LONDON LOOKS FOR LONG, HARD FIGHT

20 Rounds Minimum Length of Championship Battle in Novelist's Opinion.

NEITHER MAN KNOCKER-OUT

Both Will Depend on Cumulative Effect of Their Blows, Jeffries With His Left Rips and John-With Right Smashes.

BY JACK LONDON. (Copyright, 1910, by the New York Herald Company. Registered in Canada in ac-cordance with the copyright act. All rights reserved.)

RENO, Nev., June 30 .- (Special.) -Of course, every fight fan believes he knows just how the fight is going to go. I find myself no exception to this, and I am filled with quite definite ideas, in a general way, as to how the big fight will open and move on to-

wards its finish.

For in the first place, barring accidents, lucky punches and yellow streaks, it will not be a short fight. There is practically no chance at all that it will be over inside of 10 rounds. Twenty would be nearer the mark, though it may go to 35. Thirty-five rounds is the maximum I dare suggest, heyond which it is unthinkable that the contest cap continue.

Neither Is Knocker-Out.

Neither man is a knocker-out in the Neither man is a knocker-out in the sense that Fitzsimmons was or that Sullivan was. Neither carries the sedative kick in his biceps and shoulder muscles that can put a man abruptly to sleep at any stage of the fight. Both men depend upon the cumulative effect of their blows, Jeffries with his rips and Johnson with his right smashes. Their method has been to reduce an antaronist a blow at a time ulling up an ataronist a blow at a time ulling up an tagonist a blow at a time, piling up an account of weakness and distress.

Thus, when the end comes, if come it must, one of three things will happen: The referee may stop the fight and award the decision, because one or the other man is in a had way; one or the other man, or his seconds, may throw up the sponge, because he is in a bad way, or one or the other, being a bad way from the cumulative effect of punches received, will go down for the count before a blow, not necessarily severe, but enough to do the work on his weakened condition.

Britt Weak at Finish.

Thus, so weakened was Britt at EYES OF WORLD ON RENO from Battling Nelson was sufficient to finish him.

Corbett did not really knock ou Sullivan at New Orleans. While it is true that in the latter part of the fight Corbett administered a lot of sharp punishment, nevertheless Sullivan was ready, and had been long ready, to take the count, having exhausted himself by vainly trying to reach the wily dodger. The blow that put Sullivan down for keeps would not have shaken him in the spening rounds of the

Quite different was the blow Fitzsimmons struck to finish Corbett in the Carson fight. That blow was a genuine knocker-out. Whether delivered in the first round or the last, or in any intervening round would have gone down for the count at Nevada.

Just the same.

We clair

Fight Will Be Long One.

Neither Jeffries nor Johnson carries such a knock in his arms. As a re-sult, always barring accidents, of course, the fight will be of fairly long assume from the history of the two men that the first several rounds will be easy. It is scarcely plausible that Jeffries will start to rush the fight at the sound of the gong, and Johnson certainly will not rush it. There won't be much tearing in, in those first seva

The men have never met before. They will take it easy, feel each other like to witness the spectacle, but out of out, learn slowly and safely what to their number there would be five at expect, what to avoid, and how to get in their own licks best.

Jack Will Give Most Blows.

It is in this opening part of the fight, as sure as pigs is pigs, that Jeffries will receive the greater portion of the punishment. The man never lived who could prevent Johnson landing on him That Jeffries will receive, during the opening period, three blows to every gives, is not too mild a thing

prepared for this and that he is quite willing to exchange blows at the ratio of one to three. He bases his willing-ness upon two things: His bellef in his greater stamina for assimilating pun-ishment, and his belief that his own have far more punishing punches have far n

Jeff Will Be Quick.

One thing notable in this fight will be Jeffries' quickness. He will be quicker than ever before. This can the depended upon, though his quick-ness may not be so evident because he will have to employ it against a phenomenally quick and clever ad-versary. Jeffries' own cleverness will be a surprise to many who have never seen him in action, or who have not seen him in action since his early fighting days. Nevertheless, more than once, as he comes in, crouched, with his shoulder, into a clinch, will his head be lifted by Johnson's right.

