

# IF ITS REAL LIVE SPORT NEWS--ITS RIGHT HERE

## Johnson Won the Fight Fairly and Squarely Say the Experts

BIG BLACK SHOWED MORE SPEED, SCIENCE AND STRENGTH THAN JEFF--NOT A POPULAR CHAMPION.



Johnson's Measurements.

And the yellow streak—Clearer day never dawned than yesterday. There was no one in the big arena to discern that "yellow streak."

### Showed Coolness in Ring.

Johnson was the coolest and most unconcerned man in the arena, stepping over to meet the man who was the odds on favorite over him, as though the former had been an unknown amateur. Johnson promised to give the spectators a surprise. Surprise scarcely expresses it. He had intimated that he would not convert the battle into a pursuit race, but that he would stand up, toe to toe with the mighty Jeff, was more than even his friends expected.

### Won Under Unfavorable Conditions.

That the happiness and carefree spirit of the black man on the day before the battle was not merely a mask, was shown during every moment of the battle. That celebrated golden smile never deserted him, and at every stage of the game he was absolutely cool, kidding his huskier opponent and tantalizing him by telling him where the next blow was to land.

### Nor can credit be denied Johnson for winning under conditions absolutely unfavorable.

There are many states in the union where black men enjoy a greater vogue than in the sagebrush commonwealth. The talk of possible gun play in event of the negro winning, taken in connection with the fact that practically every cent of Nevada money was bet on Jeff, was not

idle twaddle. In the arena not one person in twenty was an admirer or backer of the negro, and not one person in forty was of his own blood.

But the champion never worried nor never laid aside his good natured grin, not even when jeers and even insults were hurled at him by those about the arena, and when the time came to put over the fipshing punch there was no hesitancy or faltering.

### Shakes Hand of Jeffries.

But if Johnson showed to advantage in action, he made his biggest hit in his moment of triumph, when, with his friends crushing about him to press their congratulations, he brushed them aside and, striding across the ring, took the limp hand of his defeated adversary, shook it warmly, apologized for having had to beat him up so badly, assured him of his appreciation of his gameness and expressed the hope that there would be no hard feelings.

### There was a simplicity and obvious sincerity about the negro's action that showed all the better side of his nature.

Johnson won through his marvelous defense and his ability at in-fighting, but more credit is due him for his gameness in facing unruffled a man whom experts had pronounced invincible, than for the fight he fought.

### A man less clever than Johnson could have beaten Jeff yesterday, but a man with less heart or courage could not have been induced to enter the ring with the heart of the undefeated marvel.

## To the Sport Followers of Tacoma

There were sport extras and sport extras issued in Tacoma yesterday, also there were some fake extras issued, but about the latter we are not concerned. The Times put out three extras, one at noon, giving detailed stories of all the morning events and including a complete new newspaper. When the gong sounded and the fight really started, after a tedious delay, the Times issued another extra; then when it was all over, when the black gladiator had humbled the white giant, the Times issued the real extra of the day.

Of course, hundreds of thinking people compared the various extras, and they found that as usual the Times alone had the complete story. One extra did not contain a single round, and it did not tell in which round the fight ended or whether it was on a knockout or on a decision. This extra is what newspaper men call a fake dummy.

Another extra contained reports on thirteen rounds. The fourteenth and fifteenth rounds, the really important ones, were missing, and a single sentence saying Johnson won in the fifteenth ended that paper's story.

The Times extra contained fourteen complete rounds, and a forty-word bulletin telling about the knockout in the fateful fifteenth.

After this a final extra was issued containing a 700-word account of the ending to the great battle, also a statement by Johnson.

### AND THEN, BEST OF ALL, THE TIMES EXTRA WAS FIRST ON THE STREET.

The Times succeeded in getting the complete story in the extra because of its superior leased wire service. When the flash came announcing the knockout in the fifteenth the Times wire was up with the game, the fourteenth round had been received and was already in type ready for the extra.

