

ALL THE LATEST NEWS FROM THE ATHLETIC WORLD

"BOB" FITZSIMMONS TRAINING
SON FOR GREAT WORLD BEATER

"No boxing commission in the world can stop this 'Bob' Fitzsimmons from being the greatest fighter in the world."

The head of the Fitzsimmons family had just finished a jaunt of nine miles over the Jersey roads Monday when he waved his hand toward Robert Fitzsimmons, Jr., eighteen years old, who can kick his father's "They may bar me, but there will be a 'Bob' Fitzsimmons fighting," continued the fifty-one-year-old maker of 370 distinct chapters in prize ring history.

"That boy can whip any 'white hope' in the ring today," continued Fitz, as Robert, Jr., scattered corn to a brood of chickens in the door yard of the family farm in Dunellen, N. J. "But what's the use of rushing the boy to work that his father can do just as well?" queried Fitzsimmons, Sr.

"That Boxing Commission has as much right to stop me from earning a living in my profession as some body of men would to rule that a man couldn't shoe a horse because of being fifty years of age. I don't want to box anyway. I want to fight. That's what I always have done and that's what 'Bobbie' will do. Probably if I had arranged to fight at the right club this Boxing Commission wouldn't have ended decided that I was too old. I offered to appear in private before the members of the commission and meet 'Gunboat' Smith, Jess Willard or any man they might choose and if I didn't whip 'em all they could bar me. Fair enough, wasn't it? But I'm going to fight, anyway, even if I have to go to Williamsport, Pa. That's what I'm training for now."

"Fitz" to Meet "White Hope." On Thursday night Fitzsimmons, Sr., will meet "Jerry" Lambie, "Bob" Fitzsimmons, At the order "Bob" Fitzsimmons, Sr., promoters decide to stage it as a ten or fifteen round engagement. "Fitz" will not meet "Bobbie."

"Bobbie" remained in the background until his father suggested a trip to training quarters in Plainfield. Stripped for action, "Bobbie," a trifle high in flesh, stood beside his father, while Fitzsimmons, Sr., brought out the good points in "Bobbie" like an art connoisseur in raptures over a find of rare beauty.

"Look at the chest," said "Fitz." "The boy is bigger and better than I was at his age and at that time I had already won just size up his reach. It's at least two inches greater than mine. He can't expand his chest like I can, though, because there's a little knock in it and 'Bobbie' has never practiced."

"Bobbie" blushing withdrew while his father told of the new "Bob" Fitzsimmons. At the order "Get busy," "Bobbie" the younger warmed up sprucely, heaving a medicine ball about and skipping the rope. After Fitzsimmons, Sr., had punched the bag for fifteen minutes "Bob" and "Bobbie" squared off for six full three minute rounds.

In the first round "Young" Fitz brought over his right solidly to the jaw, then falling short with a left lead. Then the veteran ring general worked on the defence while "Bobbie" peppered him with rights and lefts at short range. Nothing about "Bobbie's" movements seemed studied. He boxed with the smooth precision suggesting intuition. Not one of "Bob's" hard rights landed cleanly, so deftly did the youngster pick off the punches. "Bob" increased speed in the second and third rounds, but "Bobbie" was fast and elusive. At no time did "Young" Fitz cease fighting to be clever. It all came together and at the end of six rounds "Bobbie" played hand ball while "Bob" dressed for the street.

A Natural Fighter.

"I have never really taught the boy anything," said "Bob." He is just a natural fighter. His mother, Rose Julian, was one of the finest of women athletes, and his father three kinds of a champion at one time. He's the greatest fighting prospect I ever heard of."

"In some bouts here recently a big woodsman who can box went on with 'Bobbie.' They had to cut the rounds from three minutes to an even sixty seconds. In the first round 'Bobbie' marked the big fellow's face up inside of half a minute and in the next he broke his nose. The third round was aimed to about forty seconds, but 'Bobbie' cut up his opponent's lips and blackened his eye. After it was over I asked 'Bobbie' did he hurt him?"

"Yes," says he. "If he had I might

have turned loose and hit him a few good ones." "Bob" shrugged his shoulders as he recalled other evidences of "Bobbie's" fighting instinct. "Bobbie" was born in Houston, Texas, and celebrated his 18th anniversary on November 26. With a younger brother, Martin Carson Fitzsimmons, 16 years old, whose middle name was suggested by his father's knockout of "Jim" Corbett at Carson City, Nev., a few months before the boy's birth, and Rosalie Julia Fitzsimmons, 15 years old, "Bobbie" takes care of the live stock on the farm in Dunellen and helps his father in training.

