EXCITING FINISH TO GREAT RING BATTLE

BIG LIGHTWEIGHT BATTLE WON BY SUPERIOR BOXER

Champion Outgeneraled and Outfought Challenger at Every Stage, Demonstrating That He Fights With Head as Well as Hands

Continued From Page 9

Rivers got in a right and a left to the body, but Ritchie was the stronger when the bell rang, dividing his blows between the extremities of his rival. He was coming, while Rivers was falling back all the time. It was apparent that his strength had forsaken him.

The finish, therefore, did not come as a great surprise to the multitude. It was the general opinion that the Los Angeles lad had lost his heart and that the San Francisco lad had gained his second wind. Whatever science Rivers has in his makeup he lost near the finish. He was wild and erratic, and every time that Ritchie stung him he slunk back.

Ritchie was just beginning to come. He loomed up cool and calculating. When he saw an opening he took advantage of it. He played for the head and body alike and he wasted no punches. Every move that he made counted for something. He realized that Rivers had shot his bolt, and he was just game and confident enough to batter his opponent at the opportune moment.

M'LOUGHLIN BOWS BEFORE WILDING

California Boy Makes Game Effort, but Loses Three Straight Sets

WIMBLEDON, Eng., July 4.—A. F. Wilding of New Zealand, holder of the All-England singles lawn tennis championship since 1910, retained the championship today by beating Maurice E. McLoughlin of San Francisco, national lawn tennis champion of the United States, in three straight sets, 8—6, 6—3, 10—8.

Wilding played the greatest game of his life.

When the two opponents faced each other at the start of the match, the physical disparity between them was at once evident. Wilding is a grown, broad shouldered man, beside whom McLoughlin looked like a boy.

McLOUGHLIN TAKES LEAD

In the first set McLoughlin established a lead of two games to love by splendid baseline shots, but Wilding's winning his opponent's service drew level at 2 all.

Despite some double faults and a foot fault, McLoughlin gained a lead of 4 to 2 and 5 to 3, but he then netted a number of balls, allowing Wilding, who was driving and placing well, to equalize at 5 all.

The New Zealander took the next game on his service after deuce had been called. Then the American retaliated with some magnificent short chops from the net. Some beautiful rallies followed, but Wilding was passing the American frequently and winning his own service while he almost as easily took McLoughlin's.

AMERICAN TIRES

McLoughlin appeared a little tired when the second set was called, while Wilding, who has the reputation of being able to play all day without turning a hair, was as fresh as ever. He took McLoughlin's service with comfort, and after some brisk net play secured a lead of two games to love.

After winning the third game off Wilding's service, McLoughlin lost the fourth, his short rallies finding the net thrice in succession and Wilding serving strongly increased his lead to 4 to 1. The American then won his service, his two service balls entirely beating Wilding, but he could not maintain the spurt, and Wilding, with some fine passing drives, brought his lead to 5 to 2.

After being love 30 in the next game, McLoughlin made a fine recovery, and looked as though he were going to win the set, but again his recovery did not last.

The ninth game produced some fine bouts, and Wilding, after being twice within a point of winning, finally accomplished it with a net smash.

LAST SET HARD ONE

The third and last set, which was a hard and long one, opened with a protected game which McLoughlin won on his service. McLoughlin was now lobbing and feeding his adversary's back hand. By these tactics he succeeded in winning the second game. He should have won the third, also, on his service, after picking up from 15—40, but a double fault and a weak return into the net gave the game to Wilding, who was playing from the back line.

Even losing the American maintained his imperturbability, and showed no trace of nervousness. In the sixth game he pulled up from 15—40 by two straight services, and with two magnificent recoveries from apparently unplayable line drives took the game.

He made another marvelous recovery in the eighth game, which he won after Wilding was leading 40—15, making the score four all.

FULL OF INTEREST

The next few games were full of interest. After a tremendous struggle deuce was called thrice.

McLoughlin led by five games to four, but Wilding equalized in his service. The next two games went with the service.

The American was leading at 40—15 in the thirteenth game, when a double fault followed by a netted ball gave it to Wilding.

A heroic fight by the American saved him the fourteenth game and got a lead of 8—7, but Wilding, showing no sign of fatigue, drew level and then won two games in succession and the set.

The doubles championship was won by H. Roper Barrett and C. P. Dixon, of Great Britain, the title holders, who beat Friedrich Wilhelm Rahe and Heinrich Kleinschroth of Germany, the challengers, by three sets to one, 6—2, 6—4, 4—6, 6—2.

The ladies' doubles championship was won by Mrs. McNair and Miss D. P. Boothby, who beat Mrs. Sterry and Mrs. Lambert Chambers. The latter pair retired after the second set because Mrs. Sterry strained a leg muscle.

