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THE MORNING ALBERTAN

PHONE YOUR WANTS M2166

TWELVE PAGES — CALGARY, MONDAY, MAY 26, 1913. — TWELFTH YEAR—NO. 74

LUTHER M'CARTY, IN CHAMPIONSHIP BATTLE WITH ARTHUR PELKEY, DIES IN THE RING; NECK SAID TO HAVE BEEN DISLOCATED; PELKEY IS ARRESTED

LUTHER McCARTY, heavyweight champion of the world, died in the ring in the Burns arena, Saturday afternoon after one minute and forty-five seconds of fighting.

Death came to him in the stress of battle, with thousands looking on, while essaying to defend the place he had so quickly won in the fistic world, against Arthur Pelkey, aspirant for championship honors.

When he entered the ring he was apparently in the pink of condition; several blows had been exchanged. They were not blows that had the kick of death in them, but light counters, such as pugilists, in the first rounds of a fistic battle, exchange in an attempt to measure each others' strength.

Not a man among the thousands of spectators, not a few of them experts in the manly art of self defense, promoters and old time fighters, saw a blow delivered that would carry consequences with it.

Suddenly McCarty was seen to crouch. To the tense-eyed crowd it looked as though he was assuming a fighting attitude. Then his florid face grew pale, he crouched still lower, his eyes rolled back in his head, he collapsed and fell full length on the floor.

And while life slipped away from him, the crowd cheered Arthur Pelkey and hailed him the heavyweight champion of the world.

Thus died McCarty, winner of a dozen ferocious encounters during the past year.

In the meantime, Pelkey, the victor, thinking that his adversary would recover in a few minutes, had hurried out of the arena, leaving the cheering crowd, to speed away to the little wife that was waiting for him. He wanted to be the first to tell her that he had won the great fight, and that the pugilistic world was his until some better man wrested the title from him.

He was in his home a few minutes later, when the news came to him that McCarty was dead, and that a serious charge might be preferred against him. He quickly motored back to the arena, learned that the news was true, and surrendered to the mounted police.

Saturday's show was full of the dramatic. Ten minutes before McCarty received his quietus the crowd was treated to an extraordinary spectacle. A minister of the gospel, garbed after the manner of the orthodox Anglican, walked down the aisle and climbed over the ropes of the ring. He was introduced by Tommy Burns, and made a plucky talk, in which he said that life was one big battle in which everyone must do his part; he endorsed the boxing game, with reservations; said he had boxed himself in his younger days, and concluded by inviting the crowd to church on the day following.

Later it developed that the minister had made the talk at the request of McCarty, and also that he had paid his last $5 for a ticket in order to make good his promise.

He talked and acted as though he was a red-blooded individual, and the crowd, surprised by the novelty of seeing a minister in the prize ring, gave him a respectful hearing.

The pastor remained long enough to perform the last office for his friend McCarty. When the body of the dead pugilist was brought out of the arena and laid on the grass, he said a short prayer for the repose of the soul of the dead.

At first it was thought McCarty had died of some organic heart trouble. The autopsy was performed last night. It is stated that one disclosure of the surgeon's work is that McCarty's neck was dislocated.

Pelkey is under arrest, but is out on bail. The inquest on the remains of McCarty will be held this afternoon.

Early this morning, Burns' arena, the scene of the tragic occurrence of Saturday, was buried to the ground.

INDUSTRIAL BUREAU RECEIVES MANY INQUIRIES

Industrial Commissioner, in the East, Advises President Devenish, That the Campaign to Secure New Industries for Calgary Is Showing Results

COMMISSIONER SAYS SEVERAL ARE COMING

Two Concerns of Consequence Will Send Representatives to Calgary to Investigate the Situation; Two Manufacturers Travel to Meet Him

INDUSTRIAL Commissioner Miller, writing to President Devenish on Saturday from the east, says that the campaigning of the Industrial bureau in the effort to secure industries for Calgary is now showing the most satisfactory indications of bringing substantial results, much more so, in fact, than at any time since the work was undertaken. Manufacturers who in the past have received advances with due politeness which preceded a chilling turndown, are now ready to listen. Three concerns whose representatives have already visited the city at the invitation of the Industrial bureau, though unknown to the general public, have informed the commissioner that he may consider their decision as made, and that branches will be started here as soon as the details are worked out. Two other firms whose operations are of more than ordinary magnitude take such an interest in Calgary as a location that they are sending representatives to look over the situation. Still two others, attracted by correspondence, sent their advance agents on the quiet and acknowledge that Calgary interests them decidedly. Two others traveled from the interior of their respective States to where the commissioner made his headquarters a week ago, to receive from him at first hand information as to the possibilities of the Western Canada market for their goods, and the opportunity Calgary afforded them to manufacture here.

