

Billy O'Donnell Outclassed by the Champion.

LOST THE BOUT ON A FOUL

MEMPHIS BOY MADE A SUCCESSION OF BAD BREAKS. AT THE END OF WHICH KELLY GAVE THE FIGHT TO SMITH.

Solly Smith had but little trouble in retaining his featherweight laurels before the onslaught of Billy O'Donnell of Memphis in the Olympic Club ring last night. In fact he was so much superior to O'Donnell that he had him apparently badly used up at the interrupted seventh round, in which the champion got the decision on account of what looked very much like deliberate fouling.

As Referee W. C. Kelly made the announcement the crowd arose, stretched itself and many thronged the ring. Smith crossed the ring to the corner in which O'Donnell was sitting flustered. "I've got the decision, now," said he, "and I'm willing to give this man a chance to lick me. If he thinks he can, I'll finish it."

"Hurrah, Smith!" shouted the spectators and clamored back into their seats. O'Donnell arose excitedly. "No, not if he's got the decision," he protested, "I won't go on."

It looked for a time, however, as if the boys would continue, but Capt. Taylor entered an order declining to permit a continuation.

Smith was very mad as a result of the foul punches he received, and possibly he sought to erase from the public mind the impression left at the time of his last fight in Buffalo, when he lost to Oscar Gardner, since defeated, on a foul.

Smith was much the same last night as when he boxed five years ago, but he has acquired much more knowledge of the game with the championship.

O'Donnell looked fast against Martin Flaherty, who is clever, but cautious to such an extreme that he is often slow. But in Smith O'Donnell found a man who was as quick as himself, who could feint nearly as rapidly and who could hit much harder.

The house was remarkably small, considering the importance of the match.

Eight hundred men had pulled off their coats for business when the first bout, twelve rounds, between Jack Carrig of Olean and Tom McGlynn of East Buffalo, 135 pounders, was called. They slugged from the start. After two uneventful rounds Carrig brought the blood spurting from McGlynn's nose with a straight punch. In the fourth round McGlynn, who was getting a bit the worst of it, landed a lucky punch on the jaw that brought Carrig to his knees groggy. McGlynn now swung wildly and heavily on the jaw in the attempt to finish his man, but inspired by spectators' cries of "Olean, Olean," Carrig gradually recovered and at the close was exchanging smash for smash, amidst considerable enthusiasm. For two rounds they banged each other weakly. McGlynn seemed done in the seventh and took much punishment, saving himself. In the eighth McGlynn sent Jack reeling with a right on the jaw, following quickly with another. Carrig retaliated with a straight left that shook McGlynn and cut his right eye badly.

McGlynn's face was cut hideously in the next round, and, although he was still pretty strong, there were cries of "stop it, Kelly, stop it." "The boy is strong; he's only met with a little bump on his eye," said Kelly, humorously. In the last three rounds Carrig opened up all the old cuts and the blood flowed.

Carrig got the decision. Sammy Callahan challenged the winner. Tommy Kilroy, who trained Carrig, said he was suffering from the effect of a stroke. As he left the ring Carrig shook hands with Hymie Goldstein, who has fought him two draws.

Billy O'Donnell, cool and apparently confident, was first in the ring, seconded by Sammy Callahan, Hymie Goldstein and Johnson. Solly Smith, the champion, soon followed, sturdy and business-like, seconded by Frank Erne, Joe Cronin of Elmira, Tom Shea and Billy Paul. The men were down for 20 rounds for the featherweight championship at 122 pounds.

Kid Goulette of Duluth challenged the winner and a telegram was read from Warren Lewis of the Greater New York Athletic Club, in which he said that Billy Madden, on behalf of Tommy White of Chicago, had signed articles to box the winner for the championship.

There was little betting on the bout, Smith being favorite for a knock-out. They discussed rules with Referee Kelly for some time and finally agreed to box until called to break by the referee. Both men took a great interest in this feature.

They spent the first round feinting, with scarcely a blow. Smith's work created a favorable impression. Smith opened the second with a heavy left on the jaw. O'Donnell feinted Smith into a puzzled condition and landed some light jabs on the face. Smith laughed, but could not get in with his wicked swings and uppercuts. Smith rushed in the third, but without avail. Smith upper-cut three times on head. O'Donnell crossed the right over Smith's guard to the face. Smith jammed O'Donnell into a post and smashed on body. Smith put left upper-cut to face. Billy was under and around several of Smith's leads and finally soaked him a left on the face, to the great delight of Billy's friends. Smith was fighting wildly at the close, retreating and swinging unexpectedly. The fourth round developed nothing good. In the fifth Smith fought wickedly and O'Donnell was a very busy man, protecting and feinting. Smith put a long left to the stomach, fell back, ducked and O'Donnell soaked him an uppercut. There was some excellent infighting, which the spectators mistook for foul fighting.