ADELINE STARS 6, PICKUPS 2

The Adeline Stars clashed with a nine termed as the Pickups, on the winners' grounds, Oakland, yesterday morning, and had little difficulty in finishing on the long end. Score:

	R.	H.	E.
Adeline Stars	6	11	2
Pickups	2	8	4

Batteries—Morgan and Clarke; Hudson and Lundy.

CHAVEZ DEFEATS DELL

TRINIDAD, Colo., July 4.—Benny Chavez of Trinidad defeated Harry Dell of San Francisco by a knockout in the eleventh round of a scheduled 20 round bout at the Central park arena this afternoon. Chavez made the greatest fight in his career, leading by a big margin in every round but three.

FIGHT RECEIPTS NOT UP TO MARK

Promoter Graney Will Have Time to Make Both Ends Meet

The Ritchie-Rivers contest drew $29,882, according to the figures given out by Promoter Eddie Graney. Ritchie received a guarantee, getting $18,000 for 32 minutes' work, or nearly $600 for each minute, while Rivers worked on a percentage. Rivers was given 25 per cent of the total receipts, his end coming to $7,470.50.

The fighters received $25,470 of the receipts, which left $4,412 for the promoter to pay for the arena, preliminaries and other expenses. At this rate Graney will have a hard time making both ends meet.

According to the advance sale, it looked as if the bout would draw at least a $35,000 house, but the sale yesterday was very disappointing. It seems as if the spectators reserved their seats in advance.

During the progress of the fight a spectator in the audience was taunting Graney with remarks such as "Take off your coat and get busy," which became annoying. The little referee located the individual, and, during the course of a round, he went over to the ropes and pointing his finger at him threatened to step out of the ring and thrash him if he repeated them. His threat had its effect, as the fresh individual obeyed the referee with the same respect as did the fighters.

It was the heaviest betting fight since the Johnson-Jeffries battle, which was held in Reno three years ago. It is estimated that $65,000 changed hands on the result of the battle in this city alone.

Ritchie always ruled favorite, the opening betting being 10 to 8, but the odds on the day of the fight dropped as low as 10 to 6.

During the early rounds of the fight, when the battle had a strong Rivers aspect, there were offers of 2 to 1 on Rivers, and some bets changed hands at this price. The Mexican was a strong favorite during the early rounds of the fight.

The work of Referee Graney was up to its usual high standard, and the little horseshoer proved conclusively that he is the peer of the ring umpires in this section. He never laid a hand on either fighter, and his word ruled at all times. The boys broke at his command and respected his position at all times.

EXCITING RACES AT THE SPEEDWAY

Probably the most remarkable feature about the harness races at the stadium in Golden Gate park yesterday was the running of six out of the seven races without a split heat. The charm was broken in the sixth pacing race, when a third heat had to be run to determine the winner.

The best heat of the day was paced in the fifth race, when W. J. Kenney, driving his horse, W J K, did two successive heats in 2:14 and 2:13. Expedio, owned by Frank Ruhstaller of Sacramento, was a disappointment. She is a fast mare and will be seen throughout the entire circuit of the state racing this fall, but she did not trot to form yesterday.

In the first heat she would have won but for a break on the back stretch. Even at that, she passed four and finished second. She would not trot flat-footed and in the second heat broke on the first turn and finished fifth.

Following are the results:

FIRST RACE—2:25 pace, mile heats, two in three:

Horse and Owner			Finished
Ishmael (E. P. Lauterwasser Sr.)	1	1	9
Marin (R. J. Lathrope)	2	2	1
Caliente Girl (T. H. Corcoran)	5	3	2
Roman Boy (Dr. Dougherty)	7	4	8
Dewey (James Lombard)	6	6	4
Zodell (C. Peterson)	*	*	6
Prince Alto (F. E. Burton)	*	*	7
Vincent D (D. Desmond)	3	7	2
Alfred D (James McGrath)	4	8	3
Sir John R (John Kramer)			5

*Fell in the first heat.

Time—2:21½, 2:22¼.

SECOND RACE—2:25 trot, mile heats, two in three:

Horse and Owner			Finished
Darby Mac (Joseph McTigue)	1	1	1
Delta A (E. T. Ayres)	4	2	2
Birdeye (A. Combatlada)	2	5	5
Lassie M (M. M. Bates)	5	4	4
Cita Dilion (F. von Isendorf)	6	3	3
Red Velvet (F. Smedley)	7	6	6
Harold G (J. Williams)	3	7	7

Time—2:23, 2:27.

