

FRANK ERNE A GREAT PUGILIST

Is a Wonderful Fighting Machine.

Physically Perfect, With an Abundance of Nerve and Skill.

OAKLAND, Nov. 21.—Frank Erne is one of the finest pieces of fighting machinery that American pugilism has developed. When his day has passed, as the day of all athletes must, he will be among the few that ring followers and sporting writers will hark back to, in making comparisons and passing judgment on the skill and ability of the fighters who are yet to strive for the honors of the ring. The admirers of a good scrap will be saying then of the Buffalo lad as they do now of John L. and Jackson and Dempsey.

"Oh, but that was a great left hook that he had. Remember the fight with Ernie? He should never have lost that—went out of his class to take him on; had him beaten to a standstill and then got careless. No fighters like the ones of those days—Corbett and John L. and Fitz and Jeff and Dempsey and poor Peter Jackson and Erne and George Dixon, they don't make boxers like them any more." And so the talk will go on.

There is nothing to which Erne can be more aptly likened than that snappy, smart, small caliber rifle of modern navies. He is built on the principle of a "four-point seven." That fits him to see him working in the gym of the club—quick, shifty, tense, keen-eyed and every move showing a purpose—no one can think of anything else that he is like except a beauty of a "14-pounder."

IN PERFECT FETTLE.

It is just three weeks today since Erne began training for his fight with "Jimmy" Britt, the Olympic pride of the light-weight class. If the battle were to be held tonight he would be ready. He has worked faithfully and his condition could not be improved. His wind is good, muscles elastic and his weight is at the point where he wants it. Rain or shine he is out on the road following the route that Jeffries used to take from the city to the cemetery, then over toward Piedmont and home to the club by way of Lake Merritt. Twice he makes that circle, morning and afternoon, and it's as good as 18 miles as even a railroad land agent measured.

SYSTEM OF TRAINING.

The Buffalo wonder has no fixed system of training; in fact, he is most erratic. Today, for instance, he loped around in his dressing room after breakfast until nearly 10 o'clock and then made a start for the gym. After going through his paces for an hour and a half he put on a suit of heavy clothes and started on a nine-mile run. Tomorrow he will probably reverse this order, or perhaps cut out the gym until the afternoon.

Boxing during training is particularly onerous to Erne and it is seldom that he can be induced to put on the gloves for that purpose. "Boxing, of course, is very good for a man in training," he says, "but I have never found it necessary and have kept away from it as much as possible. One always runs such a chance of hurting his hands in boxing before a fight that I think it best not to take it."

The gym work consists of shadow boxing—a splendid exhibition of feinting, blocking, shifting, hooking and footwork, with an imaginary opponent, bag punching and light wrestling. Erne has the services of Ole Olsen, a husky youngster of the Reliance, for the last-mentioned purpose, and despite the fact that the Swede is at least 20 pounds heavier, the way

he is jerked around and shoved and his head about back suggests that Britt will have something else to look out for besides the marvelous left hook that has sent so many good men down to take the count.

ERNE CAN MAKE WEIGHT.

A well-known sporting man remarks: "I have heard some talk that Erne will have great difficulty making 135 pounds at the ringside when he meets Jimmy Britt. Don't you ever put any stock in those idle rumors. Invariably they are sent out about a week before a battle by men interested in betting on the man they are being circulated about. I have been around booking on the different racks of the country, and a few days before prominent racing events I have heard men busily spreading rumors that horses were 'off' and so forth, but before the race those same people were busy getting their coin up. It's the same with fights. Why, I expect in the next few days to hear that Jimmy Britt's hands are liable to go back on him, when I have been told that they are as sound as Mexican dollars. Take this for me that Erne will make 135 pounds, and easily enough."

TO TURN PROFESSIONAL.

Spider Kelly's protegee, the "Toothpick," has made up his mind to turn professional. He will be seen in one of the preliminaries on the night of the Erne-Britt contest. His opponent is as yet unknown. Conjecture has it that it may possibly be Sam Berger, the Coast's heavy-weight champion. However, the name of his opponent has not yet been announced.

HERRERA AND RYAN.

Aurelio Herrera has been offered a match with Eddy Ryan of Chicago, to take place in that city on the 28th inst. His manager has accepted the offer, providing the club will set the date back one week, to allow Herrera ample time to train after his return. Ryan is about the best 125-pound in the Middle West, and Benny Yanger and other good ones in that locality are side-stepping him with marked regularity.

