Caldwell.

As an illustration of how the marine is trained in the use of the rifle, I will state that the world's record was broken last Tuesday by a marine, Corporal Clarence P. Kennedy, who was not considered as anything out of the ordinary as a rifle shot.

Kennedy was not good enough to make any marine team, but attended the matches as an individual. He entered the members' match, which calls for two sighting shots and 10 shots for record at 500 yards.

This constitutes a world's record for long runs in a recognized match. The longest being 53 straight at 600 yards, but it was not shot in a match. The longest previous run in a match was 24 straight.

There were many other excellent scores made in the members' match, but they were overshadowed by Kennedy's exhibition. Those who

shot perfect scores or more were: Jack Hession of the New York Athletic club, who hit the 20-inch circle 21 times; Ralph H. McGarrity, District of Columbia team, 17; Lieut. J. S. Wierowski of the navy, 16; Lieut. L. P. Spooner, A. E. F. team, 14; Commander C. T. Osburn, navy, 14; Capt. W. N. Dishow, A. E. F. team, 12; Gunner, O. M. Shriber, navy, 11; and Sergt. T. B. Crowley, A. E. F. team, 10 bulls.

The writer and J. C. Yoh were high men in the Montana team, participating in the members' match, with scores of 44 each.

Yesterday saw the last stage of the Marine Corps cup match, the 1,000 yard stage completed after a postponement of half a day on account of rain and wind. Jack Deville was the high man from Montana, with 95 at 600 yards and 99 at 1,000 yards, for a total of 185 and twenty-second place. The 1,000 yards saw a lot of trouble in front of most of the rifle experts.

Tomorrow also is the day the off-band contest is scheduled. This match calls for two sighting shots and 20 shots for record, any rifle, weighing not more than 12 pounds and any sight not containing glass.

When England feared Black Supremacy. The dark cloud of black supremacy having passed over the American prize ring, it is interesting to note that an American negro gave England an awful fright in the very heyday of her boxing patronage.

The subject of the sketch was Tom Molyneux, a slave who took his name from his owner, a wealthy planter in Virginia. It was common practice to pit "niggers" against each other for the amusement of their masters, and Tom showed marked skill.

Algermon Molyneux, the planter's son, had backed the negro in several fights, and on one occasion while with a gang set in Richmond and under the influence of liquor (a fluid used in the United States prior to July 1, 1919) offered a challenge involving \$100,000.

Molyneux offered his slave his freedom as a prize for winning. Tom won the fight and with it his freedom. After about five years in New York during which he fought several battles, the ebony one was the first to claim the American championship.

As the game was then, however, almost an exclusive English sport, and no white American would probably have fought a negro, Molyneux made his way to England to challenge Tom Cribb for the championship of the world.

Imagine, if you will, this illiterate black brute who, besides his color and lowly origin, had the additional handicap of an ugly face, entering the ring to fight a white man, a very popular white man, the recognized premier fighter of the white race, and doing this in a foreign land where a friendly eye or tongue greeted him.

Indeed, it was a challenge to the whole assemblage, for everywhere he turned he saw defiance envisaged. To win would mean to be mobbed and yet he dared to try. Could human courage be more sublime?

Molyneux enters the ring under a pale of silence. Cribb enters with thunderous applause. Time is called. The gross Virginia nigger stands before the English gentleman, and the world's championship is at stake. The betting odds are 4 to 1 on the gentleman.

A tense moment ensues as the men eye each other, when of a sudden Molyneux lands a powerful blow on the ribs, but following a few exchanges the Britisher tells the black and a tremendous blow arises. The second round is furious, but Cribb delivers a head blow that lays Molyneux full length on the earth. The cheering beggars descri-

tion. As if the negro's beginnings were not lowly enough, he must rise from the soil to pursue his ambition. He takes two blows for every one he gives, but he holds his feet. His ugly visage assumes hideous proportions, but his fighting spirit never wanes, and as the rounds rotate, he knocks his opponent to his knees time and time again.