In the sixth Smith's uppercut found lodgment, but O'Donnell jabbed viciously. O'Donnell punched in wind in clinch. Smith granted and looked mad. O'Donnell repeated and was hissed. O'Donnell now punched Smith twice in the groin, and there was a general uproar, in which Shea, from Smith's corner, protested and ran about the ring. Kelly assured the house that he would tolerate no fouling on the part of either men. O'Donnell fell and Smith fell on him, raising him to his feet.

With this caution O'Donnell fought fair for a time. In the seventh Billy jabbed viciously on face and swung right to head. Smith tried the pivot. O'Donnell kept punching in the clinch, when ordered to break, until it became manifest that he was seeking an escape. Kelly cautioned him generously and finally on a flagrant violation gave Smith the decision.

Smith dressed quickly in the stifling dressing-room after the fight, commenting freely with his handlers on O'Donnell's foul blows. O'Donnell was very warm and poured buckets of water over his head.

A reporter for The Express asked Smith what he would do with the challenges of Goulette and White. "I'm open to fight any man of my class at 118 to 122 pounds," said he; "118 is my best. I weighed that tonight. I will match with White at New York. But I want to get at that Jordan, if he doesn't get away before I get the chance."

"I would like to box here," added Smith.

CASE OF TURK YOUSOUF

The bulletin in yesterday's Express to the effect that Turk Yousouf, the world's champion wrestler, is supposed to have gone down on the La Bourgogne created widespread interest in Buffalo, where Yousouf wrestled his last American match with Dennis Gallagher. Gallagher was much interested in the news. "If it is true, I am sorry," said he. "I had hoped that I would get another chance against Yousouf some time, when I would have an opportunity to train sufficiently to do myself justice."

There are courage and inspiration in every glass of Runnymede Club Whisky.

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ERNE AND LAVIGNE

Match Made For the Light Weight Championship.

TWENTY ROUNDS AT 133

MEN WILL MEET ON A PERCENTAGE BASIS AND WILL WEIGH IN AT 9 O'CLOCK—JIM CORBETT TO TRAIN IN BUFFALO—BLACK ROCK BOUTS LAST NIGHT.

Frank Erne and George (Kid) Lavigne signed articles yesterday to box in Buffalo for the lightweight championship on the evening of September 10th, the evening of the Corbett-McCoy bout. Billy Lavigne, brother and manager of the champion, reached Buffalo yesterday morning, and by appointment Lavigne and Erne met Jack Herman, manager of the Olympic Athletic Club, at the Tilt House. There was very little quibbling over articles. Erne had told Herman that he would prefer to box for a purse and Herman said he would give him \$2,000, of which \$1,000 would go to the winner. Lavigne, however, in the expectation that there will be a big house on account of the additional drawing power of the Corbett-McCoy affair in the afternoon, would not have a purse, but declared for percentage.

"That'll suit me, too, then," said Erne. Herman offered the pair 40 per cent. of gross receipts and they accepted. Their share will be divided 75 and 25 per cent. There is a guarantee of \$5,000, Herman said last night. On the subject of weight conditions Lavigne, strange to say, gave Erne his option. Erne said 133 pounds at noon or 133 pounds at the ring side at 9 o'clock. Lavigne took ring side. They will go 20 rounds to a decision. The referee will be either George Siler, Jack Sheehan or Sam Austin. Siler will probably be the man.

"It's like this," said Billy Lavigne, to a reporter for The Express, before he returned to New York last night. "we would not be here to make this match, but for the fact that we see a chance to make some money." (Erne smiled at this cool remark.) "The Kid is now in New York," continued Lavigne. "He is in pretty good shape and will be right for September 10th. This will be his next contest. I do not know what to make of Spiko Sullivan. I guess we'll have to break off negotiations with him."

Erne's friends believe he has a splendid change to swing that left of his on Lavigne's jaw. The Buffalo lightweight is modest, but said he was glad to get a chance at the championship. Erne will go Black Creek, Canada, opposite Sheenwater, Grand Island, with Frank Zimpfer, while Frank prepares for his bout with Willie Smith of Philadelphia, in New York, on August 15th. Then Erne is likely to train for his bout with Kid McCoy at Saratoga. The Kid has asked him to come. Jig Kennedy, manager for Erne, did not take part in the Buffalo negotiations.