The advertising campaign put on by the bureau earlier in the year is bringing many inquiries. Omitting reference to what are classified as "general," Saturday's incoming mail included inquiry by an investor who wishes to place money in an established manufacturing plant; two knitting mill propositions, one with a $30,000 equipment of machinery; a stove and furnace works; a candy factory; corset factory, and motor truck construction are among the industrial inquiries. Commercial inquiries include a request for information as to the opening for a hotel; the possibility of organizing a company to handle a much in demand farm implement. One asks for "information relative to factory facilities in your vicinity." Another says "I'm thinking of going there (to Calgary) and opening up a business of some kind." Half a dozen requests for literature were also received.

One inquirer writes: "I find that quite a number of people have either heard or read about the great development going on in Canada, and want to go out there." This correspondent asks for information on general farming—and the prospect for a medical.

Another seeks an opportunity to go into the mineral water business, and one other into the produce and commission business.

Two requests for literature and photographs of Calgary were received last week, one intended for a booklet having a circulation of 50,000. Thes are being supplied.

Victoria Amateurs Win

Victoria, May 25—The Victoria Amateurs pulled even with the V. A. C. team in the Coast league race on Saturday, winning from New Westminster by a score of 15 to 7. The Capitals played better lacrosse in every quarter and the issue was never in doubt.

Warm

Thunderstorms have occurred today in parts of southeastern Saskatchewan and light showers have fallen locally in Manitoba. Warm weather prevails generily.

	Min.	Max.
Victoria	50	66
Vancouver	52	56
Kamloops	56	76
Calgary	44	78
Swift Current	50	74
Qu'Appelle	46	70
Winnipeg	40	70
Port Arthur	26	46
Parry Sound	34	52
London	44	68
Toronto	49	60
Kingston	44	58
Ottawa	44	52
Montreal	50	60
Quebec	40	64
Halifax	42	50

Manitoba—Some local showers or thunderstorms, but partly fair and warm. Saskatchewan and Alberta—A few local showers, but mostly fair and warm.

BOARD OF TRADE MEETS TO DISCUSS BYLAWS

The regular meeting of the board of trade will be held in the board rooms at 8 o'clock tonight. There will be a discussion of the industrial building bylaw and a very large attendance is expected.

SIX CHINAMEN HELD AS LOTTERY AND OPIUM FIENDS

Police Hold Field Day with Celestials As the Victims; Three Caught in Raid As Sweet Dreams Float Through the Air

NUTT TAKES FIVE IN TOW; CHIEF LANDS ONLY ONE

Two Prisoners and a Bushel of Slips Are Taken; Neglect of Employee to Slip Heavy Door in Place Gives Detectives and Their Axes Clear Passage

Just because one Chinaman forgot to pull a string, six of his fellow Celestials are due to say "Good Morning, Judge" to Magistrate Sanders this morning. What the magistrate will answer will probably be plenty.

Inspector Nutt, Detectives Cox and McDonald gathered three large axes last night and went out hunting Chinamen who smoke hop. It was the open season on opium fiends. Nos. 202 and 202A Centre Street were selected as good hunting grounds, and the three officials tried to look unconcerned as they walked up the long stairway leading to the door which opened into the Palace of Sweet Dreams.

But fate has decreed that a Caucausian hits the floor with his No. nines heavier than a Chinaman slips along with his felt soled shoes. So a heavy door had been arranged on a slide at the top of the stairs. As soon as the allen feet were heard on the floor it has been the custom for the official "look-out" to pull a string, and automatically the heavy door, much after the fashion of a knife of a gullotine, drops into place, shutting off the entrance of the unwelcome stranger.

Dream of the Lotus Eater.

Just at the time the three detectives were coming the stairs, the look-out was getting his lungs outside the fumes of a No. 72 Pekin Pill. In the vision floating above him there appeared a wonderous geisha girl, gayly dancing rings around a thousand pounds of choice, undiluted hop, and waving thousand yen notes in the face of the dreaming look-out.

Then he woke up. Blows were hammering down the four doors which separated the top of the stairway from the Dream Palace. The police appeared, and amid lamentations to the unfaithful Joss, Chu Chow, the keeper of the den, was being placed under arrest. Two other Celestials were also being placed in bondage. They were Chu Yeow and Tam Quong, held as frequenters of the place.

