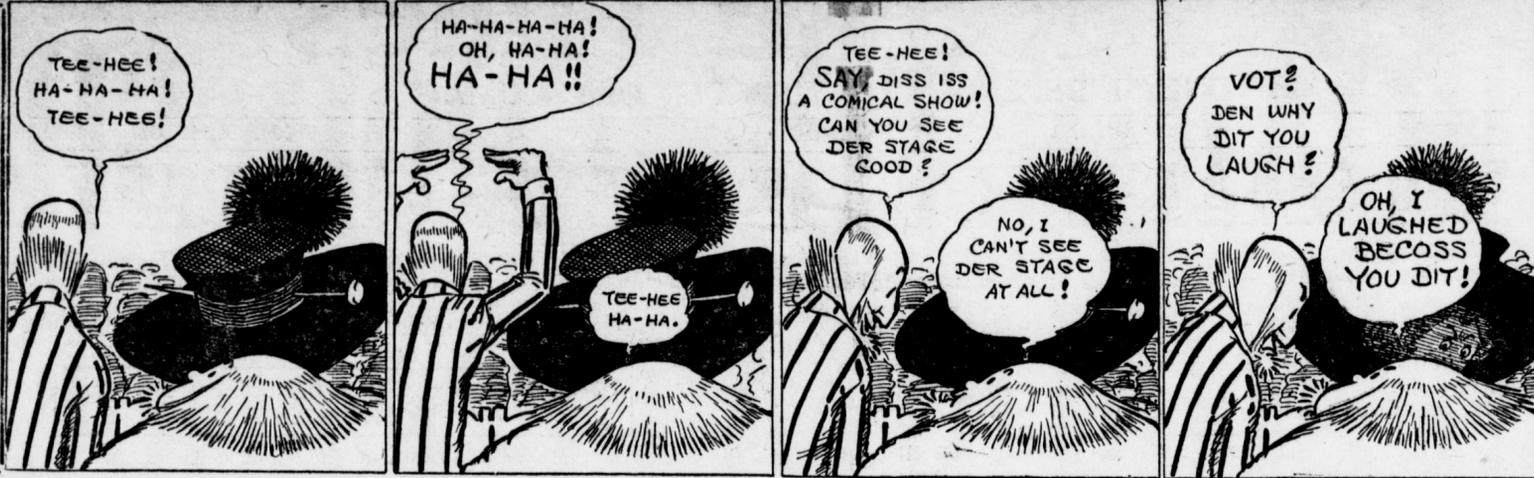


Adolf Can Not See the Humor, But He Laughs Because He Is Easily Infected



Words by Schaefer Music by Condo.



LADIES AND GENTLEMEN—THE PERFORMANCE WILL NOW RESUME AT THE POINT WHERE IT WAS INTERRUPTED BY THAT LOUD TALK IN THE BACK ROW. IN ORDER THAT NO FURTHER TROUBLE MAY BE CAUSED, WE REQUEST ALL LADIES TO REMOVE THEIR HATS.

# LUTHER M'CARTY IS HERALED AS REAL WORLD'S CHAMPION

## Splendid Fight Unearths One of Cleverest Ring Men In History of the Game

### PALSER NO MATCH FOR YOUNG HEAVY

LOS ANGELES, Cal., Jan. 2.—That Luther McCarty is a real champion is the general verdict of the Los Angeles fight fans today, following the big cowboy's victory over Al Palsler in the 18th round of their scheduled 20-round contest at Vernon. Also, Referee Eyton's action in stopping the bout to save Palsler further punishment is popularly commended.

#### PALSER OUTPOINTED

Through 17 rounds and into the 18th, McCarty outboxed, out-generated and out-punched the giant Iowan, and in the 18th had Palsler wobbling sadly, his knees shaking under the great strain of the body they no longer were able to support steadily. A succession of lefts and rights to the head, which rocked Palsler to the bottom of his immense frame and caused blood to stream from cuts on his eyes and lips, brought Eyton to his rescue, and McCarty's hand was raised, signifying the crowning of a new champion.