CORBETT WILL BE HERE.
CALIFORNIAN HEAVYWEIGHT TO COME TO BUFFALO TWO WEEKS BEFORE THE BATTLE.

Jim Corbett will come to Buffalo two weeks before the contest with Kid McCoy. This fact was settled yesterday when Corbett's representative engaged apartments at Barney Fossett's home at Cheektowaga, near the city line, for Corbett and wife. Corbett will bring five men with him. They will be Con McVey, Sam Corbett, Tom Lansing, George Conditine and a prominent heavyweight Corbett has in prospect to assist him in training. These men will be quartered at Fossett's resi-

the-half mile track opposite this place and will also have a platform erected for outdoor work. Here, it is said, he will box 20 rounds at noon repeatedly before the contest, in order to accustom himself to the hour and glare of the sun.

Charles F. Brooks, former manager of the Empire Athletic Club here, who saw Corbett at Ashbury Park on Sunday, told a reporter for The Express yesterday that Corbett will be in fine shape. Brooks, who also saw him before the Carson City fight, believes that Corbett looks as well now as then, but doubts his ability to stand a long, hard fight. "Corbett," said Brooks, "depends a good deal on Lansing, who prepared McCoy for some of his contests and knows his speed well. Lansing told me he thought Corbett superior in all respects to the Kid."

McCoy, it is believed, will also come to Buffalo from Saratoga about this time, and may station his forces at Crystal Beach.

The Hawthorn club directors held a couple of meetings at the Tilt House yesterday and transacted a good deal of routine business connected with advertising and fitting up the big clubhouse. Contracts for the building have not yet been let. The Zeigler Manufacturing Company has been given a contract to furnish 6,000 chairs to the club. Clerks of the club are busy mailing the diagrams issued for the public yesterday, all over the country.

FALVEY LICKED FLYNN

DEFEATED MAN WAS REMARKABLY GAME—SMALL CROWD AT LAST NIGHT'S BLACK ROCK A.C. BOUTS.

Jack Falvey, the Black Rock lightweight, will never find a man harder to lick than Mr. Jinks Flynn. Falvey met Flynn in what was to have been a 20-round bout, before the Black Rock Athletic Club last night. It might also be said with truth that Flynn met Falvey. Anyhow, the result of the meeting was that Flynn's face looked like the day after New Year's at the end of the fifteenth round. Flynn had before that, but he didn't know it and his seconds didn't want to. That was all because Falvey objected to Luke Stevens for referee. When Sammy Callahan was selected in Stevens's place, Luke went behind Flynn for revenge. The revenge assumed the form of a determination that his man Flynn should beat the head off Falvey or get his own best off in the attempt. Flynn's head finished second.

Flynn didn't look like a champion and didn't start like one, but he bothered Falvey considerably during the early rounds. He was long and lean, weighed 118 pounds and could almost wrap his arms around his opponent. Falvey was heavy, 132 pounds, it was said, and the weight licked Flynn. Falvey weathered Jinks's furious rushes well for five rounds. Then he opened books on his own account. The sixth round found Flynn with a badly bleeding right eye, weary. The seventh round found him suffering severely from fatigue. He staggered about in a sort of hontéche-chouchee, apparently just about done for. Stevens mee-him-a-long-poll at the black top bottle during the minute's rest, and Flynn returned as new as a rejuvenated mattress. Falvey smiled with a puzzled expression as he put left and right right and left on Flynn during the next three rounds, and Flynn was still there, although seemingly every minute just about not to be there. Flynn's brother, who sat in Jinks's corner, arose during the ninth round and asked Referee Callahan to stop the bout. Jinks's seconds were after him in an instant, and he sat down. The elder Flynn again arose during the tenth round, when his brother's case looked incurable. Again the seconds stared and yowled, and again Flynn subsided.

During the eleventh and twelfth rounds, Falvey varied the jaw and stomach punches with a straight right on the heart.

"You can't knock me, out that way," gasped the battered Flynn. Falvey was beginning to think that he couldn't knock him out any way.

Flynn reeled through three more rounds, when the brotherly love of the fighter's brother asserted itself with renewed force and he got to his feet again, bound to save Jinks from any more punishment. "That's enough," he yelled, at Referee

Callahan, as he started to crawl through the ropes. Callahan thought so, too, for he sent the boys to their stools and announced Falvey the winner.

"This boy is too weak to continue the fight," said Sammy.

