

SPORTS..

WHO IS MIKE JACOBS?

By Louis O. Hudson

Lots of people wish to know what this man did and how did he rise to such great heights in such a comparatively short space of time. To my knowledge, it is only this. First, now and lastly Mike was always the baby, boy, child and man that was always on the alert trying to make a dollar. As a kid he sold papers, sold pop and peaches on excursion boats making acquaintance of great numbers of men connected with sporting enterprises of various types.

Mike conceived the idea while watching several large sporting events where people were forced to stand in line for great periods of time to get seats; that it would be a grand idea to buy a bunch ahead of time for important events at the regular prices of par, and on the night of the occasion sell them on margin at a profitable basis. This idea went over with a bang and it was long before Mike was known as a man with uncanny knowledge of events that would draw the shekles at big events.

At this stage of the game an angle flew in from the west in the personage of George L. (Tex) Richard who had promoted the Gan-Nelson and Johnson-Jefferys fight; with a great financial success. With lots of money a daring and gambling mind not knowing the ways of Broadway, he must surround himself with an able cabinet that knew the people and the general way around the town. Mike's name was placed upon the desk of Tex for approval and Richard lost no time in making Jacobs the man behind the throne. This move Tex never regretted as it was a smart and profitable one on his part. Jacobs lost no time in making fame and fortune for himself in his official Richard cabinet capacity. Upon his own empire in the world of Sports.

Not so long after the departing of Tex, a shingle adorning the door

entrance of a cheap room in a 49 St. Hotel read: THE 20th century Sporting Club. Mike Jacobs president, Board of Directors, Tickets office, Matchmaker and Whatnot. This was only the beginning, just the beginning. Here in this single room Mike made his matches, sold his tickets, met with himself to discuss matters of paying his hotel bill and other things of money importance. His fights were held any place that the owner of the arena would listen to percentage idea. I should be no news to you that Mike came out of the long end of the horn.

With the Madison Square Garden in the way of real basis of competition it was up to Mike to find something in the way of a fighting sensation that would bring the crowds to the offering of the 20th Century Club. After reading lot of copy about the brown boy in the West that answered to the name of Joe Louis, Mike took a gamble by taking a party of newspaper men to the Motor City of Detroit where he witnessed the brown bomber in action. After Joe had performed to the specification of the press; Mike began to talk turkey with Johnny Roxborough, knowing he had the answer to Broadway's prayer. After the necessary signatures were embossed on the prize document, it was not long before our Joe was brought to the B'g Apple to show his wares. Now who is Mike Jacobs? (Ans.) He is the man that stopped Joe from counting small change and give him a chance to deposit certified checks and win the heavy-weight Championship. (That's all) New York went wild over this new fistful marvel and so did Mike (and myself.)

Old timers who said the Million Dollars gate died with Tex soon their mistake and jumped on Mike's band wagon. With the money mart on a lower level than it was in the days of Richard, Mike succeeded where others fainted from the thought. So all in all folks Mike is the only man that brought back the Million Dollar gates, gave Joe Louis the chance to make a \$1,000,000. make history for the Colored Race.

He gave Henry Armstrong the chance to become the only fighter in the history of the game to hold three titles at once. Of course it was the power of their fists that made them Champions; but remember they had to have an OPPORTUNITY to use THEM. So Mike Jacobs is no more than what he DOES.

SPORTS CIRCUIT

By LOUIS O. HUDSON

Newark N. J.

One of the biggest fiascos of modern times was pulled at the Newark Armory where 9,087 jeering cosumers paid \$16,850 to see their pride and joy the "Hon. Two Ton" Tony Galento sink an invisible punch to the midsection of George Brescia of the Argentines. Seeing George fight before I know even allowing for age and out of condition, he is capable of putting forth a better bout, Tony showed nothing but 235 pounds of beef and the waist line of a fatted calf. The round house invisible left which left which sent Brescia to the mat was something no one seen or felt except George. Tony must pray for the public not to call on him to fight Joe Louis for he will be made to order for the Bomber. Basler Dean sparring partners of Louis stole the show with a lively exhibition of clean boxing winning the decision over Phil Johnson in 6 hard fought beautiful rounds of fighting.

This will serve as the build up

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DARK LAUGHTER

by Ol Harrington



"Remember that engagement ring what Mr. Bootsie gave to my big sister? Well, she sent it back to 'im on account'a she couldn't keep up tha payments on it."

publicity campaign for an anticipated Galento-Louis scrap on the grounds that Tony knocked out Brescia quicker than Louis did. Lets hope they are matched so we can rid ourselves of "Public Nuisance No. 1."

Syracuse, N. Y. Sidat Syngh, the star of football for the N. Y. Orange team has played basket ball during the winter months as a conditioner. He has played a good game starring on several occasions for the Syracuse team. Sidat has a good reputation as a goal tooter. This comes to him from an honest source, for he does the same thing with a football.