In one other office, where the only other leased wire was telling the story, they were one round behind; and in order to get their extra out they had to send it without the fourteenth and fifteenth rounds.

The Times promised the people before the fight that it would get the best and quickest service, and it did. It beat the other leased wire by two rounds. The great multitude in the Times stadium heard the story of the fight fifteen minutes ahead of the crowd down the street.

That the sports appreciate an honest, legitimate extra was shown by the street sales yesterday, when the Times sold an average of five papers to one of both the other extras.

And as for pictures, the Times beat everybody else by a mile.

And here's another promise, the Times will print the biggest and best pictures of the fight. They're coming. Watch for them. The Times will get them at least two days ahead of any other Tacoma paper.

## Jeffries' Camp Is One Sad and Lonely Spot Today

PARTY WILL LEAVE RENO SOME TIME TODAY--WIFE OF DEFEATED HERO CARES FOR HIM--HIS FACE BADLY BRUISED.

(By United Press Leased Wire.) RENO, July 5.—Reno today is suffering from a most acute attack of "The Morning After." It could force through his bruised and lacerated lips. Throughout the evening the ex-champion was practically blinded as a result of the terrible smash on the right eye in the second round—the punch which really gave Johnson the victory.

### Eyes in Bad Condition.

The injured optic did not puff up, as is usually the case, but the lids closed as though paralyzed and the left was affected in sympathy, so that throughout the remainder of the fight the white man was as if in a haze. His vision grew poorer during the evening until he was practically blinded, but it was much improved this morning and Jeffries is expected to be all right in a couple of days.

### While the fallen hero declined this morning to add anything to his statement of last night, attributing his defeat to the fact that his youth was gone, it was learned at the camp that he feels bitter towards those who induced him to quit his alfalfa farm and the retirement which he so thoroughly enjoyed.

### Jim Corbett is practically the only member of the Jeff camp who takes an "I told you so" attitude.

### To Corbett's credit, however, it must be said that several days ago he called the turn by declaring that Jeff's lack of boxing was going to show in the ring and his prediction was certainly borne out by the woefully poor judgment of distance and inability to hit made by Jeff.

### For the time being all plans are off for the world tour which the Jeff party had planned in event of a victory over Johnson.

### Johnson Goes East.

The Johnson party left for the East at 9:55 last night. The banquet which Jeffries had arranged for a party of his most intimate

### like a lane in a cemetery than the "Hub of the Universe."

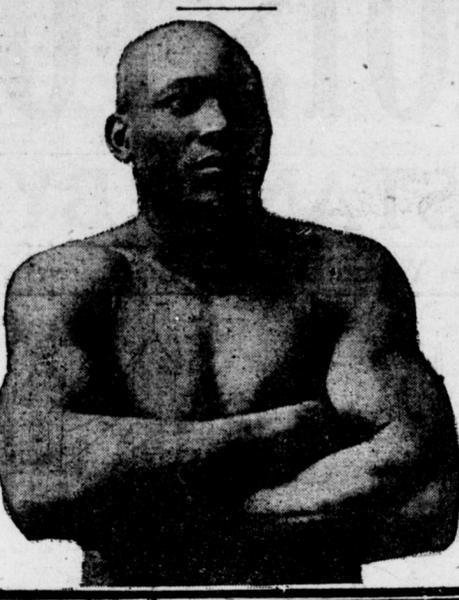
Last night as soon as the special trains could be made up they were hauled out of town, taking away many parties that had gathered on making Reno a live place for at least one more night. But the pall that Jeffries' defeat seemed to have thrown over the entire city had its effect and the exodus was like one from a city afflicted with the plague.

### Reno has seen her best day, for a time at least, in the near future, but she has hopes that another big fight can be pulled off here in September.

### In the meantime the fight bug, entrained or waiting to get out, is having a fine time keeping his skull and temper within reasonable confines.