Another thing that will be mani-Another thing that will be mani-fest is that Johnson will better meas-lambs and an echo of the old, old ure time and distance. Jeffries will struggle between bull and bear; Engpay the penalty for this, but will continue doggedly to bore in at the ratio of one for three back. He has done it before, he will do it on the Fourth.

Clinches Will Interest.

The thing I am most curious to see, what will happen when these two strong-shouldered men come together in the clinches? Johnson has always

FAMOUS AUTHOR WHOSE FIRST ANTE-FIGHT STORY AP-PEARS IN THE OREGONIAN TODAY.



YOUTH WILL DECIDE

Reserves to Count in Big Battle, Says Rex Beach.

Same Elemental Love of Fighting Hero That Hailed Roosevelt Is Behind Interest in Contest,

Author Believes

spectacled one-tenth who looked upon him as a President and lawgiver are raising their voices against prizefight-

We claim to be a Nation ruled by a majority. Our civic spirit is rent and our democracy is goaded to fury at the mere suggestion that a hated minority holds the reins of government and shapes our laws for its own protection, yet prizefighting is governed in just duration, each man striving to pile up yet prizefighting is governed in just a score of cumulative punishment. And that way. The submerged nine-tenths how will they go at it? It is fair to has made pugilism a felony in every state except Nevada.

Privilege Weakly Defended.

I do not think I exaggerate when I say that out of every 10 normal, healthy American male voters, nine would like to see a good square prizefight. And not only would those nine their number there would be five at least who would pawn their shirts for the price of a ringside seat. I do not set myself up to say that these men are right or wrong; morally excellent or deprayed, but nevertheless the percentage holds. It is not a theory, it is a condition, and acknowledging that condition it has ever been a mystery to me why this sport of sports has been tabooed so generally. It is a kink that I have never yet solved to my own satisfaction. Some say women are be-bind it, some claim that it is the awak-ening of a higher moral sense, but ening of a higher moral sense, but woman has yet to prove her political power, and to a student of American morals the latter explanation is laughable. I hold to the theory that men guard their rights by blood, yet allow their privileges to be curtailed without much of a struggle. If the American man ever decides that it is his inalienable right and not a mere privilege to amuse and retax himself as he sees fit so long as he does not interfere with so long as he does not interfere with the liberty of his fellow-man, we will have prizefights, Sunday theaters and horse racing.

Abuses are possible in all things of course. One can drink enough water to kill himself, and I have heard of a woman who laughed herself to death at a circus, but why shoot a dog because he has fleas?

Reno Is Obsessed.

One is brought face to face with this condition of affairs when he steps foot in Reno. Back in Washington, D. C., they are making history; from Wall land faces an epoch-making political crisis; great things are happening at various places over the world, but in Reno, Nev., all things are dwarfed in comparison with the Johnson-Jeffries struggle. The sir is surcharged with It; we hear the tramp of approaching thousands; we are obsessed by the magnitude of this coming clash; we

what will happen when these two strong-shouldered men come together in the clinches? Johnson has always been noted for his strength and skill at such times, in blocking, locking arms, stalling and so entangling an opponent's arms as to make him helpless. Can he do this with Jeffries? It must be remembered that for the first time in his life. Johnson encounters an opponent who is just as strong as he in the shoulders and arms, if not stronger. In fact, Jeffries may be far stronger. No one knows just how strong, he is in that particular.

Will Johnson entangle Jeffries' arms and make a toy of him, or will Jefries fries teach him at such moments what strength is? I am ourlous to know.

