

TOMMY BURNS RECEIVES TWENTY ROUNDS DECISION

burne. Burns lands a left on Jack's head, but the latter dashes away from further harm. Tommy rushes forward and in a twinkling has three quick to the floor, falling on top of him. After helping Jack up Tommy hooks a right to the face and Jack starts for the corner. Jack runs and Tommy stabs him in the back as he goes by. At the end of the round the referee starts for the corner, but finally gets wise and goes to his chair.

Round Three

Tommy leads with a left to the face, and they clinch. Tommy gets savage again and they have a good rally, ending in a clinch. O'Brien lands a left on the face, but misses when he attempts to repeat. Tommy lands his right on the head and tears after him like a cyclone, but the crowd covers and clinches until the excitement is over. Tommy swings his left to the face, but O'Brien cleverly blocks what comes after. Tommy cuts Jack's mouth with a hard jab, but receives in exchange two hard blows on the eye. The round ends in a draw for the innumerable clinches.

Round Four

The same old fiddling game begins the round. O'Brien jabs are blocked, and Tommy misses a right swing. In fact, Tommy misses O'Brien on his left side the face about five times, and finally Tommy gets home with a light left to the face. Jack dashes away from the ring, but he is clumsy. Two hard lefts to the face make Tommy's nose bleed, and at the going they are doing their opening stunt—clinch.

Round Five

Tommy comes in fast, but his right and left leads are blocked. Tommy lands a left on the neck, but gets a nose that starts the claret flowing fast. Burns rushes wildly, but gets a left on the face, but the trouble Tommy swings his left to the stomach, and follows with one to the face. In the frequent clinches Tommy smears his blood all over Jack's body and the latter looks like the victim at a slaughtering contest. O'Brien clinches with his left on the face and Tommy comes back with a hard left to the ear, but Jack keeps away from the corner. Tommy's savage rushes by dancing, for which he gets a round of hisses from the crowd.

Round Six

Burns comes in with a left to the stomach, and Jack leaps high to meet it. While Burns is in the air, he lands in a corner Jack lands four left jabs, none of which hurt. O'Brien sends his right to the face, but Tommy blocks it. The clinch Tommy shoots his left to the ribs. Tommy has to break them, but after Jack lands a left and right to the face, Tommy follows with a hard right to the ear. Tommy forces Jack to the ropes, but no damage results from his apparently savage onslaught.

Round Seven

Tommy comes in with a light left to the face, and Jack lands two of the same variety. Jack lands his left on the ribs. In the infighting Tommy lands frequently on Jack's head, but the latter falls and wallops O'Brien on the head. Eytan breaks them, and Tommy lands his left on the head again. He tries to rush, but Jack is not there to be hit. After one of the numerous clinches Jack sends his right to the face, and then runs. Tommy strikes the crowd to death, and they call O'Brien several things. It is a bum round, even for this show.

Round Eight

Tommy leads with a left to the stomach, and Jack lands two of the same variety. Jack lands his left on the ribs. In the infighting Tommy lands frequently on Jack's head, but the latter falls and wallops O'Brien on the head. Eytan breaks them, and Tommy lands his left on the head again. He tries to rush, but Jack is not there to be hit. After one of the numerous clinches Jack sends his right to the face, and then runs. Tommy strikes the crowd to death, and they call O'Brien several things. It is a bum round, even for this show.

Round Nine

Jack comes out crouching, but straightens up when Burns hits him a left in the stomach. Jack ducks a left and is rushed into his face. Eytan breaks them, and Tommy lands his left on the head. Eytan breaks them, and Tommy lands his left on the head again. He tries to rush, but Jack is not there to be hit. After one of the numerous clinches Jack sends his right to the face, and then runs. Tommy strikes the crowd to death, and they call O'Brien several things. It is a bum round, even for this show.

Round Ten

Tommy stands still in the center of the ring, and Jack lands a left on the head. Tommy misses his left lead for the head, and Jack punches Tommy in the stomach, and a second later with a right to the face. Jack holds on and Eytan breaks them. Tommy lands his left on the head, and then hugs. He refuses to break when asked by Eytan, and Tommy gets in a few choice ones on the ribs while at close quarters. The crowd again hisses.

Round Eleven

O'Brien starts with a dancing exhibition. Before a clinch he lands his left on the chin, but hangs on until Eytan breaks them. Burns lands a left on the stomach and another to the head. Tommy gets jabbed on the eye, but the blood flows. Tommy feints with his right and comes through with the left, but Jack again hangs on until Eytan breaks them. Tommy lands his left on the head, and then hugs. He refuses to break when asked by Eytan, and Tommy gets in a few choice ones on the ribs while at close quarters. The crowd again hisses.

