

How Is the Time When the Baseball and Football Fans Can Weep Quietly Together

NEW WRITING BEATING PAPERS

BALDWIN GETS CHAMP BACK IN HIS FIRST TWENTY ROUND BOUT

This is the seventh of the series of the life and battles of Lightweight Champion Willie Ritche, written exclusively for The Call.

By WILLIE RITCHE

After my first bout with Johnny McCarthy I felt that I was ready for most anything. I found him the toughest proposition of the bunch. He gave me plenty of trouble and he started me thinking. I was a bit downcast, figuring that I did not fight a good fight, and now that I look over the past I know very well that I made a bad showing that night.

The next one in line for me was Antonio La Grave, also some tough lightweight then. He had just gone 15 rounds with Bat Nelson, and had lost to Ad Wolgast, but still they looked upon him as a rough and tumble fighter who would give any of the lightweights a battle.

This was the only match in sight for me, so I accepted it. We fought over in Oakland, and were supposed to weigh 135 pounds. It looked to me as though Tony weighed a ton, but I did not raise any objection. I knew that I had to beat him if I wanted to keep forging ahead, and I made up my mind to take a chance, no matter what happened.

Anyhow, I got the decision after six rounds of rough and tumble fighting. La Grave kept after me all the time, and believe me, I had to do some very fancy stepping and stalling around. Now and then I would go in and slug with him, but I finally boxed him cleverly in the last two rounds, and the decision seemed to suit the crowd all right.

TACKLES BALDWIN NEXT

This victory made me ambitious, and I felt that it was up to me to break into the 20 round game if I hoped to do anything for myself. Matty Baldwin was fighting for some time with local reputations to fight him. Talent was scarce, and finally Jim Griffin came to me and offered me a proposition to go on with the Boston boy.

I was undecided at first, but Griffin kept after me, and so did my friends. They gave me the usual old line of stuff about a great future and a chance to make a reputation for myself, and finally I fell. Mind you, up to this time I never had gone further than eight rounds, and all of my opponents had been boys with local reputations only.

The date was set for August 30, 1911. I will never forget it as long as I live, because it was my first 20 round trial. Baldwin at that time looked like one of the leaders of the lightweight division. None of them had beaten him decisively, and they were even talking about sending him in against Wolgast for the lightweight championship.

I trained hard for the battle and reported at Dreamland in fine shape. Of course, Baldwin was about a 3 to 1 shot over me, and I guess that he figured that way. My seconds advised me to take a chance and rush and mix things up with the veteran, but I thought to myself that the best thing I could do would be to make a careful fight of it, so I did.

LOSES TO THE BOSTON BOY

Matty took right after me in the first round. He tried to get my goat. He called me a bushy and a four rounder and a dub, and he told me that he was just waiting to knock me stiff. At first I took this stuff, and then I began to hand some of my own talk back to him, at the same time keeping away from him and boxing the best I knew how.

I really believe that I could have knocked Baldwin out that night, or else I might have given him a bad beating, but I did not dare take the chance. I wanted to make sure that I could go the 20 rounds and finish strong. I had heard so much about four round fighters blowing up that I was rather badly scared, because I was not sure of myself.

Instead of forcing things for the first 15 rounds, I allowed Baldwin to do all the leading. He certainly did outpoint me, for I covered up and boxed and skipped away when I thought I was in danger. But when he opened up, I felt strong and my mind was good. I decided to take a chance. I waded in and mixed things up a bit, and Matty lost his smile and clinched when I landed a right to the jaw.

This gave me courage, and the balance of the battle I was after him all the time. He looked in and acted that way. He knew all the tricks of the game, and he managed to fool me, but still, if I had known about one-twentieth of what I know now, I sure could have flattened him.

HARRY FOLEY TO THE RESCUE

All the fans who saw the battle know that I had the last three rounds by a margin. But I am willing to bet that if I had the same time I would have had a lead in the first 15 rounds that my only chance would have been a knockout, and he stalled me, all right. I sure did miss a grand chance, for had I slipped one over on Baldwin I would have been right up near the top.

Harry Foley refereed the battle. Doesn't it seem strange that I should have taken him as my manager two years later, after I had become a champion? I admit this myself, but at the same time I always did have a great deal of admiration for Foley. He might have given me a draw that night and have got away with it, but he was too conscientious for anything like that.

Of course, I never figured on Foley as a manager then. He came to me after the battle and gave me some good, sound advice. He told me how I could have beaten Baldwin by wading in, and he took me aside and illustrated a few little tricks to me which I have never forgotten.