#### M'CARTY'S STRAIGHT LEFT

McCarty's showing was a revelation to the white horse weary ringers. The straight left with which he jabbed Jim Flynn into submission was almost as effective against Palsler, whose open style of work and sorry slowness left his face a mark for the cowboy's shots.

#### GREAT FIGHTER

Smiling and coolly calculating throughout, with his ring generalship, cleverness and unusual judgment of distance for a heavy-weight, McCarty's general showing was such as to impress the thousands about the ringside that one of the best two-handed and all-around heavyweights since the days of Corbett, Fitzsimmons and Jeffries has been uncovered.

#### PALSER IN POOR SHAPE

Palsler was plainly in poor condition. He appeared fat, and while he was game and willing always there was little zest in his work; he was generally slow and his work was ineffective. His hitting was poor and the much-vaunted right cross with which he defeated Bombadier Wells was entirely missing. A majority of his blows were delivered in restricted fashion and he appeared slightly muscle-bound.

#### PALSER WEEPS

Palsler after the battle wept like a child in his dressing room. Able throughout the battle to maintain his cheerful grin in the face of the battering punishment administered by McCarty, the blond giant wept openly while he was being ridden of the traces of the fray.

"I underestimated him, I'll admit that," the veteran handler of fighters said. "Al should have had at least ten days more to train. He wasn't the real Palsler at all."

Palsler denied today that he has split with O'Rourke. He declared he would continue under his present management, but at the same time he blamed O'Rourke for his defeat, claiming that the New Yorker ordered him to try to box with McCarty instead of fighting in his usual rushing, slambang method.

#### ROUND ONE.

They rushed immediately into a clinch and Palsler hooked right to jaw. He repeated it a moment later. In the break McCarty sent two rights to the face. McCarty sent a left hard to the head and they clinched. Palsler pounded the stomach and missed a hard swing for the head. They exchanged lefts. McCarty shot left to the head and took a right to the body in return. They mixed it fiercely at the bell. McCarty putting a series of lefts to the body. McCarty appeared the better at long range. It was an even round.

#### ROUND TWO.

They sparred and Palsler missed left swing for body. Palsler shot hard left to head. He repeated moment later and rushed McCarty to ropes. Al sent left to head without return. McCarty sent straight left to head and pounded stomach in clinch that followed. McCarty landed left to jaw and sent Palsler's nose bleeding at long range. Round was even.

#### ROUND THREE.

They exchanged lefts and then clinched. McCarty pounded kidneys and in break Palsler put hard right jolt to body. McCarty made a miss of several left leads. McCarty put right and lefts to head; no return. Al landed straight left to head. McCarty shot his left to face and sidestepped, avoiding return. Clinch. McCarty sent two straight lefts to head. Palsler put left to head. At bell McCarty was smiling confidently, while Palsler was bleeding freely from nose and mouth. McCarty had shade.

#### ROUND FOUR.

Palsler sent light left to jaw and right to stomach. They exchanged straight lefts and ran into clinch. Palsler put left to Luther's face and punished him in clinch. Palsler butted McCarty with shoulder and Referee Eytton spoke to him. McCarty landed left to face. Even round.

#### ROUND FIVE.

They rushed into clinch and McCarty pounded kidneys. He forced Palsler back and landed hard left to face. Palsler sent two hard rights to body in clinch and wrestled Luther across ring.

#### ROUND NINE.

They clinched and McCarty blocked vicious left for head. They exchanged lefts, Palsler sent right to head, hurting McCarty. Palsler forced McCarty to break ground in clinch. McCarty put left to head at long range, repeating moment later. They clinched. Palsler got in left to head, but took several hard rights to body in return. McCarty landed hard rights to chin. They sparred and McCarty put right to head. McCarty landed left to head and held Palsler safe in clinch that followed. McCarty landed left to head. Palsler bleeding freely when bell sounded, but laughed and winked at his opponent as they took their corners. Even round.