THIRD RACE—Free for all pace, mile heats, two in three:

Horse and Owner			Finished
Sweet Princess (H. C. Ahlers)	1	1	1
Delilah (J. F. Heenan)	4	2	2
Senator H (Charles Silva)	6	5	5
Nifty (Charles Silva)	2	4	4
George Perry (George Giannini)	5	6	6
Vera Hal (C. Cohen)	3	3	3

Time—2:15½, 2:18.

FOURTH RACE—Free for all trot, mile heats, two in three:

Horse and Owner			Finished
Matawan (H. C. Ahlers)	1	1	1
Merrylena (J. A. Wilkins)	3	3	2
Expedio (Frank Ruhstaller)	2	2	5
Lady Alice (D. E. Hoffman)	4	5	3
Cresto (J. J. Ryan)	6	4	6
Sunset Belle (William Secotte)	5	6	4

Time—2:14¼, 2:15¼.

FIFTH RACE—2:15 pace, mile heats, two in three:

Horse and Owner			Finished
W J K (W. J. Kenny)	1	1	1
Hamburg Belle (S. Benson)	2	3	3
One Better (J. O'Shea)	5	2	2
Tom Murphy (E. T. Ayres)	3	6	4
Little Dick (James Pollard)	4	5	5
Modicum (Frank Pirelra)	6	4	6
Balboa (D. E. Hoffman)	7	7	7

Time—2:14, 2:13.

SIXTH RACE—2:20 pace, mile heats, two in three:

Horse and Owner			Finished
Pilot (C. L. Becker)	3	1	2
Golden Buck (W. G. Walkup)	5	4	1
Gold Bond (S. Lee)	1	6	5
Beach Barnato (F. W. Thompson)	4	2	6
Devil Wilkes (S. Benson)	6	5	3
Fred D (A. de Vecchio)	2	3	4

Time—2:21½, 2:24, 2:20½.

SEVENTH RACE—2:35 mixed, mile heats, two in three:

Horse and Owner			Finished
Sleepy Dick (W. Rutherford)	1	1	1
Phoenix Boy (O. A. Martin)	3	2	3
Edna S (R. Bellonuini)	2	4	2
Circus Witt (P. Chell)	6	5	5
Alto Trix (J. M. Kidd)	7	6	6
Annie Madison (J. Kilpatridge)	5	3	7
Ateka (L. A. Bangs)	4	7	4

Time—2:26¾, 2:29.

SCENES BEFORE THE GREAT BATTLE

Story of Bout by Rounds Tells How Ritchie Won

Two preliminaries of four rounds each preceded the main event. Salinas Jack Robinson and Young Lanum, lightweights, went four rounds and Referee Koenigstein awarded the palm to Robinson, who had a clear lead on points.

Robinson was the aggressor throughout the four rounds, and he managed to get over several swinging overhand rights, which slowed Lanum up during the last two rounds of the battle. The latter was fast on his feet, but he seemed to weaken under punishment. He was tired in the fourth round and just managed to stall it out.

The opening preliminary brought together Johnny Ahrens and Young Wolgast, the latter probably getting his name from the pose he assumed, as he could never have earned it by his fighting. After being on the receiving end for nearly three rounds, Referee Koenigstein did Wolgast a favor by stopping the bout and awarding the honors to Ahrens.

MEN IN THE RING

It was 2:20 when the fighters started for the ring, Ritchie being the first to put in an appearance, and right at his heels came Rivers and his retinue of trainers.

Ritchie wore a dark red bathrobe and took the seat in the northwest corner of the ring with the sun on his back. He was accompanied by Harry Foley, his trainer and chief second; Joe Azaveda, Moose Taussig, Eddie Miller, Henry Hickey and Harry Crowley.

The champion walked around the ring smiling and bowing to his friends. He shook hands with several newspaper men and accupants of front row seats. He had a big, broad smile, which he maintained throughout the preliminary proceedings, and he looked in fine shape.

Rivers was garbed in a mixed gray bathrobe and took the southeast corner of the ring, the corner Ritchie occupied when he won the championship. Rivers was accompanied by his manager, Joe Levy; Spider Kelly, Tim McGrath, Harry Baker, Abdul the Turk and Kiddy Huddy.

Referee Graney entered the ring dolled up in a gray checkered suit, cut to the fashion, and he wore a slick green felt hat with a bow in the back.

INTRODUCTIONS AND CHALLENGES

There were a series of introductions and challenges. Freddy Welsh, the lightweight champion of Great Britain, who has a 20 round decision over Ritchie to his credit, was introduced, and he challenged the winner. Eddie Campi was introduced as the bantam weight champion, but the fans giggled. A telegram from Harlem Tommy Murphy was read, challenging the winner, and it was given a good hand.

Rivers was first to be introduced to the crowd. Billy Jordan, the veteran announcer, led the little Mexican to the center of the ring. "Gentlemen," shouted Jordan, "a Native Son of the Golden West and the pride of Los Angeles, Joe Rivers." The challenger was given a good hand.

