

Junior Game Protested

FIGHT TRAINING SERIOUS BUSINESS

Too Much Limelight Desired by Modern Pugilists in Striking Contrast to Old Timers, Who Liked to Get Away by Themselves and Box All the Time--Jeff's Mistakes.

"Training methods of modern pugilists savor of too much limelight and circus show business," said a veteran hand of fighters the other day. "There's too much publicity, grandstand play and cheap advertising. In the old days when champions prepared for ring battles they selected some resort in the backwoods where fight fans couldn't find them and where they could work from three to six months getting hard as nails.

"At those quiet training quarters you can rest assured there was no excitement, no band of camera fiends, no crowd of war correspondents to chronicle every little incident and no daily attendance of admirers and experts to offer foolish advice and carry tales. Only a few close friends and the backers of the principals were allowed at the quarters.

"The present day pugilistic star, however, goes through his performance something like an actor in the presence of four or five hundred spectators who pay an admission fee to see him go through his daily stunts and to cheer him up with encouraging applause. It's a sort of theatrical show all the time, with 'Get the money' as a motto that is never forgotten.

"In the old days a first class fighter seldom had more than two or three men to help him get into condition. There was a chief trainer who was usually an older retired fighter and knew the game from A to Z. Next came a sparring partner who boxed every day with the star and also went with him on hard road runs. The outfit was rounded out by a third man who was known as a 'rubber' and had to do all kinds of chores about the camp.

A Laughing Stock.

"To old timers like myself it seems ridiculous to recall the numerous trainers and camp followers who were with Jeffries and Johnson at Reno. Each pugilist had nearly a dozen men at his heels, and it must have cost \$1,000 a week to keep each camp going, more money for one week's training than some of the old ring champions received for a bare knuckle fight of fifty rounds or more.

"We never believed that any fighter could successfully train himself, or in other words be the boss of his own quarters. He had to knuckle down to and obey the orders of the man who was placed in charge of him. There was no chance to say, 'Well, I guess I won't box today, I'll go fishing.' The fighter's regular work was laid out for him, and if he was lazy or dodged his tough training he was bound to be reported the fact at once to his backers, of whom there were sometimes half a dozen in a pool. Then the backers went to the quarters and called the shoful pug down in raw state. Many a time I heard one of these old backers threaten to blow a fighter's head off for shirking work. It was a common saying that a fighter who wouldn't train hard and faithfully had a yellow streak in his training methods. Such men as John Morrissey, John C. Heenan, Tom Hyer, Yankee Sullivan, Jim Macoe, Tom Sayers, Joe Coburn, Jim Dineen, Tom Ryan and many others never neglected their work when preparing for battle.

"Jim Macoe, the oldest living ex-champion, was a model in training. He needed no boss to urge him on and he always entered the ring fit as a fiddle. Macoe often told me he suffered torture while indulging in severe training, for his thirst was unquenchable and his temperature abnormal, but he never broke down. A trainer's rule was to get him into proper condition after he did not retire until old age put him out.

John L. No Worker.

"John L. Sullivan on the other hand was the first American heavyweight champion, who disregarded the rules of training. It was almost impossible to get him into proper condition after his first few fights. He didn't like hard work and was as lazy as a prize piker. I can truthfully say I saw him right and fit only four times. He was in fine condition only to be knocked out by a left hook. In their second fight Corbett was easy and Jeff stowed him away in the tenth round. How different Jeff was then! He was at his best beyond the shadow of a doubt.

Corbett Plucky.

"Corbett himself made two plucky attempts to 'come back' when he fought Jeffries. In the first attempt he stood Jeff off for nearly twenty-three rounds, only to be knocked out by a left hook. In their second fight Corbett was easy and Jeff stowed him away in the tenth round. How different Jeff was then! He was at his best beyond the shadow of a doubt.

"Sharkey was out of pugilism for three years after Jeff beat him at Coney Island, but when he tried to 'come back' in a six round bout with Jack Munroe he was an object of pity. In that affair Munroe, a third rater, put it all over the sailor, who was lucky to escape a knockout. We have another shining example in Philadelphia Jack O'Brien, who lost his best form after a year of idleness. Young Corbett made a valiant effort to get back into condition after a gay life, but he was an easy mark for several second raters.

