

JIMMY BRITT GOES TO BRITT

Champion's Colors Lowered by California's Popular Son
News Browns Lose Opening Game at Fresno
Other Games Dillon Will Not Play Fighting News Sports

Edited by J. A. HORAN

JIMMY BRITT WINS TERRIFIC BATTLE

CLEVER CALIFORNIAN AWARDED THE DECISION IN ONE ROUND AFTER ONE OF THE GREATEST FIGHTS EVER WITNESSED IN THE COUNTRY.

(By W. W. Haughton.)
San Francisco, Cal., March 26.—There have been fights and fights, but members of the old guard of sportsmen who stood around the ring last night with flushed faces and glittering eyes will tell you that the contest between Jimmy Britt and Young Corbett was the greatest they had ever seen. It was won by Britt after 20 rounds of break-neck milling, and it was sheer grit that won for the active son. When so weak from setting the pace that his head wobbled and his frame wavered, he stood with his toe to the driving line and swung his fists at Corbett's head. In the matter of clean scoring, he outboxed the champion throughout. It was possible that the result might have been different if Corbett had been as eager to engage in straight Queensberry fistfights as was his opponent. Corbett is nothing if not tricky, however. He believes that he possesses a harder punch than Britt, and possibly he does. He knows that in past contests he has found it very effective to spread his feet and place his head against the other man's chest and whale away with overhand blows while assuming this sawbuck position. It was his eagerness to play sawbuck last night that, allied to his eagerness to let Britt smash away at him and wait for one settling punch, that enabled Britt to pile up credits while the man who conquered McGovern and Hanlon lost ground. It was very evident from Corbett's inclination to play a waiting game that he expected to find Jimmy weak and weedy after making weight. Well, there were times when Britt was weak and weedy, and there were others still in which he was wiry and waspish. It was on such occasions that he outboxed and apparently outmaneuvered Corbett.

Britt's Terrible Left Hook.
Britt's left hook, that terrific body punch, was much in evidence during the fight. It reached its mark again and again. It tore into Corbett's stomach, and from the manner in which the little fellow winced it was more than likely that these smashes robbed his own assaults of much of their venom.

Corbett's best effort last night was a right uppercut which he sent in when holding and hitting were in order. It has always been Corbett's claim that he can strike a hurtful blow from almost any position, and he proved it last night. In almost every round he landed his hands in his shoulders, he works an overhand blow with such deadly effect and precision.

But Britt was warned not to allow Corbett to place his head against his body in such a position as to obtain stability and leverage for his overhand wallops. In some rounds, when Britt was tired from his own exertions, he was forced to swing with the tide of battle and allow Corbett to push him around with a lowered head and get in his overhand work.

Britt Refused to Split.
Notwithstanding the highly-colored stories of Corbett's supreme confidence prior to the battle, his manager made overtures to the Britts to split the purse. Corbett, while in the ring last night, stated emphatically that he had never even suggested that the purse be equally divided. On the other hand, Britt's father declared that both Corbett and Harry Pollock, his authorized agent, did everything possible to cut the purse in half. Here is the elder Britt's version of the negotiation: "On Wednesday night I could not get word from Young Corbett that it would be all right to split the purse. I said that I could do nothing in the matter until I saw my son James. I told the boy what was under way, and he said that under no circumstances would he consent to a division of the purse."

"You know that when the match was first made it was understood that Corbett was to get a little the best of the financial end. This concession was made because he held the championship. Because he demanded this bonus, Mr. Corbett, the father of the Yonkers Athletic club, practically threw away the original match made between my boy and Corbett under his auspices."

"After the contracts were signed the newspapers, you will remember, commented on the proposed distribution of the purse. This seemed to irritate Corbett a bit. So he stated that he was perfectly willing that the winner should take 65 and the loser 35 per cent of the purse. This arrangement was made."

"After I sent word to Young Corbett that Jimmy would not divide the purse I remarked that I would not be satisfied to split the purse with a 65 per cent and 35 per cent arrangement."

The Fight by Rounds.
Round 1—Corbett sent out a left twice, but Britt blocked them. Two similar attempts also went wild, as also did a straight left lead by Britt for the face. Both missed uppercuts, a right by Corbett and a left by Britt. Corbett was again short with a left lead. Britt then hooked his left to the body and quickly followed it with right and left to the jaw. They then clinched, without damage. Corbett planted a left swing to Jimmy's ribs and missed a left swing for the face. They then went to a mix-up without result, and the gong sounded. Britt had slight advantage.