"A Native Son of the Golden West, pride of San Francisco and the champion of the world, Willie Ritchie," was the way Jordan introduced the champion.

The boys hurriedly adjusted their gloves and made themselves ready for the pictures.

After a brief talk with the referee, who took them over to the corner where Timekeeper Harting was stationed, in which instructions were given, the boys went back to the center of the ring and shook hands.

"This will be a 20 round contest, straight Marquis of Queensberry rules, and they will break by the order of the referee. Let'r go."

ROUND 1—They went together quickly. Ritchie landing light left, and Rivers scores almost at the same time with a similar blow to the face, and then they went into a clinch. Rivers lands left to the body and right to the head. Rivers misses left.

Ritchie forces Rivers, sending hard right to the stomach. Ritchie nearly puts Joe down with a hard left to the jaw, and follows this advantage with three straight lefts. Ritchie jabbed with lefts, and Rivers responded with rights and lefts to the face. Joe landed two hard lefts and forced Ritchie into the corner, scoring heavily with both hands. Ritchie smiled as the bell rang. Rivers had a shade.

RIVERS IN LEAD

ROUND 2—Ritchie forced Joe and they went into a clinch. Ritchie scored with left and Joe covered his jaw with his arms. Both land lefts and Rivers missed hard right. Ritchie ducking and Rivers nearly fell over him. Ritchie missed a hard left, but came right back with left and right. Rivers landed hard right to the jaw, which sent Willie reeling, and he looked plainly worried. Rivers' admirers were shouting for him to go in and finish it. Rivers followed with a hard left to the body, driving Ritchie into his own corner. Rivers was trying hard to land a decisive blow. Ritchie missed a left swing and fell down. Rivers landed hard left swings, sending Ritchie's head back. Ritchie scored with a succession of lefts and rights, and Joe covered up.

RAPID EXCHANGES

ROUND 3—Joe covered up with both hands and Ritchie poked his left to Rivers' face through the small openings that were left. Ritchie landed with straight left. Joe came back with hard right and left to the jaw, which staggered Ritchie. Joe followed with left hook to the jaw. Ritchie came back with right to the body. Ritchie missed hard right, but hooked left to the face. Willie met Joe with straight lefts as the latter came in. Rivers scored with a hard right to the body, which knocked Willie across the ring and Rivers' admirers were shouting for him to go in and finish his man.

Rivers was trying hard for a knockout, but, though badly stung, Ritchie kept his head about him and gave a wonderful exhibition of defensive fighting. He evaded many well intended swings by ducking or sidestepping.

Joe tried hard for a knockout, but Ritchie boxed cleverly and Joe missed several hard blows. Ritchie was hurt, but he showed plenty of fighting spirit. At the bell he landed a couple of hard swings to the head.

RITCHIE LACKS STEAM

ROUND 4—Ritchie peppers Rivers with lefts, but his blows appear to have little steam behind them. Rivers lands a hard right to the body and repeats the blow again, landing this time to the face. They go into a clinch. Ritchie scores with a hard left. Ritchie lands rights and lefts, while Joe covers up. Joe lands hard, swinging left to the body, and misses hard right swing, almost falling over Ritchie, who ducks away from the blow. Ritchie scores with right to the body. Joe forces Ritchie into a corner, scoring with hard rights and lefts. Rivers' round.

ROUND 5—Ritchie lands left and they go into a clinch. They wrestle and Ritchie lands right to the stomach as they are parting from a clinch. Joe misses right, while Willie steps in and plants a couple of hard blows to the face, which cause Joe to back up. Ritchie scores right to the face and follows with two jabs to the same place. Joe goes back from a hard left.

Joe scores with a hard left to the face. Ritchie scores with lefts and rights and follows Joe around the ring, jabbing him at will. He lands with several hard rights and lefts to the face.

Rivers lurched after Ritchie in an endeavor to land right, but the latter met him with a nailing right hander to the stomach, which hurt Rivers. It was Ritchie's round.

LIVELY MIXING

ROUND 6—Joe rushed, missing rights and lefts. Ritchie jabbed with left and Joe missed again. Joe lands hard left and Ritchie lands with right as Joe comes in.

Referee Graney cautions Ritchie for holding.

Ritchie lands another left to the face and repeats the blow. Rivers retaliates with a low left, which carries plenty of force with it. Ritchie scores with left to the stomach and right to the body and chases Joe around the ring. They mix it, both landing hard lefts and rights. They are mixing it at a hot clip when the bell sounds.

ROUND 7—Ritchie advances and they exchange blows. Ritchie scores with a left hook and Joe misses in attempting to land the same blow. Ritchie lands a series of hard rights and lefts, and Rivers covers up.