Round Twelve

The men come together fast—for this show. Both land light jabs and wrap each other up again. Jack runs, but Tommy finally clinches with him, and the stomach, and a second later with a right to the face. Jack holds on and Eytan breaks them. Tommy lands his left on the head, and then hugs. He refuses to break when asked by Eytan, and Tommy gets in a few choice ones on the ribs while at close quarters. The crowd again hisses.

Round Thirteen

Jack jabs his right to the face, and coming out of the ensuing clinch Tommy swings his right to the head. Burns sends his right to the heart, and then corners O'Brien's jab to the head with a right to the side eye. Jack jabs again, and the clinch ends in a draw. In between clinches Jack gets in a few jabs, and taken altogether it was a fair round.

Round Fourteen

Jack pokes Tommy's head back with a hard jab. Tommy lands a right on the head, and when Jack runs in the crowd he clinches with him. Tommy lands his right to the face, and then hugs. He refuses to break when asked by Eytan, and Tommy gets in a few choice ones on the ribs while at close quarters. The crowd again hisses.

Round Fifteen

Jack starts out with jabs, and Tommy gets sore, standing still and calling O'Brien names. Tommy gets home with a right uppercut as clinch ends, and starts Jack's eye bleeding again. Jack runs and the crowd hoots. Tommy sends loose with a right to the face and Jack runs again, the hoots still pursuing him. Jack jumps high coming in, but no foul is struck. A good mix results from the next clinch, Tommy forcing Jack to the ropes, where the latter protects himself as usual. Tommy sends his left to the face, and then hugs. He refuses to break when asked by Eytan, and Tommy gets in a few choice ones on the ribs while at close quarters. The crowd again hisses.

Round Sixteen

The crowd is yelling for the Canadian and O'Brien starts the round by jabbing and then clinching. This happens five times running, Jack jumping high and the crowd hooting. Tommy has a chance to claim a foul. Jack jabs his left to face and Tommy counters with a right to the chin. Clinches are frequent, and Tommy lands a jab and uppercut and then doing the close harmony stunt until Eytan forces him to a landing. Tommy lands his right on the head, and then hugs. He refuses to break when asked by Eytan, and Tommy gets in a few choice ones on the ribs while at close quarters. The crowd again hisses.

Round Seventeen

The men fiddle awhile and then embrace. Jack comes through with one of his high jumping specialties, and sends his left to the face. Burns pretends he is sore, but O'Brien saves himself by clinching. Tommy keeps up the monologue of choice language and an eighth—Rebounder won. Bellindan second, linker third, time 30-2-5.

Round Eighteen

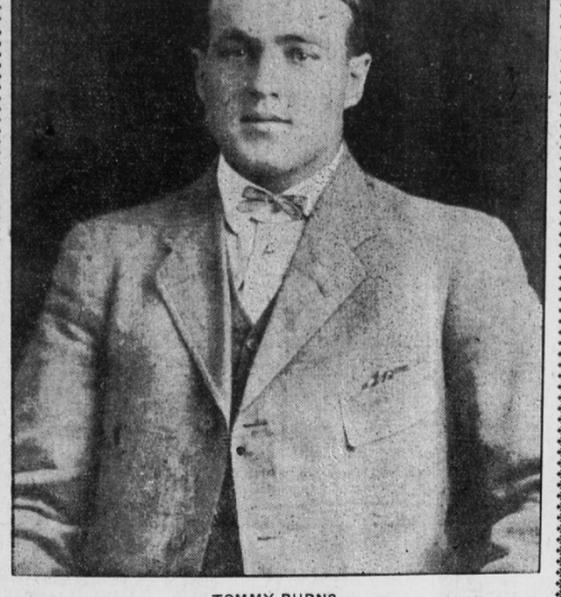
Jack starts in by sprinting, and then he sees a chance to practice the high jump stunt. Tommy calls him a few more names while standing still in the center of the ring, and while O'Brien is making a quick getaway Tommy soaks him in the back. The crowd hoots, but Tommy loses a left in a clinch and to do any harm. Jack works the old stunt and keeps out of harm's way by running and clinching.

Round Nineteen

It is fiddle and clinch until Eytan breaks them. Jack sends in a light right to the neck, and then comes back with weak right and left attempts to the stomach. Tommy pretends he is savage again, and shoots home a left to the stomach before he tears in and forces O'Brien to the ropes. Tommy lands his right on the head and then, on impulse, sends a nice right to the aggressive and forces Tommy to back up a bit. Most of the round was spent by the men in looking savage, and Tommy to do any harm. At the bell Tommy gets in a good left swing to the head.

