

JACK'S VICTORY RAHER BLOW

"Has Beens" at Ringside Quite as Able to Beat Jeffries as Black Man.

FIGHT IS CALLED "BUNK"

Sporting Writer Says Reason Back of Pugilistic Tragedy Lies in "Money Madness" of Promot- ers—White Did His Best.

BY W. J. PETRAIN.
Last Monday it was effectively demon-
strated at Reno, Nev., that a man cannot
come back into perfect physical condition
after lapsing from the ethical rules of
training for a period of years. It was the
most emphatic demonstration that has
occurred in athletics of any kind. James
J. Jeffries was simply a shell, good to
look upon from the exterior, but absolutely
hollow. And from this demonstra-
tion it can be said that Jack Johnson, the
conqueror of Jeffries, had not been put
to the test.

Johnson's victory over Jeffries was but
a hollow one, for he needed no exertion,
was given nothing of a fight, did not
have to call upon reserve strength, and at
no time in the fight was he not jeffries
apparent that he was the master. Tommy
Burns, Bill Lang, Bob Fitzsimmons, and
even Jim Corbett, of the has-beens who
assembled at the ringside, could have
beaten the Jeffries who faced Jack John-
son as easily as Johnson accomplished
the task.

Fight Big "Bunk."

It was a large "bunk" that the promot-
ers of this "world's greatest pugilistic
battle" perpetrated on the public, and
the poor old easy mark general public is
stung once more. And stung harder in
the pocketbook than in any other place,
though there are a number of close
friends and admirers of Jeffries who
have been hurt at heart, for Jeffries was
an idol.

However, he made his fight and lost.
A loser always comes in for censure, and
in Jeffries' case he will have to feel more
of it than any heavyweight champion of
the past for the reason that he suc-
cumbed to a black universally unpopular.
It was Johnson's fight that made Jeffries
the big favorite in the fight fought last
Monday. Many sportsmen, knowing well
in their hearts that Jeff had but little
chance, bet their money on Jeff, and small
chances and were willing to give odds
simply because he was a white man.

Jeff Not Strong.

Jeffries' efforts against Johnson showed
that he was not even a strong man. He
could hardly hold his hands up, and as
for that famous left-hand punch of his,
he was helpless with it. He could not
land it, and when he did it was as
though a fly had hit upon the colored man.
The great trouble with the fight, some
of recent years is the fact that the promot-
ers, fighters and managers are
money mad, and no matter how old or
decrepit the fighter may be, provided
he has enjoyed public approval at some
time or other, they will place him in
the ring against a younger, cleverer
and more aggressive opponent, and
what care they if he be beaten to a
pulp? They have enticed him into the
arena by the offer of a large reward
in the way of a purse, which, by the
way, the afore-mentioned general public
contributes, and if he is unable to
defend himself against his opponent,
the promoters don't worry. They have
secured the money, and that is the
main object. If the old-time fighter
dies as the result of the beating he
gets, it doesn't matter a particle to
the promoters for they set up the
wall that he did not have to fight if
he did not want to.

Unkind Things Said.

Such it was in the case of James J.
Jeffries, recently the pugilistic idol of
the American people. Since his defeat
there are some who say unkind
things about him, but in nine instances
out of ten these same men have bet
on his chances against their better
judgment, and because they lost they
prove themselves quitters by blaming
it upon Jeffries. Jeffries did the best
he could. He fought with all the
sapped energy that remained in his
constitution, but the long years of
idleness, and some dissipation, wrecked
that wonderful physique which had
dominated the prizefighting for so many
years, and he was left a putty in the
hands of the giant black man.