Ritchie appears confident, while Rivers carries a serious expression. His inability to land some of his hard blows has him worried.

Ritchie is taking the lead and landing some snappy blows to the body, which are not relished by Rivers.

Joe lands a hard right in the back of the head, which turns Ritchie around. He tears after Ritchie and misses a hard right, but shoves Ritchie to the ropes and the latter goes down with his legs across the lower ropes and his head and body out of the ring.

Rivers forces the fighting. He lands with hard left, but Ritchie fights back.

Rivers has the better of this round.

RITCHIE GAINS GROUND

ROUND 8—Ritchie lands left and Joe scores with the same blows to the stomach. Ritchie lands two lefts, and Joe scores with right. Breaking from a clinch, Ritchie lands a hard left and follows Rivers, jabbing him with lefts.

Ritchie missed a right and Rivers came back with a left to the face. Joe missed a hard left swing as the boys parted from a clinch. Joe missed again with left and he seemed aggravated.

Ritchie scores with left and Rivers misses left swing again. Ritchie is landing three blows to Rivers' one, and has the best of the round.

ROUND 9—Joe steps out and lands hard left to the face. Willie lands left and follows Joe around the ring, and they finally go into a clinch. Joe misses with left.

Rivers looks tired and somewhat discouraged, while Ritchie seems confident and is making the pace. Ritchie lands several hard blows to the face and body, which put Joe in a bad way. In breaking out of a clinch Rivers landed a hard left to the body. Ritchie comes back with another fusillade of blows to the head, which puts Rivers in a bad way.

Joe lands a hard left at bell. It was Ritchie's round and he looked to be beating his man down systematically.

RITCHIE FORCES RIVERS

ROUND 10—Ritchie forced Rivers around the ring, landing with rights and lefts. Ritchie straightened Joe with a straight left to the face, while Rivers seemed unable to land.

Joe landed hard left to the stomach and they went into a clinch. In a clinch Joe lands with a left to the stomach. Ritchie also scores with a left to the stomach and follows it with hard right to the jaw, which staggers Joe.

The crowd is yelling for Ritchie to go in and end it.

Ritchie follows Rivers around the ring, apparently satisfied that he has his man beaten. He is with lefts, and he is trying hard for a knockout.

Ritchie did all the fighting in this round. Rivers seemed tired and was losing ground.

RIVERS KNOCKED OUT

ROUND 11—Joe lands hard left and they go into a clinch.

Referee cautions the boys for holding.

Ritchie jabs left to the stomach and shoots over hard right to the jaw, which staggers Rivers. The latter covers up and Ritchie swings over a hard right, which lands on Rivers' jaw and the latter goes down, face forward. He takes a part of the count and then regains his feet. Ritchie goes right after him and plants a series of blows to the head and body. Rivers finally going down from a left to the stomach, taking the full count as he is stretched on the floor, face downward.

OLDTIME BOXING WRITER GIVES VIEWS OF BATTLE

Compares Ritchie With McAuliffe and Declares that Champion Is Peer, if Not Master, of Any Lightweight Now Aspiring to Crown

By WILLIE GREEN

I am an "old timer," and, like the rest of the veterans, believe there were great fighters in the days of John L. Sullivan, Jack Dempsey and Jack McAuliffe. I remove my headgear to Willie Ritchie. He is a real champion and fit to defend the title against all comers. In Joe Rivers he met a foeman worthy of his mettle, and he won a clean cut battle over the little Mexican by sheer superiority.

It was a great fight and clean throughout. The men fought fair and broke at the command of the referee. In the olden days, when the Queensberry rules were given a different interpretation and there was no hitting in the clinches, there was never a cleaner battle than that waged between Willie Ritchie and Joe Rivers at the Eighth street arena yesterday.

The battle reminded me much of the famous meeting between Jack McAuliffe and Billy Myer in the Olympic club rooms in New Orleans during the fistic carnival in which Sullivan lost his title to James J. Corbett, McAuliffe defeated Myer in 15 rounds and George Dixon scored a clean cut victory over Jack Skelly.

In the McAuliffe-Myer battle Myer displayed the same tactics as those employed by Rivers in yesterday's bout. Myer, like Rivers, was credited with a fearful right hand wallop which meant curtains when landed on the right spot, and McAuliffe kept away from that right in the opening rounds, just as Ritchie did yesterday.

The knockout of Myer in the fifteenth came much the same as the quietus given Rivers by Ritchie in the eleventh, the only difference being that a left to the body and a right to the jaw put Myer away, while a right to the head and another to the kidneys sent Rivers down for the count of seven and when he staggered to his feet Ritchie sent a left to the kidneys and Rivers fell forward a beaten gladiator.

