SULLIVAN AND CORBETT SHAKE

ing from the Corbett-McCoy Fake.

When Big Tim Sullivan and James J. make up at a banquet in New York the guaranteed. other night a feud which was the direct "Tell you result of the memorable fake fight between Corbett and Kid McCoy came to an end. Incidentally it revived several interesting stories of fake glove contests that served time! to fool the entire sporting world at the time and also enabled numerous sharpers Corbett-McCoy fake was so cleverly engifor the guilible public.

Several race track gamblers, including Eddie Burke, laid the plans for the mill. it by securing the promise of the wilv McCoy to feign a knockout in the fifth round. Corbett was a party to all this conniving, but he did not trust McCoy. the Kid on the level, so that when the had agreed to lie down Corbett declared with much emphasis that he would not enter the ring with the tricky Hoosier unless the latter first posted a \$10,000 bond as a guaranty that he would not execute a double cross. Accordingly the bond was and articles were quickly signed. The training stunts of the two men, acknowledged to be the most scientific heavyweights in the world, created widespread interest. In fact, the general excitement was so intense on the night of the much talked of battle that the Garden was packed from ringside to roof with one of the biggest crowds that ever passed into the famous amphitheater. The gross receipts amounted to nearly \$75,000, it was said, of which the pugilists got 60 per cent. Big Money Ready.

Around the ringside that night were all of New York's notables ready to bet on whichever man might be designated by the wise fraternity. Soon the mysterious word was passed around that McCoy would surely win, that Corbett was out of condition and that the latter actually did not want to enter the ring. "Who wants to bet a thousand on Cor-

bett 7" "Fil lay 8 to 5 that Corbett wins!"

"Where's the McCoy money?" made by hustlers who had been sent into the gambiers, who gave out the sure tip: Kelly:

"McCoy on the bit!" So Big Tim put a fat wad on McCoy, while others followed suit. Meanwhile the all the McCoy money in sight. In fact, it was rumored that there was a motive at the last moment there was so much too late to hedge

Excitement Runs High.

worked up to a high state of excitement. delivered with open gloves, and that made until long afterward. them suspicious. Finally after a rapid exchange of swings, jolts, jabs, uppercuts and raked in \$40,000 in bets.

Before the fight was over the wise men without a scratch entered.

all your friends down."

"Nothing of the sort," replied Corbett hotly; "I won on the level."

"Well, keep away from me in future," to get into trouble." A few days later details of the big fake were made public." Their Only Fake.

That was not the only fake that these big figure, although the public did not have small cannon in his hip pocket, said: the pleasure of seeing one of them-the six round bout with Peter Courtney, a green less than one minute each before the picture since. machine at Edison's. Corbett got ready for

That Corbett-Sharkey Affair.

FARE PRIZE RING BATTLES battle ended Corbett had a whole lot of McCormick, a mixed ale fighter. Of course Nearly All Noted Pugs Have Taken ever, ignored Sharkey, but took on Fits- 1899. The result was inevitable, for after at Carson City.

Corbett did not care much for fighting the money. after that dismal setback for him, so he | Fitzsimmons, in spite of a career that did not enter the ring again for a year commanded the respect of sporting men Big Tim and Gentleman Jim Buey and a half, when he took on Sharkey, But all over the world, took part in two fake Hatchet, Which Ends Fend Dat- it was only after much persuasion on the fights during his career. He admitted part of O'Rourke that Corbett agreed to that he threw a fight to Jim Hail in Ausfight at all. Corbett said he was not phy- tralia in 1800. He received \$25 for "lying slcally fit and needed at east six weeks down" in the fourth round. But afterin which to train. The mill was scheduled | ward at New Orleans he knocked daylight to be held in just half that time. So Cor- out of Hall in the same number of rounds Corbett were induced to shake hands and beit balked, even when a \$25,000 purse was That mill caused a great deal of talk be-

