

BURNS AT MERCY OF BIG BLACK MAN

Police Interference Alone Prevents Knockout in Fourteenth Round.

JOHNSON FRESH AT FINISH

In Final Round Burns Takes Count of Eight and Is Being Battered at Will When Police Stop Punishment.

(Continued from First Page)

the ring, declaring that he was Burns' master.

Losers Get Lion's Share.

The fight was for a purse of \$25,000, of which Burns received \$20,000. Johnson \$5,000. The ring was a 24-foot one and was pitched in the center of a big arena built especially for the purpose at Bushnet's Bay. The bout was to have been for 25 rounds.

The day dawned overcast and cool. Thousands of persons from all parts of the country were attracted to the scene of the encounter and many reached their Christmas night and sleep in the open. They came by streetcars, automobiles, carriages and on horseback, and at 10 o'clock this morning, one hour before the fight was scheduled to start, every seat was occupied. The price of seats ranged from \$2.50 to \$25.

The crowd was estimated at between 18,000 and 20,000 persons, and it kept perfect order throughout the fight. A brass band enlivened the holiday throng.

Squires Challenges Winner.

Before the contestants entered the ring Bill Squires, who three days had been defeated by Burns, challenged the winner.

Burns weighed in at 169 pounds and Johnson at 192. The betting was 7 to 4 on Burns at the start, but it favored in a few rounds to 2 to 1 on Johnson.

The spectators conceded that Johnson's victory was due to his physical advantages over Burns, his superior knowledge of the fighting game, and his unflinching demeanor while being taunted by the champion.

The stakes were paid the men while they were in the ring.

Cheers Greet Gladiators.

At 10:20 o'clock Johnson entered the arena accompanied by his seconds, Sam Fitzpatrick, Mullin, Urbina, Lang and Bryan. Wild cheers greeted him and the big black man turned and bowed to all four sides of the ring. Just as Johnson took his seat, Burns appeared. He was smiling, and the plaudits of the spectators were even more enthusiastic than those accorded Johnson. Burns took up his post in the western corner of the ring, surrounded by his seconds, Kelling, O'Keefe, O'Donnell, Burke and Russell.

When the cheering had died down somewhat, Johnson crossed over and shook Burns by the hand. The Canadian glanced at the big hands of Johnson and saw that both were covered with bandages. He scrutinized them closely and made no objection.

No Bandages Allowed.

The referee, however, here took a hand in the controversy and said the wearing of bandages was against the rules. Johnson still demurred, nevertheless, and Burns, with a show of impatience, had his seconds unwind the tape. His action brought forth from the spectators a tremendous round of applause.

The men agreed that if the police should interfere and stop the fight, the referee should decide the fight on points. At 11:15 o'clock Johnson and Burns posed for a moving picture machine and had received final instruction from Referee McIntosh and retired to their corners. Then the battle began.

STORY OF FIGHT BY ROUNDS.

Round 1. After a few moments of preliminary sparring, Johnson reached Burns with a sharp uppercut and the Canadian went to the floor. He remained there for the count of eight. He struggled to his feet, but he was all right, however, and when he arose, called in for Johnson's back.

Round 2. When the bell sounded, Johnson yelled across to the approaching Burns, "Come fight me," and the champion's back was to the ropes. The champion's back was to the ropes. Johnson's right hand was to the ropes. Johnson's right hand was to the ropes.

Round 3. Burns swung his right to Johnson's head and then did some wonderful execution at the fighting champion's right. The right landed some terrific blows in the kidneys.

Round 4. When the men stood in the center of the ring, Johnson shot a heavy right into Burns' ribs. The men talked wildly to each other, but the referee, who was in the other corner, during the talking they sparred heavily, but few blows being struck. The Johnson swung his right into the body and Burns brought his right to the head. Johnson's right hand was to the ropes.

Round 5. Apparently refreshed by his minute's rest, Burns started in with a right hand on Johnson's head and punching the body with both hands. Johnson managed to slip over a few driblets to the head.

Round 6. Johnson rushed and Burns clinched. Breaking loose, however, with one hand, Johnson swung his right a dozen times into the white man's ribs. Burns joined Johnson's body frequently, but his right hand over the ribs and out a stiff left to the stomach several times. Johnson, however, at the crowd and making sarcastic remarks at the opponent as he heated Burns into a corner and secured a couple of rights to the body.

Round 7. Johnson rushed Burns across the ring, dealing out rights in which there was no mercy. Burns got a left to Johnson's jaw, and Johnson's right hand was to the ropes. Johnson's right hand was to the ropes.

DEFEATS TOMMY BURNS ON POINTS IN WORLD'S CHAMPIONSHIP BATTLE



JACK JOHNSON

repeatedly on Burns' eye, meanwhile addressing the people around the ring and addressing the referee. He placed several terrific blows to Burns' ribs, dropping him to the floor for a few seconds.