When Ritchie and Rivers entered the ring the champion looked drawn—a bit overtrained, while Rivers seemed in perfect shape for a grueling battle. The first round was a rare exhibition of clever boxing, with Rivers seemingly landing the harder blows. It was a foregone conclusion that the fight was to be fast.

In the second Rivers slipped down from the force of a swing at Ritchie that missed the mark. He was up in a second and a fast rally ensued, Ritchie landing half a dozen lefts without a return. The champion's blows seemed to lack steam, however, and Rivers was unscathed.

In the third Spider Kelly whispered to Rivers and the Mexican went right after Ritchie, trying for a knockout. He was too anxious and fell all over himself in his anxiety to whip over a haymaker, which the little Mexican possesses.

The champion appeared a bit distressed at the termination of the round, but came up for the fourth more determined than ever and administered a score of love taps which Rivers did not seem to mind at all. The Mexican was following Kelly's instructions and trying for a knockout.

The fifth round was all Ritchie's. The champion showed wonderful speed and accuracy and landed at will, the blows lacking the soporific force that wins a battle.

Rivers showed signs of distress in the sixth, Ritchie using left and right with accuracy and appearing much better than at any time during the battle.

In the seventh Rivers, by Kelly's advice, again tried the right and landed with sufficient effect to send Ritchie half way to the floor. Rivers was fighting fast and the champion's cleverness alone saved him in this round.

Ritchie had the better of the eighth, though Rivers landed a hard left and right, but too high.

The ninth was Ritchie's round, and in this he did some of the fastest work I have ever seen in a ring. All that he seemed to lack was steam.

By this time Rivers began to show the effects of the seemingly rather light blows landed by the champion. He was badly winded and his face was puffed. The Mexican covered up and took a shower of blows, trying returns that sometimes landed, but it was evident that Rivers' steam was fast ebbing. It was all Ritchie's round.

Then came the somewhat sudden ending of the greatest lightweight battle seen in San Francisco, or anywhere, in recent years. After a few rapid exchanges Ritchie sent a hard left to the kidneys and then whipped over the right to the head. Rivers went down, came to his knees and got up. Ritchie was right on to his adversary and, with a terrific left to the kidneys, put the Mexican down and out.

That is how I saw the battle. Like all knockouts, the end came so suddenly that some talked of a blow to the jaw, but it looked like the body, and Referee Graney, who was in a position to see, declares that a left to the kidneys was the final cause of Rivers' defeat.

Eddie Graney is an ideal referee. He appeared in the ring in a neat gray suit, with Fedora hat, which he did not remove. He instructed the men that when he called upon them to break he meant it, and informed them that he would not put a hand on either man during the battle—and he kept his word.

The breaks were clean, though each man took every advantage in the clinches, Rivers' favorite stunt being to send over a right swing just as the men separated. But the swings were ineffective, Ritchie jumping back and destroying the force of the blows.

It is my opinion that Willie Ritchie did not win his proud title on a fluke. On the contrary, he is king of the lightweights of today, and it will take a rarely capable man to wrest the title from him.

Ritchie is cool and calculating. Not once during the fast fighting of yesterday did he lose his head for one second. He took punishment gamely and assimilated all that came right quickly.

Rivers, on the other hand, seems to dislike the gaff. He began the fight with a smile that indicated his contempt for the champion, but the smile came off, and at the termination of the battle Rivers wore a most serious look. Ritchie smiled after the fight—but not once while business was on.

Arrangements for the championship battle were perfect—far better, in fact, than used to be the rule in ye olden time. There was no delay worth mentioning, and when the entertainment began it was pushed right through.

The preliminaries were of sufficient class to put the spectators in fine fettle for the main event, the house was well filled with fans, the weather could not have been more delightful and Promoter Graney is to be congratulated upon the success of his big undertaking.

PARLOR BOY WINS BIG BUTTE STAKE

Sturdy Son of Deutschland Surprises Them All With His Speed

(Special Dispatch to The Call)

BUTTE, July 4.—Before one of the biggest crowds that ever attended a race meet in Butte a card today was presented that had the big throng on its toes. The feature event, the Independence stake, fell to Parlor Boy, the sturdy son of Deutschland, with Americus second and Daddy Gip third. When the horses paraded to the post the winner made a striking picture, he being one of the handsomest thoroughbreds in the northwest. On the strength of his unlucky race of the day before there were many who ventured a few dollars on his chances. His price of 5 to 1 was much of an overlay, as the horse ran a grand race Thursday. He demonstrated that Envy's win of Thursday was in the nature of a fluke. Results:

FIRST RACE—Four and a half furlongs:

Odds.	Horse, Weight, Jockey.	St.	Str.	Fin.
3-1	Sir Harry, 110 (Matthews)	5	1	1½
3-1	Art Rick, 110 (Peake)	8	3	2
10-1	Princess Janice, 107 (Pauley)	6	5	3½

Time, :55 1-5. Harry 6-5 place, 3-5 show; Rick 7-5 place, 7-10 show; Janice 2 show. Antie Curl, Milton Roblee, Killie, Say, Duke of Shelby, Bob Hensley, also ran. Scratched—Ada Kennedy, Yip Hy Ya.