Flynn was pale to the core, but was evidently glad it was over. "I'll fight Falvey at 125 pounds any time he wants to meet me," said the beaten man as his gloves were pulled off.

Both boys appeared in excellent trim for the preliminary bout, ten rounds, between Huckel McDonald and Joe Leonard, about 20 rounds. Leonard was probably as finely drawn as any boxer who ever performed in the Black Rock Club arena. Leonard will be remembered as the game little fellow who lost to Arthur Prieur last winter at the Olympic A. C., after giving Prieur the worst beating he ever experienced. Leonard fought McDonald to a standstill in five rounds. The boxing was very fast. In the first few seconds of the fifth round Leonard tied McDonald in a knot with a fusillade of right and left swings. Huckel put his gloves before his face and stopped boxing. Leonard wouldn't stand for this. He shook McDonald off and went at him for a knockout. "Stop that," mumbled the wobbling man, and, although he didn't receive a finishing punch, McDonald sank to the floor and rolled over on his back. As he wriggled up again Leonard made a ferocious swipe at him. Referee Callahan got between the boxers and sent Leonard to his corner. As McDonald's seconds lifted the defeated man into his chair, Callahan announced: "Leonard wins."

The boys put up a good bout from the viewpoint of the average spectator.

Jimmy Kennard, the St. Paul Kid, who once was the biggest little man in Buffalo, was introduced last night. Jimmy wants a match with anyone of his weight. When things began to look bad for Flynn in the last rounds of the fight, Jimmy moved over to Jinks's corner and lent valuable advice to the perspiring man by blowing water on Jinks's back Chinese-laundry style.

A small crowd saw the bouts last night.

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CALLED A DRAW.

Frank Erne Had John. L. Sullivan Beaten When the Police Interfered.

Frank Erne and John L. Sullivan fought only two rounds at Music Hall last night when Capt. Forrestel's men rushed into the ring and stopped the fight, but in those six minutes enough fighting was done by Erne to demonstrate that the South Side aspirant for pugilistic honors was far outclassed by the clever and hard hitting protege of the old Buffalo A. C. Erne could have whipped Sullivan inside three rounds had he been allowed to fight as he pleased. He fought carefully when the bout began, presumably intending to outpoint his opponent, but as in previous contests, Sullivan broke away almost at the outset and leading viciously for Erne's head, angered the East Sider, and in a moment he had Sullivan groggy and beaten. Erne showed much improvement in his boxing over the work done in the ring last year. He has mastered the new style of boxing, fighting much like Jim Daly, and he can give anybody in his class a hard fight.

Considering that the chances of seeing a ten-round fight were slim the crowd that saw the exhibition was large. The entertainment began with a two-round exhibition between two infants, Billy Smith and Jack Ryan. "Mickey" Glavin and Terry McLaughlin boxed four rounds, and then Frank Zimpfer and Hiram Goldstein, 118-pound boys, went on in a six-round special. Zimpfer had a clear advantage in the first three rounds, hitting Goldstein at will and landing many telling blows, while Goldstein was dancing around the ring. In the fourth Goldstein settled down, however, and cutting out the pace he did all the fighting at the finish, and at the end of the fifth round had Zimpfer on "Queer" Street. Billy Welch, who referred the bout, declared it a draw to the satisfaction of all spectators.

The ten-round bout between Erne and Sullivan was then called. When Erne entered the ring he was greeted with great applause, showing him to be a prime favorite. He was seconded by "Slip" Krieger and W. Jones, while Zimpfer held the bottle. Sam Purdy, the colored featherweight, and Mickey Glavin were seconds for Sullivan. After a bit of lively sparring Sullivan trickily sent out a red-hot right hander for Erne's jaw. Frank ducked away from it just in time and sailing in he planted his left twice on Sullivan's neck, and in a mix-up which followed he got in an upper cut which made the South Sider wince. Nothing more was done in the first round.

In the second Erne seemed inclined to force the fighting. He landed a couple of light ones and Sullivan returned them with two on the neck. Then Sullivan made a savage rush, and as he did so Erne planted his left hard on Sullivan's face. It made the South Sider groggy. Erne followed it up with a punch on the jaw which sent his opponent to the floor. Sullivan arose and as Erne tried to put in a knockout blow Sullivan clinched. He refused to break away and Capt. Forrestel rushed in and separated the pair. Sullivan was taken to his corner almost helpless, and he would have been completely knocked out had the bout continued to the end of the second round.