"I want to have a few fights in the amateur ranks," said "Bobbie," "but father says that would be wasting time. Any time father wants me to box I am ready. I can't help learning lots by boxing with father, but he doesn't tell me much, because he says that I am getting along too fast. Until father made up his mind to fight again I was working in a printer's office, but one day father asked me to 'cut loose' in a boxing bout we were having. Since then I have been home putting on the gloves any time father felt like exercising. No use in me telling about what few 'scrub' fights I have had. Maybe I licked fellows because they knew my name."

"Bob" took up his son's story with great earnestness. "Because I was more than twenty-five years old when I came to this country lots of people have urged that I should wait for several years before sending 'Bobbie' out. They forget about all the fights I had in Australia and New Zealand."

"I have a little work to finish up myself before confusing the public," said Fitzsimmons, Sr. "If I don't win decisively in my next fight, 'Bobbie' may take up all the fighting for the family."

Measurements of "Old Bob" and "Bob" Fitzsimmons, Jr.

	Age	18
5 feet 11 inches	5 feet 11 3/4 inches	
156	156	
Weight	156 1/2	
74 1/2 inches	76 1/4 inches	
16 inches	15 1/2 inches	
8 inches	8 1/2 inches	
14 inches	15 1/4 inches	
22 inches	24 1/4 inches	
7 1/2 inches	7 1/4 inches	
11 inches	11 1/2 inches	
13 inches	12 1/4 inches	
33 inches	32 inches	
44 1/2 inches	40 1/2 inches	
49 inches	43 inches	

THIS DATE IN
RING ANNALS

1897—Dick Burge and Eddie Connolly fought a round draw at Birmingham, England. Burge was considered one of the greatest of English lightweights and unbeatable at his weight, until he went up against the little French-Canadian, Kid Lavigne. That bout took the ginger out of Burge and he never was the same again. Burge was nearer a middleweight than a lightweight when he fought Lavigne, but for all his advantage of weight and height and reach he didn't stand a chance with the Saginaw Kid. In the early rounds Dick put up a good battle, and a time or two his friends thought he might win over the "blooming little kiddle" from America, but as the fight progressed Lavigne had it all his own way and won a knockout. The betting was five to one in favor of Burge, and the Americans present won small fortunes.

1899—Joe Gans defeated Martin Judge in 36 rounds at Toronto.

1902—Adam Ryan defeated Charlie Neary in 8 rounds at Fond du Lac.

"If he had I might

CAMPBELLTON
WON FROM
FREDERICTON

Special to The Standard.

Fredericton, Jan. 27.—Youth and speed in a well trained combination triumphed for Campbellton in tonight's N. B. H. L. game at the Arctic rink, Fredericton losing the game, which the North Shore team expect will bring them the championship, by a score of 3 to 2, before the biggest crowd this city has turned out for a hockey game since the days of the old Capitals, six years ago.

It took the Fredericton team fifty-four minutes of play to penetrate the Campbellton defence, McLean, the North Shore team's goal tender, putting up a wonderful exhibition in the net. There were only six minutes left to play and score was 3 to 0 when Mike Murphy scored the first goal for Fredericton. A few minutes later Mike scored again, but in the remaining couple of minutes the locals could not get a counter to tie the game up, although they had the visitors groggy.

Fredericton may protest the game on a shot by Fréchette, a player secured from the Montreal Canadiens of the N. H. A., in the second period, it being claimed that the puck went through a big hole in the net. McLean their goal tender and Fowler, their centre ice players, were the stars of the Campbellton team. Fréchette came pretty well up to expectations for the locals, but the Murphy jacked form and Walker didn't play up to his usual standard, while Burden was weak at centre. Fredericton had lots of opportunities to score but lacked the punch to turn the trick at the psychotabular net.

