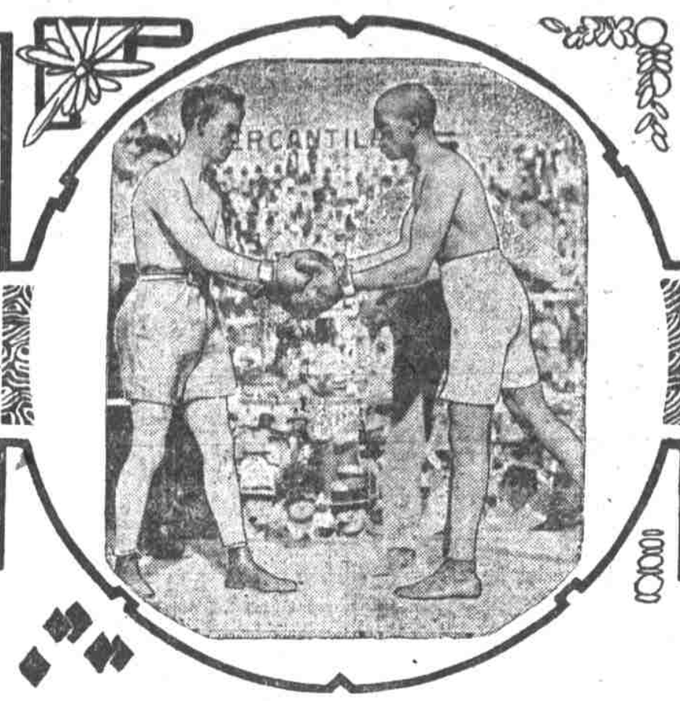
BATTLING NELSON BATTERS DOWN JOE GANS AND BECOMES WORLD'S CHAMPION

DURABLE DANE FORCES FIGHTING—TERRIFIC BODY BLOWS KILL NEGRO

Former Champion Joe Gans.



Just Before the Famous Goldfield Battle of 42 Rounds in 1906.

Champion Battling Nelson.

By W. W. Naughton.

San Francisco, July 4.—Joe Gans, the "old master," is no more a power in the pugilistic world which now rings with the praises of Battling Nelson, the seemingly invincible Norseman.

The combined effects of exhaustion and body bombardment did for Gans and he sank as a scuttled ship sinks in the seventeenth round. As he rested on his knee with drooping head and heaving chest he heard the snarl of the dense crowd. It was the turmoil that marked the passing of the champion. It was cold comfort for Joe probably to know that there would have been just as riotous a demonstration if the other man had fallen. It was simply the royal salute that heralds a great ring triumph and it mattered little to those who cheered who was the victor.

There was one there, however, to whom every yell was a dagger. It was Gans' wife, who sat close to the ring. She fully expected to be the first to greet her husband at the end of a successful contest, but hope died within her long before the end was reached. More than likely she saw that Joe was vanquished many rounds before the finish, for she sat there with a despairing look and her eyes glued to the floor.

Blow to Smart Set.

The result was a crushing blow to the smart set of the pugilistic belt who made Gans an overwhelming favorite and so awed the smaller fry of spectators that betting became demoralized. They were shouting "10 to 4, Nelson is defeated," around the ring right up to the moment the starting gong sounded and there was never a taker. It was the accepted notion that Nelson would be literally torn to pieces by the negro's educated fists and it was only a question of how long it would take Gans to encompass the Danes' defeat.

It was a fierce fight, all right. In the final three-minute spell of battling, Gans went to the floor no less than three times, but at that he was not sent sprawling. He was so distressed from the punishment inflicted upon him and so fatigued by the Battler's persistent milling that it required very light taps to send the Baltimorean to his knees.

The closing scenes of the fight occurred after Nelson had hammered his man to the ropes. Gans, who for a few rounds, had delayed the inevitable by holding on, gasped and dropped from a left dig in the stomach. In his eyes there was a little pain, but not much of intelligence. Defeat not only stared him in the face but looked out from his face.

He arose wearily as the count went on and tried to nail the Dane with a right uppercut. It was a punch that Joe had employed with signal success all through the mill but now the sting was gone from it. The attempt was a feeble one and Gans, whose knees were already sagging, dropped again from a light crack on the point of the chin. As he rested on his knee, Nelson, who has been filled with bitterness, reviled and taunted him.

Dane Taunts Negro.

"Get up and fight," sneered the Dane, but if Nelson thought that Gans was shamming, he never made a greater mistake. Joe pulled himself to his feet slowly and painfully and the wasp-ish Norseman smashed at him with both hands. A right hander grazed Gans' head and then a fairly solid blow from the same glove took the negro in the heart region. His knees bumped the mat again, his head bent and he breathed like a jaded horse. He made as if to rise but the count expired before he straightened and Referee Welch turned to Nelson and said, "You win!"