"Tell you what I'll do," finally suggested | had brought over the rich Squire Abington Corbett, "if you can get Devery to stop the who bet a fortune on the beaten fighter mill in the sixth round, I'll fight. I think and then suddenly died at a Crescent City I can keep going about that Tength of hotel. Fits did no more training until he

O'Rourke Bites Quickly.

to swindle the gambling fraternity out of back in a few days with the information after thirteen rounds, declaring that he thousands of real American dollars. The that Devery, then the "best chief of police was all in. It is said the gamblers in Cali-New York ever had," would be on the job. fort, a cleaned up handsomely on O'Brien, neered and carried out that it was not until | Corbett, therefore, did some light training, | who also won a big bet on himself and a after the mill was over that the belief be- while Sharkey worked like a Trojan. When reputation, while Fitz got the bulk of the came general that it was a frame up. The it came time to fight Honest John Kelly purse. men met in the Madison Square Garden was the referee. The word was passed on August 39, 1960, a few days before the around by O'Rourke that Sharkey would death of the Horton boxing law in this beat Corbett's head off and that he was state, the repealing of which was wholly worth a big bet. Big Tim, unaware of the due to the persistency with which boxers | trick that O'Rourke had framed up in and promoters provided crooked contests order to get Corbett to box, put down a spanking wager on Sharkey. So did everybody else. The fight was no sooner under way than Sharkey proceeded to show Cor-They saw a chance to make a cinch job of bett up by means of terrific slugging and incomment roshing.

Corbett, always quick on his feet, stalled until the sixth round began. Then he never took his eyes off Devery, who sat He also did not feel sure that he could beat in a box in full uniform, a picture of contentment. The sixth round ended, but framers of the fake told him that McCoy Devery did not make a move. Corbett was as white as chalk in his corner as he waited for the next gong. Maybe Devery had forgotten him! But Big Bill never turned a hair when, as the seventh round started, Corbett hustled around to that side of the ring and while in a clinch placed by McCoy in the hands of Burke tooked inquiringly over Sharkey's shoulder at the chief of police.

Sharkey was fighting like a wildcat then, His blows were terrific. Corbett caught one on the side of his head and received another pile driver in the stomach. It from the Hub which read this way: looked all over when the eighth round By this time Corbett concluded that he clean knockout in the ninth round.

McVey Turns the Trick. the gong called the men to the scratch. Sharkey quickly knocked Corbett's head champion of the Emerald isle back with a fearful smash on the mouth and then almost doubled him up with a up with a flourish of trumpets, and when destructive uppercut in the wind. In a Morrissey arrived in this city a few days jiffy McVey, violating the rules, jumped later his photograph was published in fight-These and other sallies were quickly through the ropes. There was a small- ing togs. He stripped well and looked like sized riot in a few seconds and the peace- a fighter, so that the deception was a perthe arena by the gamblers who were trying ful Devery got busy. Corbett, apparently fect success. There was such a rumpus to make McCoy a hot favorite. That they in a rage, tried to punch McVey in the made over Morrissey that he was followed succeeded goes without saying, for in a face. McVey punched back, which was all about town by a crowd of open mouthed few moments nearly everybody who had very theatrical. But the cops were soon persons who believed that he was a worldany money wanted to back McCoy. In- clearing the ring so that the referee's de- beater. The climax was reached when he cluded in this number was big Tim Sulli- cision could be heard. Of course, every- was taken to a Bowery clothing store van, always ready to bet and always pla- body knew that Sharkey had won on a where he was togged out to the extent of cing confidence in his friends. One of foul. But nobody was prepared for the a \$10 suit, \$2 silk hat and a pair of 50-cent Bullivan's henchmen had been waylaid by startling announcement from Honest John kid gloves. Then he was lugged up to the

The declaring off of bets caused another

were soon all over the building eating up right to make this decision and instantly "The referee bet a bunch on Corbett!" Corbett backing on tap that the backers said several of O'Rourke's friends who of McCoy became rattled, but it was then had backed Sharkey for a large amount.