Round Twenty

The men touch gloves and Jack jabs. While the crowd hisses Tommy makes a lot of mean motions, but Jack keeps away from him. Tommy sends a right to the body and starts to break the hundred-yard dash record. Tommy sends in a good left to the eye, and they get close together again. Tommy is savage and shoots home two lefts to the face, but the close harmony spoils further action. Jack sends in a right to the head and follows with a left to the same place. As Tommy rushes Jack uppercuts with his right, and the bell ends. Eytan reached for Burns at once and the joke was over.



TOMMY BURNS

both sides and the slow round made the crowd sore again.

PORTLAND WINS FROM OAKLAND

PITCHER WRIGHT BECOMES RATHER WILD

At Critical Times the Northern Boys Connect with the Horsehide and Pile Up Four Runs

By Associated Press. SAN FRANCISCO, May 8.—Portland captured today's game from Oakland by being able to connect safely with the pitching of Wright when men were on base.

Wright's failure to cut the plate at critical times also figured in the run-getting. Oakland landed on Kinsella for five hits and three runs in the fourth inning, but with the exception of that period he was effective. Score: PORTLAND B R H S O A E

Table with 7 columns: B, R, H, S, O, A, E. Rows for Portland and Oakland.

Table with 7 columns: B, R, H, S, O, A, E. Rows for St. Louis and Quakers.

Table with 7 columns: B, R, H, S, O, A, E. Rows for Philadelphia and Cincinnati.

Table with 7 columns: B, R, H, S, O, A, E. Rows for Pittsburgh and Cleveland.

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LEIC IS BROKEN IN ELECTIC PARADE

DEPUTY SHERIFF RICO FALLS FROM HORSE

Deputy Sheriff Bert Rico, one of the most popular officers in Sheriff Hammett's office, met with a deplorable accident last night during the electrical parade and as a consequence will be confined to his bed for several weeks to come.

Rico was acting as an aid to Sheriff Hammett, who was the grand marshal of the parade, and was mounted on a spirited horse. On Spring street, between Third and Fourth streets, Rico's mount slipped on the rails of the car track and fell with him, and he sustained a fracture of the right leg just below the knee.

As the animal went down the rider threw himself to one side in an effort to save himself from the consequences of the fall, but he was caught beneath the animal and his leg snapped like a pipestem. A number of his fellow aids and several patrolmen ran to his assistance, but he coolly told them to go ahead with the parade and not delay it an instant.

He asked to be carried to the sidewalk, but so that no excitement would be created. "My leg is broken, and that is all there is to it," he said, "and there is no use making any fuss about it."

The police ambulance was called and the injured man placed on a stretcher and taken to the receiving hospital. There he directed the surgeons and attendants not to cut the embowered Mexican trousseurs off of him, as they had started to do, for he didn't want them spoiled.

"I don't want the pants spoiled any more than you are, doctor," he said, "and if you will just kindly pull them off it ain't going to hurt any more than I can stand."

The plucky deputy's wishes were obeyed in the matter, and after he was prepared for the operating table he coolly directed the surgeons how to place the limb and calmly told of how the accident occurred.

"Just telephone to my wife, Tom," he remarked to his brother, Detective Rico, "and tell her that I have met with a little accident. Don't tell her what it is, but say that I am all right. I'll explain it all to her when I get there."

While the fracture was being reduced an operation which must have caused him untold pain, Rico cheerfully talked with the surgeons and asked for no other attention, calmly saying when the latter was suggested to him, "Oh, just give me a drink of water; that is all I need, and then go ahead with the job."

Rico is one of the best and pluckiest deputies in the employ of the county, and during the absence from duty Sheriff Hammett will be without one of his most dependable and ablest men. Rico's friends were greatly shocked at hearing of the accident last night, and more than two score of them called at the hospital to inquire as to his condition.

At the receiving hospital Cowden was operated on by Surgeons Garrett, Bonny and Meyer. It was found that the man who had been punctured and barring peritonitis it was thought that he has a chance for recovery.

Young Cowden quit his position with Swift & Co. a week ago with the intention of returning to his Missouri home.

He stated that he would have left for the east immediately after the close of the fiesta. He has been rooming at 137 South Broadway, but nothing is known of him there except that he was a quiet young man and was very regular in his habits.

Special to The Herald. ASH-LAND, May 8.—An old tomcat, who will run rabbits like a dog and fully as successfully, is owned by "Manny" Sprague of this place. "Manny" declares that Thomas has got the best hood "bent" on rabbits with that he can get more rabbits with him than with his whole pack. The reason for this is that the cat has more patience and won't go rushing off after a fox.

Thomas was brought up with a couple of hounds and took to following them into the woods because it was more exciting than staying at home. At first he hung pretty close to "Manny," showing much fear of the dog, but as he grew older he became a disinclined to follow him. His favorite perch was a spruce tree near a runway, where he could watch operations with no fear of molestation. After a time, when he became used to the odor of burned powder, he took himself to trailing after the hounds.

