

BURNS WEIGHED; FOUND WANTING

Naughton Sees Nice Jacketing in Store for Big Jim Jeffries.

By W. W. Naughton.
San Francisco, Dec. 26.—It is a far cry from Botany Bay to Babylon, but I can't help thinking that what happened to Belshazzar, happened to Burns. Tommy held the championship citadel for a while and was looked upon as more or less of an incompetent. Then there was the writing on the wall, and Burns, sure enough, was weighed in the balance and found wanting. And how few, knowing what they were, scoffed by the knowledge. All the world felt that Jack Johnson was a greater fighter than Tommy Burns, yet Burns started favorite in every land where sporting men congregate and sporting blood tingle.

Burns grabbed the wolf's share of the plunder, ergo, Burns is the smarter fellow, argued the men who follow the fortunes of fighters. Sports an ocean's breadth away pondered and puzzled and finally made up their minds that Tommy had swung all Australia in line to serve his private ends.

Starting with the only bit of reliable information, the fact that he had got his \$50,000, they felt cocksure that Burns had Johnson, the referee and the powers that be under his thumb, and that a Burns victory was more certain than fate. Incidentally, the fact that they were betting 2 to 1 on Burns at the scene of action helped to create a wrong impression away from here.

Tommy a Money Hog.
And now that it is all over we know that Tommy is not a tactician and he cannot even invade strange countries and frame up big jobs. Stripped of his mantle of mystery, Tommy is simply a rather fine specimen of the porcine maxillite, the common or garden variety of money hog, and nothing more.

And a black man whom we knew all along was the better man, is champion of the world, with the controlling reflection that the only man in sight who is likely to relieve him of the title is another black man.

My, what a jacketing is in store for big Jim Jeffries. He took time by the forelock to the extent of declaring ahead of time that he is in, and consideration could induce him to give battle to Johnson, but if Jeff remains of that way of thinking in the face of the clamor that will arise and the pressure that will be brought to bear, he is more adamant in his reticence than have any suspicious.

And even those who are not hounding him to gird his loins and give the negro the battle are blaming him for existing conditions.

Why Did Jeff Refuse?
Why did Jeffries refuse to fight this big fellow when Jeffries was at his best? They are asking, and I have done so Johnson would have been put aside for all time, and he would not be going around as he is now, saying, "I licked Tommy Burns, and I can lick Jeffries, too."

And meanwhile Johnson is the undisputed world's champion and fully entitled to the title, black skin or no black skin. He is of the world all right. If you prick him as he is, saying, "You hit him hard enough he will tumble. And if there's any one can lick Johnson, say the smart fellows, it is Stanley Langford." Verily the negro is a power in pugilism at present. And it might have been worse. His victory over Gans and Wolcott were on top championship row would have looked like a spade flush.

Johnson's Mammy Made Him Fighter
(Hearst News by Longest Leased Wire.)
Galveston, Texas, Dec. 26.—Mrs. Tim Johnson, the mother of the heavy weight champion over Tommy Burns, says she made a fighter out of her boy, who is one of the sons of one of the children, but she had no idea of making a pugilist out of him.

"Jack was a slim built youngster till he was about 15 or 16 years of age. He is now 21," she said. "And he was a regular baby and was always getting into trouble at school and with his playmates and always got the worst of it. His sister had to fight all his battles and she was growing tired of this.

"One day when he was about 14 years old a small boy whipped him and he came home crying. I gave him another spanking and told him he would have to learn to fight his own battles and that every time he got licked I would give him another licking when he came home. He was never whipped after that and he licked every boy, big or little, that tackled him."

Johnson bought a home for his mother in Galveston and owns other property over the state and is investing his earnings.

Middles Defeat Tigers
(Hearst News by Longest Leased Wire.)
Annapolis, Md., Dec. 26.—The Midshipmen paralleled the game of last Saturday against Georgetown by winning at basketball against Princeton this afternoon by one point, the score being 29 to 28.

Much of Sweden's wealth lies in her wonderful deposits of iron, which enable her to produce every form of iron and finished steel. In one section alone she has more than 500,000,000 tons of ore above ground.