The line up follows:
Campbellton. Fredericton.
McLean Titus
Walling Walker
McLachy M. Murphy
Fraser J. Murphy
Fowler Burden
Mathews Arnold
Delaney Fréchette
Referee: A. M. C. tapes
Goal Judges—Charles Pett, Fredericton; A. Murray, Campbellton.
Timers—Osgill, Fredericton; A. Gills, Campbellton.
Scoring: first period—1, Campbellton, Fowler, 7 min. Second period—3, Campbellton, Fowler, 11 min. 4, Fredericton, M. Murphy, 14 min. 5, Fredericton, M. Murphy, 18 min. Penalties—First period, Arnold 2, Mathews 2. Second period, McLachy

ROUGH
HOUSE
HOCKEY

A writer from Dalhousie writes that there was a game on Saturday between the Garnets and the Victorias and the Garnets won. It further states that the match was one of the rough house brand and at one time there was only one Garnet on the ice while the others on the team were resting on the fence to pay their penalties.

In the first half the score was 3 to 2 in favor of the Garnets. According to the report it was rough hockey and there is a report that the game will be protested.

The line-up was:
Garnets. Victorias.
Goal. Wallace
Sheehan Point
Cabot McKay
Delaney Leger
Samson Esiger
Wallace Good
Delaney Franey
P. Burr refereed the game.
The league now stands:
Won. Lost
Garnets 2 0
Crescents 1 1
Victorias 0 2

LOCAL BOWLING
YESTERDAY

In the City League game on Black's alleys last night the Ramblers defeated the Imperials 4 points. The score follows:

	Ramblers.	Imperials.
Wilson	104 93 92 289 961-3	
Jordan	83 104 91 288 96	
Sutherland	90 75 104 269 89-3	
Kirkpatrick	101 82 81 264 88	
Beatty	90 95 77 262 871-3	
	468 459 445 1372	

	Ramblers.	Imperials.
Simpson	102 102 90 294 98	
Brown	81 92 87 260 86-3	
Spelght	91 82 85 259 861-3	
Sumcum	74 96 93 263 87-3	
Johnston	83 75 77 235 781-3	
	431 448 432 1311	

3, Mathews 2. Third period, M. Murphy 2, Delaney 3. Total, Fredericton 4 min., Campbellton 10 min.

SPORTOGRAPHY
BY
"GRAVY"

One of the greatest boxers of eighteenth century bare knuckle days was Isaac Perrins, who was born in Birmingham, England, 163 years ago today. Although he never held the championship, it was only because one of the greatest boxers in the history of English pugilism then was matched with Tom Johnson, then the champion of England. Johnson was then nearly forty, but he was the most scientific boxer the ring had produced up to that time. The Perrins-Perrins battle, held on the turf at Banbury in Oxfordshire, is one of the classics of pugilism. It was a case of London against Birmingham, and the sports of these cities waged thousands of pounds on the result. The fight was the feature event of the greatest pugilistic tournament ever held. Ben Brain, who later defeated Johnson and won the title, was one of the participants in the five heavyweight battles, pulled off that day. The Perrins-Johnson championship bout lasted sixty-two rounds. Fortune favored now one, then the other, and when the men were brought to the center of the ring for the final round both were groggy and barely able to stand. Perrins struck and missed, and Johnson then landed a blow to the face of the Birmingham giant. It was a mere tap, but it was the last straw, and Perrins dropped, unable to go on, after one of the bravest exhibitions ever witnessed.

Birthday of Isaac Perrins, Eighteenth Century Boxer.

matched with several good boxers. He won with the greatest ease, and in 1789, when he was in his thirty-ninth year, Perrins was matched with Tom Johnson, then the champion of England. Johnson was then nearly forty, but he was the most scientific boxer the ring had produced up to that time. The Perrins-Perrins battle, held on the turf at Banbury in Oxfordshire, is one of the classics of pugilism. It was a case of London against Birmingham, and the sports of these cities waged thousands of pounds on the result. The fight was the feature event of the greatest pugilistic tournament ever held. Ben Brain, who later defeated Johnson and won the title, was one of the participants in the five heavyweight battles, pulled off that day. The Perrins-Johnson championship bout lasted sixty-two rounds. Fortune favored now one, then the other, and when the men were brought to the center of the ring for the final round both were groggy and barely able to stand. Perrins struck and missed, and Johnson then landed a blow to the face of the Birmingham giant. It was a mere tap, but it was the last straw, and Perrins dropped, unable to go on, after one of the bravest exhibitions ever witnessed.