One day when both dogs were down with the distemper and "Manny" got weary of waiting for rabbits, he took a hankerkerchief and ran out the old cat, though a tea bell he tied it around the animal's neck, and taking him to a fresh track, stuck his nose in it. Instantly off went Thomas with the bell tinkling and his tail wagging. The bell tinkling and his tail wagging. The bell tinkling and his tail wagging.

Delegates Will Report. Delegates from the Los Angeles C. T. U. who attended the state convention last week at Redlands, will report the proceedings of the convention at the meeting of the union this afternoon at 2 o'clock at the First Methodist church.

Picture for a Plumber. Among the passengers on board an excursion steamer making a tour round the coast was a wealthy retired plumber. One day a number of whales were sighted, and the plumber was in ecstasies. "Pretty sight, isn't it?" remarked a lady to him. "Beautiful, beautiful!" replied the plumber. "Why, when they spout out water like that it just reminds me of burst water pipes."

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TELLS IMPROBABLE SHOOTING STORY

A mysterious shooting in which a young man was perhaps fatally wounded occurred at the Southern hotel at Market and Main streets last night and while the wounded man claims that it was an accident the indications are that he was shot by some one intentionally and for some reason he refuses to give the truth of the story.

The victim of the shooting is Jesse Cowden, aged 26 years, formerly of Springfield, Mo., who for the past several months has been employed in the local packing house of Swift & Co. of Chicago.

According to the statement made by Cowden at the receiving hospital, he had been down town witnessing the electrical parade and was going up town in search of a friend. He went into the bar room of the Southern hotel where there to the lavatory. While he was standing at the wash basin, according to his story, a stranger entered and a few moments later dropped a revolver from his pocket. The weapon exploded as it hit the floor and the bullet first struck a button on Cowden's coat, was deflected and entered the right groin.

The wound, it was found, was straight in and there was no inclination to the bullet whatever. Dr. Garrett, who made an examination, stated that it would have been impossible for Cowden to have been wounded in the manner he stated it occurred.

Immediately after the shooting was reported the police attendance was sent for the wounded man. He was found on the sidewalk in front of the saloon, and in the saloon it was denied that the shooting had occurred there. All other information except that given by Cowden himself was held in strictest confidence and no further statement could be obtained from the wounded man, even when he was told that he might possibly die from his injury. He persisted in saying that he had been shot as he first described it and that he did not know the man who dropped the pistol and that the man had disappeared immediately after the shooting.

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Runs Rabbits with Cats Instead of with Hounds

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REFUSES TO STAND BEFORE CANUCK

All Bets Are Declared Off, Though Reason is Not Made Public by Pacific Athletic Club Officials

Absolutely refusing to stand before Tommy Burns, hooted and hissed by the disgusted thousands who witnessed his runaway tactics Jack O'Brien left the ring at Naud Junction pavilion last night disgraced in the eyes of every fair minded person who experienced the dismal sensations of a fiasco which has perhaps the Nelson-Herrera affair as an equal.

That Jack O'Brien sprinted for twenty rounds dashing from one side of the ring to another, was not the only disappointment which came as the bitterest lemon ever bitten into by a Los Angeles assemblage of ring patrons.

Referee Charles Eytan sprung a sensation before Jack O'Brien and Tommy Burns heard the form going. Stepping to the ringside he faced the crowd and said: "For good and sufficient reason I will call off all bets in this contest."

After the men had fiddled about for twenty rounds Eytan declared that he did not know for what reason the bets had been called off, saying that he had acted in accordance with directions of Manager Tom McCarey.

Why all bets were declared to be null remains for some one to explain. Pacific Athletic club officials last night absolutely refused to make a statement, though thousands of men in thousands of dollars for which the frostiest article of pugilism that might be imagined was in jeopardy.

McCarey was asked to explain the action taken by him, but said that he had no statement to make. He said that he had no conclusions to be drawn, any one of which might solve the conundrum. Jack O'Brien also refused to talk, but he intimated that he might have something to say within a few hours.

O'Brien Hissed So far as the decision was concerned Referee Eytan could not have possibly been more correct. He said that he was done for and made haste to shoot for his corner so soon as the referee became aware of the Philadelphia hurried to a dressing room in the front of the pavilion he was hooted and hissed to such an extent that he was unable to see the yellow kid, Jack, and other equally complimentary terms strewed his path from that time.

And the crowd that gave vent to their disapproval last night could not be blamed for the fact that they were not drawn, any one of which might solve the conundrum. Jack O'Brien also refused to talk, but he intimated that he might have something to say within a few hours.

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