SOUTH AFRICAN BREAKS KELLY'S RECORD
Johannesburg, South Africa, Dec. 26.—R. E. Walker, South African amateur sprinter, today clipped down two world's amateur records at the Wanderers sports. He brought Dan J. Kelly's Spokane record of 9.3 seconds for a 100 yards down to 9.3-5 and set the record of 11.3-5 for the 120 yards. B. J. Wefers of Georgetown university held the record for this sprint with 11.4-5 until Walker's showing today.



AN UNKNOWN YOUTH WINS BIG MARATHON
(Hearst News by Longest Leased Wire.)
New York, Dec. 26.—Michael Maloney, an unknown youth, barely out of the novice class, today competed in the Marathon race from New York, N. Y., to Columbus circuit and lowered the world's record for the distance, clipping 18 minutes 53.4 seconds off the record made by J. P. Crowley of the Irish-American Athletic club, who ran off his feet by the fleet Trinity club boy and finished almost 10 minutes behind him. J. Clark of the Xavier Athletic club, got third place. At 22 1/2 years Maloney was in the

FIGHTER WHO DOES NOT FEAR NEGRO



Jim Barry, the hard hitting prizefighter, who knocked out Jim Stewart of New York and who is slated to box 45 rounds with Al Kaufman, the giant white fighter at Los Angeles New Year's eve. "You can't bring him on too fast for me after I whip Kaufman," said Barry yesterday. Teddy Murphy, speaking for Barry, has issued the following statement: "If we win from Kaufman we will be willing to fight Johnson for the championship. Barry has fought Sam Langford six times, as well as other colored men. There is no such thing as the color line so far as Barry is concerned."

COLORED SPORTS IN CELEBRATION
Negroes in Chicago Resorts Make Merry Over Jack Johnson's Victory.

Chicago, Dec. 26.—The victory of Jack Johnson, the Afro-American pugilistic champion of the world, over Tommy Burns, Canadian, former wearer of the laurels, before an Australian club, was celebrated tonight by thousands of Chicago negroes.

The most prominent places where racial spirit found expression were at "Pony" Moore's resort where negroes and whites gathered to discuss the news and celebrate the victory, and at Federal hall where the Manassas and the Lincoln clubs observed the rise of Johnson into championship ranks by a more exclusive affair.

The Manassas club is composed of wealthy negroes who own apartment buildings and collect big rent rolls. No negro is eligible unless he is married to a white woman. The annual ball of this club is a "society" event in colored circles. The club members and their white wives indulge in a display of rich gowns and jewels.

White waiters, white cab drivers, white musicians and white flunkies of all kinds are employed by the club but no one is admitted as a guest but a negro man or his white wife. The Lincoln club is a political organization that includes many prominent colored office holders. An assistant states attorney and a county commissioner were among the celebrants tonight. A banquet was spread and dancing indulged in.

Edward Morris, the leading colored lawyer, made the following comment pertinent to the change in the championship:

"Johnson's victory demonstrates the physical superiority of the black over the Caucasian. The basis of mental superiority in most men is physical superiority. If the negro can raise his

FAMOUS JOCKEY'S WIFE GROWS FRIGID
(Hearst News by Longest Leased Wire.)
New York, Dec. 26.—Under her stage name of Miss Julia Sanderson, Mrs. "Tod" Sloan arrived home today on the Lucania. She left England a short time before the arrival of her husband there and it was several in cable dispatches that he was greatly disappointed at not having an opportunity to see her. Miss Sanderson displayed no feeling of regret that her husband was not on hand to meet her.

When some one who was not aware that he was still abroad asked her if he would be at the dock to meet her, she promptly answered, "I hope not. She preferred not to discuss her marital affairs further."

The Lucania was the first to arrive of the big transatlantic steamers whose passengers spent their Christmas at sea. She brought about 20 members of an aerial company which is to produce the musical comedy "Kitty Gray," a reconstruction of the dramatic comedy of the same name. The production will open in Buffalo with Miss Sanderson, Miss Gladys Desmond, G. P. Huntley, Miss Gloria Pearce and Miss Virginia in the cast. The Lucania encountered much rough weather.