Round 2—Britt tried with left and right for the face, but Corbett blocked them. They mixed it, Britt putting his left to the body. He almost floored the champion with a left to the body. Corbett fought back wildly, and received a left swing to the jaw that nearly put him to the floor. Corbett's face took on a worried look. He rushed in, but was met with a straight left to the body that sent him back to the ropes. They clinched in and Corbett missed several vicious left and right swings for the jaw. Britt jabbed with straight left to the face, and Corbett swung right hard twice to Britt's kidneys. One blow was a hard one. They mixed and Corbett with a hard left and left on Britt's jaw. They were in a clinch at the gong.

Round 3—In a mix-up both missed with lefts to head. Corbett swung a left to Jimmy's ear, and Britt was wild with a left swing for the jaw. Britt jabbed Corbett to the face with a left, and in a mix Corbett pushed Jimmy to his knees. Britt was up quickly and drove a straight left to the body. They again mixed it, with the result that Corbett put in a hard left to the face. Britt then blocked a straight right for the body. They came to close quarters, and Corbett swung a short-arm right to the face and a left to the nose. Corbett got in a good right to the face. They exchanged rights to the face, and the bell rang. Corbett had a little the better of this round.

Corbett to the Ropes.
Round 4—Britt missed a left swing and a right swing by Corbett went wild. A left swing by Britt caught Corbett on the face, but the champion countered with a vicious right uppercut to the jaw. Jimmy feinted with right and sent a left hook hard to the body. Corbett swung a hard right to the body and missed a left swing for the face. He went after Britt, sending a right swing to the jaw. Britt rushed Corbett to the ropes, but failed to land a straight right for the jaw. Then they mixed and Britt, on the breakaway, swung hard left to the face. The mixed and Corbett with a right to the face, and then whipped terrific left to the nose that started the blood. Corbett had much the better of the round.

Round 5—They went at it at a lightning clip. Corbett doing much execution with short-arm right-and-left swings. When they broke away Britt hooked his left twice to the jaw. Britt tried with left for the jaw, but Corbett cleverly brushed it aside. Britt rushed Corbett to the ropes, but the champion sent him back with right to the body. Corbett rushed in, but was met with a straight left to the body and a left to the face. Corbett returned with a fierce right to the jaw, but Britt, not to be denied, sent the champion against the ropes with a feet to Britt's jaw, sending him back. A straight left by Corbett to the stomach was blocked by Britt, who countered with right on the stomach. Corbett was wild with a left and right swing. Britt getting in a straight left to the body. Quick as a flash, Corbett whipped his left to Britt's jaw, sending his head back. It was a vicious blow and Jimmy fought desperately, landing a left over Corbett's eye that tore it open. It was a hard finish in which honors were even.

Round 6—Britt missed two lefts for the body and received a short-arm jolt to the face from Corbett's left. Corbett missed a terrific right uppercut, and they clinched. Corbett landing several rights over the kidneys. Both men were badly discolored eyes. Britt sent a terrific right to the jaw, and followed it with a hard left to the body that forced the champion to clinch. They went at it desperately. Britt having much the better of a fierce rally. In this round, Britt outboxed Corbett in the mix-up. Corbett repeatedly stalling. Corbett swung wildly with right, and a moment later landed a fearful right uppercut to the jaw. Both men fought fiercely, giving and taking considerable punishment. It was a comparatively even round.

Round 7—Britt lunged out with left, but was short. He then went in after Corbett, mixed it, and landed several



HOW BRITT TRAINED FOR HIS FIGHT WITH CORBETT.

This photograph shows the champion's conqueror ready for a sprint, in order to develop his breathing apparatus. Britt is shown resting his fingers on the ground ready for the signal to start.

KEEFE'S PITCHING WAS INVINCIBLE

BUTLER'S GENEROSITY WAS ONLY EXCEEDED BY KEEFE'S ABILITY TO BE STINGY IN ALLOWING HITS—COMPLETE SCORES OF THE COAST LEAGUE GAMES.

(Journal Special Service.)
Fresno, Cal., March 24.—The Portland Browns were taken in at the local park here, yesterday afternoon by a slender boy named Keefe, who pitches in Mike Fisher's Tacoma team. The score was 2 to 1. Ike Butler, who oft has been called the "Old Reliable," was in one of his generous moods yesterday, and was so liberal with hits that the Tigers swallowed 14 of them, during which time the Browns slumbered and woke up with only three little pinky, dinky, dinky hits, two of which were cracked by Steelman, the other paster coming from Philip Nadeau.

The Browns hated to win the first game of the season, because Shields and Ben Ely are superstitious. Mike Fisher said that if his men didn't win the first game his percentage would never reach the 1,000 mark again this year, so the Portland Browns, being kind-hearted chaps, gave in to Mike's wishes and cavorted slowly, while the Tacomaites galloped.

