

Real Live Sport News

Naughton's Impressions on Britt-White Contest—O. A. C. Defeats Columbia—The Dog Show Closes—Eastern Baseball Scores.

Journal's Page of Sports

Portland Shuts Out Seattle—Coast League Results and Batting Averages—Racing at Oakland and Belmont Park—Boxing.

Edited by J. A. MORAN

BRITT EARNED HIS DECISION FAIRLY

Naughton Declares Fight to Be Greatest Lightweight Battle Ever Pulled Off.

CALIFORNIAN GREAT WITH HIS FISTS

Expert Says That the Briton Put Up a Game and Honest Contest.

(By W. W. Naughton.) (Special Dispatch by Leased Wire to The Journal) San Francisco, May 6.—With the official time-keeper making ready to strike the gong and ring down the curtain on one of the greatest light-weight contests the world has ever seen, Jimmy Britt cracked Jabes White over the temple with a fall right hand smash and following it up with other smashes squally fierce, earned for himself a well-merited decision.

Most of the spectators were on their feet when the end came in last night's battle. Britt, who had fought so furiously for fully seven rounds that White was unable to steady himself properly, battled like a demon in that concluding three minute spell. White, who was palpably distressed from the steady bombardment that his head had been subjected to, stood to his guns gamely. He was fighting back when Britt's glove crashed against the side of his face. He fell and when he arose nothing but the fighting spirit was left to him.

Britt jumped at him and rained blow after blow on White's head. White tottered around, to all intents knocked out, yet bravely refusing to sink to the floor. His condition was so helpless that Referee Ed. Smith jumped between them and pushed Britt away. Then came the official slap on the shoulder which proclaimed Jimmy Britt the champion of two nations at his weight. From a sporting standpoint, the fight was thoroughly satisfactory.

The best proof of this was the tumultuous cheering at the finish. The winner, of course, was White, who was cheered and cheered again and pronounced not only a clever ringster, but a fellow with a courage beyond his strength.

In the early stages of the fight Britt's friends looked serious. There was every reason why they should. In the first round the foreigner was a trifle flurried, maybe, but in the second he had thoroughly regained his composure and was as masterly an exhibition of the game of hit and stop as a connoisseur of ring pastimes would care to witness.

White Good at Blocking. White's blocking of Britt's body smashes was particularly good. He dropped his arms and used his feet to hold out his arms to the clinch. This followed the glances which Britt gave toward his corner suggested great admiration for the Englishman's wonderful defense. As the rounds went on Jimmy he doubled his efforts to reach the Birmingham man's ribs and stomach, and odd punches which carried terrible force found their places under White's guard.

White relied mainly on straight lefts and right crosses. White's strength held out, his blows were telling ones. The right hander was always well timed and it was seldom that Britt could intercept the blow in its course. The direction of it did not seem to vary half an inch. It caught Britt squarely on the point of the chin and in the third round he made Britt's head rock. Britt became furious and hurried himself at White, swinging both hands as fast as he could lash out. White stood toe to toe with the Native Son, and gave blow for blow. A second right cross smashed against Jimmy's jaw and Jimmy reared up and clinched. They hung together for one second and then began battering at each other again. White gaining a clean lead.

When Jimmy came back from his corner for the next round he seemed to have made up his mind that it required desperate fighting to offset White's cleverness. While he pinned his faith mainly to that punishing left-hand body blow he employs so dexterously, he also kept swinging for the head. White held himself well together, however, and in the sixth round nailed Jimmy in such timely fashion with that clean-cut right that it looked as if the Native Son's laurels were in danger. The crowd was shouting "White, White, White," as the men went to their corners.

Britt Out Loose. In the following round the spectators changed their tune. Britt cut loose with wondrous speed and reached White's body many times. At that the blows he landed formed but a percentage of those he tried to land. For White protected himself wondrously well. It was Britt's round, however, and as they stalked to their chairs the onlookers were yelling "Britt, Britt, Britt."

Britt held the lead for a couple of rounds and it looked as if the body punching was gradually bringing the Englishman to terms. In the tenth, however, Jabes, after smothering some of Jimmy's lefts and being powerless to smother others, shot out the right with the speed and directness of a javelin and nailed the local lad on the angle of the jaw. The blow seemed hard enough to fell a man, but Britt merely

shook his head and bore down upon the Englishman. Jabes was waiting for him. He sent in a straight left on mouth and nose and then whipped the right across, cutting a gash by the side of Britt's left eye.

