

JIM JEFFRIES IS VISITING 'FRISCO

Megargee and Huss Making Good Time on Way to Portland. Ex-Champion of the World Feels Happy Upon Reaching California.

SAYS HE IS DONE WITH ROPED ARENA Jeff is Fond of the Sunset Land and Will Remain on Pacific Coast.

(By W. W. Waughton.) San Francisco, May 20.—James J. Jeffries, ex-champion of the world, is here on his first visit. Been here before, has he? Well, yes, but not as ex-champion. We have had Jeffries, the coming champion, and Jeffries, the champion of the world, but this is the first time ex-champion Jeffries has loomed up among us.

As a rule, in the case of a pugilistic celebrity, the "ex" prefix connotes a reputation of vanished prestige and popularity, fond hopes dashed and changes in the Queensberry bluebook. But there are no heart-scaldings with Jeffries laying down of the title. It is purely a commercial proceeding. He needs money to carry him through life and there is no money in remaining champion. All the thought that he gave to training and all the energy he infused into his appetites and cross-country will be transferred to some other field of endeavor.

Jeffries does not look well. White not an invalid exactly, there is something about him that suggests that he needs through soaking with California sunshine and a renewal of acquaintance with the balsamic breezes of the ranges. "They tell me I have malaria," said Jeffries. "I don't like it up here, showing through Georgia, the southern country. I have not got rheumatism, as reported. A doctor in the east told me that there was too much confinement about the theatrical business for me and that what I wanted was a life in the open air. I knew it before he told me, for that matter. It seemed to me that while following the Dave Crockett route, I was cooped up in railway carriages half the time and the other half housed in stuffy theatres. I am through with all that as well as with the fighting business. I have only been in San Francisco a couple of hours and I am feeling better already. I will stay here a week and then go to Los Angeles, which to me means 'Home, Sweet Home.' There I will rest and form my plans. I am interested in a couple of miles, but it won't be necessary to give the whole of my time to looking after them.

His Ideal Life. "The ideal life for me is that of a rancher. I have made up my mind just what kind of a place I want and every time I get out in the country I look for the look-out for it. I may find it in southern California, and I may come across it in the northern part of the state. It must be in California, though. I wouldn't care to go to any other place. And you're sure you are through with the ring?" asked the writer. "Yes, sir." "Have you any suggestion to be made about what is to be done with the championship?" "I think some of the fellows who hanker after it should get together and arrange a match for it. They needn't say that I sell, but in our plans, Fitzsimmons, I consider what I wanted to make a bid for the title again. I believe he made a poor fight here with George Gardner, but I know what I am talking about when I say that Fitz wasn't a well man at that time. He don't say that he can do as well as ever he could, but I'm satisfied that he can put up a better battle today than he did with Gardner. "And who do you think would be a suitable opponent for Fitz?" "There you go, trying to make me outline what should be done. The championship's not a deed of gift, and I'm not a candidate, but if you ask me, though, I should say that your young Kentuckian, Marvin Hart, would be able to make Fitz extend himself. I would consider a match between the first-class and the second-class, and an event that would arouse plenty of interest among pugilists."

Russian and Gotch. "How about Gotch and Hackenschmidt, the big wrestler, who are talking about breaking into pugilism?" "I don't think it's possible to make much of a fighter out of a wrestler, especially when the wrestler has been years at the game and has been trained to use his strength in the manner called for by that kind of sport. It seems to me that there isn't much prospect of a wrestler becoming the world's champion pugilist."

Now, just once more, Jeff. Do you cut admit from this championship without stipulation or reservation? Is there any kind of a catch in what you say as you know that would bring you back into the lists?" "Well, now I'll tell you," said Jeffries, laughing as you see him laughing in the picture. "I should say that some foreigner came over here and whipped all our men and was about to start back to his own country with the championship belt tucked under his arm. I believe a holler after him. Hold on, young fellow. Guess I'll take a whiff at you myself. Unless something like that comes to pass I hardly think I'll ever pull a boxing glove over my knuckles again."

PHOTOS ARE RACING ACROSS THE COUNTRY

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THOMAS HOLDS HIS LEAD AS THE STAR

Mike Fisher's Silent Twirler Has the Best Standing in the League.

OAKLAND PITCHERS MAKE GOOD SHOWING

Garvin and Essick of Portland Are Best Men for the Locals.

Table with columns: Team, Won, Lost, P.C. Rows for Tacoma, Oakland, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Seattle, Portland.

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ORIGON TRACK MEN DOWN WASHINGTON

Eugene Proves Strong and Wins From Puget Sounders by Two Points.

WORLD'S RECORD MADE AT MORRIS PARK

Without Asking a Question, Harry Hought got the second heat in a 100-yard dash.

LONG SHOTS GOOD DAY AT PETALUMA TRACK

Five furlongs, selling, maidens—Cloanthus, 3 to 1 (Earnshaw), won; Norlane second; Elba third. Time, 1:24.

YALE DEFEATS HARVARD

Normal School team defeated Yale in a track meet held here today.

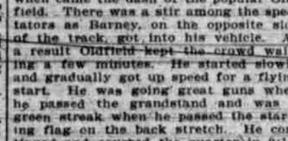
GRAND JURY TO BE CALLED AT PENLETON

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