"ROUGH-HOUSE" CHARLEY.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 21.—The arrival of "Rough-House" Charley Burns in the city has stirred up considerable interest in the match between him and Harry Foley, which takes place at the Academy on Monday. Burns is about the best 125-pound in the Middle West, and Benny Yanger and other good ones in that locality are side-stepping him with marked regularity.

VERY SLOW FIGHT.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 21.—Big Jim Jeffords and Jack McCormick met last night at the Athletic Club in a six-round contest. The contest was very tame, and the crowd was disgusted.

MAYNARD AND CORBETT.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 21.—Joe Macias, the manager of the Penn Art Club, has obtained Young Corbett's signature to a set of articles, by which the champion agrees to meet Billy Maynard, the light-weight champion of this city, in a six-round bout at the above club on November 23. Young Corbett is to receive \$500—win or lose—or draw—as his share of the receipts.

YANGER AND HERMAN.

CHICAGO, Nov. 21.—Benny Yanger has been matched with Kid Herman for the win-up of the next America Athletic Club show on Monday, November 24. As the date of the America Club's shows are now changed, the Yanger-Dave Sullivan go will probably be set over till the week following—that is, on December 8. Kid Herman is looked upon by local fans as having a better chance to defeat Yanger than any of the local boys who have met him for some time past. Herman is stronger than the average, and is clever. He lacks the experience of Yanger, but his strength is believed to be sufficient to do the trick, according to his friends. "Many of the boys who have fought Yanger have landed all right, but none of them has had the steam to put the Italian away. Herman thinks he has the requisite steam."

TEACHERS AT RED WING.

RED WING, Minn., Nov. 21.—Red Wing is entertaining the members of the Southern Minnesota Educational Association, whose annual meeting commenced today and will continue through tomorrow. Professor W. F. Kunz of this city is the presiding officer and those in attendance include nearly 200 teachers from Winona, Rochester and other cities and towns in the territory embraced by the association. The program provides for papers and addresses by a number of prominent educators, together with general discussion covering a wide field of topics.

PEACE IS DECLARED.

CHICAGO, Nov. 21.—Peace has been declared between the two rival light organizations of Chicago, the American and the

Lyceum Athletic Clubs. The rivalry between the two is as keen as ever, and each is probably secretly hoping, the other club will go out of business, but the other day it was decided to split the date, each giving shows on alternate Monday nights. Later, by a flip of a coin, the Lyceum won the privilege of holding another show next Monday night, while the America will be left dark. The spitting of the dates was the only thing possible under the circumstances, as a war between the two was inevitable, and such a war would have meant the extermination of both clubs; if not of the fighting game in the city.

ZEIGLER PUT OUT.

GREAT FALLS, Mont., Nov. 21.—Ray Zeigler, who claims to be the champion of Washington, was knocked out in the tenth round here last night by Eddie Croak, the champion of Iowa. The fight was a fierce one.

DUB FIGHTERS TO BE BARRED FROM FUTURE MATCHES BEFORE THE SEATTLE CLUB.

SEATTLE, Nov. 21.—The sports here are all ripped up the back over the action of the principals in the Athletic Club contests of Tuesday night. Tommy Reilly, the lad who defeated Ben Tremble, will not fight Al Neill in this city next month, or at least not under the auspices of the Northwestern Athletic Club. The winner was to have fought Neill here on the night of December 16. In fact, the articles were all signed, both by Reilly and the California wonder.

After the fight, Tremble and Reilly met in Morrison's saloon on First avenue, to divide the proceeds. Mr. Morrison felt he had been grievously insulted by the Reilly party when they refused to accept Jack Grant as referee, after proposing him. The manager contained himself until he had paid the fighters their share of the gate, and then bidding them remain a moment, he opened the safe, took out the Reilly-Neill articles, tore them into a thousand pieces and threw them on the floor. Turning to Reilly and his manager, Frank Kelly, Morrison said: "You fellows have appeared for the last time under the auspices of the Northwestern Athletic Club. You stamped yourselves as anything but square sports by your conduct tonight. Why, do you you couldn't fight for me if you were the last fighter in the world. The whole bunch of you are ungrateful and unsportsmanlike. I wouldn't give you a fight if I could make \$1000 by it."

MORRISON'S ROAST.

To the Times Mr. Morrison said: "Well, you can just tell the good people of Seattle that I am through with those tin-horn sports and cheap fighters for all time to come. When I took hold of the sport I did the best I could to elevate it. I was gradually working around to the point where I could get talent here with national reputation, that would have boosted the sport to its proper level. I did the best a man could do to bring the fight off in an orderly, sportsmanlike manner. I don't believe anyone could possibly object to the two fights I have handled as they were pulled off promptly and the people were seated better than they have been at any previous fight."