LUCAS IS READY TO MAKE HIS SCHEDULE
In all probability the schedules of both the Pacific Coast and the Northwestern leagues will be made up very shortly. The coasters are only waiting for the further development of the trouble between the outlaws and organized ball to announce their schedule, and as soon as that is given, President Lucas of the Northwestern league will call a meeting of the schedule committee to be held here, at which the schedule for that league will be announced.

The Melchior-McCardie deal with the San Francisco club is still up in the air and but little can be based on it now. Judge McCredie is handling the Portland end of the deal and, although the Frisco magnates have promised to give him the players, he is going slow for fear that they may ask for too much money when they really come to release the players.

These two players would round out the Portland Northwestern league team beautifully, for both are finished players. Melchior is the cleanest hitter whom the club needs most of all, while McCredie, although he is a rather weak stickler, is a good third baseman.

SPORT OF ALL SORTS
Al Lawson is trying to start another outlaw league in Pennsylvania. Work for the state constabulary there.

Stanley Robinson, owner of the St. Louis Cardinals, admits his team has been a joke for several years.

The managers of Jim Driscoll will not take their meal ticket to California. Managers are too plentiful and willing out there.

The Boston Red Sox will start for the sunny south on February 24. No wonder the Sox tired before the close of the baseball season.

Jack and Mike (Twin) Sullivan have added a song to their vaudeville act. It runs something like "K-E-T-C-H-E-L Spells Ketchel."

Give Pat Powers a few more six-day bicycle races and Marathon merry-go-rounds and he will have all the money in the world.

"Cyclone" Thompson and Jerry Murphy have been matched to fight in Indianapolis January 20, provided the authorities allow the town to come back to life by that time.

The Cleveland fans should send another petition to President Johnson of the American League. Ban has about used up the last one—snaving.

JACK JOHNSON IN ACTION

OTHER PETITION TO PRESIDENT JOHNSON OF THE AMERICAN LEAGUE. BAN HAS ABOUT USED UP THE LAST ONE—SNAVING.

Roger Breanahan says he is perfectly happy now that he is to be manager of the St. Louis Cardinals. It doesn't take much to make some people happy.

Johnny Evers of the Chicago Cubs declares he is through with the game forever and will ask Owner Murphy for so much money for next season that "Chubby Charles" will banish him.

Looks as though a marathon will be run in Chicago's Coliseum next month, that is if Alderman "Bathhouse" John will permit it or if some one doesn't blow up the First Ward ballroom in the meantime.

The Kansas City board of aldermen are considering a proposition to reduce the cost of brewery agents' licenses and at the same time raising the monthly fee for George Tabeau's ball park from \$50 to \$200. Happy New Year, George.

A triumphal arch for the coming New York automobile show. Fine! What's the matter with two heroic figures in whiskers and star stars as a part of that "trium" (and so-called), entitled "Constables" and the pathetic inscription, "We ketch you that time. Eighty-seven miles an hour, which we reckon at \$34 and costs."

FIGHTERS MAY BE MATCHED AGAIN

Johnson Says He Can Beat Burns Every Day in the Week.

(Hearst News by Longest Leased Wire.)
Sydney, N. S. W., Dec. 26.—Australia is just beginning to recover from the shock. Jack Johnson is the hero of the hour. The first negro heavyweight champion of the world is the idol of the antipodes.

Burns had little of his splendor as a result of the fatal beating. His great courage retrieved his damaged prowess. Many still believe that the former title holder is capable of reversing the decision. There is almost a universal demand that the men be re-matched. Johnson seems willing. Burns has not definitely decided whether to retire permanently from the ring.

Basest Jack Ever Met.
"I can lick Burns every day in the week and twice on Sunday," said the big negro today with a broad grin. "Of all the men I have ever met he is the easiest. I could have knocked him out much sooner had I wished. I wanted to take a good revenge and had my satisfaction in fighting him again? Well, count me in."