"Kid McCoy trained for six weeks a year ago and thought he was himself again, but when he ran up against Jim Stewart at a local club he presented a sorry spectacle. He couldn't get out of his own way, couldn't hit at all, and escaped a summary beating because Stewart couldn't make himself believe that McCoy had gone back until it was too late.

Corbett Conscientious.

"Corbett on the other hand was a wonderful worker. I saw him prepare for nearly all his fights and he always came to the ring in the pink of condition. Of course he lacked the punch, but he was the quickest and most scientific champion of them all. If Corbett had possessed a knockout wallop he would have been the wonder of the prizefighting world. He introduced many new training stunts, by the way including punching the bag, shadow boxing, handball and baseball; but Corbett always liked to have a real

ment of assistants and enjoyed the presence of spectators at his quarters. "Bob Fitzsimmons was trained faithfully at all times, employed novel methods. He made horseshoes, wrestled with bears and lions, rode fractious donkeys, beat carpets, sawed logs and drove fast horses. He used to wear out half a dozen punching bags in a week with his great wallop. Sparring partners were put to sleep, and in road runs the Cornishman always set a fast clip on the hottest days. Fitz couldn't remain inactive for any great length of time and he did more work at his quarters than any man I ever saw. He was always in the best physical condition except for the first fight with Jeffries at Coney Island, when overconfidence was a severe handicap.

"The methods employed by Jeffries in preparing for the Johnson mill were open to criticism. He made a serious mistake, I think, in failing to box in private with such hardy young men as Freddy Ketchel, Sam Langford, Al Kaufman or Jim Barry. If he had engaged two or three of these scrappers instead of the ancient Corbett and Choyinski, Jeff could have readily learned just how far he had gone back. After a few hard bouts with real live men he would have known what to expect in his battle with Johnson. Lack of speed was a chief cause of Jeff's defeat.

"Like John L. Sullivan, he was a cinch for a fast, up to date boxer such as Johnson proved to be. Heavy men like Sullivan and Jeffries are naturally slow after they pass the age of 30. They find it impossible to regain youthful activity unless they keep hustling all the time. Once they allow themselves to tip the scales near the 300 mark it's all off as far as speed is concerned.

Fat the Killer.

"Fat is a foe that fighters in any class must fear. The man who quickly runs to flesh is always in danger of defeat. In taking off weight a pugilist often sacrifices vitality because he is compelled to do an unnatural amount of grueling work. This fact was illustrated by Jeffries when preparing for the big fight at Reno. To all appearances he was a fairly trained athlete, but when he started to fight he found his snap and ginger gone and was dumfounded by his loss of steam and speed.

"There's no such thing as a fighter 'coming back' after being any great length of time out of the ring. I remember that Jimmy Elliott, who was shot and killed by Jere Dunn in Chicago, was considered such a great pugilist that a number of Brooklyn sporting men got him out of Sing Sing to lower the colors of Johnny Dwyer. They were matched to fight for the heavyweight championship of America, and \$1,000 a side. They fought with bare knuckles in Canada in 1879. It was a case of Jeffries versus Johnson. Elliott, who had been out of the ring for six years, was cut to pieces and was knocked out in nine fast rounds.

"The bare knuckle fight between Joe Goss and Paddy Ryan in 1880 was another pitiful sight. Goss had been a great pugilist, but he had been idle for several years when he tackled Ryan. His steam was all gone and he was also wind broken and although he actually outboxed Ryan the latter stopped him in sixty-five rounds. Peter Jackson, the great Australian heavyweight, was another case in point. Jackson was all in when Jeffries knocked him out in California. So was Charley Mitchell, one of the pluckiest fighters that drew on a glove. You remember how Corbett showed Mitchell up when he stopped him in three rounds at Jacksonville. Of course the Briton had been out of the ring too long and hadn't a chance to 'come back'.

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"Some pugilists have had sense enough to retire at the proper time. Jack McAuliffe knew when he had shot his bolt and quit the ring an undefeated lightweight champion of the world. Tommy Ryan, one of the best middleweights ever seen in the ring, followed McAuliffe's example. When Ryan gave up pugilism for good he proceeded to turn down all sorts of enticing offers to return. Ryan and McAuliffe, by the way, predicted Johnson's victory over Jeffries and gave as their reason the fact that a life of inactivity always spelled defeat.

