

# FANS CATCH EFFE

## Governor Dickerson Sees Big Fellow Box, and Compares Two Great Fighters.

### MOVING PICTURES TAKEN

White Man Is in Unusual Good Humor, and 1000 Persons Watch Him in Ring—Rickard Catches Arena Watchmen Asleep.

RENO, Nev., June 29.—James J. Jeffries, the undefeated, held the center of the stage today against all comers. After striking the public out of their seats to witness his Monday workout and refusing to work at all on Tuesday, he went into action against his sparring partners late today with Governor Dickerson, of Nevada, as guest of honor and the whole sporting fraternity now gathered here as eye witnesses. There were 1000 spectators at the bout, not including the moving-picture machine, which means perhaps millions.

The exodus from town began shortly after noon. Word of Jeffries' intention to go to work was well nigh spread and by the time the show at Moana had started the hotels and streets of the city had been deserted by the fight-enthusiast throngs which have made them lively for a week past.

**Crowd Surrounds Ring.**  
By the time Jeffries slipped through the ropes and began a short spell of gymnasium work for the benefit of the picture machine, there was hardly room enough left for the crowd to open the crowd almost invaded the ring itself in its eagerness to see him at work. A solid wall of spectators reached around the platform and others were perched everywhere, peering at the white giant.

In all, Jeffries did six rounds of boxing, two with Joe Choyinski, two with "Brother Jack," and two with Sam Berger. Jeffries appeared to be in high spirits. He went through his work with lots of snap and go, but the boxing was not unusually fast or exciting.

Only in the last go with Berger did the "undefeated" speed up. He ranged away at Sam in a real old knock-out and draught fashion during the first round. Sam came back hard, giving Jeffries the benefit of every round. Berger was not too much for Sam, however, and in the second round, Jeffries was compelled to slack up to keep from putting his manager down.

The moving-picture men were busy at Jeffries' camp throughout the afternoon. Long before the challenger was ready to get into the ring for his promised workout the machine had been set up and views of everything around the camp were recorded.

**War Correspondents Snapped.**  
The solid rank of war correspondents was swept by the white giant as he came to the hotel porch where groups sat about the tables sipping long, cooling drinks, circled the strolling waiters and took careful note of every camp attendant, finally winding up with a glance at Jeffries' dressing room. The challenger looming up like a giant among the men of ordinary size about him.

With this war correspondent demolished, the machine was quickly dismounted and set up again in a position which gave it command of the ring.

This done, the thronging crowd which had jammed and squeezed itself into every available nook from which the canvas square could be seen, looked expectantly at the cottage, awaiting the coming of the "great undefeated."

As the crowd waited an automobile swung into the grounds bearing Governor Dickerson, Captain Cox, of the state police, and Warden Maxwell, of the State Penitentiary. It stopped before Jeffries' cottage and the fighter came forward clasping hands with the Governor as the latter climbed out of the machine.

The four climbed for several minutes, Jeffries smiling broadly at various sallies by the visitors, then turning into the cottage to prepare for work.

A few moments later he stepped through the ropes, clad in his blue ring costume, and the picture machine began to buzz. Paying not the slightest attention to the throng of nearly a thousand persons grouped about him, Jeffries began rope skipping. From that he turned to the punching bag, hammering away with his huge arms until the air rang with the blows. Shadow boxing came next and the giant danced about the ring easily, almost carelessly, considering his enormous size.