"Fake! Robbery! Skin!" roared the spectators as they filed out of the building, The fight began with the great crowd condemning Corbett, McVey. Kelly and everybody connected with the affair. There Never before had such a wonderful exhi- was so much scandal as a sequence that bition of science been seen in any prize Big Tom Sullivan, who was a stockholder ring. Every known tactic in the skiliful in the Lenox Athletic club, held a formal boxer's brain was brought into play, while investigation of the charges that the fight the crowd looked on and marveled. But was a fake, but the conclusion was quickly close observers who sat very near the reached that there was nothing wrong, ropes noticed that many of the blows were | Corbett did not tell about the Devery trick

Tom Always Had Bad Rep.

Sharkey, before he came cast, bore a body smashes McCoy, in the fifth round, pretty hard reputation for participation lenge was issued to Maher to fight for the was seen to waver. He was apparently in queer fights in California. He was then title of champion heavweight of Ireland. groggy, and Corbett, assuming the look of under the management of Danny Lynch, The fight was quickly made and the Lenox demon, rushed in to finish the job. The a man who was known all over the coun- Athletic light was selected for the battle result was what the spectators believed try as a sure-thing gambler and who was ground. Irishmen were so excited over the was a clean knockout, for McCoy went to for a time ruled off the western race proposed mill that there were scraps and the canvas apparently lifeless. Corbett was tracks. It was Lynch who haw a chance arguments all over town as to the respecdeclared the winner and the gamblers to clean up a fortune by framing up a job tive merits of the two local. Morrissey went by which Snarkey could get a verdict over to a secluded spot in Long Island to train. Robert Fitzsimmons. A match was made He had never had on boxing gloves before began to see what had occurred. Big Tim and Sharkey and Fitz met in 'Frisco on in his life and knew absolutely nothing was sitting at an uprown hotel and at an December 2, 1896. Wyatt Harp, a gun about the science of nit, stop and get away. early hour the next morning when Corbett, fighter and all around bad man, was se- So green was he that Kid Broad, then a lected to referee. Fitzsimmons, then in crack featherweight, who was engaged as 'That was a dirty fake, Corbett," cried his prime, was a big favorite in the bet- Morrissey's instructor, gave the big faker the big Tammany hall man, "and you threw ting, but before the mill began there was a fearful licking one afternoon, Morrissey plenty of Sharkey money wagered at the declaring then and there that he wanted to ringside. For seven rounds Sharkey was quit. But fie was soon placated and assured beaten at all angles. Fitz out-boxed, out- that he would get probably \$2,000, win or slugged and out-generalled him. It seemed lose with Maher; he decided to stick it out. was Sullivan's response, "if you don't want a sure thing that the sailor would be Intense excitement prevailed the night stopped. But in the eighth round, when of the fight. The Lenox Athletic club was Corbett and McCoy had trouble with their Fitzsimmons was going at top speed, packed with a \$7,500 house when the prewives, with the outcome that the entire Sharkey suddenly fell to the floor, placing both hands over his groin.

"Foul! Foul!" yelled Danny Lynch, who in the building had brought their savings was in Sharkey's corner. star pugilists took part in. There were at protested that he did not deliver a blow Maher. It was like slealing money to take least two others in which Corbett cut a below the belt, but Wyatt Earp, with a these wagers, but just the same half a