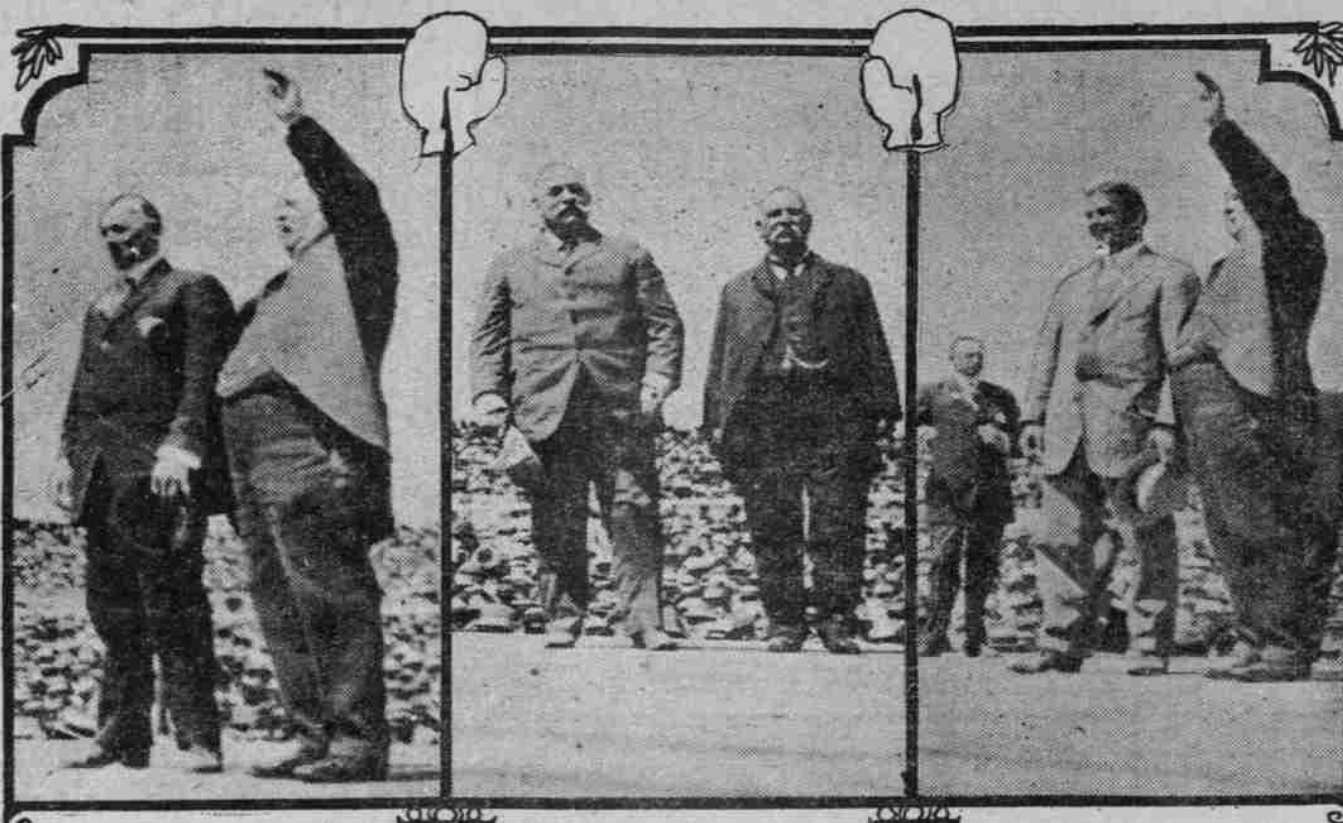
Instead of blaming Jim Jeffries for
the poor showing he made, all of the
reproaches should be reserved for the
promoters of this giant fiasco, for it
was their greed for money that created
the idea of returning to the ring in
the mind of Jeffries. These same promot-
ers carelessly cajoled him into
believing that he could regain his
lost form, and by offering him large
sums of money they finally persuaded
him to leave his affairs in a state of
tempt to fight again. Tex Rickard
boasts of having given Jeffries a
bonus of \$10,000 to sign the articles
for this circumstance, don't blame the
fiasco upon Jeffries entirely, for in view
of this money looked good to him, and
those who fall before temptation are
not to be as bad as those who hold out
the bait.