#### ROUND SIX.

Palsler shot straight left. They stood in center of ring and exchanged straight lefts three times in row. Palsler got in short right to jaw and followed McCarty about ring. McCarty landed left to head. Palsler followed McCarty to ropes, but Luther punched his way out. They exchanged lefts, and Palsler laughed to his friends. McCarty ripped hard right to middle section. Palsler sent right to head. Palsler slight lead.

#### ROUND SEVEN.

They rushed into clinch and Palsler sent series of left jolts to head. He pushed McCarty back and got in left to face. McCarty backed away and landed left to head. McCarty sent hard right to head and repeated several times without a return. He wobbled Palsler's head with series of right and left swings. They exchanged lefts. Palsler missed a left swing and McCarty got in



LUTHER M'CARTY

right uppercut to stomach. Palsler missed several hard lefts. McCarty outboxed Palsler and sent two lefts to head. He landed right to stomach in clinch that followed. McCarty laughed and kidded Palsler at bell. McCarty's by a shade.

#### ROUND EIGHT.

They waltzed about ring and exchanged light lefts. Furious rally followed, McCarty landing two blows to Al's one. Palsler got in left to stomach and they clinched. McCarty put in left to head. Both men were slowing up at this stage. They squared off and Palsler sent left to head. McCarty looked to his corner for instructions. McCarty landed several lefts to the head without a return. They clinched and Palsler pounded stomach with rights. Palsler then sent two lefts into mid-section. McCarty landed left to head and they wrestled across ring. McCarty landed left to Palsler's injured nose at bell. Even round.

#### ROUND NINE.

They clinched and McCarty blocked vicious left for head. They exchanged lefts, Palsler sent right to head, hurting McCarty. Palsler forced McCarty to break ground in clinch. McCarty put left to head at long range, repeating moment later. They clinched. Palsler got in left to head, but took several hard rights to body in return. McCarty landed hard rights to chin. They sparred and McCarty put right to head. McCarty landed left to head and held Palsler safe in clinch that followed. McCarty landed left to head. Palsler bleeding freely when bell sounded, but laughed and winked at his opponent as they took their corners. Even round.

#### ROUND TEN.

McCarty swung left to jaw. They clinched without exchanging blow. McCarty put hard left to Palsler's eye, cutting the lid. McCarty worked right across to head, but landed several lefts to face without return. McCarty missed hard left lead and slipped to his knees. He was up in a second unhurt. Palsler sent two lefts to head. McCarty pummeled body in a clinch. They broke and then clinched again. Palsler put in good left swing to head. McCarty worked his left at long range, and coming into clinch, used his right across to advantage. Palsler's face was covered with blood and his right eye partially closed. McCarty's round.

#### ROUND SEVEN.

They immediately rushed to clinch. Palsler got in good left to face. McCarty swung left and right to head and rocked Palsler with straight left. McCarty again sent in straight left to Palsler's bleeding face. They clinched. After the break McCarty worked good lefts to the face. Coming into clinch he sent Palsler's head bobbing with left and forced the Iowan to break ground. McCarty sent left to head and took right cross to the jaw. Palsler came back gamely, but was outclassed at this stage. His face was cut from McCarty's straight lefts and his right eye looked very bad. McCarty's round.

#### ROUND FIFTEEN.

McCarty put straight left to

### NEW YEAR JOTTINGS

JUST BECAUSE A PUG HAS THE NAME OF "BATTLER" IS NO SIGN THAT HE IS A REAL BOB FITZ OR SOME OTHERS OF OUR OLD-TIME FRIENDS.

NO, darn ye, nobody said that Battling Brandt had challenged Luther McCarty to fight. He just wired Luth if he couldn't say "hello" to him when he met him on the street.

Somebody suggested that walking was good. Get that, Bat?