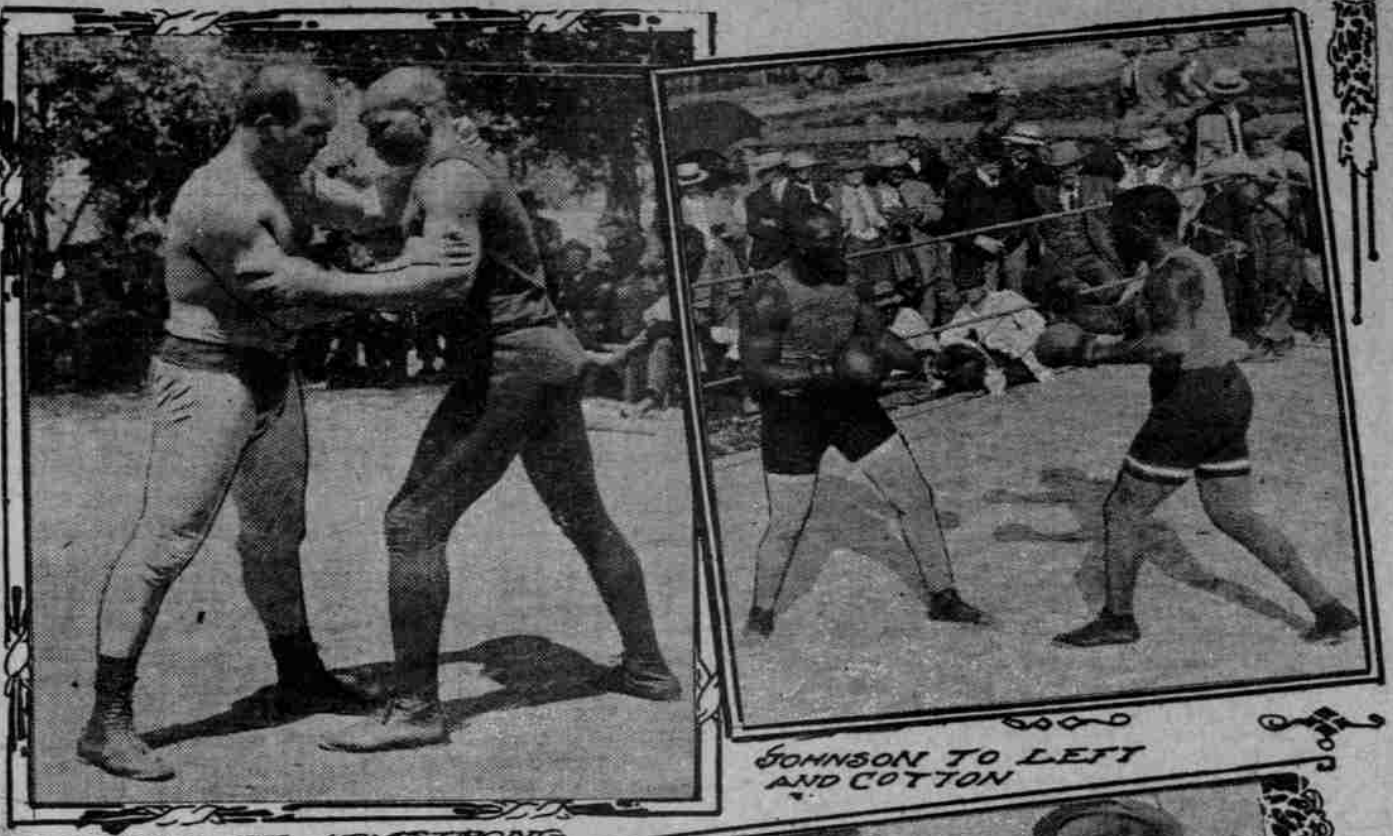
**Choyinski First Up.**  
The perspiration was coming freely when he stopped and, dropping his dumbbells, he held out his hands for the big gloves, as soon as they were fastened Joe Choyinski stepped forward and the long-expected boxing bout was under way.

The bouts with Choyinski, "Brother Jack" and Berger came in quick succession and until they were over not a man had removed his eyes from the ring. When time was called on the last round the crowd surged up on the platform eager to secure a near view of the giant pugilist. Jeff did not seem to resent the invasion, and before he departed for his rubbering room, engaged in a playful scuffle with one of his particular friends, who had pressed forward. It was hugely enjoyed by the throng.