Not contented with their work, the officials kept on through the partition into 202A Centre street, and apprehended Sam Hing and Yee Sang in the act of frantically trying to make away with several bushels of lottery slips. Chinament and papers were also placed in the patrol wagon.

Meantime, Chief Cuddy and Detective Ritchie were doing a little business at 206 Centre street, and after raiding the place, appeared at Central station towing along one dejected looking Chinaman who gave the name of Lee Sitka, who is charged with promoting a lottery game in opposition to the 202A game. A group of Chinese financiers later appeared at Central station and bailed out the prisoners, putting up from $50 to $200 for each hostage.

INCREASE OF 16 PER CENT IN OUR IMMIGRATION

Total Incoming to Canada from All Quarters During April Amounted to 73,285

London, May 24—The total immigration to Canada during April this year was 73,285. Of this number 25,566 were from the British Isles; 19,260 from the United States; and 28,459 from all other countries.

The figures for April last year were: British 22,028; Americans 21,494; and all other countries 19,409; total 62,931.

The increase of immigration for April this year over that of the corresponding month last year is 16 per cent.

WHEN WORLD CHAMPION FELL GREATEST TRAGEDY IN THE HISTORY OF SPORT OCCURRED

THE great Burns arena was crowded to the doors at 11.30, when the first preliminary bout was scheduled to start. During the progress of the second preliminary bout McCarty had appeared in the arena, to watch the preliminaries. He sat in the corner by the newspapermen. He was all smiles. He wore a pair of blue pantaloons, a many colored dressing gown, with a shorter great coat over all. On his head he had a candy butcher's white cap. As the fight was progressing he looked on good-humoredly, laughing and smiling all the time. A watch belonging to one of the men lay on the table. He took it up and looked it over curiously. He said he would throw it away. He was dared to do it. Up he sprang and gave it a heave across the crowd, and it came into the hands of another on the south side of the ring. He chatted freely with all around, making fun the while.

Then came the time to mount the ring. Up he sprang quickly and took his seat in the north-east corner. Opposite, in the south-west, was Arthur Pelkey. Then began the preliminaries of the great fight that was to be. The photographer with his camera mounted in the ring. The sun shone down brightly, casting beams over part of the ring. It looked like a good omen.

Then the preparations began. Seconds were busy looking over their men. The long strips of white bandages were slowly unturned over the hands by either champion. On the one side was Tommy Burns, the hero of many a fight, thickset and plump, yet looking as fresh as any there. His coat was off and he was attending to the wants of his man Pelkey. On the other side was Billy McCarney, McCarty's manager, who did the same offices for his man with the help of a couple of seconds. Tommy Burns was the announcer. With a short megaphone in his hand he stepped across the ring and called for Mickey McIntyre. Mickey mounted in the ring, and Billy Griffiths coming up from the other side, where he was acting as second to Pelkey, the former champion of the world announced that the two would meet in a match on June 3. Cheers greeted the announcement as the news was carried to either side of the arena.

Burns Makes Announcement.

Then, as McCarty and Pelkey prepared for the fray, Burns announced the fight as between Luther McCarty, the white champion of the world, and Arthur Pelkey, his challenger. Cheers were given for either, and the challenger had a reception as enthusiastic as the other. It was plain to see that Calgary was for Pelkey, though McCarty had a host of admirers and supporters.

Then came a feature fated long to be remembered. A preacher stepping forward on the invitation of Tommy Burns, entered the ring and spoke shortly but much to the point from his view. It was a clear, sensible statement of a position. It was the telling speech of a man with convictions, as fearless as any fighter there.

All was nearing readiness. The men had the white bandages over their hands with black coverings on over all. They removed their coats and dressing gowns. Then the gloves were on and tied and all was in readiness. The photographer posed the fighters and took several pictures of the fighters, their seconds and referee. Then the two posed up face to face in position. So lively was McCarty that he had to ask the photographer to stand still a moment for it was a time exposure. Smiling, frolicking around the ring, he was just like a boy from school. He appeared to have not the slightest concern about the fight.

The ring was cleared. The seconds clambered down to their positions. The two big men faced each other. The bell sounded. The eyes of ten thousand were focussed on the fighting men, in whose eyes shone the lust of conflict.

McCarty was all life and vigor. He looked fit, big shoulders, well rounded, he seemed if anything a little taller than his rival, Stouter, he looked too, but hardly so well set up. If anything he was just a little more flabby. But he was above all the great, big boy. His curly hair stood up finely over his big forehead and none would have thought he was but in the pink of condition.