Round 8. Burns' eyes were suffed up and he was bleeding from the mouth when he emerged from his corner. The white man's blows apparently had little effect on the Texan, who went secretly about belaboring the head of the champion.

Round 9. "Come on, Tommy, give your right," cried Johnson as the going raged. Burns responded by calling the negro a "yellow dog." There was no more fighting, probably more talking, during this round.

Round 10. Both men seemed firing. Johnson still used his fists effectively on Burns' head and in reply, Burns tried to cross his right over, but Johnson cleverly avoided it.

Round 11. The perspiration pouring off the body of Johnson made it look not unlike highly polished brass. Burns tried to cross his right over, but Johnson cleverly avoided it.

Round 12. Burns continued to play for the injured eye and the bleeding mouth of Burns, which was swollen to twice its normal size. Burns with a right to the head. "One, two, three," slowly counted the referee, and Burns remained down until eight seconds had been counted. When he arose, Johnson saw how at him like a tiger and, using both hands, he landed several terrific blows on the head.

Round 13. Johnson continued to play for the injured eye and the bleeding mouth of Burns, which was swollen to twice its normal size. Burns with a right to the head. "One, two, three," slowly counted the referee, and Burns remained down until eight seconds had been counted. When he arose, Johnson saw how at him like a tiger and, using both hands, he landed several terrific blows on the head.

Round 14. Johnson went right after Burns when time was called. Burns warily backed away, but Johnson, following him up, dropped Burns with a right to the head. "One, two, three," slowly counted the referee, and Burns remained down until eight seconds had been counted. When he arose, Johnson saw how at him like a tiger and, using both hands, he landed several terrific blows on the head.

Round 15. Johnson went right after Burns when time was called. Burns warily backed away, but Johnson, following him up, dropped Burns with a right to the head. "One, two, three," slowly counted the referee, and Burns remained down until eight seconds had been counted. When he arose, Johnson saw how at him like a tiger and, using both hands, he landed several terrific blows on the head.

Round 16. Johnson went right after Burns when time was called. Burns warily backed away, but Johnson, following him up, dropped Burns with a right to the head. "One, two, three," slowly counted the referee, and Burns remained down until eight seconds had been counted. When he arose, Johnson saw how at him like a tiger and, using both hands, he landed several terrific blows on the head.

Round 17. Johnson went right after Burns when time was called. Burns warily backed away, but Johnson, following him up, dropped Burns with a right to the head. "One, two, three," slowly counted the referee, and Burns remained down until eight seconds had been counted. When he arose, Johnson saw how at him like a tiger and, using both hands, he landed several terrific blows on the head.

Round 18. Johnson went right after Burns when time was called. Burns warily backed away, but Johnson, following him up, dropped Burns with a right to the head. "One, two, three," slowly counted the referee, and Burns remained down until eight seconds had been counted. When he arose, Johnson saw how at him like a tiger and, using both hands, he landed several terrific blows on the head.

Round 19. Johnson went right after Burns when time was called. Burns warily backed away, but Johnson, following him up, dropped Burns with a right to the head. "One, two, three," slowly counted the referee, and Burns remained down until eight seconds had been counted. When he arose, Johnson saw how at him like a tiger and, using both hands, he landed several terrific blows on the head.

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Round 21. Johnson went right after Burns when time was called. Burns warily backed away, but Johnson, following him up, dropped Burns with a right to the head. "One, two, three," slowly counted the referee, and Burns remained down until eight seconds had been counted. When he arose, Johnson saw how at him like a tiger and, using both hands, he landed several terrific blows on the head.

Round 22. Johnson went right after Burns when time was called. Burns warily backed away, but Johnson, following him up, dropped Burns with a right to the head. "One, two, three," slowly counted the referee, and Burns remained down until eight seconds had been counted. When he arose, Johnson saw how at him like a tiger and, using both hands, he landed several terrific blows on the head.

Round 23. Johnson went right after Burns when time was called. Burns warily backed away, but Johnson, following him up, dropped Burns with a right to the head. "One, two, three," slowly counted the referee, and Burns remained down until eight seconds had been counted. When he arose, Johnson saw how at him like a tiger and, using both hands, he landed several terrific blows on the head.

Round 24. Johnson went right after Burns when time was called. Burns warily backed away, but Johnson, following him up, dropped Burns with a right to the head. "One, two, three," slowly counted the referee, and Burns remained down until eight seconds had been counted. When he arose, Johnson saw how at him like a tiger and, using both hands, he landed several terrific blows on the head.

Round 25. Johnson went right after Burns when time was called. Burns warily backed away, but Johnson, following him up, dropped Burns with a right to the head. "One, two, three," slowly counted the referee, and Burns remained down until eight seconds had been counted. When he arose, Johnson saw how at him like a tiger and, using both hands, he landed several terrific blows on the head.

