

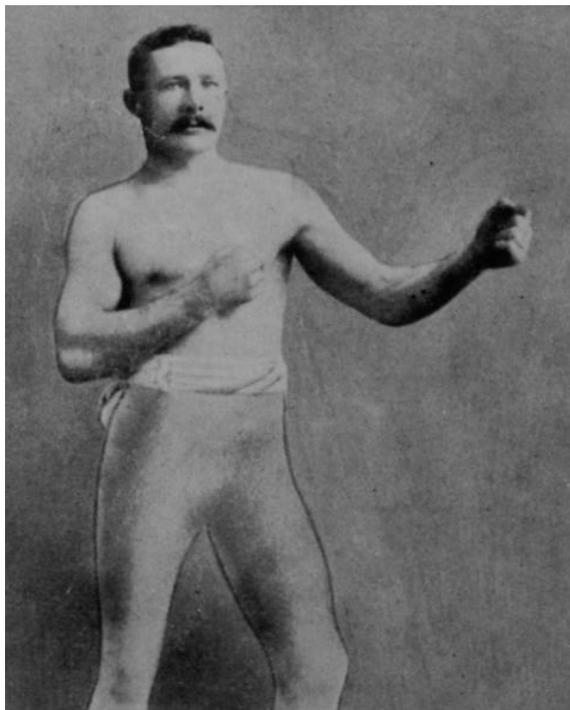
Name: Joe Goddard
Career Record: [click](#)
Alias: James Bradley
Nationality: Australian
Birthplace: Pyramul, NSW
Hometown: Pyramul, NSW
Born: 1861-11-25
Died: 1903-01-21
Age at Death: 41
Stance: Orthodox
Height: 6' 0"
Reach: 73 ins
Brother of fellow boxer [Herb Goddard](#)

Goddard *"was not a scienced man but he possessed prodigious strength, remarkable stamina and endurance and like the old time bulldog never knew when he was beaten."* (Referee, 5 March 1936)

Goddard was shot in the head during a fight at the Republican primaries in New Jersey in July 1902 and died January 21, 1903 from his wounds. Goddard was travelling from poll to poll with a group of men. At the polling place in Pensauken, he got into an argument with a "colored constable" named Robert Washington. When Goddard attacked Washington with a baseball bat, Washington shot him in self defense. It is believed that his body was stolen by grave robbers, who sold him as a cadaver to a medical school.

The Daily Advocate , Newark, Ohio

9 December 1892



Prize Fight Between Joe Goddard and Peter Maher

**The Australian and the Irishman
Have a Terrific Battle, but It Only Lasted
Three Hounds and Peter Maher Was
Knocked Out.**

CONEY ISLAND, Dec. 9.—

There was never a fight in this country that created less betting than that last night at the Coney Island Athletic club between Joe Goddard, the unbeaten and alleged champion of the Barrier, (the Barrier is a name for a locality in Australia), and Peter Maher, the so-called Irish champion. Goddard's reputation rested on his success in defeating a dozen local men, in

securing a draw with Peter Jackson in eight rounds and in whipping Joe Choynski twice in four rounds each time. Maher's standing was made in stopping two poor fighters in one night at Madison Square Garden. He afterwards met Bob Fitzsimmons in New Orleans and showed himself to be a thorough '-quitter,'" as the fighters say. Such bets as were put out before last ight varied from 2 to 1, to 5 to 4. Goddard was always the favorite.

There was a very good fight in the ring at Coney Island before the big go between a couple of 115 pound boys. Barney Mullins, of New York, and Jerry Sullivan, of Brooklyn, who scrapped ten rounds, as they had formerly done in the amateur ranks and drew blood and black marks freely. Muffins won according to Referee P. P. Donohue's just verdict.

It was 9:40 when Joe Goddard, wearing around his trunks the colors that the Columbia Athletic club, of New York, had presented him. appeared in the ring. Jim Gibbons, of Passaic, N. J.; Billy Madden, Alexander Greggains, of San "Francisco, and Lou Morris, of the Columbia Athletic club, were after him. There was hardly a ripple of hand clapping when he came before the crowd. When Maher came on a great cheer went up. Maher's handlers were Jack McVay. of Philadelphia, Corbett's former co-worker; '-Buffalo" Costello, Greggains' recent opponent: Jimmy Carroll, of Brooklyn, and Billy McGrath, of Dublin. Maher wore his usual green trunks.

The weights of the men were given out officially as: Maher, 175; Goddard, 187. Maher probably weighed 180 and Goddard 195. Maher won the toss for Choice o gloves, and there was another noise that -showed what a favorite Maher was with the mass of spectators. Johnny Eckhart was referee and Bob Stoll, of the New York Athletic club, held the watch.

First round

It was lightning work from the very start. The men went at it hammer and tongs, slash and crash, with Mayer a scienced man and Goddard only a bulldog. All for the head. A few body blows were struck, the two or three being given by Goddard. Maher went down to his knees once, but got up and tried it again, but it was no good. Goddard landed on him with his right and left, missing many times, but getting there often enough.

Second round

More punishing and smashing. Maher got in a couple of beauties on Goddard's face, staggering the Australian each time. Goddard looked a bit groggy after a couple of rights on the cheek, but he clung to his meat with a tenacity that can only be compared to that of -vermin, and smashed the Irishman on the ribs three times before he let go. Then Maher fell to his knees again. Peter stayed down for four seconds, his head shaking like a leaf. Up he jumped, however, and out at Goddard again. He got in a soaker on Goddard's breast and Goddard fell back to the ropes. Maher ran after him, but swung his right wildly.

Instead of touching the Barrier man on the jaw he went way beyond his ear. Goddard dashed at Maher and gave him a fierce blow on the breast. Maher fell back under its effect, and the bell sounded before Goddard could land again. It had been a tremendous round. Both men had worked apparently for a knockout blow, Goddard in his unclean, heavy and strong style, Maher

in form that showed little of the neatness that he had displayed before, and was known for in New York for weeks after his arrival from Ireland.

On coming out from their corners for the third round, Maher looked tired: Goddard surly. Goddard made a lead for the breast and was neatly stopped. Maher let go his right, but swung wide. Maher tried the same thing again and this time caught Goddard on the ear. Though the blow was not hard Goddard seemed maddened. He dashed at Maher and with right and left and cracked him hard on both sides of the head. Maher's legs began to wobble and Goddard dealt him a stiff punch on the neck. Maher went down, never to rise again in that battle .

The ten seconds were counted and Maher was still on the floor, the final blow having been administered fifty seconds from the beginning of the round. When Peter did get up he was helped over to his corner by many hands, none more willing than these of Billy Madden, who was over from Goddard's corner to assist his protégé. Maher did not seem to be much done up by the experience he had gone through, nor did he appear to be especially pained mentally. Perhaps the poor fellow did not comprehend that he had been licked, but anyhow he smiled complacently when told that it was all over.

Goddard was well winded when the show was over. He had had some very fast rounds: probably no man. not even Choynski. had ever given him such a crack as that that sent him against the ropes in the second round. His face showed that he was surprised at Maher's vehemence. and this expression on his features caused more than one person to think that Maher, either through ignorance or viciousness attempted to give the Goddard party the '-double cross" and win if he possibly could.

The general opinion among sporting men. who saw Goddard for the first time, is that the Australian will never do to fight Corbett or Jackson. With all his strength and pluck they say the Barrier man would not be in it with skill and speed and he had better keep his hands out of it.