"Sharkey wins on a foul!" truckman, held before the Kinelograph at was in an uproar. Sharkey was taken to a and declared that Maher would be knocked Edison's laboratory in East Orange. That hotel and was subjected to an examination. Courtney affair was a huge loke. It was Some doctors said that he had been fouled, so much about Morrissey that he began to the first boxing match ever produced by Others denied this vehemently. So did Fitz. have cold feet as the time drew near to motion pictures in this country and it was simmons declared that the whole affair enter the ring. just a frameup of the rawest nature. It was a bit of crooked jobitory in which was just one year to a day after the vir- Lynch and other gamblers ficeced the pubtory of Corbett over poor old John L. tic. The pulic showed much sympathy for Maher as he drew on his fighting shoes and at New Orleans that the new heavyweight Fitzsimmons, while Sharkey was roundly buckled his belt in the dressing room. The champion took on Coursany. Billy Brady or censured, although he was inclined to place request was readily granted and Maher somebody else in the Corbett camp dug all the blame on Lynch. Incidentally it may awigged the liquor down in order to bolster

McCoy a Veteran at 14.

filled with whiskey to give him courage place in small towns where McCoy had his sorts of financial promises finally induced with it. It was too late however, to inform and was actually dragged to the Black opponents "planted" weeks in advance of him to start for the ring. The moment the crowd. Maria, by which the building where the mill his appearance. The game played by Me- Morrissey appeared there was a wild scene. Coy was just this: He sent a couple of There were 10,000 men in the building and | Charley White was the referee and he sparring partners ahead of him on the road more than half of them were Sons of Erin. soon called the men to the center of the fight having lasted just sixteen seconds by Those who had been told to bet on West Corbett's never to be forgotten mixup at least a week or ten days earlier. These Hats were thrown in the air and hearse ring to receive instructions. Both were the watch with Tom Sharkey at the Lenox Athletic men worked up interest in boxing in the cheers went up from thousands of throats. so nervous that their knees knocked toclub in November, 1805, was one of the little towns by posting forfelts with the Hundreds crowded about Morrissey and gether. Then came the clanging of the big werst blows that the boxing game got in village newspapers and then fighting for tried to shake him by the hand. He was gong and the men got down to business. those days. But in this case Corbett got supremacy at the opera house. The winner surounded by a crazy mob when the police Morrisacy's awkward attitude immediately the double cross from friends of Big Tim of this fake would remain in town and issue jumped in and cleared a way to the ring. caused shouts of laughter. He did not know Irishmen that had lost their money on the Sullivan. Sharkey was under the manage- a challenge to the world. Along would a Morissey climbed through the ropes so how to put up his hands and stood stock ment of Tom O'Rourke then and was grad- come McCoy in about a week and a match awkwardly that ring veterans began to still and flatfooted in the middle of the ually fighting his way up to the top of the was made. Result McCoy won in a punch smell a rat, Maher turned pale and called ring, looking at Maher in an enquiring sort roughly until the cops came to his rescue. heavyweight class. The burly sailor in a and the fight was added to his record. Mc- for the black bottle. four-round draw with Corbett two years Coy deliberately "laid down" in Chicago "Three cheers for Morrissey, the cham- moment and did not make a move. Then When, an hour later, Morrissey went after tryin' to go on, fer ma arm's busted in two

battle ended Corbett had a whole lot of McCormick, a mixed ale fighter. Of course ceason why Starkey never coased chai- New Yorkers were asked to stand for it lenging Corbett thereafter. Corbett, how- at the Broadway Athletic club in September simmons, who won the world's champion- a raw lot of faking for seven rounds McCoy ship from the man with the pompadour put the fourth rater away with one good wallop. And don't forget that McCoy got.

cause Charley Mitchell, who handled Hall, met Philadelphia Jack O'Brien in 'Frisco in 1905, when Bob, for a consideration, con-"It's a bet!" said O'Rourke, who came fessed by O'Brien, refused to continue

Maher-Morrissey Parce.

