

JACK JOHNSON FAIRLY PLAYED WITH JIM FLYNN



DAR'S SOM'PIN MIGHTY FUNNY 'BOUT DESE WHITE-FOLK'S LAWS. DEY ARRESTS A GUY AN' PUTS 'IM IN JAIL FO' FAST DRIVIN' IN A AUTO' AN' DEY ARREST 'IM AN' RAISE A AWFUL ROW WHEN HE BUYS DI'MONS IN LONDON AN' FERGITS TO PAY DE DOOTY—

'BUT, LAN'S SAKES! DEY FRAMES UP A SCHEME FO' DAT SAME GUY TO BEAT UP A PO' LIL' WHITE MAN' LIKE MISTO FLYNN FO' A BIG POT OF MONEY, WHICH IS SHOLY LIKE STEALIN' CANDY FROM A BABY, AN' DEY AINT NO LAW 'BOUT DAT NOHOW — SEEMS MIGHTY FUNNY, DAR'S ALL!'

Jack Johnson is still the heavy-weight champion of the world, and another "white hope," so-called, has been added to the roll of hopeless.

Jim Flynn was battered unmercifully, even though the negro giant toyed with him during most of the fight. Bloody from head to waist, it was only a question of a few more rounds before Flynn would have taken the count.

The state police stopped the fight in the ninth round, and under an agreement that the man ahead at the time the fight was stopped, if there should be police interference, was to get the decis-

ion. Referee Smith slapped the smoke on the back.

Flynn fought one of the roughest fights in ring history. In one department of the game, at which the black race is supposed to excel, the white man showed his superiority. He had the hardest head. Several times he jumped clear of the floor to butt Johnson in the chin with his dome. These occasions were the only ones on which Flynn "used his head." He did not class with the champion.

Constantly during the fight Johnson turned away from the challenger to talk with friends at the ringside. Then Flynn would