Although Gans' uppercut had poked Nelson artistically and effectively it can hardly be said that there was one moment during the fight when Gans looked a winner. In the first six rounds he found the right of way to Nelson's chin whenever he wanted to and while many of the blows were merely snappy ones there were times when Gans put all the strength at his command behind his uppercuts. Whenever he did so the best he accomplished was to tilt the Dane's head or send the Dane reeling a pace or so.

The battle light was always glinting in Nelson's eyes and he was always boring in and flinging his arms at his dusky opponent. The most discouraging thing to the Gans men around the ring was the way Nelson assimilated Gans' fiercest blows and kept piling in for more.

Bat Bored in Always.

It can safely be said that Nelson never fought more determinedly during the whole of his career. He was after the champion from bell to bell, and whatever dull moments there were in the close fighting were due to Gans' holding tactics.

By the time the seventh round began Nelson's face was puffed and blood flowed freely at his nose and mouth. It was in this spell of fighting that he first began to fill the hearts of his backers with hope. He held the negro even and there were many severe slugging matches with which the round abounded, and as Gans went to his chair with an unsteady stride and eyes aglare the air was vibrant with the yells of the Nelson phalanx.

In the following round again Nelson punished Gans and forced him to devote a great deal of time to clinching and blocking. At the best of times Gans looks serious when in glove conflict and it is not the easiest thing to tell whether he is becoming down cast or not. In today's affair he had us guessing as usual and occasionally when he saw fit to draw away and send in tantilizing left and right uppercuts we were more at sea as to Joe's true condition than ever. He punished Nelson severely at such times and the men in Joe's corner murmured that whenever he slowed down he was simply resting so as to have something in reserve for a long drawn out fight.

Both Hammered in Ninth.

In the ninth round both men were hammered to the queen's taste. Gans, by this time, was inclined to prolong the clinches and he acted as though every second's respite he struggled for was absolutely necessary. It was told afterwards in the dressing rooms that in this particular round Nelson muttered to Gans:

"I don't know whether you're stalling or not, but if you are as bad off as you seem to be, I'll hammer the life out of you before I'm through."

Possibly the threat acted as a spurt to Gans. In any case he yanked himself away from contact with Nelson's arms and began to ram in lifting punches with both gloves. Then cheers for Gans were in the air. Nelson's head wagged and he stood a few seconds without fighting back. He spread his legs and weathered the storm.

Before the gong ended the round Nelson was the aggressor again and Gans' eyes were rolling from the effects of a couple of solid body punches. After seeing the way Nelson bore himself after the battering Gans subjected him to, the hopes of the Gans men were dashed. The Dane was very jaunty when he skipped from his chair at the signal to get together in the eleventh. He pressed Gans around and around the ropes and in the next round the fast tiring and badly pummelled champion was brought to his knees three times.

In no case was he flattened out. When the thirteenth round began no one with an atom of sense would have given a rotten apple for Gans' chances. He paid particular attention to holding on and protecting his body. Once in a while he rammed in uppercuts which were unerring as to distance and direction, but which Nelson cared no more for than he did for the hills' breeze which blew on his face.

Leans Neck to Neck.

The Dane had scented victory now and his arms and fists were as busy as flails at harvest time. He leaned neck to neck with Gans and he tried to tear away the crossed forearms which acted as a fender for the negro's ribs. Joe was a badly used up champion at this time and by the use of a little strategem the Dane managed to sneak in hard punches below the guard. Then when Joe sank his forearms still lower, Nelson changed off to overhand punches which made poor Gans' head twitch and roll.

There was one brief spell in the fourteenth round when Nelson was fought to a standstill. He paused a moment, took fresh bearings and then went at his man pell mell. Before the round was over Gans was crouching, holding and twisting his loins in a vain effort to escape the short arm jolts that were tearing into his ribs.

Through the fifteenth round again Gans either backed or clinched in seven seconds out of every ten the men were fighting. Nelson finally pinned him against the ropes and hammered at body and neck until Joe dropped to his knees. When Gans arose Nelson was right after him, punching and punching and all the Baltimorean's thoughts were attune to saving his hide and lasting out the round.

Pushes Bat Through Ropes.

Soon after the seventeenth round began and while the men were in half-clinch, Gans exerted his strength and pushed Nelson through the ropes. It almost looked as if the negro was inclined to resort to any old subterfuge to get rid of his merciless, pestering adversary. Welsh pulled them back into fighting territory and the Dane battered his leg and arm-weary opponent clear across the ring. Then came the end.