Fritz Frye may be able to do a lot of cute little things, but nobody will accuse him of knowing how to handle his "dukes," nope—nobody.

Of course, Al Palsler will admit that he isn't just as good today as he was one minute before he shook hands in the ring yesterday.

SOME SAY LUTHER IS IRISH, OTHERS SAY LUTHER "AIN'T." NOW HERE'S A BEAUTIFUL SCRAMBLE TO KNOW WHAT HE REALLY IS. CAN YOU GUESS?

ZBYSZKO says he is world's wrestling champion. No you "ain't," Zib. Your name is too hard to sneeze and we haven't time to sneeze while Frank Gotch is still ozoning in the Hmerlights. (Please spell it limerlights, Mr. Printer, please.)

TOMMY BURNS DECLARES HE IS WORLD'S HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPION. WELL, HERE'S A CHANCE FOR JOHN L. SULLIVAN, BOB FITZSIMMONS, JIM CORBETT, JIM JEFF AND OLD TOM SHARKEY AND BATTLING BRANDT—OUR BATTLING BRANDT—TO SPEAK UP.

Don't be bashful, boys, because you didn't see much fun at last night's smoker. Fritz Frye and Battling Brandt promise to train right next time—that is, next time.

head as they came together. They clinched and Palsler sent left to head. McCarty worked his left to face and brought blood in torrents. Palsler fought back gamely, but could not land effectively on clever Luther. McCarty sent Palsler rocking with straight left to head. He repeated and as they clinched shot hard right to stomach. McCarty measured his distance and put hard right to head and right to body. Palsler was weak and did not fight back. They were clinched as the bell rang. All McCarty.

ROUND SIXTEEN  
McCarty landed left and right to head. Palsler forced clinch and got in stiff left to face. McCarty rocked Al with right cross. McCarty sent left to stomach. Palsler hung on in the clinch that followed. McCarty swung right over on one side. McCarty repeated the right cross and Palsler staggered back. Palsler landed left to head, but there was no

force behind it. McCarty put left to head and Palsler's mouth sagged open. McCarty landed left to right eye. McCarty landed left to stomach and Palsler was very weak at bell. McCarty's round.

ROUND SEVENTEEN  
McCarty put right to head. In clinch he sent right to jaw and broke clinch with hard left uppercut. Palsler staggered as they broke. McCarty worked in right cross and Palsler fell into clinch. Mac put two straight lefts to head. Mac put right to jaw. Palsler landed blow that appeared to be low and crowd shouted "foul." Mac hit Palsler at will. McCarty's round.

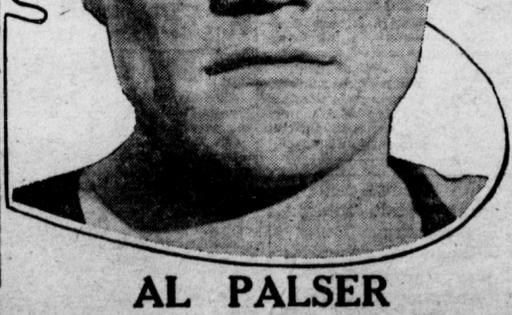
ROUND EIGHTEEN  
They came together and McCarty landed his straight left. Palsler hung on in the clinch that followed. McCarty swung right and left to the head. The referee here stopped the fight and gave it to McCarty, as Palsler appeared helpless.

ROUND TWELVE  
McCarty went after his man fiercely, rocking Palsler with left to head. They clinched and after break Palsler landed left to mouth. McCarty sent right across to jaw. Palsler's face was mass of blood and one eye was practically useless. McCarty rocked Palsler's head with straight left. McCarty hammered body with right in clinch. McCarty got in another right cross and had all better of the milling which followed. Palsler hung on in clinches. McCarty again used left to head to advantage. McCarty's round.