GAYNOR PASSES ON PICTURES

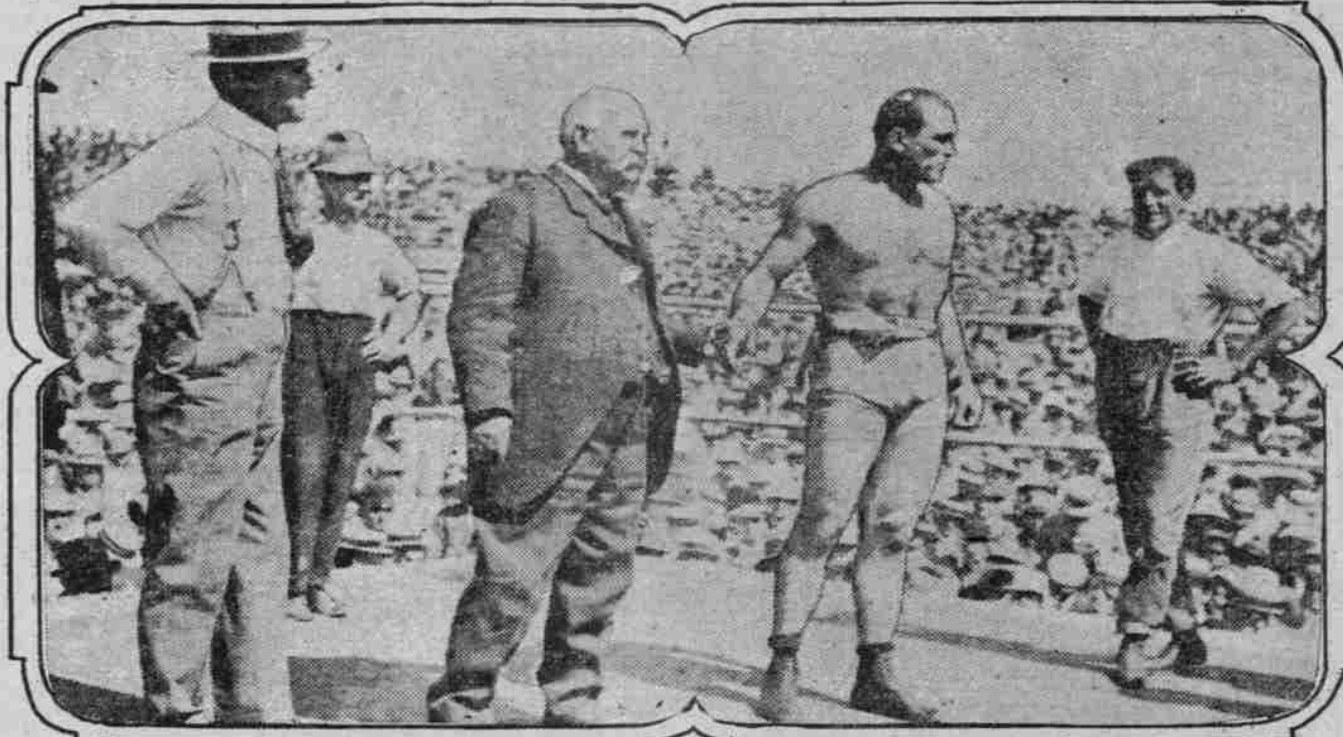
New York's Mayor Tells Minister He
Wouldn't Suppress Them.

NEW YORK, July 9.—Mayor Gaynor
flatly stated that he would not use
arbitrary means to suppress the exhibi-
tion of the Jeffries-Johnson fight pic-
tures. He made the announcement in
a letter today to Rev. O. W. Miller, of
the International Reform Bureau. Mayor
Gaynor wrote:
"If it lay in my power to say whether
the pictures should be exhibited, I
would not take me long to decide.
I do not see how it can do anyone good
to look at them. But will you be so
good as to remember that ours is a
Government of laws and not of men.
Will you please get that well into your
head? I am not able to do as I like
as Mayor. I must take the law just
as it is, and you may be absolutely cer-
tain that I shall not take the law into
my own hands."
"You say that you are glad to see
that the mayors of many cities have
"ordered" that these pictures shall not
be exhibited. Indeed? Who set them
up as autocrats? If there be some valid
law giving any Mayor such power then
he can exercise it; otherwise not."
"The growing exercise of arbitrary
power in this country by those put in
office would be far more dangerous and
is far more to be dreaded than certain
other vices which we all wish to min-
imize or be rid of."