One of the most barefaced takes was the frameup between Peter Maher and Mike Morrissey, pulled off at Lenox Athletic club, in 1900. This was a cold-blooded plot to defraud the supporters of boxing in New York and it succeeded handsomely from a pecuniary standpoint, but as far as the fight itself was concerned it was a buge the back of the boxing game in the state of New York. Morrissey was a keeper of an insone asylum on the outskirts of Brooklyn. He was a big, husky fellow, who naturally was able to take care of the violent patients that were placed in his care. Somebody visited the asylum one day and, looking Morrissey over, was struck with the idea that he would make a fighter. When a proposition was made to Mike to leave the asylum and become a new "champion of Ireland" he readily consented, as visions of a fortune were made to appear before him. In a few days Morrissey was taken over to Boston or the quiet by Eugene Cumiskey, a well known sporting man, and in the course of a week or so came a scare-head story

"Mike Morrissey, champion heavyweight ended, for Corbett had been knocked flat. puglist of Ireland, has just arrived here and has issued a challenge to fight any had been either duped or that Devery had man in the world, Peter Maher preferred. forgotten. It was up to him, therefore, to Morrissey is six feet tail, weighs 300 pounds stop the fight himself in a way that would stripped and is a physical marvel. He is let him out with a whole skin. In his cor- a terrific hitter and has won all of his ner was Con McVey, a trusty follower, fights by the knockout route. Experts who who was told that unless some radical have seen Morrissey put up his hands say move was made Sharkey would score a that he is wonderfully fever and will make Jeffries, Fitzsimmons, Sharkey, Corbett and the others hustle. But he wants "Leave it to me!" whispered McVey as to beat Peter Maher first, just to show his countrymen that Maher is a counterfeit

The yellow newspapers played this yarn Lenox Athletic club to be introduced to the "Sharkey wins on a foul! All bets are crowd that had gathered to see a battile between two lesser lights. As Morrissey stood ready to crawl through the ropes

Ireland's Invincible.

"Don't open your mouth. Don't say a word. Just bow to the crowd." "Gents," roared Charley Harvey, the master of ceremonies, "I take great pleasure in introducing to your notice this evening Ireland's invincible heavyweight champion, Mr. Mike Morrisey, who has beaten all comers on the other side and is ready to make a match with Peter Maher, then anybody in the world."

Morrissey received an ovation as, silk hat in hand, he bowed to the spectators on all sides of him and then left the ring in

an awkward manner. "He looks like a good one," said many who thought they knew a fighter when they The next day a forfeit was saw one. posted by Morrissey's manager and a challiminary bouts were put on. Morrissey had been boomed so that hundreds of Irishmen Ffinsimmons with them readily offfered 2 to 1 against dozen sharks hustled about taking all the Morrissey money in sight. Still the Irish-Earp quickly disappeared while the crowd men present remained loyal to Morrissey out in jig time. Maher had read and heard

Maher Calls for Pint,

"Gimme a pint o' whiskey!" growled

The Best Advice

-your Lawyer can give you is, DON'T WORR about your Estate		-your Friend	can give you is, DON'T WORRY about Old Age.	Save for it—
—your Banker Can give you is, DON'T WORR		-your Mother	can give you is, DON'T WORRY about your Wife,	Protect her—
_a Financier DON'T WORR	Y Provide it -	—your Wife	can give you is, DON'T WORRY about the Children.	Provide for them
-your Doctor DON'T WORR	11111 But of and at 11	-anyone	can give you is, DON'T WORRY About Anything.	Avoid it—

by investing in one of the Standard Policies of The Equitable Life Assurance Society of the United States

THE BEST ADVICE WE CAN GIVE

is cheerfully at your disposal. And if you will fill up and mail the following COUPON, we'll show you how well, and comprehensively, and easily, and cheaply you can be RELIEVED OF ALL THESE WORRIES.

COUPON

THE EQUITABLE LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY OF THE UNITED STATES,

120 Broadway, New York.

Please send me your booklet describing the STAND-ARD EQUITABLE POLICY, and showing how it provides for the future; protects the family, and safeguards a man's investments.

THE EQUITABLE LIFE **ASSURANCE**

PAUL MORTON, Pres.