On the showing made it would hardly do to say that Gans lost because he is old and ring-sore. It is doubtful if Gans in his prime could have lived through such a storm of action and buffeting as he experienced today.

As for Nelson, the further he went the stronger and livelier he became. He certainly made good his claim to be known as the Durable Dane. When it's all over it is simply giving further point to the contention that "you can't dope fighters." Unholz had the better of Nelson. Britt defeated Nelson at the Auditorium. What Gans did to Unholz and Britt are among the pathetic memories of the ring game.

Fight by Rounds.

Round 1—They shake hands. Gans stabbed Nelson with three lefts to face. He forces Gans around the ring, but failed to land. Nelson plumped into stiff left. Gans cleverly blocks Nelson's lead and ducked a hard right punch. They clinch. Nelson putting left to body. Nelson lands high on Gans' head. Gans tried hard to cross with right, but missed. Nelson rapped him two light lefts to body. Gans wobbled Nelson with hard right and left hooks; in clinch ripped out two hard rights on jaw. Nelson missed hard left swing at gong. It was an even round.

Round 2—Nelson hooked Gans on ear with left, Gans just missed wicked right for jaw but got there with next two trys. They mix in prolonged clinch. Gans rocks Nelson's head with two more stiff rights. In clinch he sunk hard left to body. In furious mixup Gans rained rights and lefts on Nelson's jaw but could not make him back up. Gans is bleeding from mouth as result of light left. Head to head, they play for body in clinch. Nelson swung himself off balance with wild left. Gans staggered the Battler with vicious right uppercut. Gans' round.

Round 3—Gans chopped Nelson with left and two rights to jaw. Later rained three savage right hooks on Battler's point. Punch to nose started him bleeding profusely. In a long clinch they fight for body. Nelson, after swinging himself off feet and taking two vicious cracks, landed a hard right on the negro and started the short enders cheering. He had the negro backing up in this round, although covered with blood. Nelson went to his corner strong. Gans had a shade the best of it.

Round 4—The Dane poked Joe with left to jaw taking two stiff lefts in return. Gans punches Nelson on jaw at will. In clinch he landed vicious right hand heart punch. Nelson jolted Joe with light left uppercut. Referee Welch cautioned the Dane not to butt. Gans turned Nelson around with right hook. They are fighting head to head in what looks to be a prolonged clinch. Gans caught Nelson a hard right hand punch after the gong, but the Dane laughed. Gans' round.

Round 5—They clinched. Both fight for body. Gans held both Nelson's hands and letting go poked the Battler with three stiff rights. Nelson got home a hard right to jaw and cleverly ducked Gans' vicious right swing. Nelson insists on infighting. Gans wobbled him with a powerful right and put hard left to the body. Gans' round. Battler is taking his usual beating, but is still strong.

Round 6—Gans starts boxing at long range and backs away from the ever-aggressive Dane. He chops Nelson on the jaw with a right and left. Nelson jolts Joe with a right as they clinch. He staggered Gans with a hard right-handed punch to the head. Gans's left-hand body punch made the Battler grunt. He sent two more hard ones to the body. Battler sent home a right and left to head and took the same in return. Gans having a bit the better of the mixing.

Round 7—Bat runs out of his corner after the negro. He misses several left tries. Gans plants right hook to the jaw. They clinch. Gans shook Nelson with stiff right. Bat was right on top of him. Gans hooked Nelson with a vicious left swing to the jaw. Nelson stopped him for a moment with hard punches to the body. Nelson is holding his own for the first time. The Dane cut Gans over the right eye and sent him to his corner badly bleeding. Even round.

Round 8—Nelson sent hard right to jaw, but took a rain of hard wallops in return. They clinched. Bat put light left to the jaw, which is sore, with both hands free, they fight head to head, neither doing any damage. Nelson finally lands rain of punches on Gans, who stalled the round out. Joe was a bit weak going to his corner. This was Nelson's round.

Round 9—Nelson ran after Gans as the bell called them to the center, but Gans copped out with two lefts to jaw. Gans gets there with three more hard rights. They exchange lefts for body. They clinched. Bat clots a hard one on jaw. Joe looks a bit worried. The Dane is fighting every moment of the time. He caught Joe hard to jaw staggering the champion. After raining punch after punch on Joe he sent him to the corner. Gans weakening under the punishment. It was the Dane's round.