Rudolph Sze, a Chinese boy, has just the strong of the engineers of the property of the property of the strong of the property of the search copy, it is possible to people to each copy, it is possible to the same of the same. From now on until the time of the battle the daily number will increase. In other words, two novels are being written every 24 hours, dealing entirely with the question of individual superiority. When it is realized that of those 150,000 words, 100,000 at least are relayed through dozens of syndicates to counties newspaper offices in the United States, Canada and foreign countries, and that those offices in the United States, Canada and foreign countries, and that those offices in the United States, Canada and foreign countries, and that those offices in the United States, Canada and foreign countries, and that those offices in the United States, Canada and foreign countries, and that those offices in the United States, Canada and foreign countries, and that the search copy, it is possible to people to each copy, it is possible to

prizefight is written, printed, distrib-uted and read than most booklovers have in their entire libraries.

I had no sooner reached a hotel on Monday morning than I was advised that my arrival had been timed to the psychological second. Jeff was about

"Quick, into this automobile," a fel-

low chronicler advised me, with no ef-fort to conceal his excitement. "Gee, "But I want to change my clothes," said I. "I'm so full of cinders it sets

my teeth on edge."
"What about the cinders?" inquired an eavesdropper, holdly edging his way toward us. "Is Johnson going to spar

this morning?"

My friend drew me aside. "Don't bother to change now. We just got the tip from Corbett."

"Just a collar," I pleaded; "It won't take but a minute."

"Look here," said he, "I've been in Reno for a week and haven't had a peek at Jeffries yet. I Marathoned out to Moana Springe three times a day, until alkali dust is like talcum powder in my nostrils, and I haven't seen him put on a mitt. He has the disposition of a tarantula. He's got a diabolical gift of second-sight. He can smell a spectator for a mile, and he seems to know just when we won't be there.

You come." Jeff "Man Who Came Back."

So I went. And I was very glad, for saw that which I had never expected to see, a man who has "come back." Jim Jeffries has renewed his youth DeLeon should have gone West in his search for that fabled fountain the waters of which he believed could roll back the years from human shoulders. He should have gone to Rowardenman.

I had been led to believe from the late pictures of the California giant that his face was drawn and haggard, his body fallen away to folds where the fat had burned, but it is not so. His cheeks are sunken, but it is the gauntness of vigorous health, and they shine with a ruddy color. His muscles are firm and pliant and they are tanned to that perfect brown which comes only from a life beneath smiling skies. He is younger than the camera shows and no clicking shutter can snap the vigor that seems to lie in his massive, hairy frame. In build he is more like a wrestler than a fighter, and at first sight one refuses to credit the stories of his quickness, but it is there, and with it all is a certain irresistible power that is hard to describe. His arms are huge and in his blows there appears to be the same heavy weight that is in the thrust of a steamboat's "walking beam." That is what impresses one most strongly, the trenendous weight that lurks behind his

I saw none of that clever, stinging "snap" that other champions display in their boxing, and yet with it all is a remarkable agility and a catlike certainty of motion. Pound for pound I believe Jeffries to be the most dangerous, the most rugged fighter the world has ever known. This does not mean, to a certainty, that he will win on Monday next, for the human eye can see nothing beyond the surface, nothing but the material, and no man knows, not even Jeffries himself, whether back of the superbecuipment of bone and brawn and nerve all smoulders the magic spark that will fare and blaze and vivity him is blaze. flare and blaze and vivify him in his

Johnson's Victory Unlikely.

No matter how marvelous is Johnson's defense, I do not believe he can stand before this rushing, stubborn monster once they have both settled down to the point where blood is pumping, lungs bursting and fatigue dragging at them

In the afternoon I watched Johnson work, and it was very different. He has the soul of a joy-rider. Nature designed him for a chauffeur, and while he is the master of the greatest defensive system any fighter of his weight has been equipped with, he seems to look upon this battle as a joke. I believe he knows of 50 good and sufficient reasons why he will beat his opponent next Monday. I doubt if the other possibility has ever appealed to him. He is fast, marvelously fast. Jeffries cannot approach the swiftness of his arms and hands. He has a straight left that taxes the eye to follow, but it seems that most of his agility and superlative cunning are exercised in self-

And therefore lies one great difference between the two men. I believe Jeffries would take a blow equal to his own, if by so doing he could land. Not so Johnson, Regarding their actual, 18-karat fighting ability when it comes to the crucial test, nothing can be proved until the fateful Fourth, for both men are holding back. On the one hand is the white man, somber, sullen, dogged and tremendous in his strength; on the other the black man, slert, cautious, brilliant Rudolph Sze. a Chinese boy, has just walked away with the University of Pennsylvania scholarship which is yearly awarded by competitive examination to a District of Columba high school student.