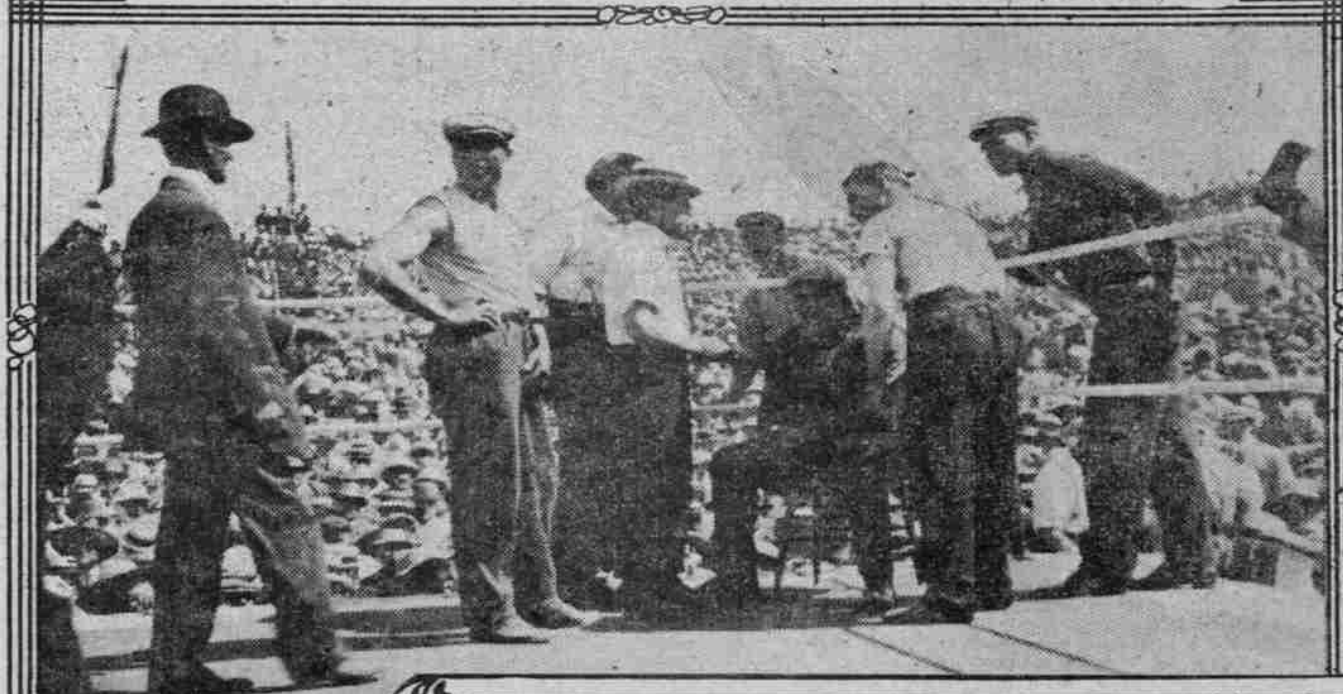
PHOTOGRAPHS OF FAMOUS RING HEROES, AND SCENES AT THE JEFFRIES-JOHNSON FIGHT



JORDAN AND FITZSIMMONS. SULLIVAN AND JORDAN. JORDAN AND GOTCH



RICKARD. JORDAN. JEFFRIES. CHOYNSKI



JEFF'S CORNER.

NEGRO IS WILLING

Champion Would Give Jeff An- other Chance.

LABOR DAY WOULD SUIT

Generous Jack Johnson Confidently Believes Jeffries Was Not Fit for Fight at Reno July 4.—Ex- plains "Fixed" Charges.

CHICAGO, July 9.—Jack Johnson, the
pugilist, responded today to a report that
his defeated rival was seeking a new
bout, Johnson said:
"I will give Jeffries another chance to
win the championship if he wants it. I
will meet him at Reno on Labor Day if
that suits him."
"I don't believe Jeff was 'in as good
condition on July 4 as he was two weeks
before that, and for that reason I am
willing to give him a chance," said the
champion. "I don't want any dispute
about my superiority. If they want to
fix a fight for Labor Day at Reno I am
willing to do my part, and there won't
be any quarrel about the division of the
purse, either."
Johnson, in the course of his interview,
took occasion to reiterate his charge
that an ex-manager of his attempted to
"fix" the fight for Jeffries to win.
"He offered me \$500,000, providing I
would bet half of it that Jeffries would
win in the eighth round. He knew he
could not get that sum back by betting
on the outcome, and so wanted it fixed
for a certain round. And there were a
lot of people led to believe that I had
been 'fixed.' One Chicago theater man-
ager, I have been told, lost thousands
of dollars. He should have known bet-
ter. I don't want to be President of the
United States, because I couldn't hold
the job. I did wish to be champion.
There is not money enough to compensa-
te me for the loss of that."

Negro Grateful to Friends.