The game was a splendid exhibition of the national sport, and the low score is the result of brilliant fielding. Steelman and Castro played great ball, the former being the brightest star in the game. The team work of Portland was superior to Tacoma's, but inability to hit Keefe cost the game.

How Runs Came In.
Portland scored the first run in the second inning, when Drennen was safe on Eagan's error. Francis sacrificed, and Steelman's long drive to right brought the fleet center fielder home. Tacoma evened matters up in her half, when Lynch reached second on pitcher's error. Eagan singled, advancing Lynch to third. Lynch scored, when McCredie caught Hannivan's long foul, which was close to the line, and Freeman failed to coach McCredie.

Keefe led off in the second with a double, which was just out of Nadeau's reach. Casey advanced Keefe to third, and then started for second. While Buck, Castro and Freeman were playing for Casey, Keefe arrived safely at the plate, although Castro's throw to Steelman made it a close play. Tacoma secured six hits during this inning, but Casey and Nordyke were both retired at the plate. The score follows:

TACOMA. AB. R. H. PO. A. E.
Casey, 2b..... 4 0 1 2 2 0
Nordyke, 1b..... 3 0 1 1 2 0
McLaughlin, 1f..... 3 0 1 1 2 0
Lynch, cf..... 2 1 2 3 3 0
Eagan, ss..... 4 0 3 3 3 0
Deveau, 3b..... 4 0 0 1 1 0
Sheehan, 3b..... 3 0 1 1 2 0
Hogan, c..... 4 0 1 1 2 0
Keefe, p..... 2 0 0 0 0 0
Totals..... 30 2 14 27 13 1

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Totals..... 30 2 14 27 13 1

MANAGER MORLEY WILL NOT PLAY DILLON

(Journal Special Service.)
Los Angeles, March 26.—Manager Morley has cooled off and decided not to insist upon First Baseman Frank Dillon being allowed to play, and will await the decision of the national board on the merits of the case.

The threatened arrest of Bert and O'Connell did not come off, for the local magnate headed wiser counsel and came to the conclusion that discretion is the better part of valor.

Frank Dillon is suffering from a bad knee and is somewhat skeptical as to his ability to make good in Brooklyn and therefore does not want to take another chance of falling down.

President Bert is quoted as stating emphatically that Dillon should not be allowed to play in this league as long as he (Bert) is president. This statement seems rather incongruous, for should the national board rule in favor of Los Angeles, Bert would be compelled to allow Dillon to play here.

ST. LOUIS VARSITY TO GIVE BIG MEET

(Journal Special Service.)
St. Louis, March 26.—A foretaste of the great athletic events to be held here during the coming summer will be given to residents of the Mound City tonight, when a monster indoor meet will be given in the Coliseum under the auspices of St. Louis university.

Portland secured but three hits off Keefe's delivery yesterday. Steelman got two and Nadeau one.

Parke Wilson's bunch turned the tables on Hank Harris' pets yesterday. Nick Williams, the California university pitcher, dispensed the slants for Seattle.

CORBETT SAYS REFEREE ROBBED HIM

(Journal Special Service.)
San Francisco, March 26.—Young Corbett declares that he was robbed of the decision and intimates that Graney gave him the worst of it. Those who witnessed the fight declare that the decision was eminently fair and disapprove Corbett's claim. Graney says, "Britt won fairly and squarely and for that reason I gave him the decision."

DIAMOND GLISTENINGS

Lost? Sure. Butcher pitched? Yes. Fourteen hits and only two runs. No! Catcher Steelman had his eye on the ball. Well, I should say!

Kitby Drennen scored the only run for Portland.

Butler received excellent support, and with his usual steady work held the score down. He allowed six hits in one inning which netted Tacoma but one run.

Bobby Keefe is undoubtedly the coming star of this league. His performance yesterday as well as his record against Chicago, stamps him as a winner.

Mike Fisher is hugging himself for joy. Remember, Sacramento won the first game last year.

RESULT SURPRISED CORBETT'S BACKERS

BRITT'S ABILITY TO TAKE PUNISHMENT AND KEEP HIS HEAD HELPED HIM ON TO VICTORY—BOTH MEN WERE VERY EVENLY MATCHED.

The big fight of the little men is over and California's favorite son, James Britt, was awarded the decision over Champion Corbett after 20 rounds of fierce fighting. The result has surprised the majority of the ring followers and dopsters. To those who have followed Britt's career closely, allowing for the easy laurels that he has won, and also giving him credit for possessing more ring generalship than has been attributed to him by the public at large, his victory last night is not a surprise.