Are read by an archage of two of three possible to white man, somber, sulien, dogged and tremendous in his strength; on the other public's interest in the coming event. It means that every day more printed matter bearing on the Johnson-Jeffries confident. FINISH TRAINING

"I Am Ready," Says Jeffries, and So Says Johnson, as He Quits Sparring.

BETTING AT RENO LIGHT

Negro Does Last Active Stunts Before Moving Picture Machine, ex-Champion Plays Cards-Throngs Pour In.

RENO, June 30,—"I am ready; my training is finished. With the exception of a sprint now and then to keep myself in shape I will do no more

This was the declaration made by James J. Jeffries late today. When he made it he was sitting at a card table, where he had been all afternoon. He was playing hearts against Jim Corbett, Sam Berger and Dick Adams. A big heap of sliver was piled before him, gleaned from the pockets of the other three, and the man who hopes to wrest heavyweight championship from Jack Johnson next Monday afternoon was laughing like a boy over his luck.

No More Boxing, Says Jeff. "There will be no boxing." said Jeffries, and his tone plainly indicated that he meant what he said. From now until he steps into the ring to face Johnson he will amuse himself as the spirit moves him. His year and a half of hard, honest effort to put himself in shape to fight this one great fight of his life is over, and, looking back over what he has done and forward to the work that he feels is yet for him o do, Jeffries says: I am ready.

He will await the hour with trout

Jack Also Ready.

Under the eye of the moving picture camera Johnson tolled through a day of gymnasium stunts, boxing and pos-ing. Afterward he said he would do no more actual training before the fight. Like Jeffries, he is "ready." The only event of the day to mar his happiness was the clash with Joe Woodman. Johnson's conduct in that matter was dubbed "Chesterfieldian," by those who saw it, and by his restrained manner and courteous de-meanor toward the man whom he deemed his enemy, the champion won new friends.

Johnson Finds Woodman.

After his road jaunt in the morning Johnson encountered Woodman on his return and asked Langford's manager to leave the campgrounds. It was all quietly done on both sides without any display of temper or exchange of harsh words. When Woodman had left, however, Johnson seemed to change his mind and he did not go out to the canvas-floored ring to work under the vigilant gaze of the camera until late

in the afternoon The middle of the day was devoted to securing typical scenes about camp. The champion took great interest in this work. He helped to pose his trainers and to arrange the scenes the machine

Machine Clicks Away.

After luncheon Johnson devoted more

He was persuaded to hammer away at the bag for a few minutes and the wal-lops he delivered were of sledgehammer force. The old-time champion is not training these days, however, and he puffed and blew after a moment's work in a way that made him quickly desist.

Punching Bag Flies.

most his first blow drove it from its will have a hard time to locate Johnmoorings, and away it went, sailing

"Come on, called Jack, reaching out his hands for the boxing gloves.

Al Kaufman responded, and in a mo-ment the pair were at it, Al boring in as though he was trying to knock the champion out. First one way, then another, he tried. Jack stopped everything that came. They kept it up for four rounds, and it is doubtful that the films will show that Al landed even once. Johnson's defense seemed to be everywhere. His elbows, shoulders and every part of his body joined in the barricade. Nothing that game seemed fast enough to bother him. He stopped some of the lows in midair, apparently without exer-

Cotton Plunges In.