White held himself well together in the eleventh, and in the twelfth round he dropped Britt to his knees with a finely balanced time and was not stung to any extent by the punch. He jumped to his feet quickly with a look of surprise on his face and rolled into a mixup. He put extra speed into his drives for the body and forced White to bend and go on the defensive.

During the balance of the fifth Englishman, although he scored repeatedly and with great precision, seemed to be lacking in punching power. He grew weaker apparently and Britt redoubled his speed, taking the initiative in every round and inaugurating a series of whirlwind rushes. He gave Jabes little time to get set, and use his waning strength to advantage.

White Was Admired. Although his condition had given out, White put up a battle that gained him the admiration of the throng around the ring. He did not "tin-can" in any sense. When carried back by Britt's forceful onslaughts he protected his body as best he could and clinched. After each break he stabbed Britt with straight lefts and rapped him again and again with well-aimed rights.

The Englishman's scoring was faultless and at the same time forceful, and it became a foregone conclusion that Britt would win. The only question was would he be able to wear down the Englishman before the 20 rounds were up?

Britt never fought faster or more spitefully in the whole of his career. A round after round went by he seemed to gather fresh force and speed. In the eighteenth and nineteenth rounds there was a look of distress on the Englishman's face. His guard was to some extent demoralized, but still he blocked many of the Native Son's vicious left lunges for the ribs. He did his best to stop Britt with a right-hand punch which looked effect under the heart. The blow was apparently as harmless as his straight lefts and right crosses.

When they came together for the twentieth round it was felt on every side that the contest would come to an end without a knockout and that Britt would gain the decision. Jimmy, however, fought more furiously than ever. He paid no heed to the jab and right-hand punch which pecked against his chin. He smashed away at ribs and face; he tried swings and uppercuts, and finally sent home a whizzing right-hand punch which floored the Englishman.

The yell of Britt's friends were ringing in White's ears as he got to his feet, and then came other right-hand smashes and the interference on the part of the referee.

Defeated Britisher to his corner. Britt stood forward and asked for three cheers for Jabes White. The crowd gave them and cheered Jabes again and again as he left the ring.

"The best man won," said White. "He is the cleverest man in the world," said Britt, and while White may not be a connoisseur of boxing, it must be said that he is certainly wondrous at the Queensberry game. It was a case of a splendid boxer against an opponent who had the budge on him in ruggedness.

LOCAL BENCH SHOW COMES TO A CLOSE

Marks Rush Declared by Ashton the Best Dog at the Exhibition.

The sixth annual bench show of the Portland Kennel club came to a successful close last evening amid characteristic scenes at a dog show. A large and enthusiastic crowd was present and when Judge Ashton announced that Marks Rush, George Bietstein's splendid pointer, was the best dog in the show, the spectators affirmed the decision by cheering lustily.

PROMINENT FIGURES IN THE WILLAMETTE TRACK TEAM.



E. Kinney Miller. George Lounsbury. Captain Burgers Ford.

OAKLAND DEFEATS THE ANGELIC NINE

Los Angeles Made Two Home Runs But Couldn't Down the Commuters.

(Special Dispatch by Leased Wire to The Journal) San Francisco, May 6.—Oakland won from Los Angeles today by timely hitting. The Angels tied the score in the eighth, when Flood put a home run over the right field fence with Braascher on second, but lost in the ninth. Score:

Table with columns: AB, R, H, PO, A, E. Rows for Los Angeles and Oakland.

SCORE BY INNINGS

SUMMARY

HIGH SCHOOL BEATS PORTLAND ACADEMY

Intercollegiate League

NOTICE TO AMATEURS

ESSICK PITCHES WINNING CONTEST

Portlands Pull Together and Down the Siwashes in Easy Fashion.

ATZ'S FIELDING WAS FEATURE OF GAME

Schlafly Disputed Umpire Davis and Was Chased From the Game.

(Special Dispatch to The Journal) Seattle, Wash., May 6.—Essick pitched another fine game today. He was touched up for seven hits, but they were scattered through as many innings, and as the errors behind him did not count, he was never in danger. The locals threw away several chances to score by reckless base running.

