



THE BEST CHAMPIONS OF THE PRIZE RING AND THE PRESENT HOLDERS OF THE VARIOUS TITLES



Upper row is a pick of former champions. The lower row are the present champions. In the upper row, from left to right, are: Paperweight, Jimmy Barry; bantamweight, George Dixon; featherweight, Terry McGovern; heavy feather, "Young Corbett"; lightweight, Joe Gans; welterweight, Joe Walcott; light-middle, Jack Dempsey; middleweight, Bob Fitzsimmons; light-heavy, Joe Choynski; heavyweight, Jim Jeffries. Lower row, from left to right: Paperweight, Johnny Couino; bantamweight, Young O'Leary; featherweight, Abe Attel; heavy-feather, Jem Driscoll; lightweight, Battling Nelson; welterweight, Jack Blackburn; light-middle, Jimmy Gardner; middleweight, Stanley Ketchel; light-heavy, Sam Langford; heavyweight, Jack Johnson.

GAME PRESERVATION DREAM OF SPORTSMEN

NORTHWEST COUNTRY'S GREATEST FIELD

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.) Olympia, Wash., Feb. 13.—The best hunting grounds in the United States are to be found in Washington, Oregon and Idaho. This is a broad statement, but it is amply verified by proof, and when considered fully needs no proof. The country mentioned is the home of the elk, the deer, the mountain sheep, the bear and the numerous wild animals which feed upon game large and small. Here abound the prairie chickens, the pheasant, the grouse, the quail, the sage hen and other upland birds which gladden the heart and fill the bag of the sportsman. Waterfowl in abundance is found. Geese, ducks and snipe of great variety are to be found in many sections and the shooting is splendid where the ravages of the pot hunter have been checked by law or public sentiment. Naturally the people who reside in this favored section of the country have overlooked the importance of the true sport of shooting and have turned to the commercial side in most cases, at least until within the past few years, when organizations have been formed in every city of any size, with a view to marksmanship, but primarily to protect the game already in the country and to assist in propagating new species of birds. No influence in recent years has been more potent in the interest of game than the voluntary organizations, and large sums of money have been contributed by members for the purpose of propagating game in the districts where natural conditions would warrant the effort. It is but natural that the oldtimer in this country would look upon game as his legitimate prey. When the white man first carried his burden in the Old Oregon country, his sustenance was the food he had to procure for most of the food he secured. Under the law of following the channel of least resistance he naturally took up the front old muskeel shotgun or rifle and, with the faithful family dog, made depredations to the adjacent wilds in search of meat for himself and his family. Whether bird, fish or animal, he cared not, neither did he differentiate between sport and necessity for food and the mere taking of food supplies. He had no time for moralizing, he never dreamed of a shortage of anything, but he was content to follow the path of least resistance. The pioneer was a sturdy, rugged character. His habits of life were not those of refinement, his surroundings were plain and sometimes almost unbearable. Still he could not go elsewhere—he had come here to hunt, and he followed in the footsteps of his father, the young man who first came to majority in the northwest, had the same habits, and he followed in the footsteps of his father. He was a hunter for the provisions gathered from the chase, he was not a sportsman. His rod and gun were worth about so many dollars each year as providers for the family, and as such he prided himself in the destruction he wrought with them. Nor are the pioneer and his mainly sons to be charged with the wanton destruction of game without charging a proper part of the loss to the wild animals which have been master of all they surveyed most of the time. As a destroyer of game birds the crying coyote takes second place only to the plowman, who in cultivating his land has done more to destroy game birds than any other animal. The coyote loves game and other game birds under six inches of soil and frightens the mother bird from its nest. The coyote loves game and other game birds under six inches of soil and frightens the mother bird from its nest. The coyote loves game and other game birds under six inches of soil and frightens the mother bird from its nest. The coyote loves game and other game birds under six inches of soil and frightens the mother bird from its nest.