GALVESTON, Tex., July 9.—Eight
men here were made happy by Jack
Johnson winning the championship,



GLEASON. SULLIVAN. MCINTOSH. GOTCH. FITZ. SHARKEY.

without having to wager any money
on the fight. They are former asso-
ciates of the Galveston negro, who at
different times in his career in this
his native city, befriended him.
The remembrances from the cham-
pion were in the form of remittances
ranging from \$250 to \$750. The big-
gest remittance was for \$750 for Ed.
Harrison, an old-timer here who
taught Johnson how to fight when a
young boy and gave him his first les-
sons in the rings along the docks.
Jack appeared anxious to become a
fighter and years ago promised his
volunteer instructor that when he got
to be champion and wealthy he would
fit him out in fancy clothes and a red
necktie. Sure enough he kept his
promise and one of the first messages
he sent after the fight was to Harri-
son, telling him to order two suits of
clothes and not to be stingy on the
price.
While swimming in the bay from the
docks years ago when Johnson was a
small boy, he was sucked under a
vessel and would have drowned had it
not been for Caffery Williams, an as-
sociate, who saved him. Williams is
remembered for \$500.
JOHN ARTHUR IS ON SQUARE
**Black Says He Turned Down \$350,-
000 to Throw Fight.**
CHICAGO, July 8.—"I could have
dragged down \$350,000 for my end in
the battle with Jeffries at Reno last
Monday had I agreed to throw the
fight, but no amount of coin is ever
going to induce me to figure in a shady
deal as long as I am in the ring. I
intend to retire, and nobody will ever

CORBETT TELLS WHY

Californian Scorned Advice, Says Gentleman Jim.

JEFF THREE DAYS IN DAZE

Nervous Worry and Failure to Box More Given as Causes of White Man's Poor Showing—Corbett Seeks New Fighter.

BY JAMES J. CORBETT.

Well, my predictions were a thousand
miles out of the way, and I am sorry
that I have to apologize for Jeffries'
performance on July 4.

Before I make any excuses and give
the reasons why Jeff was so thoroughly
defeated I want to state right now that
Jack Johnson is the best heavyweight
we have at the present time. He only
threw off my predictions in one way,
and you will notice in my last Sunday
letter that the only thing that I went
wrong on in Johnson's performance
was that he can hit harder with his
left hand than I anticipated.
Jeff did not get licked because he was
not physically all right. There are a
great many reasons that led up to his
downfall. In the first place, he wouldn't
listen to me nor to any one else
among his trainers. He never boxed
enough to keep himself warm, and
every time we would ask him to box
he would take his fishing pole and
go fishing. And if we would ask him
to go out on the road he would sit
down and play cards all day.

Fearful Hitting in Clinches.

I thought several times of throwing
up the whole thing and going home,
but if I had done that the public
would have looked upon me as a
traitor. About a year ago, when he
signed the final articles for his fight
in Hoboken, I was in Glasgow, Scot-
land, and I sent him a cable saying:
"Don't agree to hit in clinches until
you see me."
Jeff never answered my cablegram.
All the time I was with him in the last
six weeks I have been begging him not
to agree to hit in clinches. I pointed
out to him that in his two fights with
me he could not do a thing with me
in the clinches, and I was much lighter
than he.

With all that there still was a chance
for him to win this fight, because he
did a lot of road work and physically
was in his right mind. But as I said in
my previous letter, Johnson certainly made
a fool out of him in the boxing. I looked
for him to have a punch that would at
least break an egg.

Jeff in Daze.

But the last three days before this
fight the man was in a sort of daze, and
the only way I can possibly explain
out his miserable showing was the
fact that he had been worrying for the
last three days, not so much about get-
ting a licking, because, in my opinion,
a gamer fellow never lived, but because
his whole nervous system went back
on him.
Jeff had been thinking to himself
of the importance of this great contest
and that the public looked upon him
as the only man who could bring the
championship back to the States.
He thought to himself, "What an awful
thing it will be if I am licked by a
nigger."

All these things preyed on this man's
mind, so that while he was physically
right three days before the fight, his
long absence from the ring and the
excitement that comes a day or two
before a fight made him a nervous
wreck when he entered the ring.

Big Fellow Appears Deaf.

You can't imagine my surprise when
the first round was over. Jeff had
that peculiar look in his face that is
impossible to describe. In my opinion,
I talked to him he acted like a man who
didn't hear what I was saying. Before
Johnson put on his gloves I went over
and examined Johnson's hands on his
hands. I wanted to talk to Johnson
to see if he had any confidence. I could
tell at once that he was awfully nervous.
I put Johnson's gloves on his
hands. Then I went over to Jeff be-
fore the going sounded and I said: "Jeff,
this fellow is scared to death, and I
think you can get him in the first
round if you go right at him while he
is nervous."