BRUTALITY OF BASEBALL

Our Humorist Sees Many Points Where Pugilism is Made to Look Like Mere Child's Play.

I am surprised to hear that 20,000 more or less, men, women and gamblers, paid from \$10 to \$50 a seat to witness the Jimmie Jeffries-Johnnie Johnson fight, when they could have seen more brutality by paying two bits for a bleacher seat at a ball game.

This statement probably will rock the sporting public to the foundation and by writing this I am sounding the death knell of pugilism.

How can a tap with a pillow at the end of it be as exciting as the things I am telling below? Perhaps the jab of the glove will start the claret from



the receiver's back. Not very exciting, is it? Perhaps after hugging each other for three rounds one of the fighters slaps a jolt to the other's jaw, and the fight is over.

But base ball--glorious base ball, the national pastime--isn't tame like that.

In the first inning Smith comes to bat. In the first two balls sent up are strikes; the next ball is a splitter, it is first. Smith braces himself, the curve breaks just as Smith swings and the ball cops Smith on the back. Just like hitting a cow on the head with a sledge. Smith is carried from the field, his nose smeared around on the back of his neck.



Jones comes to bat and bingles to left. The crowd yelps in glee--it's good for two bases. Jones gives the eight-pound bat (not an eight-ounce glove) a mighty heave as he beats it to first. Brown, the catcher, is carried from the field with a broken skull. Doesn't a padded knockout sink into insignificance in comparison with this lovely brutality?

In the excitement Smith has made second and decides to go on to third. Look, he starts! See his lovely spikes (not eight-ounce gloves) glisten in the sunshine. Green is blocking third so he can tag Jones. Just as the ball reaches Green's mit, there



is a cloud of dust--the ball rolls to the bleachers and from the cloud Jones emerges and sprints for home, with the calf of Green's leg hanging onto his spikes.

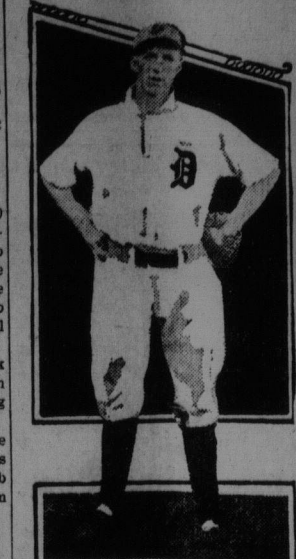
Oh, I could go on and on describing the beautiful, bloody brutality of our national pastime, but I haven't time. Unless prize fighters use plaster of paris in their gloves or pick-aaxes to maul each other with, I prefer a base ball game, because for mauling and breaking bones, breaking heads and bread baskets, there is nothing outside of a passenger train wreck that can claim the victims like a good old game of base ball.

ST. PETERS GO TO THE BORDER

Booked to Play Games at Calais and St. Stephen on Saturday--Harrington Pitches Thistles to Victory.

St. Stephen, N. B., July 28.--The United Catholic Societies of the St. Croix Valley held a field day at Princeton today at which the principal event was a ball game between the Thistles of St. Stephen and the Woodland team. The score was rather disastrous for the Woodland team who made one run to the Thistles eight, but for all that the game was a good one throughout. For Woodland, Johnson pitched the first four innings and Akerly the others. Gero, who had been pitching for the Thistles has been released and today the pitcher's box was filled by Frank Harrington of the St. Peters. While Love was backstop. Harrington struck out 11 men and played a splendid game throughout, with splendid backing at every part of the Thistle line. E. J. Doyle was umpire. The St. Peters team comes to the Border Saturday for a game in the afternoon with Calais and in the evening with the Thistles, who expect to have their new pitcher here before that time.

Giants Buy 1st Baseman



John McGraw has a liking for Texas league players, particularly the kind Joe Gardner raises in his ball yard down in Dallas. Jack Gowdy is the second member of the Dallas team McGraw has purchased this season, and Gowdy is slated to join the Giants immediately after the close of the Texas league season in September. The purchase price was not made public.