Pelkey was the more sober in appearance. Darker in complexion, firmer set and a little thicker, not so wide on the shoulders, he was the more resolute looking. He was trained to a hair. There was not the slightest vestige of flabbiness about him.

One Confident; the Other Resolute

It was a strange contrast, the one champion bright and cheerful, confidence apparent in every movement. On the other hand the challenger was resolute and grim, determined to win, but with none of the air of confidence or gaiety that the other had.

Continued on Page Six.)

LUTHER McCARTY.

STORY OF McCARTY'S LAST FIGHT BY THE SPORTING EDITOR OF THE ALBERTAN

(BY JOE PRICE.)

LUTHER McCARTY, recognized white heavyweight champion of the world, was stricken dead in the first round of his ten-round battle with Art Pelkey on Saturday. An autopsy was held over the body the same night and although the coroner's jury is maintaining the legal secrecy undoubtedly the verdict will be that the champion died of a dislocated neck. What caused this is a mystery which probably never will be solved, as there was no blow landed upon the head with sufficient force to cause any damage. In fact, Pelkey only landed two light jabs to the chin during the short course of the contest and these were landed a full fifteen seconds before the collapse of the champion. The bout had been in progress about one minute and thirty-five seconds when McCarty went down.

Immediately before the fall of the champion he missed a vicious right upper cut, a blow for which he is famous. It is altogether probable that the force of this blow which did not land, dislocated his neck as after this he did not seem to be himself. He fell into a clinch and as he came in was met by a short right arm body jab. The blow did not travel more than six inches. This was the last blow of the match. Referee Smith separated the men and they stepped back. Each assumed a fighting pose and then McCarty's legs crumpled under him and he fell to the floor.

Art Pelkey was placed under arrest an hour after the death of McCarty, and was held under ten thousand dollars bail furnished by Tommy Burns and F. C. Lowes. No other arrests were made.

It was the first time in the history of the ring that a champion has died either while engaged in a fight or as a result of injuries received in a fight.

Fifteen seconds before McCarty fell to the floor he winked and smiled at some friends at the ringside. The wink and smile were to show his contempt at the unconsequential blow which McCarty had received on the point of the chin. The blow on the chin was what is called in the ring vernacular "a left jab"—a blow used to keep the opponent at a distance rather than to inflict any punishment.

When McCarty Collapsed.

Referee Eddie Smith stepped between the men, ordering them to "break." Both men stepped back the required pace. As McCarty stepped back he fell into a fighting position. Then he appeared to crouch, but suddenly his legs crumpled under him and he rolled to his side and then onto his back.

When Pelkey saw his opponent drop his hands fell to his side and he stood there as though awe-stricken. Then Referee Smith tolled off the fatal seconds over the prostrate champion, and then raised Pelkey's hand over his head, indicating him to be the champion of the world.

The scene that followed was one of wild confusion. Manager Billy McCarney was the first to reach the side of his fighter. Seven doctors jumped into the ring following McCarney's wild, terror-stricken cries for medical aid. The crowd of five thousand fight fans stood on their feet, shouting and cheering for the new champion, who had won his title so quickly, but their jubilance was silenced when Doctor Birch, who was first at the side of McCarty, shouted "Don't cheer, boys. This is serious."

A stampede of humanity then crowded towards the ring breaking down the ropes and cutting off all telephone communication with the city. The mounted police cleared the ring while the doctors worked frantically over the body of the boy champion. McCarty was probably dead when he hit the floor although the doctors worked over him for an hour using every means known to science to resuscitite him.

Only one doctor had a stethoscope with him. He placed it to McCarty's heart, then passed it to the next man. Silently it went down the line, no man seeming willing to pronounce the champion dead. A hypodermic injection was used but his heart did not respond. Then a cloth was placed over his face.

An Affecting Scene.

The scene which followed will always be remembered by those who witnessed it. Strongest of men broke down and cried like children. Tommy Burns, former champion of the world and the man who promoted the bout could not say a word as the tears streamed down his cheeks. Eddie Smith, who had come all the way from Chicago to referee the shortest heavyweight bout in ring history, moaned ove and over again: "And to think that I counted out a dead man." Billy McCarthy, who had managed McCarty since he was a raw preliminary fighter, wrung his hands, urged the doctors to not give up and when he saw that all hope was gone prostrated himself over his champion moaning, "Oh Pal, Oh my Pal." He could not be separated from the corpse until the ambulance had driven up and carried away the body.