Instead of Jeff saying all right or
showing me some signs of aggressive-
ness and life, he had that dazed look
and didn't answer me. I tried to make
myself think that he didn't hear me,
for the first round and that he would
get over it. But in the first round he
showed not a spark of the Jeff of old.
He didn't even have a punch hard
enough to hurt a baby six months old.

Tries to Pull Wits Together.

I was still trying to make myself
think that he would get over it, and
at the beginning of the second round,
as he stepped out at the sound of the
going, I said: "Jeff, now just pull your
self together and see if you can't hit
this fellow just one good left-hand
punch as he is coming to you."
Jeffries tried to do it, but it was
the saddest attempt that I ever saw
made in my life. I began to think it
was all over. So I started calling John-
son everything and doing everything I
could to disconcert him. But he knew
just as well as I did—he could not help
but know it—that Jeff was all in and
as helpless as a child.

Johnson did most of his effective
work in the clinches. Although I don't
think Johnson is a great man because
he whipped Jeff, as an ordinary heavy-
weight could have whipped Jeff that
day, Johnson convinced me, however,
as well as everybody else. Of all the
things I said against him, and I was
prejudiced, I will admit he convinced
me that there is no other heavyweight
that I can see anywhere near his equal.

Jeff Shows Stubbornness.

The public forced Jeffries into this
match. The poor fellow did everything
he thought was right. The fact that he
would not listen to anybody only shows
his stubborn nature. He didn't take
into consideration that he had not had
a boxing glove on in six years. But I
am going to do my utmost to find some
white man that can be developed and
I won't rest until I dig up someone to
win back that championship.

Semi-Professional Gossip

Nearly all of the local nines jour-
neyed out of town last Sunday and
Monday, and many of them came back
with double victories to their strings.
Young Phelps, the diminutive catcher
for the Hillsboro Cardinals, is one of
the best receivers in this territory. He
has a good whip to second.
The Portland Giants (colored) boast
of some excellent ballplayers in their
number. Collier Edwards, the catcher;
Elliston, pitcher, and Lew Hubbard at
second are all first-class performers.



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both on the baseball field and in the
ring. Hubbard and Elliston are well-
known local fighters, while Edwards is
the funniest coach ever seen in these
parts.
Gresham unmercifully demonstrated
its superiority over the Pleasant Home
aggregation last week by beating them
and scoring 20 runs.
Frank Kallio, the Cafe Brothers' pitcher,
is a baseball prodigy in the
pitching line. He allowed but one hit
in two games and struck out 35 men.
He is slated for faster company at that
lick.
"Whitey" McBride is doing the re-
ceiving for Chehalis and is a teammate
of Fielder Jones, the greatest baseball
general in the country.
Parker is pitching steady ball for the
new Peninsula team. He is credited
with two victories so far.
Harry Gardner still continues to win
for Vancouver in the Northwest League.
He goes to the big league next year.
Chet Hughes is again picking up in
his hitting after a slump. Chet plays
the left garden for the Derbies.
Dykes, first baseman for Port Stev-
ens, is a hard hitter and a terror to
opposing pitchers.
Thompson, the former Lincoln High
School captain and pitcher, who is now
pitching for Getacada, was beaten last
Monday by Stephens, of Portland.
Joe Haggin, the alleged phenomenal
pitcher discovered by the Rainier fans

and given a tryout by Portland, is
pitching for Rainier again and not get-
ting along very smoothly.
Young Davis is pitching good ball
for Beaverton.
Ash Houston is still covering third
for the Hillsboro Cardinals and batting
at a good lick.
Bill Gleason is catching for the
Greenfield Blues and has the base-run-
ners hugging the bags, so fine is his
arm.
Columbia Hardware and St. Paul
played before the largest crowd ever
assembled at a baseball game in the
upper Willamette Valley on the Fourth.
The game was played at Newberg and
St. Paul won. Manager Heales' aggre-
gation was shy four of their regular
men.
Dudley Clarke, of the University of
Oregon, who was wanted by Manager
McCredie, refuses to play professional
ball.
The Vancouver Soldiers will play
their last game in league for several
weeks today. They leave this week for
the military tournament at American
Lake near Tacoma.
Olamba Wins Brighton Handicap.
EMPIRE CITY, N. Y., July 9.—R. T.
Wilson's Olamba today added another
stake to this already long list, when
he easily won the \$5000 Brighton handi-
cap of one and one-fourth miles here
today, defeating a fairly moderate
field. The track was a trifle slow and
the time, 2:06 2-5, was considered good.



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bership of any lodge ever organized in Portland. LEFFERT
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