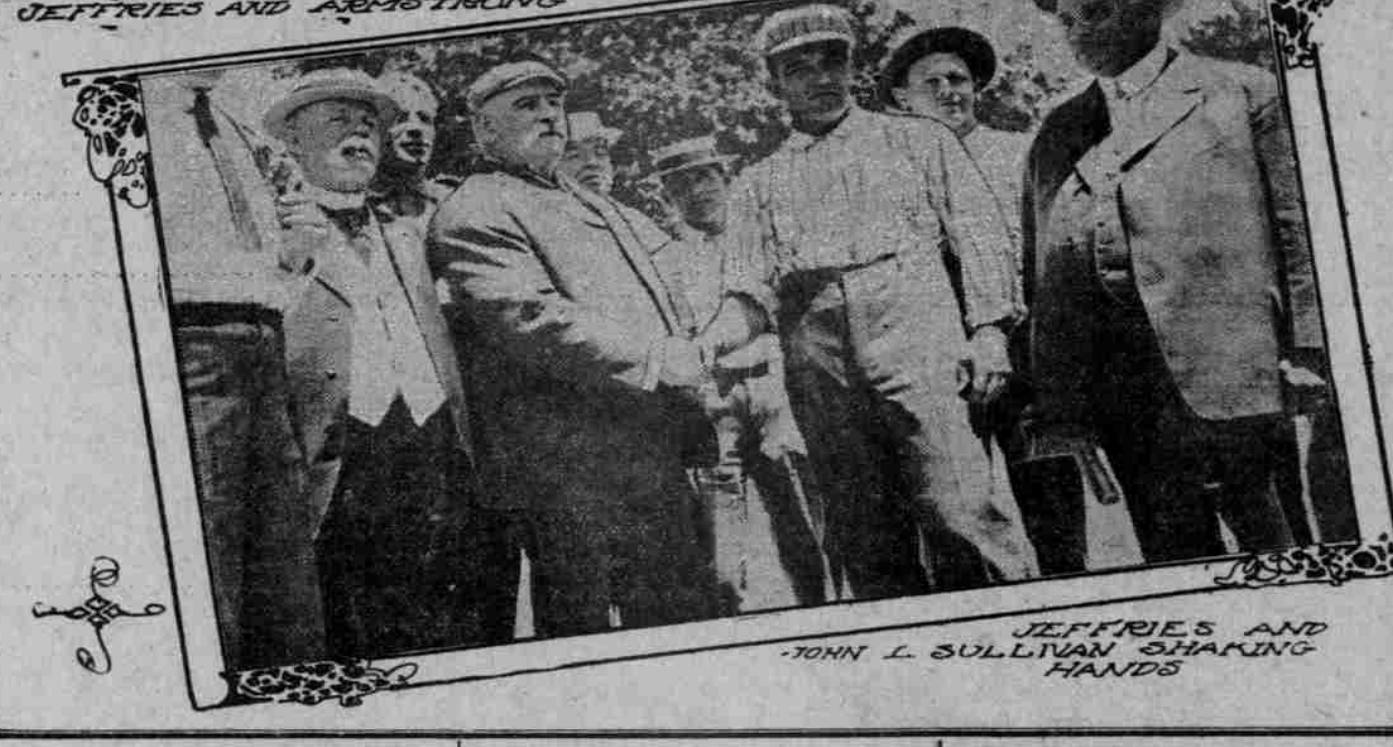
In preparation for the battle of July 4, Jeffries recently ordered a big sunshade built, which he to protect him from the sun's ardent advances between the rounds. The shade resembles a huge palm-leaf fan, four and a half feet in diameter. It will be interspersed between the resting gladiator and the sun's rays as he lolls in his corner, and it will be the duty of some member of his staff to hold it there until the gong calls him back to his work. The shade was completed and delivered at the camp today and proved highly satisfactory to the fighter, who had it tried out at once. Johnson, it is said, will be similarly equipped.

True to his promise, Jack Johnson appeared for his regular workout shortly after 3 o'clock. He covered nine miles of road early in the day, but did not do any other work until afternoon. After he returned from the sprint today he plunged into the fun around the resort and became the leading spirit wherever there was "something doing." It is his way of resting and he plays like a schoolboy. No sign does he show that he ever thinks of the near approach of the fourth of July, what the five days mean to him. The big man is as happy as a lark and seems the least interested person in the camp in the talk, the Kaufman, Monahan and Mills were the champion's victims today. The house lacked the excitement of those staged yesterday in honor of Governor Dickerson's presence, Johnson dropping back to his easy, almost indolent playing with his partners.