MULTNOMAH ARE SOCCER CHAMPS

Defeat Cricketers' Team by Seven Goals to None, on Multnomah Field.

RAIN HURTS ATTENDANCE

Play Marred by Wet Grounds, but Is Fast and Fartous, Despite One-Sided Score—Chance Now for Portland United.

BY JOSEPH M. QUENTIN.

Good, old, reliable Jupiter Pluvius won in the soccer football match played yesterday on the Multnomah Athletic Club grounds, and in turn the Multnomahs were from the Cricketers by the score of seven goals to nothing. The players were turned into mudlarks and often it looked as if they could have reached the goal with greater ease by swimming instead of sticking to football.

Early in the day rain began to fall and dampened the spirits of intending spectators to such an extent that the large majority remained at home. "If we only had clear, dry weather, we should have had at least 2000 spectators on the grandstand," one soccer enthusiast explained, in speaking of the new game the Multnomahs are booming. Still, in spite of the miserable fact that the football field was in spots water-puddled, fringed by sticky mud, those who braved the weather saw an interesting, well-played, although one-sided game of soccer football. The contest was also spectacular, with plenty of easily-seen, open play, and was worth the money.

Somewhat spread the story that the Multnomahs had some "bats" like Alexander the Great, because there were no more fields to win, but the Multnomahs came on the sawdust trained to the minute and seemingly capable of running all day without very much fatigue. They are fast on their feet and use combination and judgment in spoiling opponents' plays, especially in kicking over the side line for safety when the pressure is momentarily threatening. Their defense is superb and their forward line, composed of young players, is quick, sure and strong. I do not know another soccer team in this section to beat them, look where you will. Winning this game lands the Multnomahs into a sure lead for the soccer championship of the city league.

Victory Ends Long Hunt.

Since James J. Jeffries retired and Tommy Burns claimed the championship, Johnson has been trying to get the Canadian boy to meet him and he has travelled throughout the United States to England to get a match. It was not till McIntosh, the promoter of this fight and who also acted as referee, offered a purse of \$25,000 for a battle at Bushnet's Bay, a suburb of Sydney, that Burns consented to meet Johnson. Then he stipulated how the money should be split up, the size of the ring and all the conditions surrounding the fight. Johnson immediately accepted and sailed from London for Australia to begin training.

Johnson, during his rise career, has fought at ring battles, and 22 of his opponents have gone down to defeat by the knockout route.

Bruce a Great Acquisition.

As for the Cricketers, they deserve praise for knocking so powerful, but yet light and more skilful opponents. Much was expected of Bruce, the new center from Scotland. He is a great acquisition and is a smart, tricky player and handy with his feet, but was up against the boys who also know the game. Andy Matthew, Sam Bennett and Eddie Sammons held their own in blocking Bruce's plays. Bruce also is clearly not used to a wet field with a sawdust covering, and it will require another game or two and a dry field to give him a fair test as a player. Churchill, as goalkeeper, was weak at first in his kick, but gradually warmed to his work and came out strong. He was peppered with shots and it's a wonder he was able to stop so many. Mitchell and Jago, as fullbacks, were reliable and steady and kicked with good judgment.

Penwick was the most active Cricketers' halfback and in play was ubiquitous. Art Mills put up a good game early in the afternoon, but was checked so hard that his after play seemed to lack force. Teale came near scoring. Once he sent a wet field with a sawdust covering, and it was a wonder he was able to stop so many. Mitchell and Jago, as fullbacks, were reliable and steady and kicked with good judgment.

Put Old Bob Out.

Prominent among those who have been put to sleep by the big black are Jack Jeffries, a brother of the ex-heavyweight champion, who was knocked out by Johnson at Los Angeles in 1902 in five rounds, and Bob Fitzsimmons, who, in Philadelphia in 1907, was unable to withstand Johnson's shift work more than two rounds. Neither Burns nor Johnson, however, has been considered a man of the stamp of Jeffries, Sullivan or Corbett in the fighting game.

In courage Burns was a bulldog always; Johnson, it was said by some, has a "yellow streak." In none of his many battles, however, has it been proved that Johnson would not take a good beating. Neither Burns nor Johnson, however, has been considered a man of the stamp of Jeffries, Sullivan or Corbett in the fighting game.

HOPKINS DEFEATS ALBANY

Exciting Gig Race Between Crews of Warships.

SAN DIEGO, Cal., Dec. 25.—In a two-mile straightaway boatrace for four-oared gigs the crew from the torpedo-boat Hopkins defeated the crew from the cruiser Albany by several lengths. The race was for a purse of \$500 and, as usual, the sailors backed their crews to the extent of their purses, so that much money changed hands on the result.