120 Broadway, N. Y.

H. D. NEELY Manager. 402-3-4-5 Merchants National Bank Building, Omaha, Neb.

WM. HENRY BROWN, Agency Cashier.

PERFECTION AND PROTECTION

... Combined in the ...

WOODMEN OF THE WORLD

The Monumental Fraternal Life Insurance Society

15.000 Elegant Monuments have been placed to the memory of its deceased members, in addition to payment of the full amount of fraternal life insurance guaranteed by its Certificates.

Its Aged Members

On attaining 70 years of age receive one-tenth the face of certificate for old age disability, each year until fully paid. Any unpaid balance at death goes to the designated beneficiary.

\$500 to \$3,000 and \$100 Monument at Death. \$25,000,000 Death Losses Paid. \$5,500,000 Emergency Reserve and Surplus. 400,000 Members Increasing 10,000 per Month.

Most marvelous record ever made. Limits of age, 18 to 52 years. Equitable and adequate rates of monthly assessments. Fraternal Life Insurance at Actual Cost-No More! No Less! We have about 7,000 camps. We want several thousand more.

Headquarters in W.O.W. Building, Omaha

Largest Fraternal Insurance Order West of Mississippi River

J. C. ROOT, Saverign Commander

J. T. YATES, Soverign Clerk

OF THE UNITED STATES

CERTIFICATE OF PUBLICATION. State of Nebraska, Office of Auditor of Public Accounts, Lincoln, February 1, 1908. It is hereby certified that the Union Central Life Insurance company of Cincinnati, in the state of Ohlo, has compiled with the insurance law of this state, applicable to such companies, and is therefore authorized to continue the business of life insurance is this state for the current year addisin this state for the current year ending January 31, 1909.
Summary of report filed for the year ending December 31, 1907:
INCOME.

Premiums\$ 9,466,663.97 All other sources... 3,462,067.06

Total....DISBURSEMENTS. \$12,928,721.03 Paid policy holders.\$ 4,563,213.42 All other payments. 2,010,304.41

ADMITTED ASSETS. \$ 6,563,417.33 \$52,124,120,44 9,510,781,73 company's policies ... Real Estate - Home

office property.....\$384,397,35 Land foreclosed, 12 Cash on hand and in bank..... United States bonds.

Net reserve\$50,064.824.00 Net policy claims... 208,968.00 All other liabilities... 9,498,041.90—\$59,731,853.90 Capital stock paid 100,000.00

Surplus beyond capital stock and other liabilities... 2,410,619.70— 2,610,619.70 \$62,242,453.60

Witness my hand and the seal of the auditor of public accounts the day and year first above written.

(Seal.) E. M. SEARLE, JR.,

Auditor of Public Accounts.

JOHN L. PIERCE, Deputy.

The mortgage loan investments of the Union Central in Nebraska amount to \$6.532,32.64, more than the company holds in any other state. Its insurance in force in this state amounts te about \$5.690,000. The company suffered no reduction in surplus last year, because it held no fluctuating securities subject to market values.

The Union Central has for years earned the highest rate of interest on its investment, and its dividends paid to policy holders annually in reduction of premiums are therefore enabling this company to furnish insurance at the very lowest net cost.

We have a few good agencies open for capable men, Our new 1908 policy contract is a model. We invite correspondence

J. M. EDMISTON & SONS, General Agents, Richards Block, Lincoln, Neb. General Agents, Richards Block, Lincoln,

D. C. SCOTT. D. V. S. ASSISTANT STATE VETERINARIAN.

Office and Mospital, 2810 Mason Calls Promptly Answered at All Hours,

Phone Office Marney 207. Omaha, Neb.

up Couriney in Trenton and promised him be said that Wyaii Earp, the cannon man up his flagging spirits. He wanted courage, another wild scene. By that time probably could have beaten the tottering \$30 if he would stand up for six rounds of has never refereed a fight of any account and he got it in a few moments. Then \$10,000 had been wagered on Morrissey at It was not a hard blow at all, simply a Morrissey vanished instantly and has never been wagered on Morrissey at It was not a hard blow at all, to continue, and the referee had to give the decision to West. The crowd lost no time