INTERESTING FACTS IN ART OF SELF-DEFENSE

BOXING OLDER THAN WRITTEN HISTORY

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.) New York, Feb. 13.—Just at present the American public is having the remarkable experience of seeing the almost defunct and rapidly perishing sport of professional boxing receive more attention in the columns of the newspapers than it had in the days, 20 years ago, when it flourished most luxuriantly. This sudden stimulus to the game and the great expenditure of printers' ink is due to the fact that Jack Johnson, American negro from Galveston, Texas, on December 26, 1908, won the practical world's heavyweight championship from Noah Brusso, better known as Tommy Burns, at Sydney, Australia, in 14 rounds, before a crowd estimated at 30,000, and which contributed something like \$150,000 in gate receipts. While the fight broke all records for attendance and profits, it was not a wonderful affair from the standpoint of boxing and the interest it aroused was due to the fact that a negro has now become the "champion of all champions," a title that John L. Sullivan gives himself in his press agent's effusions. The clean cut victory of the negro, the fact that he is, with the possible exception of the red-headed champion, James J. Jeffries of Los Angeles, recognized as the best fist fighter living in this country, Great Britain and the English colonies. There is little danger of the sport being finally suppressed until a white man again wins the title, and this feeling is not confined to the United States. That Johnson and Burns should have drawn such an enormous attendance and attracted \$150,000 to the box office is not surprising when it is remembered that 125,000 people were at the track when Carbine won the Melbourne cup in the nineties. Boxing has flourished in Australia and New Zealand for many years. Young Griffo, an Australian, was probably the cleverest defensive boxer that ever lived, and it is said that when he fought Joe Gans to a draw in 1897 his defensive was so wonderfully skilful that the future light-weight champion of the world shied tears from sheer exasperation over his inability to land a damaging blow. All England sees Gans. Boxing is general in England at the present time, but the large arenas and spectators numbering tens of thousands for a single combat, are almost unknown through a membership list. When a bout is held there an outsider has to gain admission through a membership list. The arena is not very large and probably would not seat 1500 people. Purses ranging from \$200 to \$5000 are the rule, and the prize money is divided between the victor and the loser. The National Sporting Club near Covent Garden, London, that is a real club, with Turkish baths, dining room, reading room and a splendidly appointed membership list. When a bout is held there an outsider has to gain admission through a membership list. The arena is not very large and probably would not seat 1500 people. Purses ranging from \$200 to \$5000 are the rule, and the prize money is divided between the victor and the loser. The National Sporting Club near Covent Garden, London, that is a real club, with Turkish baths, dining room, reading room and a splendidly appointed membership list. When a bout is held there an outsider has to gain admission through a membership list. The arena is not very large and probably would not seat 1500 people. Purses ranging from \$200 to \$5000 are the rule, and the prize money is divided between the victor and the loser. The National Sporting Club near Covent Garden, London, that is a real club, with Turkish baths, dining room, reading room and a splendidly appointed membership list.

SPORTS OF ALL SORTS

"Young Corbett" has signed to box Johnny Mario before the end of this month. W. A. Jones of Jacksonville, Fla., has been elected president of the South Atlantic League. Jersey City has released Joe Bean. Cole at present is coaching at Marietta College in Georgia. Curt Weiland will manage the Johnstown team in the Tri-State league during the coming season. Larry Conlay, the South Boston middleweight fighter, has been appointed boxing instructor at Cornell. Manager Stallings of New York says he will keep "Happy Jack" Chesbro with the Highlanders next season. Fitcher Bill Dineen of the St. Louis Browns says that Lou Criger is the greatest catcher in the country. Who's the greatest pitcher, Bill? Daniel Sullivan, a younger brother of the famous twin and Jack, has begun his fighting career as an amateur in Boston. Duke Farrell, the old time Boston catcher, will try to get back in the game again as manager of some minor league team. Manager Mack of the Philadelphia Athletics has released Manush to the Montgomery club of the Southern league. The Chicago team of the American league would like to secure the services of "Doc" Usher, star pitcher of the University of Georgia. Bill McKinnon, the middleweight from Roxbury, Mass., flourishes in his home, coming to the front at a fast clip. Fitcher Chapelle of the Boston Nationals is deeply chagrined. President Dovey has found that it is against the rules to send advance money. Honus Wagner has got the goat of all Pittsburgh again this year by declaring that he positively is through with the game forever. Plans are under way for a new baseball league, the circuit to comprise Knoxville, Bristol, Johnson City and Cleveland, Tenn., and Asheville and Salisbury in North Carolina. What's the matter with placing a canvasser over the polo grounds this summer? Under former conditions the "big top" could be seen "Bugs" Raymond, "Rube" Marquardt and Arlie Latham in the three rings and Mike Dolbin in the concert. This Date in Sport Annals. 1884—At New York, Jack Dempsey won from Jim Peil in two rounds. 1887—Captain William Cottrell, a noted turfman, died at Mobile, Ala. 1891—At Boston, G. R. Fearling, amateur, cleared 6 feet 3 1/2 inches in a running high jump. 1892—At St. Paul, John S. Johnson won three mile skating race for championship of Minnesota. 1899—At San Francisco, "Young Peter Jackson" knocked out "Philadelphia Jack" O'Brien in thirteenth round. 1908—At Philadelphia, Joe Walcott knocked out Jimmy Handier in second round. 1906—At Milwaukee, William Barron rolled a perfect score of 300. 1907—At Glens Falls, N. Y., Wildwave made a world's record by pacing mile on ice in 3:14. 1908—At Milwaukee, Ed Weiland defeated Harry Baker in 14 rounds.