When Kaufman retired, big "Kid"
Cotton plunged in. Jack went back at
Cotton with some snap. They wrestled
around the ring, the champion displaying his great strength more than once by hurling Cotton away from him as though hurling Cotton away from him as though his weight was nothing. In the second round, the blood sprang from Cotton's lips when Jack's left landed. A little later Cotton missed a swing, the champion ducking clear under the blow and the sparring partner sprawled on the floor, overbalanced by his own exertion. They went four rounds, then Johnson signaled the end of the show and the crowd hegan to liustle out to town. crowd began to hustle out to town.

Governor Dickerson was again a vistor at the Johnson camp. He seemed fascinated by the cleverness of the gigantic negro and watched every move with admiration shining in his eyes.

"It Depends," Says Governor. "It depends on what Jack feels like

"It depends on what Jack feels like doing," he said.
Out at Camp Jeffries the day passed in idieness. Jeffries went fishing with Jack Wooley in the morning and on his return, about noon, he found Ed Moody, of Santa Cruz, the man who taught him deep-sea fishing on Monterey Bay, waiting to greet him. They clasped hands like brothers and Moody stayed about comm all the rest of the day.

tike brothers and Moody stayed about camp all the rest of the day.

The card game was Jeffries' only form of occupation after lunch. He is fond of the game and winning makes him mighty happy. He won today, much to the sorrow of Corbett and the others, and he was overflowing with good humor to consequence.

Jeffries Is Undetermined.

Jeffries thought it possible that he would do a little sprinting some time in would do a little sprinting some time in the evening. He was not sure, he said. It depended on how he felt about it later. If he felt like going he would; if not, he would stay in comp.

Jeffries had planned to inspect the arena personally today. It is one of the things he always looks after just before a fight. His great weight larring around.

a fight. His great weight jarring around the ring makes atsunch supports an ab-solute necessity and he likes to have

someone in whom he has confidence look at the construction before he fights.

Today he directed that Sam Berger, his manager, make a trip to the arena tomorrow and thoroughly examine it. Sam will also endeavor to arrange with Tom Flanagen for a coin-tossing contest with himself on Sunday. On the calling of the coin will hang the choice of corners.

Corners Important Issue.

This is considered quite important, as the eyes of the fighter who is seated with his back to old Sol will not be sub-

ected to the glare. The influx of visitors assumed such proportions today that it began to look like an invasion. During the evening hours, the nerve centers of the fight talk, Tex Rickard's hotel, was the busiest place in town. It was more than that. It was the busiest scene Reno has wit-

nessed in many years.

Reno is eagerly welcoming the visitors and the clubs and other civic organizations are outdoing each other in hospi-

Correspondents Will Frolic.

For Saturday night the Nevada Edito rial Association has planned a reception rial Association has planned a reception to the host of newspaper writers, which bids fair to be a thing unique in the history of such affairs. About every member of the newspaper fraternity now present, who has achieved distinction in one part of the country or another with an entertainment "stunt," is slated to annear. The audience will be commoned appear. The audience will be composed almost entirely of men whose fame as sporting writers or as describers of any great event is widely known.

great event is widely known.

It is probable that never before was such an assemblage of newspaper talent assembled as is now here and all are looking forward to the "jinks" with a purpose to make it a memorable affair. Though the fight is but three days off, local betting continues very light. Tom Corbett, official betting commissioner for the promoters, is now on the ground and although he has secured quarters in one of the most important up-town gambling halls and placarded the walls of the establishment with flaring signs telling of tablishment with flaring signs telling of his desire to transact business, there was little besides those mural decorations to indicate that local sportdom is interested in placing its money on the outcome of the battle

worright over the dearth of wagers. He believes that a great deal of money is being held in reserve and will come forward between now and the hour when the men come together.

Independents Fare Better.