The black man's strength seems to mount up as the Englishman's seems to recede. The ring-side grows nervous and the question arises, "Should the black win after all?" So it seems, for he falls Cribb with a painful blow. Bill Richmond, Molyneux' negro backer, yells, "Four to one on Molyneux."

For the conclusion of the battle I quote from the English narrative: "The moment Cribb was lifted to his feet, burst forth a cry that was almost pathetic in its earnestness. Now, Tom, now, for God's sake, don't let the nigger beat you. Go for him. Tom, go for him; old England forever!"

In the twenty-eighth round Thomas Molyneux fairly won the fight, and the black awaited the award of victory, his just due, in the center of the ring. The danger and excitement Joe Ward rushed across the ring to Bill Richmond, and accused him of having placed two bullets in the black's fist.

Molyneux was requested to open his hands, proving that nothing was there. The race, however, succeeded, and gave Cribb the opportunity to come around. As they faced each other again, the champion dodged his man, and by good luck succeeded in knocking him down. Yet nobody was quite prepared for what was about to happen.

The cold had at last taken serious effect upon the nigger. He was seized with violent shivering, and all at once he seemed to collapse. Cribb, seeing his condition, dashed in at his foe, knocking him down. In the next round, however, the black caught his man around the waist and threw him heavily, but in doing so pitched over him, and bringing his head in contact with one of the stakes, he lay there upon his back in a semi-stunned state.

When Molyneux was set up for the next round, he staggered, and could hardly lift his arms. Cribb struck him in the head, and he went again, like a log of wood. Molyneux feebly lifted his hand and said to his second, "Massa Richmond, me can fight no more."

And so Tom Cribb was lucky enough to remain champion of England; but a more unfairly fought battle for the championship had never-up to that period, at any rate, been witnessed.

The Class in Sporthography. It was Dickey Pearce, shortstop of the old Brooklyn Atlantics, who originated the play of dropping a fly ball in order to make a double play.

In what year was it that the batter was entitled to four strikes? Answer tomorrow.

GOVERNORS DISCUSS BONUSES TO FIGHTERS. Salt Lake City, Utah, Aug. 20. (United Press.)—After the war problems, including a long discussion of the various state measures and projects for aiding returned soldiers through bonus payments, preference in civil service employment, soldier farm plans, etc., occupied the governors at the round-table session of their annual convention.

A resume of remedial legislation passed by the last legislatures and results to date, and views on educational, labor and agricultural questions were also given. Mayor Ferry and city officials rendered a luncheon to the governors late today.

MARKET QUOTATIONS. New York, Aug. 20.—Copper quiet. Electrolytic, spot and August, 23 1/2; September, 23 1/2 @ 24; October, 24. Iron steady and unchanged. No business reported on the metal exchange in lead and spelter, both being quoted nominal.

BUTTER AND EGGS. Chicago, Aug. 20.—Butter, higher; creamery, 48 @ 53 1/2. Eggs higher; receipts, 14,626 cases. Firsts, 41 @ 42 1/2; ordinary firsts, 36 1/2 @ 37 1/2; at mark, cases included, 38 @ 41; storage packed firsts, 42 @ 43c.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE. TRAIN SCHEDULES. Trains arrive and depart from Butte as follows: Oregon Short Line. Arrive, 5:05 a. m. and 5:25 p. m. Leave, 7:15 a. m. and 5:35 p. m. Northern Pacific. East bound trains depart: Local 7:00 a. m.; stub, 10:45 a. m.; No. 2, 8:50 p. m.; No. 42, 10:00 p. m. West bound trains depart: No. 41, 6:30 a. m.; stub, 7:35 a. m.; No. 1, 9:05 p. m.; Missoula stub, 5:55 p. m. Local from east arrives 9:15 a. m. and 8:05 p. m. Stub from west arrives 1:00 p. m. and 8:10 p. m. All other trains arrive 10 minutes prior to departure. Great Northern. Leaves 8:00 p. m. and 2:45 p. m. Arrives 2:45 p. m. and 8:30 p. m. Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul. East bound leaves 10:45 a. m. and 10:25 p. m. West bound leaves 11:55 a. m. and 10:10 p. m. All trains arrive 10 minutes prior to departure. Butte, Anaconda and Pacific. Leaves 9:30 a. m., 1:00 p. m., 5:00 p. m. and 10:15 p. m. Arrives 8:40 a. m., 12:20 p. m., 4:30 p. m. and 7:45 p. m. Advertise that room for rent in results.