### The best fiction treat yet, "When a Man Marries," will be printed in the Times. Watch for it. It's one of the latest and best selling novels.

## CHAMPION JACK JOHNSON



## FIGHTING GAME NOT DEAD IN NEVADA

RENO, Nev., July 5.—The fighting game is not dead in Nevada as a result of yesterday's battle, in the opinion of Governor Dickerson, as expressed to the United Press today. "Billy Muldoon, the famous old sporting man, paid a compliment which was highly appreciated by Nevadans yesterday," said the governor, "when he referred to our state as the 'one remaining state in the Union whose citizens are still free.' Nevadans are proud of the liberties they enjoy and the sporting spirit which is a prominent characteristic of the pioneers of the state, who were forced to make a gamble on life, has not entirely died out."

## Clever Young Lightweight Who Made Champion Wolgast Hustle

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., July 5.—This is Jack Redmond, the St. Paul lightweight scrapper, who gave Champion Ad Wolgast such a hard fight for ten rounds at Milwaukee June 10. The fight went the limit and the consensus of opinion of the press and public was that Redmond had considerable lead on the champion at the finish. Wolgast injured his left arm during the contest, but as Redmond sprained a wrist, the St. Paul boy thinks the injury thing was even up. This was the third fight between Redmond and Wolgast. The first time they fought a six-round draw and the second time the referee gave a hairline decision to Wolgast after six rounds of vicious milling. Milwaukee fight fans, who saw the second tilt were unanimous in their opinion that the worst Redmond should have received was a draw.



## HOPE FOR SEPARATE WHITE AND BLACK CHAMPIONS

(By United Press Leased Wire.) MELBOURNE, Australia, July 5.—Although the result of the Jeff-Johnson fight was regretted, it was expected here. Burns is commended for ever lowering the white standard by accepting Johnson's challenge for mere gain, thus enabling the negro to win the title. Hope is expressed that the fight will lead to separate white and black championships being established. The United Press flash of the result cabled from Vancouver, B. C., was half an hour ahead of any other intimation that Johnson had won.

## NEXT!



## STORY OF THE FIGHT BY ROUNDS

BY UNITED PRESS LEASED WIRE Direct From The Ringside

Round 1.—They advanced cautiously, with Jeff leading with left and Johnson lands left to eye, Jeff clinches. Johnson appeared stronger in the clinch. They exchanged left to the head. Jeff butts under another left and clinches, pounding short ribs. On the break Jeff hooks left to head. Clinch. Jeff sends straight left. Clinch. Jeff is smiling and Johnson looks worried. Jeff slipped inside a straight left right, was tapped on the chin a second later. Clinch to the bell. Anybody's round.

Johnson is bleeding slightly at the mouth and Jim's right eye is slightly marked. Round 2.—Jeff assumes crouch and misses left to head. Jack tries to feint but Jeff is wary. Jack sends left left to chin. Clinch. Jack says: "Don't love me, Jim." Jack sends right uppercut to chin. He is holding Jeff's left and Jeff asks him to let go. Jim sends left to ear. Clinch. Jeff prods short ribs with right. Jeff misses uppercut on break. Another clinch. Jack falls with an uppercut. Breaking Jack dashes in with left swing which Jeff stops with shoulder. Jack misses right uppercut and Jeff kids him. Failing at the bell. Slight shade for Jeff.

Round 3.—Both came up smiling. Johnson fell into a short left to the stomach. Clinch. They break. Jack dashes left to the nose. Clinch. Jack misses with left and right upper cuts. Jim ducks under vicious right to the head and they clinch. Jack very cautious in breakaways. Johnson sends two light rights to head. Clinch. Johnson misses with right uppercut and Jim sends light left to short ribs. Just before the bell Jeff sent light left to the head. Anybody's round.