# PHOTOGRAPHS FROM RENO SHOWING FIGHTERS IN TRAINING AND NOTABLE RECONCILIATION SCENE.



JOHNSON TO LEFT AND COTTON



JEFFRIES AND JOHN L. SULLIVAN SHAKING HANDS

## SCORES TO REPORT

### World's Best Sporting Writers Gather at Reno.

### CARTOONISTS ON GROUND

### Newspaper Men to Number of 120 Will Prepare Stories at Ringside of Big Fight—Associated. Press Has Eight Men.

RENO, Nev., June 29.—Three score newspaper reporters, special visitors, cartoonists and photographers are already assembled to report the battle between Jeffries and Johnson. Sixty more are expected, making a total of 120. With newspapermen here from all parts of the United States, the coming fight on July 4 should be the best reported ring battles on record. San Francisco is naturally the best represented, and almost one-third of the picked men will be supplied by the Bay City. Excluding California newspapermen, the following special writers are already here:

Frank L. O'Connell, New York World; W. P. McLaughlin and E. G. Brown, New York World; Bob Edgar, Evening World; R. W. Richie, New York Sun; E. B. Moss, Evening Sun, New York; J. E. Goldberg, New York Mail; C. E. Van Loan, New York American; Hugh Keough, Chicago Tribune; John Soya, Chicago News; Edwin Park, Boston Globe; Otto Flooto, Kansas City Post and Denver Post; Harry Burchell, New York Times; Pat Masterson, New York Telegram; Sandy Griswold, World Herald of Omaha; Claud Johnson, Kansas City Star; John Norton, News of Newark; Ed Cochran, Kansas City Journal; Portus Baxter, Seattle Post-Intelligencer; John Foster, New York Telegram; Tom Andrews, Milwaukee Wisconsin; Wally Rowland, Seattle Journal; Freddie Hewitt, Chicago Inter-Ocean; W. W. Douglas, Louisville Courier-Journal; Ed Lanningan, St. Louis Times; Jeff Ward, Cincinnati Mountain; Joseph Nolan, Cincinnati Enquirer; S. M. Reynolds, Philadelphia News; Harry Sharp, St. Louis Times; Ed Smith, Chicago American; James Swinerton, New York American; George Adams, Adams Syndicate, and Alfie McFarlane.

**Eight Men to Represent A. P.**  
The Associated Press is to be represented by Charles E. Klobber, Guy Moysten, Charles H. Brennan, Kirk Simpson, Phil Kinsley, Edward St. Clair, Edmund Stover and Robert Geatiach. The United Press will have five men on the scene, of whom M. Balchazur, George Fulford and R. W. Howard are already here.

Around the ring will also be gathered the most famous bunch of glove artists and sporting celebrities in the history of the game. Every state in the Union will be represented. Among others might be mentioned James J. Corbett, Muldoon, Fitzsimmons, Langford, Tom Burns, Hugh McIntosh, Langford, Ad Wolgast, Boer Unholz, Ned Nelson, Mike Murphy, Bob Armstrong, Jack Kinsley, George Condrine, Jack McAuliffe, Abe Attell, Jim Coffroth, Louis Blot, Billy Armstrong, De Witt Van Court, Sam Berger, Sid Hester, Billy McCarney, John L. Sullivan, Jack Root, Joe Choyinski, Tom Sharkey, Tom Jones, Stanley Ketchel, Joe Egan, Tim Sullivan, John Grant, J. A. Whallen, Scott Bullett, Jack Grant, Frank Smith and J. W. Morrison.

Muldoon will be best remembered in San Francisco on account of his wrestling matches with Clarence Whistler and Donald Dinnie at the old Mechanics' Pavilion. John L. Sullivan was the champion prizefighter, and Jim Corbett was the first Californian to win a world's heavyweight championship. Fitzsimmons earned championship honors by defeating Corbett at the memorable battle at Carson City. Tom Sharkey gained fame by battling

## "FITZ" FAVORS JACK

### Lanky Bob Extols Powers of Colored Prizefighter.

### YELLOWNESS IS DECIED

### Ex-Champion Says Black Is Cleverest Man in Heavyweight Ring and That He Has Punch—Negro Not Frankly Picked to Win.

VANCOUVER, B. C., June 29.—That big Jack Johnson is an unknown power, who will be "there with the goods" when he faces James J. Jeffries at Reno on July 4, was the private and honest opinion expressed by Bob Fitzsimmons, ex-heavyweight champion of the world, when seen here tonight by a representative of the Oregonian.