Gowdy is a first baseman who was in the Ohio State league last year. His work since going to Texas league has been one of real sensations of the league, and in batting and fielding he is said by critics to be far superior to Pat Newman, purchased from Houston this summer by the St. Louis Browns. When Gowdy joined the Dallas team this year he offered to forfeit \$100 of his salary if he didn't stick over 300 for the season, and present indications are that he would be compelled to take up the forfeit.

JUNIOR GAME ENDS IN WARM DISAGREEMENT

Champlains 3, Victorias 0. The game of baseball between the Champlains, sometimes called the Queen Street Stars, and the Victorias champion junior baseballists of Lower Cove, came within an ace of being a bloodbath. Say this ain't no bush league, wot's yer given us any how, bawled the Victorias' captain, strutting out on the grass with the evident intention of assassinating the king. The dove himself, however, said his lordship getting scared like and addressing his remarks to Killen. Purty likely I'm safe, said Killen. Play ball, batter up, called the king. The dove himself, however, said his lordship getting scared like and addressing his remarks to Killen. Purty likely I'm safe, said Killen. Play ball, batter up, called the king.

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ST. LAWRENCE DID NOT FINISH

Final Race for the Seawankaka Cup is Drifting Match in Which Yankee Boat Won Against Father Time.

Manchester, Mass., July 28.--The Seawankaka cup for 21 rater yachts stays in the states, for its defender, the Massachusetts of the Manchester yacht club, outslaid and outdrifted the Canadian challenger, St. Lawrence of the Royal St. Lawrence Yacht Club in the third and final race today. After a futile effort to follow the Massachusetts a third time around the 4 mile triangle, the St. Lawrence withdrew, and hauling back to the finish, helped to celebrate the victory of her opponent. It was one of the few times that a losing yacht has hailed a winner at the finish line.

The Massachusetts pulled out ahead from the start, and after establishing a lead of a mile was content until the wind began to fall, and then for the first time the race became really exciting, for it was a question whether the Massachusetts would be able to finish within the time limit. She struggled round the last turn against a feeble head breeze, and half a mile to go and not a breath to push her. The tide had just begun to turn against the yacht and the minutes were ticking off like a referee counting time over a prostrate boxer. Slowly the Yankee yacht flapped along and with a puff here and another puff there finally rolled over the finish line with 27 minutes and 5 seconds to spare. The margin looked big, but it was an extremely narrow one today and the four tars on the Massachusetts heaved a sigh of relief at their victory over Father Time. The St. Lawrence was 3 1/2 miles astern.

The Massachusetts finished the race at 4:12:55, having covered the 12 miles in 2 hours, 2 minutes, 55 seconds.

The St. Lawrence was a third of the way to the first mark on the third round when she withdrew.

The elapsed times of the three rounds were as follows:

First round--Massachusetts, 43:31; St. Lawrence, 47:07.

Second round--Massachusetts, 48:50; St. Lawrence, 50:12.

Third round--Massachusetts, 1:30:31; St. Lawrence, did not finish.

Members of the St. John Tennis Club wishing to participate in the mixed doubles tournament on Saturday are requested to send in their names to the secretary at once. Play starts at 2:30.

Some confusion was caused by the report appearing in the Montreal Star that the Canadian championships would be played in Toronto. It has since been ascertained that these are the closed games and that the Canadian open championship games will be played here as arranged, beginning September 6th.

The annual tournament of the N. B. Tennis Association will be held in St. John commencing Tuesday, August 16th. Entries must be handed in on or before August 15th. A fee of fifty cents must accompany each application. Every entry must be a fully qualified member of a club affiliated with the association and shall have been a resident of the province for at least one month. The junior tournament will consist of girls' and boys' singles. The age limit will be seventeen years and under.

The annual meeting of the association will be held on the opening day of the tournament. Each club is entitled to send three delegates.

Buffalo 2; second game, Baltimore 9; Buffalo 2.

At Montreal, first game--Jersey City 9; Montreal 5; second game, Jersey City 5; Montreal 6.

The teams in the first division of the American League stand as follows:

Washington Won Lost P.C.
Philadelphia 53 36 600
Boston 54 36 600
New York 52 36 591
Detroit 49 41 544

At Philadelphia:
Washington 2000020011--6 11 2
Philadelphia 0300101009--5 5 5
Baltimore 001011001--4 4 3
Morgan and Livingstone. Time--2:08.
Umpires--O'Loughlin and Egan.