Round 4.—Jack leads for the head and Jeff also leads with right for same place. Johnson gets left light to head and Jim prods stomach. Clinch. Johnson is bleeding badly at the mouth but continues to kid. Both miss lefts to head and clinch. Johnson sends light left to ear and pounds kidneys, getting only a smile from Jeff. They break and clinch again. Jack sends light left to the head and clinches. Jack prods stomach with three lefts and the crowd howls.

They break and Johnson sends long right to ear that did no damage. At bell Johnson had a shade. Round 5.—Johnson talks to Jeff. Jim rushes in with light left to short ribs. Clinch. Jack sent long left to Jeff's stomach but did no harm. Clinch. Jack uppercuts face with left. Jim's lip is cut. Jim sends two lefts to ear. Johnson continues to grin. Jack again uppercuts face with left. Jim is forcing Jack about with three lefts and the crowd howls. They clinch again. Jeff lands hard left to Johnson's mouth, bringing the blood from that organ. The round was even when the bell sounded.

Round 6.—They fiddle. Johnson says three lefts to head, in rapid succession. They clinch. One of Jack's punches opened a cut on Jim's left cheek bone. Jack swings left around Johnson's head. Then they go into a clinch. Johnson swings heavy left to chest and Jeff grins. Again they go into a clinch. Jim sent short right and left hooks to body. Jack replied by hammering Jeff's face. Clinch. On the break Jack sent terrific left to Jeff's right eye, almost completely closing it. Jim is bleeding from the nose. They were clinched at the bell.

Round 7.—Jack misses two lefts for the head. They clinch. They fiddle around the ring. Jim's bad eye giving him much bother. Jack misses a hard left swing. They clinch and Jim sends light left to short ribs. Jack rushes and Jim sends another left to ribs. They clinch and Jack uppercuts face with left. He then uppercuts to the chin with his right. They clinch again. Jeff sends left to chin. They clinch and Johnson sends a left to the jaw. He also put a left to Jeff's bum optic just before the bell. Johnson's round.

Round 8.—They spar, then go into a clinch. Jack hooking the ear with his left. Johnson misses hard right to the head, then lands to the head. Johnson boxing beautifully. He sends three lefts to the head but in a half clinch Jeff pounds stomach. They go to a clinch. Jeff ducks into a long left and clinches. Jeff stuck two lefts into the stomach. In a clinch Johnson hampered the kidneys with right and left and prodded head with left. Jeff tried a terrific left hook to the jaw but missed. They go into another clinch. Jeff jabbed right and left but the coon blocks him neatly. They were clinched at the bell.

A slight shade on this round for Johnson. Round 9.—They fiddle around the ring a while and then clinch. Jack misses with left uppercut when they break. Jack rushes in to a hard right to the stomach. Jeff repeated the trick a moment later. Jeff hooks left left to the head. The coon grins almost continuously. They clinch. Both are cool and fighting cautiously. Jack barely grazes Jeff with two lefts but gets a hard smash to the ribs that makes him grunt. Jack sends light left to mouth. They go into another clinch and were still there at the bell. Jeff's round.

Round 10.—They spar and Jack lands light left to nose and spots blood. Jeff lands left to short ribs. Clinch. On the break Jim ducks under vicious right cross. They went into another clinch. Both miss with lefts and clinch again. Jeff ducked another light left with his stomach. Jeff sent heavy left for the stomach that the negro block and uppercut with right during the clinch. Jim lands left to the left eye and winks at crowd. Jeff prods Johnson in stomach at the bell. Slight shade for Johnson.

Round 11.—Johnson comes up slowly, but landed a right to the ear and bear grins. Jeff forces matters and they exchange lefts. Jim getting the worst of it. They engaged in a rally. Johnson sent Jim's head back and Jeff landed on the smoke's midriff. They clinch. Johnson uppercuts Jim with fierce right and prods nose with left twice in succession. Johnson lands another uppercut and the white man is bleeding badly. Jack hooks head with left. Jack hooks left to chin. They swap rights and lefts without damage. Jeff sends hard left smash to jaw and they were engaged in a fierce rally at the bell. Jeff and Johnson's face is covered with blood. Johnson had a shade the better of the round.