Chicago, Ill. Pop Lewis, George Jones and Wayne McCullough are here to see the Louis-Lewis fight. These boys are having the time of their young lives seeing the town. In late years Pop wears glasses on numerous occasions, but when Ed Small presented him with his check after the big festival, Pop said the figures were big enough to read without glasses.

New York City, N. Y. The college schedule of Southern football teams was released to this office last week. A glimpse at the above tells me Southern fans will witness some of the finest cage ball Sport at various center courts of all times. I can now see the reason some coaches have worked overtime, as competition seems the greatest in many a year.

New York City, N. Y. Bojangles Bill Robinson turned down an alluring offer to stay for the Louis-Lewis fight. Bill will leave for Cleveland Ohio, where he opens at a local Theatre for a weeks engagement. Bill said this would be a tough fight and would be worth walking miles to witness. Mike Jacobs had reservations on deck for an unusual number of Harlemites.

St. Louis, Mo. The Sumner High school basket ball team seems to be in good form from the latest dope of a 26-10 win over the Pine St. "Y" group. Billy Swanson, and Jordan Chambers, of Muond City sportsman will give the team new Jerseys for their fine efforts.

Miami, Florida. Jockey Wayne Wright, who will ride War Admiral in the \$50,000 Widne Classic March 4, 1939 was valetted by Cleo Brown the race track employe of the Illinois Turf Association who committed suicide after shooting his wife in Tampa, Florida about three years ago. "Brownie" showed Wayne many an in and out during his apprentice days in 1928 when he was under contract to Ber Baroni the Rene

truf mogul. New York City, N. Y. Chalky Wright, stablemate of Henry Armstrong is doing very nicely under the guiding hand of Eddie Walker who is "subbing" for Eddie Meade in his absence. Chalky just whipped another victim at the Ridge wood A. C. He like Henry is forced to take on over weight opponents as the boys of his weight do not care to mix with him.

Dayton, Ohio. Henry Armstrong the two title Champ on will pull in on the Broadway limited accompanied by Eddie Meade his manager Tuesday all set to see the Louis-Lewis heavyweight tussle. While here peace negotiations will be aired to the extent of an announcement of Henry fighting under the Jacobs banner at the Garden in February against an un-named opponent.

Kansas City, Mo. Pincy Brown one of the city's best known guiding lights in the local sport circles has taken the spion on the old 12th St. Hall to stage local fights if he can get the sanction of the right parties. Pincy still keeps his large legion of followers and makes no kick about the general time.

New York City, N. Y. Walter Clark of Los Angeles together with Rich Baker and Gene Sorrel saddened the hearts of harlemites to the extent of letting them know that their proposed visit to the Big Strap will not be made. Anita is running full blast and their presence is needed at their home spots. Jay Chavis of Seattle and Felix Crane are expected at the last minute.

New York City, N. Y. Rooster Hammond of Detroit probably the largest Race operator at present times and good friend of Jack Blackburn has arrived a head of schedule to see the Louis-Lewis fight. Rooster has won over \$50,000 betting on Louis to be victorious on all of his big league battles. Hammond will not bet on this fight for sentimental reasons tho he thinks Joe will win, adding he will be in for the fight of his life.

New York City, N. Y. The registers of the Dewey Square, Braddock Hotels are full of reservations for the "Big Mass." This can be taken as a criterion of "There still must be some negotiable in circulation as all of the "bigwigs" will be here. Headquarters for the fight gossip will be maintained at the "big Apple" Harlem's great night spot of joy. Ed Small of Small's Paradise will hold open the house for visitors. Boston, Mass. Bob Pastor received the decision

BEATING THE GUN—

By AL MOSES for ANP

Here's A Kid Who Really Runs! New York, Feb. 1.—There's nothing finer for jaded nerves than to get out and watch the young generation at play, Saturday night we passed up a big time hockey match to take in the Public schools Athletic League Junior high track games, contested at the spacious 245 Coast Artillery armory. Nationally we thrilled to the exploits of those indomitable bronzed kiddies of Fred Douglass Junior high of Harlem, who after a lapse of a year, regained the track championship of the city against the best "Pop Knickerbocker" could trot out against them.

Brown toned lithe youth still in their middle teens, like Herbie Drayton, (60 yd. dash winner); Ossie Burton, who walked off with the 120 pound 70 yd. dash, the relay winning the high jump, et al warmed the cockles of our heart like a shot of brandy when the wind howling 20 below zero. But one kid caused us to leave the drill shed wondering if we hadn't been dreaming through it all.