Tommy West in the Garden on August 27, this raw looking affair, which was an-

in Frisco in twelve rounds in 1897. Joe Gans, the present lightweight champion of the world, has taken part in humerous fakes, all while under the management had assumed a sitting position. "I'll not get after round, until Tommy was cut into of Al Herford, a Baltimore gambler. He "laid down" before Terry McGovern in the second round of a bout held at Chicago in December, 1900, but whether McGovern was a party to the frameup is not known. When he won on a foul in the fifth round of his mill with James Edward Britt in the bell rang Walcott refused to leave his Frisco in 1994 it was the prevailing opinion

at the ringside that it was a fake pure and simple.

By using the various departments of The Bee Want Ad Pages you get quick returns

Peter staited out into the big arena and 2 to 1, with Irishmen tumbling over one love tap. But down went Morrissey on all been heard of since. climbed into the ring. His reception was another in a frantic attempt to place more fours, looking up at Maher in mortal terror. the battle as if he was about to meet Bub Kid McCoy though a sterling puglist, lukewarm, and Maher frowned as he looked coin at the same odds. Nobody seemed to Fitzsin.mons. He had half a dozen hand- has probably taken part in more frameups around for Morrissey. But Morrissey just give Maher a thought except a few wise lers and seemed highly excited, so much than even Joe Gans and Philadelphia Jack at that time was causing his managers gumblers and his seconds. Just before the so that he wanted to wear skin tight gloves O Brien, a self confessed faker. McCoy much anxiety. He was so nearly frightened men were ready to begin Tom O'Rourke, to be able to carry out the contract to has a ring record as long as one's arm, to death that it seemed for a moment as if the manager of the club, teld a few friends big spalpeen is dragged away from here!" knock the innocent Courtney out in the which includes decisive victories over a lot he would drop through the floor of his that he believed the fight was a fake, sixth round. Courtney, meanwhile, was of unknown pugilists. But these mills took dressing room. But whiskey, threats and all but that he had nothing whatever to do

Charley White Referee.

"Get up and fight," commanded Referee White, while the crowd was in an uproar. "D'yea want me ter be kill intirely?

asked Morrissey. "I'll not get up until that "Get up, you big dub!" yelled White, 'or I'H count you out!" "Count away, be gob!" replied Mike, who

hurted. So White counted him out, the alleged "Fake! Robbery! Skin! Steal! cried thousands of spectators who realized that they things quickly changed their minds. When

"Lynch, the quitter!" howled the deluded of way. Maher was clearly puzzled for a Then he was escorted out of harm's way, before in California made Gentieman Jim several years ago and pretended that he pion of them all!" shricked a lunatic in the he salled in and landed a heavy slap with his money he was grabbed by his manager, places!" take to the defensive, so that when the had been accidentally knocked out by Jim top belcony, and immediately there was the open glove that hit Morrissey's left who abused him roundly, handed him \$50

Joe Walcott and West. The mixup between Joe Walcott and in denouncing everybody connected with

1900, has always been called a steal. The other nall in the boxing game's coffin. educated money was placed on West, Walcott also threw a fight to Kid Lavigna Walcott ruling a/3 to 1 favorite. The Garden was packed and from the moment the battle began Walcott seemed the master. He battered West all over the ring round ibbons and was reclining on the ropes. almost out, when the tenth round ended.

believed up to this point they had been

doublecrossed, but in the eleventh round

"What's the matter," asked Tom "I'se broke ma arm, Mistah Tom!" wailed to follow all the advice that is handed to follow all the advice that is handed to film in prayers? the Giant Killer, assuming a look of pain.

Although Walcott with his other hand at a small expense.