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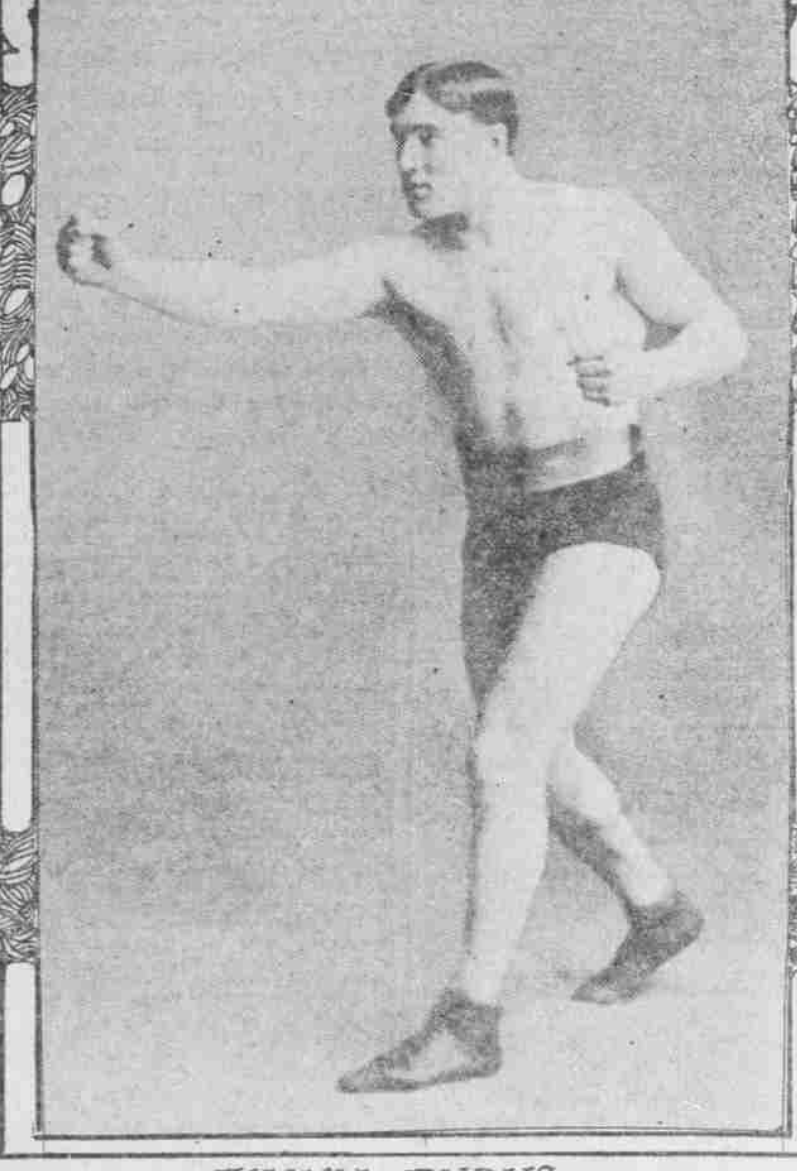
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DEFEATED BY JACK JOHNSON IN WORLD'S CHAMPIONSHIP BATTLE



TOMMY BURNS

through, but each time was declared off-side. Mills and Dick were the other scorers. Then came half time.

Rain Pours During Second Half.

So far the rain had been content to come down gently, but as soon as the second half started, J. Pluvius poured. Mills and two more goals and Kydd one in this half. Barton again played a star game in goal, and the Matthew brothers were at their best, which is glibly and more skilful opponents. Much was expected of Bruce, the new center from Scotland. He is a great acquisition and is a smart, tricky player and handy with his feet, but was up against the boys who also know the game.

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EACH WANTS TO WIN

Chemawa Unbeaten, Opponents Want to Get Even.

DESCRIPTION OF PLAYERS

Characteristics and Qualifications of Team that Will Play Catholic Young Men's Club Today on Multnomah Field.

At 3 o'clock this afternoon the Chemawa Indian Training School football squad and the seven representatives of the Catholic Young Men's Club of Albina, will meet in a merry game at Multnomah Field. Both teams have been preparing for this game for some time, and are equally anxious to win.

These teams come together on Thanksgiving day at Albina, when the Indians played a victory by a score of 6 to 4, and the Albina students are anxious to wipe out this defeat. On the other hand the Indians have enjoyed a good season, but season, having succeeded in winning each game played to date. The Indians are determined to prevent the Catholics from spoiling their undefeated record, and because of this indication, one of the best football seasons of the season was expected on Multnomah Field this afternoon.

The line-up of the football game, the following list of players has been compiled by Manager W. P. Campbell of the Chemawa team.

Line-up, 100 yards—Was on the Chemawa team and was one of the best all-around centers in the district. His position in handling the game and on the offensive in getting the ball and receiving forward passes.

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