Before entering the ring the principals agreed to make the contest a draw in case of police interference and Referee Moynihan in consequence declared it so, although Erne won the fight in easy style.

Small Crowd Sees Former Champ Take Decision

Wrong Verdict Announced Following Main Scrap of Legion Milk Fund Show; Disappointing Throng of 1,000 Witnesses Fights at Stadium

Approximately 1,000 boxing fans went away from Harding stadium Monday night thinking that Ross Fields, Weirton featherweight had gained a draw with Tommy Paul, former world's featherweight champion, because they were unaware of a mistake that was made in the announcement of the verdict.

However, Paul was the winner, getting the nod from Judge Jim O'Donnell and Referee "Foker" Smith. The other judge, Bud Greeny, Cleveland, rendered a draw verdict, the decision which was announced by Announcer Tom Long.

Fields and Paul battled in the 10 round feature bout of the American Legion Milk Fund show which also offered two six-round and three four-round fights. In view of the class of the show the crowd was a distinct disappointment.

In scoring the main bout by rounds O'Donnell gave the former champion every chapter but the seventh with Fields getting the slight edge in this frame while Smith scored the first round even, gave the second and third to the Weirton puncher and the remaining heats to Paul.

Paul was unquestionably in the lead throughout as he carried the fight to his foe. The boys started slowly with neither landing any damaging blows in the first round. Fields' left hand was the only thing which annoyed the former champ at all and this blow soon lost its effect.

The Buffalo battler merely coasted along until the end of the eighth round when the ball saved Fields from a knockout. Paul came in with a terrific right uppercut which staggered Ross and sent him up against the ropes. Tommy continued with a savage right hand attack to the face which left Fields out on his feet when the bell sounded ending the round.

Paul continued to drive hard rights to Fields' face in the ninth frame but Ross managed to stick it out and got in a few nice lefts himself. The final chapter also went to Paul as he showed his ability in getting out of the way of some hard left hand attempts by his opponent.

The semi-final bout was probably the best of the supporting card as Jackie Holt, dusky Canton welterweight, known as the "Canton Bulldog," won the decision in six rounds over Corny Kunath, Cleveland. After starting a swelling in the second round, Holt worked on Kunath's left eye for the remainder of the bout, using straight left jabs. The Cleveland fighter's eye was cut in the fifth frame but the latter made a sensational bid for victory when he staggered Holt with a couple hard right hands near the end of the sixth. Holt weighed 142 to Kunath's 146.

The other six rounds between Jimmy Gilligan, Toronto, and Marty McKee, Cleveland, the latter substituting for Billy Pirone who was unable to appear because of an injured hand received while training, resulted in a decision for McKee. McKee tipped the beam at 127 as compared with Gilligan's 126. Claire Nobels, Steubenville,

Hearth, Coke Get Triumphs In Loop Tilts

Masons and Yarders Lose Playoff Games In Wheeling Steel League

Two playoff games were played in the Wheeling Steel inter-department softball league Monday but neither one had any baring on the circuit leadership. Open Hearth had an easy time trouncing the Masonry Department 21-4 at Brady Field while Coke Plant eked out a 18-12 decision over the Yard Department at the Coke Plant field in Pollansbee.

Open Hearth collected 18 hits in their tilt with the Masons and their cause was aided by eight errors on the part of their opponents. Homick, Dyke and Loftus, with three hits each were the outstanding clubbers for the Hearthers while Swaykies crashed out a triple and three singles for a perfect day at bat for the losers.

The Hearthers got their runs in large amounts, scoring four in the third, six in the fourth, two in the sixth and topped off their scoring with nine in the eighth.

Club	A.	R.	E.	P.	A.	E.
Open Hearth	4	6	1	1	2	1
Masonry	4	0	1	0	2	1
Coke Plant	3	0	1	2	0	1
Yard Dept.	3	0	1	5	0	1
Hearth	3	0	1	0	1	0
Mason	2	1	2	0	0	0
Yarder	2	0	1	1	3	0
Coke	0	0	2	0	0	0
Yard	0	1	3	1	0	0
Totals	25	4	10	24	6	5

Club	A.	R.	E.	P.	A.	E.
Open Hearth	2	2	1	0	1	0
Masonry	2	1	2	0	0	0
Coke Plant	2	0	1	2	0	0
Yard Dept.	2	0	1	1	0	0
Hearth	0	0	2	0	0	0
Mason	0	1	3	1	0	0
Yarder	0	1	3	1	0	0
Coke	0	0	2	0	0	0
Yard	0	1	3	1	0	0
Totals	10	5	16	6	1	0