

# JAP WRESTLERS PLAN INVASION

Promoter Would Bring Sixty  
Brown Mat Men to Seattle  
and Put Them in Big Tour-  
nament at Baseball Park.

He Will Select Best Men From  
Many Countries and Let  
Them Fight It Out for the  
Championship Here.

A smiling little brown man, wiped his feet on the mat, took off his hat, and blandly inquired of D. E. Dugdale, baseball impressario, yesterday afternoon, if he could get the honorable ball park in which to pull off an honorable "rasslin" match.

While the fat magnate was gasping for breath, the little brown man went on to explain that his name is Harry Yamado, and that he was acting for a booking agency in Victoria which sees a lot of easy money in Seattle waiting to be plucked. The scheme is to bring sixty Japanese wrestlers to Seattle from China, Japan, Hawaii, British Columbia and Jackson Street, in an international wrestling tourney.

That is to say the Jap from British Columbia would expect all the Britons in the city to encourage him with "Come away, Kommatto!" The Jap from Yokohama would expect his countrymen to give him their banzais; the Jackson Street Jap would no doubt feel aggrieved if the band did not strike up the Star-Spangled Banner when he got on the mat, for he would be representing the United States in the honorable tourney, and the wrestler from Hawaii would expect all the dusky singers now in the city to greet him with the Boola-Boola song.

#### Expects Big Crowd.

Mr. Yamado evidently expects a big crowd to turn out, for he anxiously inquired as to the seating capacity of the honorable park. He was told that 4,200 feverish fans had been seated at baseball games last summer. He chewed that over for a moment and then wanted to know where he could get 1,000 chairs in which to seat the overflow. Evidently some good reports have been sent out about how hungry Seattle is for sport, when Mr. Yamado is figuring on crowds of that size.

He is not quite decided yet whether to have a three nights' tournament or spread it out over a week. He will have plenty of wrestlers for a week's engagement, but he may conclude to give the sports a bargain by putting on long programs.

The principal qualification of the Jap wrestler is fat, and while Mr. Yamado discussed the arrangements he looked with admiring eyes upon the paunch of D. Edward Dugdale. In Mr. Dugdale he could no doubt see a champion if the Seattle man was properly trained.

#### Dugdale Has Proper Build.

Hitachiyama, the "champion champeen of all champeens" in the wrestling game in Japan, weighs over 300 pounds. His aim in training is to take on more weight, so he eats seven meals a day. He passed through Seattle a few months ago and nearly swamped the Minnesota when he stepped to the guard-rail to answer the greetings of hundreds of his countrymen, who had gathered at the dock. But even Hitachiyama, with his great appetite, hasn't got an embonpoint like D. Edward Dugdale, and it is no wonder that Mr. Yamado kept his eyes on the Seattle man all the while he was talking about the big tournament.

It will not cost the promoters much to put on the show, for all the wrestlers will be hired by the day and there will be no haggling about how the money is to be split. Rice is cheap and room rent is not high down on Jackson Street. Mr. Yamado will now get busy gathering his talent, for he was told he could have the park, and he expects to put on the big show in about three weeks.