CLEARING AN AERIAL MAIL FIELD WITH DYNAMITE



At Newark, N. J., a small army of men is busily engaged in clearing Heller field which, when completed, will be the first United States aerial mail landing field in the country. Our photograph shows the moment of detonation of a charge of dynamite beneath a mighty tree stump, which is torn from the grounds, roots and all.

NORTHWEST NEWS

(By United Press.) Portland, Ore., Aug. 20.—With the sailing of the steel steamer Kelbeck from this port today, Portland's participation in direct European maritime trade became an actuality for the first time in the history of the port. The Kelbeck was loaded to capacity with goods and materials representing the industries of Oregon, which are destined for London and Liverpool.

(By United Press.) Salt Lake City, Aug. 20.—After the war problems, including a long discussion of the various state measures and projects for aiding returned soldiers, preference in civil service employment, soldier farm plans, etc., occupied the governors of the various states this afternoon at the round-table session of their annual convention. Mayor Ferry and city officials rendered a luncheon to the governors. The governors will journey to Oregon late today, and be the dinner guests there of Mayor T. S. Browning.

(By United Press.) London.—That the woman who had enticed her husband away, coolly called to ask if she might take the five children as well, as the husband wanted them, was stated by a Britisher. Sydney.—An inland sea, 30,000 acres in extent, is to be formed by damming the junctions of the rivers Murray, Darling and Mitta-Mitta. The cost will be \$30,000,000, and mostly ex-soldiers are to be employed. And Ole is ferocious. The bravest of the brave; With his noble herd of gun-men He will this country save.

"Our Ole"—Hero

By CATHERINE ARNOLD, Ophelm, Mont. There lives a man in Washington, In its very biggest town, Who wants to hang all strikers, O'quick; "Just shoot them down."

Chorus— Ole, oh, Ole, defender of the "Plates," Roeking the little cradle of money royal dudes.

Ole will take the war path In this most noble strife, He will give up his office And risk his precious life.

O' a fine herd of gun-men He'll bravely take command; They will obey his orders Let the strikers understand.

He will round up those workmen And teach them what is what; They busy wives, swing the pick axe; Their wives', watch the pot.

For there are fine-haired people Who love a peaceful life; They want, and must have, quiet, To live it—without strife.

So, rough-haired folks, take notice, And mind your P's and Q's— Stick to your picks and shovels— Your children will need shoes;

And Ole is ferocious, The bravest of the brave; With his noble herd of gun-men He will this country save.

READ THESE ENDORSEMENTS

Three Forks, Mont., July 31, '19. Fellow workers on the Bulletin staff: Enclosed please find a little mite to help a little on keeping the wage slaves' banner aloft. I wish I could make it 100 bucks or more, but with no crop this year and only 65 bushels of wheat in the years of 1917 and 1918 it's hard sledding for a dry land farmer. If the Bulletin has to go down, put this little mite in the defense fund for the two brothers that were found guilty in the capitalistic court in Helena that was backed by the infamous "Council of pretense and expense" to the taxpayers of Montana.

Now, can you either publish in pamphlet form, or get published in pamphlet form "The Reconquest of America"? The state and the United States ought to be thoroughly satisfied with a pamphlet, "The Reconquest of America." It would put the gray matter in the capulas at work. I have had several cold storage plants read it and it warms them up. Fraternally, A. D. P.

Whitefish, Mont., July 30, '19. Butte Daily Bulletin, Butte, Mont. Dear Sirs: Enclosed herewith please find check for \$5.00 (Five dollars) of which \$2.25 (two dollars and twenty-five cents) may apply on a renewal of my subscription for three months, and the remaining two dollars and seventy-five cents may go towards helping out the "free press fund."