Round 12.—Johnson misses hard left hook. Jeff ducks cleverly. They spar and the coon Joshua Jeff. Jeff again ducks left and failed to land left to face. Jack hooks to ear three times with right. Johnson uppercuts with right to the mouth and hooks the eye with left. They clinch. Johnson hooks Jeff's damaged eye. Johnson cleverly blocks left for the stomach and uppercuts mouth with his left. Jack hooks left eye with right. They were fiddling at the bell. Johnson's round.

Round 13.—Jack lands left hook to ear and talks to friends over Jeff's shoulders. Johnson sent a nasty left hook to Jeff's bad mouth but misses right uppercut. Jack sent two nasty lefts to Jeff's bleeding mouth and the white man spits a lot of blood. Jeff sends three light lefts to stomach and Johnson lands three very hard wallops to face. They clinch. Jack sends right uppercut to chin and left to stomach. He hooks a right. Jeff is wobbling and his face is covered with blood. He can scarcely see. Jack sends left to right eye. They clinch. Jack lands a hard right cross to the head. Fiddling at the bell.

It was Johnson's round by a wide margin. Jeff appeared dejected as he took his seat and shook his head solemnly. Round 14.—Jeff comes up rather weak and leads left to face. Jack prods his nose with left and the blood again comes. They clinch. They break and fiddle. Jack lands a nice right to the head. Jeff sends a hard left to the coon's mouth and he grins at the cheering of the crowd. Johnson then sent a couple of hooks to Jeff's ear, jabbing the face with two lefts and landed a light uppercut. In a half clinch Jim jabbed stomach. Johnson sends two lefts.

Round 15.—Jeff could barely see and the first punch caused him to wobble. Seeing him almost helpless, Johnson dashed in with right and left, and when they were clinched sent Jeff's head back with that murderous uppercut. Johnson, seeing his advantage, dashed in like a tiger and with batteries of left and right smashes to the head he sent Jeff down for the count of 8.

Jeff was semi-conscious. Jeff toppled through the ropes, his legs hanging over the lower strand. The timekeeper tolled off the fatal ten, but in the excitement the seconds evidently did not hear him and when Jeff arose they sent him after Johnson. The negro, also believing that his antagonist had arisen before the count of ten, again called in, and for the third time toppled poor Jeff over.

Rickard at this juncture caught Johnson and shoved him to his corner. In the turmoil following the knockdown several of Jeff's friends jumped into the ring at the moment when Johnson had once more hurled himself in a last effort, although then declared a winner. And when Rickard placed his hand on Johnson the moment Jeff went down for the third time, the impression prevailed that Jeff's seconds had purposely lost for him by jumping into the ring, but Rickard declared that Jeff was fairly out on the second knockdown. When Jeff was led to his corner he was heartbroken, and it took several minutes to bring him to a state that would permit him to climb through the ropes.

## Ketchell and His Fighting Face



This is Stanley Ketchell and his fighting face. Ketchell posed for this picture expressly for the Times while in Boston recently. The Michigan Assasin is planning an active campaign, and is now arranging a match with Sam Langford.

## No Wild Celebration In Reno Last Night

(By United Press Leased Wire.) RENO, Nev., July 5.—Sunday night Reno was the wildest, liveliest town in America, last night it was almost like a city of the dead. Bars, gambling rooms, streets, hotel lobbies were practically deserted.

The heart throb that had held the city at highest tension was gone—dead, by the punches of big black Jack. Had Jeff won the city would have witnessed a wilder orgy than ever the oldest inhabitant had seen.

In fact the "gang" had set itself for a busy evening, but when little Arthur brought home the bacon everything went dead.

As a consequence when the usually busy hours of the night rolled around the streets looked more