I want to take this opportunity of paying a tribute to Harry for his knowledge of the game. He knows more about teaching youngsters how to fight than any of them. There may be greater trainers and managers than he, but I don't know where they are. I certainly owe Foley many a vote of thanks for what he showed me. Those little stunts helped me win many a battle later on, for I never forgot them in the pinches.

The next installment of the life of the lightweight champion will appear in Tuesday's Call.

ATHLETIC CHATTER

By WILLIAM UNMACK

Apophry P. Willing, the Australian phenom, has added to his laurels by winning the world's covered court championship at Stockholm, November 8. Willing now holds the world's championships on grass court, hard court and covered court. Truly some champion, and his victories on the three varied courts is ample proof of his being conceded the titles. He defeated Gernot of France in the final of the covered court, 6-7, 6-3, 6-3, 6-1. Miss M. A. Atkinson of England won the women's singles title.

Palo Alto and Oakland high schools have played three schools in common. Lick, Alameda and Berkeley. Palo Alto against these three institutions tallied 75 points to only 5 scored against them. Oakland, on the other hand, scored a total of only 18 points and had 9 registered against them. Furthermore, Palo Alto won all three games by big scores, while Oakland beat Alameda 57 to 2, Berkeley 8 to 6 and played a 5 score tie with Lick. On this record, at least, Palo Alto has shown its superiority.

Coach Charlie Stephenson sees a slight improvement in the work of the California oarsmen already. The former Harvard coach has taken charge of the boys for a couple of weeks, and in that time has been coaching them along his ideas of a stroke. The men have settled down on the machine work and Stephenson appears to have got the men on to his ideas. The coach takes a personal interest in each man, and it is through his individual coaching of the boys that they have shown signs of mastering the stroke at this early date.

It is just about time that the Pacific association did something to at least see if walking will take on in the West. The walking game in the West is fast becoming popular simply because the various organizations are forcing the sport on the athletes, and it is due to the fact that athletes realize that this country is lacking in walkers, and those who think they can walk are willing to get out

RITCHE HAS PLenty OF FUN WHILE PREPARING TO DEFEND HIS TITLE

Champion Willie Ritche giving Manager Harry Foley a little spill out of a wheelbarrow. Willie is strong for playing practical jokes at the training camp.



CHAMPION'S BACKERS THINK THAT HE WILL STOP NEW YORK LAD

By WILLIAM J. SLATTERY

If Champion Willie Ritche does not stop Challenger Tommy Murphy before the gong sounds the end of the twentieth round next Wednesday evening many a San Francisco sport will part with a portion of his bankroll. They began to load the betting market with Ritche money yesterday, and this calls for the champion to win within 20 rounds.

This price is just what the Murphy backers have been looking

Harvard Profits Through Football

It cost Harvard about \$2,000 per man for the development of the 18 men who faced Yale. The crimson football squad numbered 33 men this fall. The cost of their development was approximately \$33,000.

This expense is insignificant when the receipts of the present football season are considered. The income from Harvard football was about \$110,000 for the nine games on the crimson schedule, all but one being played at the stadium.

Football is the chief support of several other sporting activities, as baseball and hockey are the only other self-supporting games at Harvard.

Charley Daniels holds the English figure, with 1 minute 32.5 seconds.

Will J. Kramer, the long distance cross-country champion, the other day showed that he is still in the running by taking the prize in a six mile handicap at New York. He covered the distance in 23 minutes 13 seconds, and placed twenty-second out of about 175 starters. He ran from the "honor mark" and closed up a great gap.

Dartmouth has a colored boy named Granger that promises to make all the eastern half millers step lively in the 1914 track season. He is a 157 lhd. and, with the improvement he has shown in preparation for the indoor season, all sorts of predictions are being made in the east for him when the outdoor season opens up.

Williams college is the first one in the country to bar coaches from the sidelines and the players' benches. The new order of things will be tried out for the first time in the baseball club and the boys will be sent into the games to use their own heads. There is a general agitation throughout the east against allowing coaches to work at Williams and games, and if it is the afternoon California team is the idea will strike the coastal universities in due course.

The annual intercollegiate struggle for the golf supremacy between California and Stanford universities will be played at the Burlingame links today. The singles championships will be played over 18 holes this morning, and the foursomes will be contested the afternoon. California is the favorite for the event.

The Barbarian soccer football team yesterday accepted the invitation of the Hibernian soccer team of Los Angeles to play a series of games in the southern city. Jack McKenzie, the Barb's soccer commissioner, is setting the afternoon California team is the can for the trip. The first game is to be played on Christmas day.