Round 10—Joe came up weak. Nelson was right after him and hooked him light right on jaw. Gans came back with four vicious rights but could not stop the Dane. They clinched. Nelson misses with left. Gans hooks out with both hands. The Dane is again bleeding badly. So is Gans. Gans gets there with both hands in clinch. Nelson chopped Gans with two hard rights. Gans takes lead in furious rally, raining punch after punch on Bat's jaw and wobbling him about the ring. The Dane, however, tore after him as hard as ever and had Gans backing away. Even round.

Round 11—Nelson caught Joe a light hook on the jaw. Gans lands three straight lefts, Nelson puts hard right to body. He tears after Gans, who stings the Battler with a dozen right-hand punches. Nelson comes back with hard rights. He pounds Gans and takes the hardest wallops Gans has without wavering. Gans missed right swing, Nelson did same. Gans catches the Battler three hard rights to the jaw. They were fighting furiously at the gong. It was Nelson's round.

Round 12—Gans walloped Bat with three hard right hooks. The Battler came right after him. Bat landed two hard lefts. Gans came back with vicious right and left to jaw. Bat has Joe going after another furious rally, but Gans gamely stands his ground. Gans went to floor from light left to jaw. He stayed down nine seconds. Gans sinks down from body punches. He is up at nine. Nelson again puts him down with hard lefts. As he gets up he put hard right to Nelson's jaw. The gong saved Gans. He was all but out in this round. He looked as though he wanted to stop. The crowd simply went wild. All Nelson now.

Round 13—Nelson tore right after Gans, but evaded the issue. They exchanged body punches in clinch. Nelson puts Gans down with hard body punch. He hangs on in clinch. Bat puts right hard to body. Gans puts left to jaw. They clinch. Bat planting for stomach. Gans seems to be losing his fighting spirit. He has Gans weak and sick as the bell rang. Nelson's round.

Round 14—Again the Battler tears after Gans. He lands light right hook to jaw. They clinch. Both jolt each other with rights to head. Gans wallops Bat hard with right. Bat came back with hard swing. Nelson again had the better of the round. Gans came back a bit toward the finish.

Round 15—Nelson missed left swing, but chases after Gans. In an effort to fight at close range they clinch. Nelson landed low left hand punch. Nelson puts left to body and same to face. Gans chops the Battler with two hard rights to jaw. He cannot budge Nelson. The Dane weakens Joe with hard body punches, but Joe gets there with three hard right-hand punches. Body punches weaken the champion. The Battler, bleeding worse than ever, went to his corner as strong as ever. Gans seems to be husbanding what little strength he has left. Nelson's round.

Round 16—The Dane misses left and takes hard right on jaw. Joe puts four hard rights to jaw, following it with three more, but the Dane puts him down with right hand body punch. The bell sounded before Joe got up. He is a badly beaten colored boy. His face showing as many scars of the battle as Nelson's. Nelson's round. Gans seems to be suffering a chill in his corner.

Round 17—Gans is very sick and trembling, but he fights the Battler as hard as his strength will permit. The Dane is right on top of him, taking many a hard punch on the jaw in order to get to Gans' stomach. In a mixup near the ropes Gans pushed Nelsen out of the ring. In neutral corner Joe took a bad body beating and is on the verge of collapse. He hit Gans two hard lefts on jaw. Joe goes down from a hard right to the stomach. Gans goes down and was counted out by the referee. Nelson wins.

Pleasure trips by trolley today to Oregon City and Canemah park, 45 cents round trip. Tickets on sale in waiting room, First and Alder streets. Cars leave every 30 minutes, on the hour and half hour.

VALUABLE CUPS WON BY MOTOR BOAT RACERS.

Trophies Awarded Winners in Four Races on Willamette Yesterday. From Right to Left They Were Presented by Gevurtz & Sons, G. Heitkemper Co., Abendroth Brothers and A. & C. Feldenheimer.

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THOMAS AUTOS IN GRAND PRIX RACE

Only American Entry Makes Ninety Miles in Practice on French Road.

Over 70 miles an hour for a distance of nearly 500 miles is the killing pace that will have to be maintained to equal the performance of the winner of last year's French Grand Prix on the Dieppe course. Forty-eight European cars have undertaken to attempt the stupendous task, and America has come forth with one champion in the Thomas Flyer entered by the E. R. Thomas Motor company and the Harry S. Houpt company.

Unlike the European flyers, the American machine that Lewis Strang has been engaged to drive is stock chassis similar to the 1908 output, with the exception of a slight increase in the cylinder bore. In selecting to race against specially built European racers Harry S. Houpt believes that he will give the best possible demonstration of the value of his car for speed, reliability and endurance.