Should back you all possible. We have just concluded a general strike or our contribution would in all probability have been much more substantial. Trusting all appealed to are assisting in such a lie within their power and that the Butte Daily Bulletin will continue to flourish, we are, Fraternally, (Seal) LOCAL 38-52, I. L. A. F. SHAFMAN, Secretary.

HOW ABOUT THOSE PLEDGES?

Sam Ferrebee, President Meets Every Tuesday Night, 8 p. m. Carpenters' Union Hall. John Green, Secretary

Silver Bow Trades and Labor Council

At the regular meeting of the Silver Bow Trades and Labor assembly last night the following communication was endorsed: Butte, August 4, 1919.

To All Affiliated Unions: The Silver Bow Trades and Labor Council, realizing the magnificent fight being waged by the Butte Daily Bulletin, which is the official organ of this body, for its existence, against the combined opposition of big corporations and profiteering business men, and thoroughly understanding that this paper is positively the only medium of publicity through which labor unions are at liberty to express their side of any controversy that may arise with the employing interests of this community, earnestly hopes that the paper may secure the support which it so richly deserves.

That the persons in charge of this publication may be free to devote their entire time and energies to the interests of the workers, instead of a greater or less portion of it in securing funds to meet current expenses, is a very important thing, and with this idea in view this council recommends to all affiliated unions and union men in general who have the welfare of the labor movement at heart:

First, that all unions who feel so inclined agree to donate a stated sum per month, no matter how small, and at once inform the Bulletin management of the action taken.

Second, that members of locals, individually, do likewise, if the organization to which they belong does not feel that it cares to act in the matter.

One affiliated union has already agreed to pay \$30 per month to the Bulletin, and, as the deficit will not exceed \$2,500 per month, there should be absolutely no reason why the working men and women of Montana, after having established a daily in this city, should be deprived of the privilege of having an organ which can and will refute any unjust statement, made by the corporation papers concerning them.

If 10,000 workers in this great state would assess themselves but 25 cents each, per month, we would have a daily that the exploiting interests well might fear, and, as it is, Butte is a cleaner city than for years.

The Bulletin started the fight against the profiteers. The Bulletin exposed crooked election methods. The Bulletin was the direct cause of the public market. The Bulletin made it possible to buy produce direct from farmers.

The Bulletin exposed and secured the conviction of a crooked chief of detectives, when the corporation papers laughed at its efforts.

The Bulletin is fighting at all times the battle of the workers, and if its management is willing to remain true to the cause of labor and suffer imprisonment and other forms of persecution that the paper may perform the mission for which it was intended, the least the laboring people of Montana can do is to furnish the sinews of war, which will be a very small amount per capita when apportioned among the many.

The council suggests that you decide upon an amount that will in no way distress either an individual or an organization, and then send in that sum promptly on the date agreed upon.

In this way the question will be solved easily and as time rolls along we will see more and more understand that "the pen is mightier than the sword."

These statements shall be given to the Butte Daily Bulletin, under the signature of the officers of this organization, with full permission to use them, within the limits set forth, for the purpose of in any way assisting the future prosperity of the said Bulletin.

SAM FERREBEE, President, JOHN GREEN, Secretary. THE BUTTE DAILY BULLETIN, 101 S. Idaho Street, Butte, Montana.

STANDING OF THE CLUBS

Table with columns for National League, American League, and Coast League, listing teams and their records (Won, Lost, Percentage).

Yesterday's Results

Table listing results of various games, including National League, American League, and Coast League.

PHILIPSBURG AND ANACONDA STAGE

Leaves Anaconda every evening on arrival of train from Butte at 6 p. m., arriving at Philipsburg at 7:30 p. m. W. BELLIM, Prop.

REX CAFE

When in Great Falls visit the Rex Cafe. SERVICE EXCELLENT. Especially caters to the working class. 15 Third St. South. For First National Bank.