SECOND RACE—Five furlongs:

Odds.	Horse, Weight, Jockey.	St.	Str.	Fin.
9-2	Province, 105 (Burlingame)	2	2	1 1
15-5	Senorita Dana, 105 (E. Smith)	3	3	2 1½
5-2	Nifty, 106 (C. H. Miller)	1	1	3 ½

Time, 1:03. Province 8-5 place, 4-5 show; Dana 4-5 place, 1-2 show; Nifty 2-5 show. Moisie, Mollie Richards, Watso, Osage Chief, also ran.

THIRD RACE—Five and a half furlongs:

Odds.	Horse, Weight, Jockey.	St.	Str.	Fin.
6-1	Our Leader, 104 (E. Smith)	2	1	1 1
20-1	Lady Adelaide, 102 (Dawson)	3	2	2½
10-1	Order of Dance, 106 (Kelsey)	4	3	3 ½

Time, 1:10. Leader 5-2 place, 3-2 show; Adelaide 8 place, 4 show; Dance 2 show. Marie Coghill, Wild Bear, Dottie B, Anna Schneider, Mary O'Day, Crex, Ruth Esther, Brigham, also ran. Scratched—Sam Connor.

FOURTH RACE—Futurity course:

Odds.	Horse, Weight, Jockey.	St.	Str.	Fin.
5-1	Parlor Boy, 109 (E. McEwen)	4	2	1 1
10-1	Americus, 106 (Corey)	1	1	2 h
7-1	Daddy Gip, 103 (Murray)	6	3	3 1½

Time, 1:11 2-5. Boy 8-5 place, 7-10 show; Americus 4 place, 3-2 show; Gip 3-2 show. Goldfinu, Pay Streak, Harry Lauder, Cantem, also ran. Scratched—Mimorioso.

FIFTH RACE—Five and half furlongs:

Odds.	Horse, Weight, Jockey.	St.	Str.	Fin.
12-1	Decency, 97 (Dawson)	4	3	1 1½
8-5	New Haven, 109 (Corey)	9	2	2 4
10-1	Sixteen, 104 (C. H. Miller)	2	4	3 ½

Time, :108 4-5 place, 5 place, 2 show; Haven 4-5 place, 1-2 show; Sixteen 2 show. Robert A, Annual Interest, Medio, Mural, Madeline Musgrave, Edna, Evelina, Chop Green, Regards, also ran.

SIXTH RACE—One mile:

Odds.	Horse, Weight, Jockey.	St.	Str.	Fin.
4-1	Lescar, 114 (Burlingame)	3	1	1 h
4-1	Gretchen G, 109 (E. McEwen)	2	3	2 ¾
7-5	John Patterson, 111 (Prior)	1	2	3 8

Time, 1:45. Lescar 7-5 place, 3-5 show; Gretchen 8-5 place, 4-5 show; Patterson 1-3 show. Dennis Stafford, Foreguard, Hal, also ran. Scratched—Hannis, First Fashion, Mary Emily.

CRUISER PILGRIM HAS AN EASY WIN

Finish Was Nearly Same as in Similar Race Last Year

By WALTER B. CLAUSEN

The title of the San Francisco Yacht club was defended easily yesterday by the trim cruiser Pilgrim in the fourth annual Robbins perpetual cup race. By 33 seconds Captain Hyde's craft led the La Ola, Pacific Motor Boat club entry, past the stakeboat off the clubhouse at Sausalito, the finish being nearly the same as last year's race between these cruisers. The yawl Mary, Ed Cleary's craft, won the Polhemus-Lowe cup with a neat finish. Other events were nil.

There was little excitement in the opening program of the three days' regatta. The feature was to have been the high speed hydroplanes, but, as usual, bulky engines cut the card. Today the bulk event is slated. E. Forrest Mitchell's new 120 horsepower six cylinder five stop hydroplane, Fighting Bob V, which promises to be the fastest motor boat on the coast, will be contender for the first race for the championship of California, 40 foot or under class. Other entries will be the Scamp of Sacramento, Orlando of Oakland, Glory, Havoline, Go Some, Woodrowe and Flollie III. It will be run in three heats of 20 miles each.

The Robbins race yesterday lacked interest because there were only three entries, the Rob Roy of Sacramento being scratched owing to engine trouble.