"But I tell you there is no use trying to do anything with a lot of cheap, hoodlum fighters. I'll never handle another here and I'll never go to another. When I want a fight, I'll go to Frisco, where they go not only handled right, but where they match fighters, and where fighters fight. I'm through with the dubs up here."

REILLY-TREMBLE BOUT DISGUSTING

Jimmy Morrison Roasts the Fighters.

Dub Fighters to Be Barred From Future Matches Before the Seattle Club.

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EXECUTION OF A RACE HORSE.

Joke of Horseman Davis to Appease Public Wrath.

George H. Davis of New York, who owns the horse Bounteous, which was raced at the Kenilworth meeting and failed to deliver the goods, is now racing at Aqueduct. Bounteous can't win there, either, and the people who have backed the nag, to their sorrow, have it said, threatened to kill Mr. Davis. The latter, however, in order to appease their anger, has offered to hold a public execution of the animal and invite the disaffected bettors to the scene.

Davis has been the recipient of thousands of letters of complaint, and the following is a sample: "We are looking for a horse suitable to draw a light junk wagon. Do you know of an animal of this kind that you think would answer our purpose? We do not want a racehorse, or even a fast one. Some one suggested Bounteous, and as he would fill the requirements for speed, I thought I would write you. Of course, the price would have to be very low to make it an object."

But here is Davis' proposition, suggesting the execution: "To my friends and horse gamblers at large: "Being in receipt of about a thousand letters so far today, inquiring as to the race run by my horse Bounteous yesterday, I cannot find time to answer them separately, so issue this statement for the benefit of all. "I wish to say that I have ordered the trainer of said horse to have him placed in a vacant lot adjoining my stable, and a day will be set for his execution, to which all of you are invited. I trust the friends that have threatened my life, both by gun and knife, will send their guns to

WHY ABE ATTEL LOST TO FORBES.

Reduced Weight by Turkish Bath Route and Was Weak.

Many of the friends of Abe Attel have wondered why he did not win over Harry

Forbes at Chicago the other night when it was expected of him. The cause has finally been ascertained. Abe made a foolish match. It is an old saying that "a match well made is a match well won." But Abe did not heed that adage. Five days before the date set for the fight he agreed to make 115 pounds ringside for Harry Forbes. After training for three days, he realized it would be impossible to do so. He was therefore forced to spend two whole days in a Turkish bath with the result that he was weak as a kitten when he went into the ring. Under the circumstances he made a wonderful fight and showed beyond a doubt that at his natural weight he is the master of Harry Forbes in any kind of going or at any distance. Even in his weakened condition Forbes could not defeat him. It is out of the question for Abe to do anything under 125 pounds.

"I would like to get a meeting with Forbes at some higher weight," Attel said after the fight. "I thought when I offered Forbes the match at 115 pounds that I could make it easily, but the time was so short that I had to take a weakening means to make the figure. I made it and saved my forfeit, but my left hand was of little use to me. I could not shoot it out as straight as I usually do, but had to hook it all the time. This left me open to Forbes' left and I could not get away from it. I guess the decision was all right."

Forbes laughs at the idea of giving any weight away to a man as good as Attel. He said: "It is true, as Attel says, that I have boxed featherweights, but none of them was as good as Attel. He is too speedy a fellow. I consider I made a good match at 115 pounds ringside, for I know what a lot of trouble ringside weight is for most fighters."

POLO SEASON OPENS.

RACINE, Wis., Nov. 21.—The Western Polo Association, one of the strongest organizations of its kind ever formed in this country, begins its session here tonight with a game between the Racine and Indianapolis teams. The reason is to continue until the latter part of March. The cities embraced in the membership of the association are Racine, Wis., and Richmond, Elwood, Anderson, Muncie and Indianapolis.

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the stable that they may be cleaned and loaded with the proper slugs. The one presented with his choice of the many horses I now support. I wish to say that there is little choice, all the horses being about equal in looks and ability (both on the track and at the feed trough.) All the harness, blankets, electrical appliances for securing speed and a complete line of feed bills, etc., will be given away as souvenirs of the occasion. "I wish further to say that after having had to borrow \$5 to get home on the day a newspaper reported me as winning \$20,000, I am inclined to believe that you cannot always believe what you read. Trusting this announcement will relieve

(Continued on Page Six.)

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