Publicly, he says that Jeffries can come back and will put up a great fight and a lot of other complimentary things in favor of the big boiler-maker, but behind the scenes, without openly saying that Johnson will win, he intimates as much.

Fitzsimmons dropped into the city unexpectedly tonight, and with his wife renewed several old acquaintanceships here, incidentally being introduced on the stage of one of the theaters.

**Jeff Man of His Word.**  
"I know Jeffries is a man of his word," said Fitzsimmons to the Oregonian's representative, "and will be back in good form," he says he can. "I also know he has the punch and is big and husky, but I am as firmly convinced from first-hand knowledge that Jack Johnson is a big, powerful negro whose wonderful fighting abilities are absolutely unknown as yet.

"Johnson is a clever man, probably the cleverest in the heavyweight ring today, and his defense is nearly perfect. In that regard he will undoubtedly have the edge on Jeffries by a thousand-fold. Some people doubt the negro's ability to land a knockout punch, but I would remind them that Jack Johnson has never had cause to show that he has such a punch. His past battles have been too easy for him. He has been forced, but I am sure he has the punch."

**Yellow Streak Silly Talk.**  
"There are others who have spread about a lot of silly talk concerning the negro's alleged yellow streak. That's silly. Take it from me, there is no yellow streak in Johnson's makeup, and even if there is, it has never been shown yet, and I defy anyone to prove a single instance where it has. Some say in the Marvin Hart fight, that Jack Johnson was a dirty dealer. Everyone who saw that fight will, or should, agree that Johnson should have had the decision clearly."

Fitzsimmons has no liking for Sam Langford, bearing his opinion on the recent fight, and says he thinks Tommy Burns is by far the better man of the two.

Fitzsimmons will leave Vancouver at 8 o'clock tomorrow morning en route to Reno, and after the fight he will go into vaudeville in the Northwest. He is engaged by the New York World to write up the big fight, and doubts but for that fact, would be far more open in his statements.

**Clark County Cherry to Fore.**  
VANCOUVER, Wash., June 29.—(Special).—Forty cherries to a pound were raised in Clark County by J. Nelson Stewart, who has a small fruit farm east of the garrison. The cherries are of the Bing variety, and are richly colored.

Johnson-Jeffries direct secure 149 7th st.

# JEFF CHILLY HERO

## Ex-Champion Shrinks From Adulation, Says London.

### JOHNSON GREAT CONTRAST

### Novelist Declares Big White Man Modest and Unassuming, but No-wise Shy, Nor Will He Suffer Stage-Fright in Ring.

(Continued From First Page.)  
insignificant snipe, who are you to treat me in this fashion? But you don't say it to Jeffries. I don't know why, unless it is that he is not little and insignificant. Also, possibly, deep down in one's subliminal self is a sudden remembrance that life is sweet and the sun good to look upon.

I should like to be present when Jeffries is introduced to God. Depend upon it, there will be an awkward moment or two.

Now, if all the foregoing were a pose on the big fighter's part, if it were a change of manner noted in recent years, the public would have some cause of complaint against his brusqueness and his feeling of audiences at the training camp. But this is no pose on his part. It has always been his way, since the first time he came into the public eye, a raw youngster of 20, doing in Los Angeles. Nor does this peculiar attitude of his proceed from shyness nor embarrassment.

**Jeffries Modest, Not Shy.**  
Modest he is, and unassuming, with no touch of the braggart about him; but he is not shy. He is merely himself with the strength of character to be himself. A peculiar self-granted person, but still himself.

In his way he is an iron man, simple and quiet and respectful, and not gregarious in a wide way. He feels no impulse to be half-fellow-well-met with Tom, Dick and Harry, and he is honest enough not to simulate a feeling he does not possess. All the same, it is darned hard on the public.

It is because Jeffries is misunderstood that some of the near-thinking fight-dopers have raised a question which they fire at one unexpectedly with all the confidence that it is an unanswerable conundrum.

**Jeff Afraid of Crowd?**  
"If he is so afraid of a crowd," they say, "that he don't dare train before a couple of hundred spectators, well, what under the sun is he going to do when he faces 20,000 spectators the day of the fight?"