PORTLAND

SCORE BY INNINGS

SUMMARY

EAGLES ARE CHALLENGED

ELEVENTH INNING WINS FOR TACOMA

Tigers Find Roscoe Miller in the Final Session and Score Needed Tally.

(Special Dispatch to The Journal) Tacoma, Wash., May 6.—The Tigers won another extra inning contest from San Francisco by finding Roscoe Miller for two of their six hits in the eleventh inning. The Seals hit Brown frequently, but aside from the second inning their batting was without result. The score follows:

Table with columns: AB, R, H, PO, A, E. Rows for Tacoma and San Francisco.

SCORE BY INNINGS

SUMMARY

OREGON AGRIC BEAT COLUMBIA'S ATHLETES

The Farmers Score Eighty-Five Points to the Purple and White's Seventeen.

(Special Dispatch to The Journal) Corvallis, Or., May 6.—O. A. C. 86; Columbia university, 17. The track meet at Corvallis this afternoon was won by O. A. C. The results were:

LONG PRICE HORSES WIN AT OAKLAND

The Closing Day at Emeryville Track Witnesses Fast Going.

(Special Dispatch by Leased Wire to The Journal) Oakland, Cal., May 6.—The results of the closing day at Emeryville track today were as follows:

One mile and hundred yards, selling, 3-year-olds and upward, value to first \$325—Christine A. 103 (Pountain), 14 to 5, won; Plunet second; Sincerity Belle third. Time, 1:36 1/4.

Two and one-fourth mile, the Favorite cup, year-olds and up, value to first \$1100—Ella (J. Jones), 5 to 2, won; Souffrier second; Orchan third. Time, 3:47.

THIRTY TO ONE SHOT WINS AT BELMONT

(Special Dispatch by Leased Wire to The Journal) Belmont Park, N. Y., May 6.—The results today were:

Six furlongs—Irene Lindsey (Lynne), 9 to 5, won; Cassington second; Fly Back third. Time, 1:14.

Five furlongs—Andyne, 94 (Baird), 6 to 1, won; Gallivant second; Leonard Joe Hayman third. Time, 1:08.

One mile, Palette (Notter), 30 to 1, won; Wizard second; Orly II third. Time, 1:42.

THE MATCH WITH HARVARD

Because of the dust and heat incident to a large crowd such as will throng our streets and grounds during the ensuing five months it behooves every man to dress for comfort. Comfort and good looks are wonderfully combined in our line of novelty suits at \$12.50 to \$25.

OUTING SUITS \$6.50 to \$17.50

COURTEOUS SALESMEN AT YOUR SERVICE. WILL YOU LOOK?

LEAGUE PLAYERS BATTING POORLY

Big Slump in the Hitting of All of the Coast Clubs' Players.

PORTLAND SLUGGERS BAT LIKE CHILDREN

McLean is Touching Them Up Very Well, But Van Buren is Weak.

The batting averages of the Coast league players up to and including May 1, show only eight players in the .300 class. Only three of these—Egan, Irwin and McLean—are regular players.

Table with columns: Player Name, AB, R, H, BA. Lists batting averages for various players like Egan, Irwin, McLean, etc.

COLUMBIA'S FOOTBALL GAMER

(Journal Special Service.) New York, May 6.—The Columbia football schedule for 1934 will probably be announced in its completed form during the coming week.

The match with Harvard, for which the Cambridge team asked for October 28, is still a matter of doubt.

Yale's schedule contains November 4 as the date for the Yale-Columbia game in this city.

Williams announces October 14 as the day upon which the New Englanders will be there, and Pennsylvania has November 28, the last game of the season with Columbia in this city.

The season will open with Seton Hall college in this city on September 27.

Advertisement for Orient Bicycles, featuring a bicycle image and text: "Chance of a lifetime! A regular \$50.00, high-grade bicycle for the price of an inferior article. Better join the parade and get in on this while it lasts. AUTOMOBILE TIRES VULCANIZED... THE S. H. BRAINARD CO. 122 Grand Avenue—Citizens' Bank Bldg. THE UP-TO-DATE BICYCLE AND SPORTING GOODS STORE."

Advertisement for Jalen Woolen Dill Store: "Jalen Woolen Dill Store 85-87 Third St. Between Stark & Oak PORTLAND'S FAIR CLOTHIERS"