The result was as follows:

Boat.	Finish	Elapsed time.
Pilgrim	2:56:30½	1:26:30½
La Ola	2:57:02½	1:26:31½
Encinal	3:04:54	1:29:30

The result of the Polhemus-Lowe cup yawl race was as follows:

Boat.	Owner.	Corrected Time.
Mary	Ed Cleary	0:55:17
Vixen	Lang & Ward	1:00:34
White Heather	Carruthers	1:03:12
Discovery	R. C. Peil	1:05:16
Helen	M. Murphy	1:06:45
Ruby S.	A. F. Stevens	1:08:28
Amingo	Dr. McKinley	1:08:58
Thelma	Connolly	1:10:07
Fleur de Lis	C. McCarthy	1:15:12
Neva	F. Ticknor	1:17:48
Aileen	C. R. Polhemus	1:18:47
Ruby	M. Smith	1:20:06

Entries in the cruiser scratch race for this morning are: La Ola, Louise, Bonnie Doon, Lillian, Leonore and Encinal; and the handicap cruiser race: Encinal, La Ola, Bonnie Doon, Lillian, Isabel and Marylyn.

The hydroplane championship race today will be run in three heats of 20 miles each.

Schmidt Is Defeated at La Boulie

LA BOULIE, France, July 4.—W. Heinrich Schmidt of Worcester, Mass., was defeated today in the third round of the tournament for the amateur golf championship of France by Peter Gannon of Argentina, 9 up. Gannon was amateur champion of France in 1910.

In the same round C. W. Inslee of the Oneida Community club, New York, beat Blandford of England, 5 up, 4 to play.

H. W. Stucklen, former champion of Massachusetts, was beaten by E. A. Larsen, the British amateur champion of 1908, 4 up, 2 to play.

Lord Charles Hope of England defeated Wakefield.

In the semifinal round Lord Charles Hope beat C. W. Inslee by 3 up and 2 to play, and E. A. Lassen beat Gannon by 6 up and 5 to play.

SCOTTISH GAMES DRAW THOUSANDS

Good Sport Is Furnished by Prominent Athletes at Shell Mound

Seven thousand people crowded into Shell Mound park today for the thirty-second grand annual gathering and games of the Scottish Thistle club of San Francisco yesterday. The program was the best ever given by the club, and the crowd the most enthusiastic. The big dancing pavilion was packed with dancers from early in the day until closing time at 8 o'clock.

A full program of races and games of all kinds, with jigs and reels galore and sailors' hornpipes, was staged at the arena and into the dancing stunts was introduced an exhibition of the more modern Texas Tommy. There were many notable members of Scottish orders from all over the state, Portland, Seattle and even the old country. J. Mackenzie Boyes, representative of the London Caledonian club and the Scottish Thistle Clans association of London, was an interested spectator. Harold B. Nielson of Seattle, special representative to the Panama-Pacific international exposition, was another visitor, and M. Douglass, also of Seattle, who is studying games in this part of the county as a representative of Canadian Scottish clubs, attended.

One of the interesting figures at the meet was that of Hugh Fraser, founder of the club and a prominent official of Clan Fraser No. 78 of San Francisco. Other well known visitors were Past Chief McCaw of the Sacramento Caledonian club and Thomas Monroe, chief of the San Francisco Caledonian club. The remarks of welcome were made by Thomas C. Hunter, royal chief. One of the features of the dancing was the appearance of little Allan Davidson, 11 years of age, Pacific coast champion Scottish dancer. The premier Texas Tommy dancers, Angelo Trucco and Marie Tolman, with the Whirlwind O'Leary's, were features in the Texas Tommy.

Following are the results of the races and games:

Boys' race—Won by Ed Smith, Joe Coleman second, N. Hartley third.

Girls' race—Won by Miss C. McKay, Miss V. Eaton second, Miss May Morrison third.

Married men's race—Won by J. Sharp, J. Carnegie second, T. Carroll Jr. third.

Two mile run—Won by H. Hoffman, H. Ort second, G. Drury third.

Mile bicycle race—Won by H. Hoffman, H. Ort second, G. Drury third.

Two mile bicycle race—Won by H. Hoffman, E. Carroll second, J. Drury third.

Running high jump—Won by F. Maker, J. Ore second, G. Samlender third.

176 yards—Won by C. A. Hoenisch, F. Mellette second, W. Irvin third.

440 yard handicap—Won by C. J. Bowyer, C. A. Hoenisch second, C. A. Morris third.

880 yard handicap—Won by J. Tracy, T. J. Caitieux second, D. S. McCauley third.

Mile handicap—Won by G. Wright, D. S. McCauley second, W. Quinn third.

Pole vault, handicap