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OLD TIMERS OF RING
ARE WORTH FORTUNES

A writer on old-time fighters, says: "What has become of the 'Old-timer' of the ring."

A few mornings ago a "bloodthirsty Bronx chief" raced across the "plains," with a moving picture operator in hot pursuit.

Two shots rang out on the still air, and the "chief" who was the "chile" fell to the grass and took the count.

Thirty minutes later, when soap and water had worked a transformation, the "Slout" emerged from his dressing room a white-haired gentleman of dignified carriage—"Billy" Elmer, the old-time boxer, now a "movie" star.

Probably but few of the present day generation of ring goers recall Elmer. As a boxer, physical culture director and trainer, "Billy" stood at the top in the "day" of Jim Corbett and "Kid McCoy," acting as sparring partner to both these stars.

One unique feature of the Elmer record is that he has been the most "knocked out" man in the whole world. In 1897 he was engaged by "Jake" Litt to play the boxer in the melodrama "Sporting Life." Night after night "Billy" climbed through the ropes and allowed "Bob" Hillard to hand him the "knockout" in the third round. At the end of this prolonged engagement Elmer figured that he had taken the count exactly 639 times.

"Surprised to see the old man here, are you?" said the veteran. "Well, you'd be surprised in more ways than one if you were to dig up all the old timers and see what they are doing now."

Pedlar Palmer in Movies
"Up to a few months ago 'Pedlar' Palmer, the old English champ, was working here in camp with me. I had more than one of the old boys are with the movies. It's a great field for them."

And after this talk with Elmer we ran a finer one with him. He has a record book, picked out the old timers and located a few of them as follows:—

Vol. L. Sullivan. Living on his farm at Abington and running a moving picture house.

ing picture house of his own at Brookton, is spending his retirement in comfort with no fear that the wolf will ever reach his door. Wants to make one final vaudeville tour of the country.

Jake Kilrain. Well fixed in earthly goods. Owes much to his old rival, John L., who used Jake as his stage partner for many years. Both heroes of the long Richmond battle of 1889 will spend the twilight of their lives in peace and comfort.

"Bob" Fitzsimmons. Practically in his dotage. Although born in 1862 and long since removed from ring affairs, "Fitz" is now trying to induce the New York promoters to allow him to box. Declares that he will starve unless allowed to re-enter the ring.

"Jim" Corbett. In vaudeville. It is his proud boast that he earns \$800 a week as an entertainer and will command his salary for years to come.

"Tommy" Burns. Recently acted as manager for Arthur Peakey. Has extensive mercantile holdings in Calgary. Has earned and saved a fortune.

Abe Attell. Although one of the shrewdest boxers of his day, Attell is reported to have less than one-tenth of the money he earned in the ring. Is living in New York, where he is an inveterate poker player, being pegged as one of the nerviest gamblers that ever placed a bet.

Wants a return bout with Kilbaue. He is entitled to it.

"Jimmy" Britt. Still following the theatrical game. Here is another man who will never ask for a "benefit." James Edward has earned several fortunes. He has them all.

"Tom" Sharkey. Runs a cafe in New York. Is looked upon as the most miserly man in the Empire State. It is an open scandal that the sailor cuts his own hair to save the barber fee. Of course, he's rich.

Ad Volkas. Reputed to be worth over \$50,000. Is still boxing ten-round bouts in Wisconsin.

Battling Nelson. Lives at Hegewisch, Ill. Invested the bulk of his savings in real estate and is looked upon as being "land owner." Still clamoring for "another chance" in the ring.

Jack Root. Lives in Los Angeles. Doubled his ring earnings by clever theatrical investments. Has retired from active business life.

"Billy" Manning. Saved and invested every dollar of his earnings. Is in Los Angeles in retirement for many years.

Jack McAuliffe. Still on the vaudeville stage. Looks good for twenty years more of stage life.

"Billy" Papke. Following a business career in Illinois. Has saved every dollar of his earnings. Is independent for life.

Jack Johnson. Eking out a prime existence in Paris by engaging in doubtful ring and mat affairs. Also appears in vaudeville. Is an exile from the United States with a federal court charge hanging over his head.

"Young" Corbett. Lives in New York. Is practically penniless and exists upon the bounty of his friends.

The majority of the "old timers" have lived careful and frugal lives. The only exceptions appear to be Fitzsimmons and Young Corbett and Johnson.

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