Yet the answer is complete. He has fought before some very sizable crowds ere now, and he has never shown any evidences of stagefright. Another thing is that he is a thinker; a silent man is usually a thinker, and because Jeffries does not blurt out all he knows but he does not know a great deal back there behind those searching black orbs.

**Johnson Is Contrast.**  
Quite in contrast is carefree, happy Jack Johnson. Nobody was ever more gregarious than he, ever happier to greet old friends and make new ones. He likes crowds, thrives upon them and in turn does his best to give them a good time.

Let him decide on a certain day that he is not going to spar and then train him 200 persons have journeyed all the way out to his camp to see him knock the day out. Johnson simply couldn't stand the idea of disappointing them. He would have to be so kind as to go on and on, and a few minutes later he would be in the thick of a 10 or 12-round exhibition.

**Jack Chief Entertainer.**  
Out at his training camp Johnson is always in the thick of things. Usually he is chief entertainer, whether in making music, playing games, presiding at mock trials, or spinning yarns. And always his voice is raised to others, inviting them to kick in and have a good time.

For the fourth these two strangely different men come together for the first time, the silent fighter and the garrulous fighter.

Two things I look for from Johnson. As the fight progresses he will talk less and less, and his famous smile will fade from his lips—unless it be frozen there; for there is no doubt that this is the fight of Johnson's career, and if he is ever deadly grim and serious in his life it will be in the ring that day after the opening rounds have brought him down to brass tacks.

Of Jeffries, it is safe to forecast that he will be no more voluble in any round

## JACK GLEASON HAS THE LAUGH

### Gamble on Moving Picture Profits Wins—Rickard and Jeff Sore.

RENO, Nev., June 29.—(Special).—Tex Rickard is now regretting that he acted so hastily in selling his potential moving-picture profits for \$33,333.30. Jeffries thinks he made a bad bargain in taking \$66,666.66, but worst of all are the regrets that come from John Arthur Johnson, who has to be content with \$50,000.

The only happy man is Jack Gleason. Jack declared the other day that he was willing to gamble on the profits and he wins. Already an Eastern firm has offered \$200,000 for the moving-picture rights outside of Canada, which means a handsome profit if the men who are interested care to sell out. Both Rock and O'Day think it will be a wise scheme to wait for a day.

**Oarsmen Rest Before Races.**  
NEW LONDON, Conn., June 29.—This was a holiday for the Yale and Harvard oarsmen at their quarters four miles up the river as their period of work is over and there remains simply the perfection of the last details for the three races of tomorrow.

**Vanderbilt Wins at Le Tremblay.**  
PARIS, June 29.—The Prix Cromorne, run at Le Tremblay today, was won by W. K. Vanderbilt's Guillauma II.

Very Low Fares  
via Chicago from  
**Portland**

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**\$108.50**

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W. C. SEACHREST, General Agent Passenger Department,  
132 Third Street, Portland, Or.  
W. J. LYNCH, Passenger Traffic Manager, Chicago.

## COTS TO BE \$3 IN RENO

Citizens Alive to Advantages to Be Gained From Crowding.  
RENO, Nev., June 29.—(Special).—Probably three-quarters of the people who come to Reno to see the Jeffries-Johnson fight will be sleeping on cots if they are lucky enough to sleep at all.

At least, some of the men with an eye to business have decided that will be the scheme, and have embarked in the cot game to a large extent. Vacant stores have been rented and furnished with cots, strung along as closely together as possible. These cots are to be rented to the people who cannot find other places to sleep. Rumor has it that the promoters of the scheme expect to charge as much as \$3 a night for the use of these cots, and they figure that they can clean up a snug little profit.

**Yale Freshmen Best Oarsmen.**  
GALBS PERRY, Conn., June 29.—The Yale freshmen four-oared crew defeated the Harvard freshmen four-oared crew in their mile row today by three-quarters of a length in 5:37 1/4. Harvard's time was 5:39.



## Baker Electric

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After About July 15th, With FRANK C. RIGGS, Packard-Service Building, Cornell Road, Twenty-third and Washington Sts.

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Coat Cut Undershirts, and Knee Length Drawers, (50c, \$1.00 and \$1.50 a garment)  
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**Pure Silk Plated Sox for Men**  
**Special at 45c a Pair**

—In beautiful new colors, to match your ties—In the softest shades so hard to find. Wonderful values.  
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