Pelkey did not remain in the ring after his hand was raised but was hurried down town in an automobile. The first intimation he had of the fatal ending of the contest was when he was placed under arrest by the mounted police an hour later. During this time he had gone to his training quarters, taken a bath and changed his clothes. Pelkey's bride of a year met him at the training camp and was highly elated with the honor which her husband had suddenly achieved. Then a phone message was received that McCarty was still unconscious and Pelkey called for an automobile to take him out to the scene of the fatal conflict. He was still about half a mile from the place when a deputation of mounted police met him and informed him that McCarty was dead and that he was under arrest.

Pelkey broke down and cried like a child all the way down to the police barracks. "I killed a man. I killed a man" were the only words that passed his lips for over an hour.

MANY DIE WHEN PIER GIVES WAY

Municipal Pier of Long Beach Collapses Under Weight of Large Crowd of Britons in California Gathered to Celebrate Empire Day; 33 Killed

LARGE PROPORTION OF VICTIMS ARE WOMEN

Great Crowd Falls With Pier and An Hour Elapses Before Debris Are Pulled Away and Pier Emptied of Its Mass of Struggling Humanity

Following is a list of the dead:
Mrs. Frank Matthews.
David Black, aged 7.
Mrs. Dan Thomas.
Mrs. August Bartz.
Mrs. Richard G. Dowle.
Mrs. Chesshere.
Mrs. Arthur C. S. Helps.
Mrs. A. E. Hill.
Fannie McGee.
Mrs. D. S. Holmes
Martha J. Bennett.
D. McSpears.
Mrs. Jane Wyvel.
Mrs. Warren C. Letts and a daughter Dorothy.
Harold Letts, 10 years of age.
Mrs. E. C. Valentine.
Mrs. Frank Shaw.
Mrs. Emma Prigmore.
Mrs Elizabeth H. Richardson.
Mrs. Pauline McGhee.
Thomas Beck.
Mrs. Lily M. Holmes.
Young son of H. L. Bayles.
Mrs Ada E Ingraham.
Leona Longfellow.
Mrs. Williamson.
Mrs. D. McPharren.
Miss Anna Stone.
Mrs. James Nicols.
Mrs D. J. Lomas.
Mrs. D. E. Wallace.
Mrs. C. P. Lawrence.

LONG BEACH, Cal., May 24.—Too weak to uphold the burden of nearly 10,000 human beings assembled for the festivities of "British Empire Day," the land end of the big double deck municipal pier in front of the city auditorium collapsed today. Hundreds of persons on the top deck were plunged down on the heads of other hundreds crowded on the second deck. The lower deck then gave way and all were dropped down a chute of shattered woodwork to the tide-washed sands twenty-five feet below.

Thirty-three persons — mostly women—were killed by the shivered timbers, or crushed to death by the falling bodies of comrades and friends. Fifty more were seriously injured, while hysteria and fright caused the disabling of scores of others.

The victims were subjects of former subjects of Great Britain resident in Southern California.

All of the seriously injured were residents of Los Angeles and vicinity.

The accident occurred a few minutes before 12 o'clock. The Empire Day parade, the principal feature of the celebration in honor of the late Queen Victoria's birthday, had just ended, and the participants, with thousands of other visitors, were crowding up the steps of the pier and surging toward the auditorium when the pier floor sagged. An instant later the supports gave way, and the crack and groan of breaking timbers, mingled with the shrieks of the victims, as all went down into a mass of broken wood and writhing human forms on the sand.

Virtuall ythe entire land end of the pier was wrecked, and a portion auditorium front fell.

Locked Doors Responsible.

The cause of the accident was the overburdening of the pier. This, according to an official statement tonight, was due to the delay in unlocking the doors. Had the doors been unlocked at the proper time, it was asserted, the crowd would have gotten into the auditorium instead of massing at the doors, where the weight overwhelmed the pier supports. Scottish bagpipers had just entered the portal of the auditorium, and were still marking time when the timbers were sundered.

Mayor Hatch, of Long Beach, who was to have been one of the principal speakers at the celebration, was in the midst of the throng on the pier, and at first was reported to be among the dead or injured. He escaped unhurt, however, and aided by Mayor George Alexander, of Los Angeles, who came down at the head of that city's public hospital corps and several platoons of police, helped direct the work of rescue.

In addition to the thousands gathered on the pier and its approaches, the Strand was thronged with a crowd of probably 25,000 persons. There was but little warning. A resounding crash

(Continued on Page Eight)