Racing headquarters have been secured in the town of Dieppe, which is but three or four miles from the magnificent course on which the great race will be run. To be present at the drawing of lots and to accomplish all the formalities of cylinder verification, the entire team came to Paris after a few days on the course and will return to Dieppe to remain permanently until the day of the race. Tests on the fast French roads have proved that the Thomas racer can attain a speed of 90 miles an hour, which is sufficiently fast traveling to justify the belief that the American representative will give a good account of itself on the day of the race.

For the present the Dieppe course is rigorously closed to all racing cars. Strang will thus be obliged to make whatever further tests are necessary on the other high roads. Touring cars, however, cannot be kept off the course, and a considerable amount of time will be spent on all the more difficult stretches in order that the driver may be thoroughly familiar with all conditions at the time of the race. Strang will carry with him as mechanic Auguste Guichard, while Montague Roberts, who has been entered as reserve driver, will be ready to take the wheel in case of any mishap prior to the race.

The course over which the Thomas car will have to compete is a fair sample of French highway. It is of triangular shape, nearly 48 miles around and will have to be covered 10 times. The whole surface will be perfect, all bad spots now being repaired, and the whole 48 miles will be treated with tar. There are straightaway stretches on which the highest possible speed can be attained, two rather difficult winding down grades, a long winding up grade on which some of the contestants will have to drop into a lower gear, and at least three pronounced hair pin turns. Under the European regulations all work on the car must be done by the driver and his mechanic; thus from the moment "go" is given to the time the race is called off it will be impossible for Strang to obtain any other aid than the handing of tips, gasoline or tools over the stout barrier.

In common with all other firms, the Thomas company will have a gasoline and tire stand immediately in front of the grand stand, and it is here that the mechanics and general utility men will be in readiness to hand over anything that may be needed.

The start of the race will take place at 6 a. m., the first car to leave being an Austin of English manufacture. The Thomas has secured fifteenth position at the starting line, the car immediately ahead being Jenatzy's Mors and the one behind George Heath's Panhard. Altogether there are 49 competitors, representing America, Germany, England, Italy and Belgium.

Additional Sleeper to Chicago.

On Monday, July 6, the Chicago & North Western line will have an additional through sleeping car Portland to Chicago. For reservations inquire of R. V. Holder, general agent, 123-B Third street.

NEW RACE TRACK OPEN IN AUGUST

Grand Circuit Performers Will Come for Special Races During Meeting.

According to present plans the mile oval at the Country Club and Livestock association grounds will be open for warming-up and trial "spins" between August 15 and 20. After that time opportunity will be offered all who expect to enter candidates in any of the week's card of harness racing events to make use of what expert horsemen who have visited the picturesque amphitheatre regard as one of the finest race courses in America.

No less than 20 local race horse breeders and owners will have their talent stabled on the grounds before September 1 and will put the entries through a course of preliminary sprouts for several days prior to the opening of the race meet.

S. S. Bailey of Albany, who has a splendid track of his own, will send a large string of entries to Portland at least a couple of weeks before the meet and prepare them for the finals on the local track.

Because of the widespread agitation against bookmaking and racetrack gambling in the cities of the grand circuit in the east the local management has been able to secure for exhibition heats, some of the finest performers in the country, though the names of these seasoned campaigners in the east are not given out at present.

One of the exhibition events promised for the banner race day of the week is a "grand circuit" trot, for a special cash prize, in which there will be a complete card without a performer with a record of over 2:08. Negotiations are under way with the local managements of the grand circuit meets for the sending to Portland of a number of sweepstake winners of last year, and the number that respond will determine the value of the purse to be hung up.

As a purely advertising scheme coupled with true sportsmanship, a fine string of high grade trotters and pacers will be on hand here from the dominion exhibition, to be held at Calgary, Canada, this and next week. This string will appear in only the exhibition classes, and is likely to make more or less of the race meets in the entire northwestern circuit, including Salem, North Yakima, Portland, Walla Walla and Spokane.

In order to hold out the proper inducement for the sportsmen of the several Canadian cities in the northwest which hold annual fairs and race meets, the different cities on this side of the international boundary line are considering the plan of offering a grand sweepstake trophy for the winner of each of the special events on the program. For the reason that the entry fees for the first meet here will practically cover all the purses hung up in the early closing events, Portland will probably contribute heavily to such a fund. Calgary, Edmondton, Winnipeg, Brandon and Regina, all Canadian racing points, have been asked to participate and some fine speeders are sure to be entered in these extra events.

Seattle's decision to hold a harness horse race meet the second week of September has resulted in a correspondence that is likely to bring the best trotting and pacing talent of the Ever-

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