Ability to assimilate punishment, trickiness in resting for several rounds during the middle of the fight and the exercise of good judgment in placing blows were solely responsible for Britt's success last night. His condition, too, was perfect, being not an ounce under or over his proper fighting weight. His recuperation was wonderful. He outboxed the champion and scored many points in his favor before the contest was half over.

The Journal stated yesterday that the wise ones were keeping a careful watch on Britt, because he was worth watching, and this judgment proved correct. Many judged Britt from his showing against O'Keefe, not appreciating the difficulties that beset him when he fought the Chicago lad. Britt lost to O'Keefe in this city on a supposed foul. When they fought at Butte Britt was afraid to hit O'Keefe low on account of the presence of the sheriff at the ring, continually warning him against fouling O'Keefe. Thus it was that the Californian was handicapped in those battles.

Last night he was in fine fettle and had fast swing of his blows, and the effect was evident.

But while Britt fought a great fight, his opponent put up one of the finest exhibitions ever witnessed in the ring. If anyone thinks for a moment that Corbett can't fight, just because the decision went against him, that person should think again. Corbett fought gamely and cleverly, but did considerable stalling and clinched many times to save himself. All these scenes are included in the essentials of generalship. It was a great battle and was fought by two of the finest and cleverest little fighters that this country has ever seen. They are evenly matched and while the decision was applauded in California, many are of the opinion that the battle should have been a draw.

The evenness of the contest and the fact that both men were on their feet at the end of the 20th round, will be sufficient cause for the promoters to arrange another match.

RACING RESULTS

(Journal Special Service.)
San Francisco, March 26.—Jack Martin's ride on Axminster was the feature of yesterday's card at Emeryville. Jockey Bell has been reinstated and will go to New York to ride. Summary: First race, five furlongs, selling—Egan on third, Candidate second, Fencil Me third; time, 1:08.
Second race, half mile, selling—Albert Fir won, Head Dance second, Hooligan third; time, 0:52 1/2.
Third race, four furlongs, selling—Erennus won, Jean Gray second, Drj Sherman third; time, 1:16.
Fourth race, mile and 160 yards, selling—Axminster won, Pierce J. second, Idaho third; time, 1:54.
Fifth race, six furlongs, selling—Foxi Grandpa won, Northwest second, Inspector Munroe third; time, 1:13.
Sixth race, seven furlongs, selling—Fossart won, Oro Viva second, Reeves third; time, 1:32.

AT ASCOT PARK

Los Angeles, March 26.—Pinkerton was the only favorite to score yesterday, and the bookies had a harvest. Results: First race, one mile, selling—Inaugurator won, Loretto second, Uppercut third; time, 1:43 1/2.
Second race, half mile, purse—Pinkerton won, Belle Kinney second, Jerome third; time, 0:48 1/2.
Third race, six furlongs, selling—Blue Miracle won, Cardwell second, Marsha third; time, 1:15 1/2.
Fourth race, free handicap, six furlongs—Barrington won, M. F. Tarpey second, Gallant third; time, 1:15.
Fifth race, six furlongs, selling—Dollie Welthoff won, Farmer Jim second, Katherine Ennis third; time, 1:13 1/2.
Sixth race, mile and 80 yards, selling—Gentle Harry won, Cursus second, Sherry third; time, 1:48.

GANS WINS OVER BLACKBURN

(Journal Special Service.)
Baltimore, March 26.—Joe Gans of this city won the decision over Joe Blackburn of Philadelphia at the 2nd of their 15-round go before the Eureka Athletic club last evening.

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BLOOD

On account of its frightful Misdeeds, Blood Poisoning is commonly called the King of all Diseases. It may be either local or general. Local, when the system is tainted with it, the disease may manifest itself in the form of Scrofula, Eczema, Rheumatic Pains, Blisters, Swollen Joints, Eruptions or Copper-Colored Spots on the Face or Body, Ulcers in the Mouth or on the Tongue, Sores Throat, Swollen Testicles, Falling Hair, the Hair or Eyebrows, and finally a Leprosy like Decay of the Flesh and Bones. If you have any of the above symptoms, get BROWN'S BLOOD CURS, immediately. This treatment is precisely the result of his work. It contains no dangerous drugs or irritating medicines of any kind. It goes to the very bottom of the disease and forces out every particle of impurity. It repairs the system and restores the blood completely and forever. The blood, the tissues, the flesh, the bones and the whole system are cleansed, purified and restored to perfect health, and the patient prepared anew for the duties and pleasures of life. BROWN'S BLOOD CURS, 250 N. 3rd St., Philadelphia. For sale in Portland only by Frank Nea, Portland Hotel Pharmacy.

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