PORTLAND DAFFY ON COMING BOUT

Hackenschmidt - O'Connell Match Classiest Affair Offered Local Fans.

Never has a wrestling match aroused so much interest in Portland as that between Eddie O'Connell, the Multnomah club instructor and welterweight champion of the world, and John Berg, who won the light heavyweight championship of Europe under the title of "Young Hackenschmidt," which will be pulled off in Exposition rink next Thursday night. Lovers of class grappling are anticipating it with much greater pleasure than any of O'Connell's other matches for the reason that both men are the acme of the art in their respective divisions. O'Connell has trained more faithfully for this match than for any of his previous affairs. He realizes that Berg is opposing one of the best men in America and it will tax all of his skill to keep the bigger fellow from tumbling him four times in an hour. There are five men in the country who will worry O'Connell in a four fall match and Hackenschmidt is one of them. The others are Champion Frank Gotch, Americus, Fred Beell and Charley Olsen. Hack Sound as Dollar. Hackenschmidt's injured ankle has mended nicely and he will be as sound as a dollar when he goes on to fight against the local wonder. Hack will have to be at his best Thursday night to down the Yale graduate. O'Connell is a tough customer. It is fairly likely that he can handle a man of Hack's weight is shown by the way he slammed around the late LaSalle, who weighed 140 pounds when the pair met some weeks ago. Whether he will be able to get behind Hackenschmidt and make him pound the mat will not be known until the two face each other. Hackenschmidt has been around Portland for the past two months and has made many friends during that period who like his chances against O'Connell under the handicap arrangement. He has been training at the Y. M. C. A. and large crowds have watched him work out with his trainers. He is speedy and has a good head on his shoulders, but he does not seem to have the speed of his lighter opponent. O'Connell Fastest in Game. It is extremely doubtful if there is as big a dollar when he goes on to fight against O'Connell as there is when he goes on to fight against O'Connell. It is fairly likely that he knows as much of wrestling tricks as O'Connell. It will be the preliminary has not yet been decided. There are a dozen class preliminary men in Portland right now, most of whom have drifted into the game because they don't care to see every one of them has been mighty eager to get on in front of a Portland audience. Since Stranger Smith refused to meet Con Albright, the Rochester phenom, who agreed to throw Smith twice in an hour, there has been some talk of matching "Kid" Parker with Albright, who will give the Slavonian tumbler the same handicap. Albright is anxious to show the Portland people that he is a match for O'Connell and has consented to go no as a preliminary man just to show the Portland people that he is in all the candy. Albright is the man who wrestled O'Connell two hours and 10 minutes to a no-fall draw in Rochester last July. Parker says he doesn't believe that Albright can throw him twice in an hour, and there you have the gossip. Crowd Probably Largest. Arrangements have been made to handle the largest crowd of the season. O'Connell threw Ribby with such ridiculous ease that the fans don't care to see him monkey longer with any of the coast challengers, who would probably have a hard time of it. A rush was made for choice locations around the mat, and by the evening of the event the lower benches will be pretty well sold out, it seems. Foster & Kleiser Signs. The St. Paul club has signed Jack Flynn, the old Holy Cross player.

TUTORS OLD ELI



Ed Walsh, the Chicago pitcher, chosen baseball coach for Yale.