At Detroit:
Detroit 1000001010--2 8 0
Chicago 0000000000--0 5 5
Batteries--Mullin and Stange; Young, Olmstead and Payne. Time--1:36. Umpire--Perrine.

At Cleveland:
Cleveland 0000000208--2 0 1
St. Louis 0010000000--3 8 1
Batteries--Fauwell and Remle; Powell and Stephens. Time--1:27. Umpires--Dineen and Evans.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.
Brooklyn, July 28.--Brooklyn beat Boston in an 11 inning game 1 to 0. Curtiss after pitching as effectively as Barger for ten innings, weakened in the 11th when Daubert's double, a pass to Wheat, Hummer's double, and Sharpe's muff let in the only run. Three fast double plays featured the game. Daubert's playing at first base was brilliant. Score by innings:

Boston 0000000000--0 5 2
Brooklyn 0000000001--1 7 2
Batteries--Curtiss and Graham; Barger and Bergen. Erwin. Time--1:58. Umpires--Rigler and Emslie.

At St. Louis:
St. Louis 0000000000--0 5 1
Chicago 0010000002--3 8 1
Batteries--Willis and Bresnahan; Overall and Kilg. Time--2:05. Umpires--O'Day and Brennan.

At Cincinnati:
Pittsburg 02000000000002--4 10 1
Cincinnati 00020000000000--2 10 1
Batteries--Adams, Leever and Gibson; Suggs and McLean. Time--2:30. Umpires--Klem and Kane.

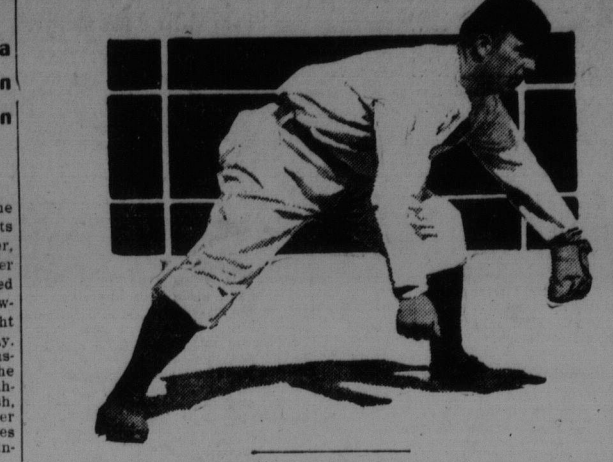
At New York:
Philadelphia 200001000--3 4 1
New York 0000000000--1 8 3
Batteries--McQuillen and Doolin; Mathewson, Dickson and Myers. Time--1:32. Umpires--Johnstone and Eason.

EASTERN LEAGUE.
At Toronto--Newark 9; Toronto 4.

At Rochester, first game--Providence 3; Rochester 5; second game, Providence 3; Rochester 5.

At Buffalo, first game--Baltimore 7;

How Laporte Has Developed Some



Hughey Jennings or some other equally famous teacher of base ball as it should be played, once remarked, sentimentally, that a ball player is a dub one day, a star the next, and forgotten the next. Jennings had the right dope all right, as instance the case of Frank Laporte, the husky young athlete who is third basing for the New York Americans. Laporte began last season with the Boston Speed Boys, was found wanting and went to New York in a trade. With the Yankees he didn't set the world on fire, and frequently he heard the faint but distant rumbling of the can coming in his direction. But he managed to stick the season out.

Laporte wasn't banked on for much this season when Stallings and Hal Chase began working with the team down south, but he fooled the wise ones. They stuck him on third base and the way he played that bag was a revelation, albeit a pleasant one. He has been on third base practically all season and is really one of the stars of the American league. His batting and fielding have done as much as any other one man's play to keep the Highlanders in the race and Laporte now is an idol of the bugs, who this time last year had more trouble seeing him than the wise astronomers had seeing Hon. Halley's comet.

INTERESTING FIXTURES FOR TENNISCOURTS

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The annual meeting of the association will be held on the opening day of the tournament. Each club is entitled to send three delegates.

Buffalo 2; second game, Baltimore 9; Buffalo 2.

At Montreal, first game--Jersey City 9; Montreal 5; second game, Jersey City 5; Montreal 6.

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