ROUND THIRTEEN  
Both men fought their way to the center of the ring. Palsler led with straight left but missed. McCarty swung hard right to stomach and forced Palsler to the ropes. McCarty fighting hard, Palsler is weakening. At the end of the round McCarty landed hard right to jaw rocking Palsler. McCarty's round.

ROUND FOURTEEN  
They immediately rushed to clinch. Palsler got in good left to face. McCarty swung left and right to head and rocked Palsler with straight left. McCarty again sent in straight left to Palsler's bleeding face. They clinched. After the break McCarty worked good lefts to the face. Coming into clinch he sent Palsler's head bobbing with left and forced the Iowan to break ground. McCarty sent left to head and took right cross to the jaw. Palsler came back gamely, but was outclassed at this stage. His face was cut from McCarty's straight lefts and his right eye looked very bad. McCarty's round.

ROUND FIFTEEN  
McCarty put straight left to



AL PALSER

### MERCY, BUT THAT WAS A GRUELLING SMOKER IN TACOMA LAST NIGHT

"Denver Ed" Martin wouldn't look well in a cell with a charge of manslaughter to face today. Probably that's why the Martin-Brandt match didn't go.

This "Battler" is some boy. He'd make a good subject for a "before-taking-our-preparation" picture on a bottle of fat destroyer. But as a fighter he belongs in the premium ham division.

Just Imagine.  
Imagine "William" Taft and "Gawge" Shreeder doing a 10-minute dialogue on tariff questions and the fan who was fortunate enough not to see the match put up last night by "Battling" Brandt and Fritz Frye will have a pretty good conception of that go. They were scheduled for 10 rounds, and went two. In the middle of the third round the referee began to entertain fear that one or the other of the fighters might fall and hurt himself and the pair were escorted to their dressing room.

Enjoyable Moments.  
Yet there were enjoyable moments at the smoker. Ed Morell, the Illinois farm hand, for instance, furnished "Young" Alling, not a little bliss. "Young" Alling, when he mixed it with Morell, was the star performer of the evening. Well matched, Alling would put up a nice exhibition.

For three rounds and a half these lads played really good ball. Morell was strong for "haymakers," but somehow couldn't land them. In the fourth round he posed too long for his picture and Alling tucked him in his little bed for a beauty sleep.

The first prelim. was one of those informal luncheon affairs, Joe Crawford serving the tea to Henry Benton.

A Marathon.  
Benton opened the show with a marathon. He kept out of Crawford's reach for full 40 seconds, when his wind gave out, and he went to the sofa.

Billy Laskey of the navy put Jack Murray away while the youngsters were waiting for the fourth going. The bout was not bad, that is, it was not so remarkably barren of everything on earth as was the Brandt-Frye. Murray persisted in stopping too many of the admiral's lefts and rights, that's all. Otherwise it might have gone the full six rounds.

The betting was frightfully heavy. Jack Browne bet a cigar with "Swede" (Gus) Malstrom that Prosecutor-elect Ren Dow was present. He wasn't, but such wanton waste of money should be stopped. It might lead to gambling.

They rubbed down Harry Benton for 15 minutes. He lasted 40 seconds. Nobody knew why, but he did.

It was Jack Murray's first encounter, that is, professionally, they say. Put up a good scrap, too.

### BURNS NO MATCH FOR TOM MURPHY

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 2. — Hammered into submission and his fighting spirit gone Frankie Burns of Oakland, whose manager threw up the sponge after 17 rounds of battle, conceding the victory to Harlem Tommy Murphy, is today determined to quit the fighting game for good. Burns put Murphy down in the second round, and kept the lead until about the tenth round. From this on Murphy, with bulldog tenacity, wore down his younger opponent and won on his merits.

### REGATTA ATTRACTS

The yacht club regatta yesterday was the best ever held here. A new way of handicapping brought the boats in in a bunch at the finish and some great wind-ups were noted. H. F. Norris' Day Island beat the Corsair owned by B. F. Jacobs, the Natoma beat the Ethelard Rhoda Grace, and there was a great time in the clubhouse reception.

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