"Now that the shoe is on the other foot, I just want to hear that white man come around whining for another chance. I'll give him a real live taste of my matchmaking genius. See how he will relish the chance of a beating for bare expenses. Ha! ha!"

"I have no excuses," Burns declared today. "Johnson beat me and beat me fairly. I will acknowledge. I did not think he had such a punch or things might have been different. I made up my mind to rush him from the start and was somewhat careless."

First Punch Won.
"That first punch won the battle for him. I was not myself at any time after that. Indeed, I have little recollection of what followed. Though he beat me badly, I still believe I am his master."

"If Johnson is not too arbitrary I might meet him again. I do not have to fight, but I feel the sting of defeat doubly, because of the fact that my fall allowed a colored man to usurp the title for the first time in ring history. If I am Johnson's master, as I believe, I feel it my duty to retrieve my one unfortunate mistake."

Johnson was around bright and early today with never a mark of the fray. Burners and star stars as a part of the fight for the first time in ring history. He kept in his hotel, as he did not relish a public appearance on account of his damaged features. His eyes are still swollen almost shut and his mouth is puffed to the size of a toy balloon.

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LESS THAN \$500 BET BY PORTLAND SPORTS
Less than \$500 was wagered among the local colored sporting population on the Johnson-Burns fight in Australia, according to Ben Chandler, one of the ring pins of the city. The fact that the fight was so far away and done on form so scarce is attributed as the cause for the lack of speculation. While the colored sports were happy over Johnson's victory, there was not the wild enthusiasm displayed as when Joe Gans won from Battling Nelson at Goldfields Labor Day, 1907.

"We all consider Johnson as a good fellow," said Chandler last night, "but we do not regard him generally so highly as Gans. That may be one of the reasons why so much money was not wagered on the Johnson fight. When Gans started against Nelson at Goldfields and again at San Francisco, we were not sorry that we lost on Gans, for he is one of the gamest fellows in the world, and square, too."

Gans was of the gentleman class and that is what he is. He is popular both among the white and colored population. Johnson is more of a ragtime man and consequently doesn't make the great number of friends that Gans does. But everybody must give him credit for being a great fighter and he is undoubtedly the first colored champion of champions."

WILL CLAMOR FORCE JEFFRIES INTO RING?
(United Press Leased Wire.)
Now that Johnson has proven himself Burns' master it is a matter of opinion whether the Montana lad will face the big black, who is cutting out as fresh, is growing bigger and stronger all the time, and soon will be unable to fight at the middleweight limit. He will also fight in the heavy weight class within a few months and by many he is looked upon as the coming man.

There is one pugilist who looms up in the limelight of possibility. This is Stanley Ketchel, the middleweight champion. Before the Burns-Johnson go to was Ketchel's ambition to fight Burns, should the latter prove the victor.

Two Fog Stories.
From the National Magazine.
Justice Harlan told a story to Judge Taft of how he went out to play golf in a fog. He thought he would drive a ball and set it off at a distance. He came to the caddy and asked him to find the ball, looking within a radius of 300 yards. The caddy's eyes stuck out. "I done found dat ball, judge, it am in de hole sure 'nough. It jest wiggle like."

It was certainly remarkable that a drive through the fog should place a ball where the most earnest effort of two to 20 strokes may fail in broad daylight.

Judge Taft responded with a fishing story also about a fog. He went out one day in a wagon to fish and the fog came down thick. He drew up where he thought the stream ought to be, cast his line, felt a pull and hauled in a fine trout—another bite and another haul and the wagon was 300 yards from the river! There was a silence which might be felt when Judge Taft concluded and Justice Harlan told no more fog stories.

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Characteristic fighting pose of the new negro champion of the world in the heavyweight division. Johnson is said to be the cleverest boxer since the days of Jim Corbett. He is big, strong, has a long reach and is shifty on his feet. He has been charged with having a yellow streak, but the way he floored Tommy Burns with the first real punch in the first round in Sydney Saturday belies this statement.