Close your eyes with me for a second and visualize a husky, moonfaced kid from the rough and real sidewalks of New York, tipping the scales in the neighborhood of 182 pounds; and not a day over 15 years of age. With machine like efficiency, you watch this boy whose name appears as EDWARD GREENIDGE, prospect Junior High school, race in for the sheer joy of living through heat, and semi-fail, leaving the rest of the field behind him as if they were tied by invisible ropes. Comes the final heat Greenidge (we'll never forget his race) jogs upto the lines, a big laughing brown boy who might easily be mistaken for a boxer. Crack goes the gun, and with it Greenidge it off like a Jesse Owens. Now the crowded

over Tiger Warrington in a 10 round go at the Boston Garden here. The fight was a close one until the 8th round, Bob sent the Tiger to one knee for the count of 1 and then out boxed him for the remainder of the bout, by a viciousbody attack. The Tiger a real veteran of the game has aged considerably and cannot get by on his ring generalship with the younger boys. Bobby Little the New Haven flash was introduced in the ring. He is the Welterweight Champ of the N. E. States.

armory is up on their hind legs just a people of them, forgetting for the moment as this amazing youngster speeds down the chalked lanes that they are Jew or Gentile, or black or white.

Now he's two yards ahead, six, seven, ten and twelve, looking back with a grin at the staggering two roped field in his wake. A hushed silence ensues while the judges and timers huddle, then it comes. "The time, 10.4 seconds, creating a new 100 yd. dash schoolboy record over that had stood for 10 years."

Other events are on the card, but we have no eyes for them, only the picture of this juvenile greyhound, who bids fair to take his place with "all time greats" when he grows up.

Back home, that charming little wife of ours chides us for babbling incoherently over the exploits of something that was to us, a cross between a flash of lightning and a shooting star. Expert observers agreed with us that had the giant youngster been pressed, he could have raced the distance in 10 seconds flat. AND DON'T FORGET, THE BOY'S ONLY FIFTEEN.

NEW NEGRO TRACKSTER MAY BE GREATEST YET

TO APPEAR AT UNI, OF NEBR.

Sensational Borican Carries on Owens Tradition —Is Artist Too Wants to Blast Jim Crow—Myth of Mile Run

Versatility seems to be the force of John Borican of the Shore A. C. the latest and perhaps the greatest of the Negro athletes to step into the spiked shoes of Eddie Tolan, Ralph Metcalfe, and Jesse Owens, record splitting performers of recent years.

Already the powerfully built Negro lad is being touted as an Olympic competitor and the future decathlon champion of the world. Standing 6 feet tall in his stocking feet and packing 175 pounds of rangy bone and muscle Borican will bear watching.

He is the holder of the National pentathlon championship, runs the 400 meters in 0:47.9, hurdles the same distance in 52 seconds flat, can do 1:52 in the half and can approach or hit record time in a dozen other events. Yet he is an unknown quantity. His talent and ability have not yet been gauged.

Running in the first 500 meter race of his career the Negro star won the Grover Cleveland-Osceola meet easily in 1:17 last Saturday. He has never raced the mile yet says he hopes to run as many as possible in an effort to disprove the canard that "colored boys can't run a god mile."

Although he now sports the colors of the Shore A. C. Borican is a graduate of Virginia State, holding a degree in fine arts. Borican expects to become a portrait painter, if he can make the right connections.

Never having seen any of his canvases it is difficult to discuss his artistic talent but if he can paint like he can run America has a great aster. His all around track performances paint a picture that is the wonder of trackdom. He sprints the 100 meters in 0:18, the 110 meter high hurdles on 0:14.7, the 4000 meters in 0:47.9, and has run 4.16 for the mile. In field events his prowess is as notable. He broadjumps 23 feet and six inches, high jumps 6 feet and inches, tosses the javelin 160 feet and the discus 130 feet. He's never attempted to pole vault but is certain that he can climb up to twelve feet.

He runs as well indoors as he does in the open. The sharp knock of turns do not bother him as

much as they do Johnny Woodruff the 800 meter Olympic champion, no wamtriculating at Pittsburgh. He is programmed to appear at the tape for the Bishop Cheverus 1000 meter race at the K. of C. meet in the Boston Garden this Saturday but because of his overwhelming desire to "race for myself" Director Bill Kenney may shift him over to the mile.

By next year Borican should be in fine shape for the Olympic try-outs. He should better his junior championship performances in the 800 meters, and should upset Jack Patterson, of Rice, who conquered him twice in the 400 meters hurdles, once in this country and once in Berlin, during the German-United States dual meets last year.

Comparatively unknown despite his sterling performances and his championships in the pentathlon, championships in the pentathlon and the Junior 400 meter hurdles and 8 hundred meters Borican should hit the headlines many times between now and July 4th, when he expects to annex the 1500 meter sceptre at the Lincoln, Nebraska, meet.

Despite his own choices for the next world decathlon champions, two Negroes, Bill Watson of Michigan, and Wilbur Strode, of U. C. L. A. John Borican figures to replace Glen Morris, present decathlon title holder, in 1940.

An "electric eye" will detect impurities, as soft drinks are bottled on Treasure Island for visitors to the 1939 California World's Fair. Chefs and waitresses in the Oakwood Barbecue at the 1939 California World's Fair are to wear costumes of the Old West.

Streamlined, miniature trains will whisk visitors around the Gayway on Treasure Island.

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