An independent poolroom, close to the official commissioner's headquarters, is showing a triffe more activity. Two big bets were placed by members of Johnson's camp today. One was \$1500 to \$2000 that Johnson would win, the other \$500 at even money that Jeffries would not put the quietus on the champion in 18 rounds. A San Francisco business man is reported to have made a bet at the same place of \$1000 to \$500 on Jeffries. An independent poolroom, close to the han is reported to have made a bet at the same place of \$1000 to \$600 on Jeffrles.

As he walked toward his dressing-room Johnson was asked what work he contemplated for tomorrow.

"I'm through," he said, "This closes my work."

my work."

James J. Jeffries and John Arthur
Johnson are ready to fight. Both men
completed their long training work today
and will merely do light exercising
through the three days that will elapse
before they face each other in a 22-foot
ring to fight out the heavyweight chamnionship of the world pionship of the world.

AL, NEHLL LAUDS JOHNSON

Middleweight Says Black Is Best Man Jeffries Has Ever Met.

ASTORIA, Or., June 30.—(Special.)—
Al Neill, of San Francisco, the wellknown middle-weight puglist, who is
here for a bout with Otto Berg, of Fort
Stevens, on next Monday afternoon, is
an admirer of Jack Johnson's fighting
qualities and considers him much more
clever than Jeffries. In fact, he does not hesitate to say that in his opinion if the big negro was a white man and could thus enter the ring without the odds that race prejudice breeds against him, Johnson would be a sure winner in the coming contest. In speaking of the big fight this evening, Mr. Neill

After luncheon Johnson devoted more time to the camp pictures and it was nearly 4 o'clock before he slipped through the ropes of the ring and began medicine ball tossing, bag punching, and other preparatory labors while the machine clicked steadily away.

John L. Sullivan, cap, black and graycheckered sult, black braided trousers and all, was on hand to watch the fun. He was persuaded to hammer away at plexus punch on Fitz he was one of the worst-beaten men I ever saw. Fitzsimmons weighed only 165 pounds, while Jeffries tipped the beam at about 225, and I don't think Fitz ever saw the day when he could beat Johnson.

"The negro will demonstrate that he is fully as strong as Jeff and not having the 'heart,' will make a careful fight. Unless Jeff is able to knock Johnson went at the bag again. Al- him out cold, with a single punch, he son, once Jeff hurts him. Jeffries on toward the crowd, causing many heads to duck.

"Come on," called Jack, reaching out his hands for the boxing gloves.

"Son, once Jen hurts him. Jennies on re-entering the ring after his retirement may come hack as strong and good as ever, but if he does he will be the one exception to the rule. "If Johnson is not frightened and gets an equal show with his adver-

sary. I believe he has a chance of win-ning." FIGHT TRAINS ARE DUE

Oregon and Washington Fans Arc

Estimated to Number 1000. Two special trains carrying fight fans bound for Reno will arrive in Portland today. One train carrying 90

passengers from Spokane territory will arrive in the morning and remain in Portland all day. The other, bringing 125 from Puget Sound, will arrive at night. Both trains will depart via the Southern Pacific officials estimate the

number of Portland residents who have bought tickets to Reno at 200, but all are being handled by the regular equip-ment. The estimate by the same off-clais of the number of persons from Oregon and Washington who will attend the fight is placed at 1000



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Me Glorious Fourth

North Beach

In order to accommodate all those wishing to spend the 4th at North Beach, Wash., the

STEAMER "T. J. POTTER"

Leave Megler at 9 P.M.

will on her return trip on that date

instead of 3:00 P. M. her regular schedule, and will arrive in Portland early next morning thus giving

TWO FULL DAYS AT THE BEACH

Business men can spend Sunday and Monday at the Coast without loss of time.

Round Trip Rate \$3 Tickets good going Saturday, July 2d at 1 P. M. on the Pot-

ter, or at 10 P. M. on the Hassalo and for return Monday. A Daylight Ride on the

Scenic Columbia The steamer Potter will leave Portland, July 4th, at 8:30 A. M. For reservations, tickets, etc., call at our City Ticket Office, 3rd and Washington Streets.

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