Willis E. Davis has the honor of winning the first contest for the singles tennis championship of the University of California. Davis yesterday defeated Henry C. Brock in the final match, 2-6, 2-6, 6-2, 6-2, 6-2. He will hold the Spalding trophy for the next 12 months, when he will have to defend his title. Henceforth the tennis championships will be one of the most important championships of the campus.

LA GRAVE AND ROGERS FIGHT A DRAW

Antone La Grave and Al Rogers slugged each other all over the ring at the Pavilion rink for four rounds last evening and at the conclusion of the bout Referee Eddie Hanlon waved his hands skyward as the signal for a draw. It was a good decision for neither man had an edge, although each fought as hard as he knew how.

La Grave was not as good as he was two weeks ago, when he held Rogers safe all the time. Rogers, on the other hand, was better, and surprised the fans time after time by taking the fight away from his Huttertown opponent. There were no knockdowns, although both took many a stiff wallop and were staggering around the ring on numerous occasions.

La Grave had a good, clean lead for three rounds. Then Rogers came up and made a whirlwind finish. He caught Antone a right and a left to the jaw in the finishing period and Antone all but hit the mat. But he refused to give up. Instead he also landed and banded away at the New Yorker as best he could.

Rogers finishes fast. Both men threw science and discretion to the winds and depended upon their take-a-chance punches. Now and then La Grave would duck a bit and sidestep and then bring a right and a left over to the jaw. He also bored into the body with good effect. Rogers appeared tired and did the holding. Had La Grave been as deft at ducking in the last round as he was in the first three periods, the decision would have gone to him.

Johnny Sodenberg, the Omaha middle weight, met his master in Tom Nickola. The finish came in the third round after Nickola had scored two knockdowns, the result of hard left and right swings to the jaw. Referee Frank Schuler stopped the mill, and his judgment proved correct, for Sodenberg could not have stood any more of his opponent's crushing blows.

While it lasted there was plenty of action. Sodenberg was game and aggressive, but Nickola seemed able to measure him every time he came in. He used both hands to the head with good effect. A couple of times he was hit jarred on the blows which the Omaha lad whipped in, but he always managed to recover in time to return the compliment.

Salidor attacks referee. Salidor Carroll fouled Jack Vannuchi in the second round and was disqualified. Then he attacked Referee Schuler, but laid off after four or five policemen jumped into the ring. It was a hard fight, but Carroll did whatever work was done. He would have won handsily enough but for his foul tactics. His opponent was ready to quit in the first period.

Tommy Stevens was awarded the verdict over Frankie Jones after four rounds of fast, clever fighting. Stevens won because of his aggressiveness. Both men showed speed with a straight left and took plenty of punishment.

for ever since the match was made, and now it would appear as though they will grab it when the chance is bright. At least this is the impression that one gains along the line where they are talking right now.

It is a long time since the fans of this city have paid such a tribute to one of their own fighters. Although far from being popular with the rank and file, he seems to be setting himself in right with the judges of form, the men who pride themselves with a knowledge of the fistie sport. That all regard him as the lightweight marvel of the present day.

And their line of figuring is legitimate and feasible at that. They take into consideration the fact that Ritche is Murphy's superior in every physical detail. He is taller, broader, has a longer reach and heavier. They know that the weight, 135 pounds one hour before the battle, is going to help the champion, and act as a stumbling block to the challenger.

Ritche has advantage. "What has Murphy got that Ritche has not got?" asked one of the champion's boosters this morning. "Or what has Ritche got that is not included in the makeup of Murphy?"

"Well, it's like this. Ritche is a harder hitter, is faster on his feet, has more strength, and from what I have seen, he is just as game. Then he is young and fresh, while his opponent has been at the game for so long that he is bound to be slipping back. They can't stand the gaff and improve."

"If Ritche doesn't knock Murphy out, then they will have to stop the battle in order to save the little fellow from New York from an unnecessary beating. This is the way that I have sized it up."

Up fan has a pretty good line of reason and many will agree with him. Still, there are others who are firmly convinced that Murphy will be just as well able to withstand Ritche's blows as he was to withstand those which Ad Wolgast showered upon him. And he certainly came on and gave Wolgast two 20 round beatings, although he got credit for but one of them.

The Murphy men are loyal to the sturdy Harlequin. They believe that his stamina, his experience and his attacks to the body will carry him through. They look for him to attack the body of the champion and never let up till he has Ritche backing up. And can't for the life of them see where Ritche is going to stop Murphy when he starts to wade in.

Murphy a plodder. Murphy generally fights the same kind of a battle. He starts to carry him through. They look for him to plodding to the finish. He may have another and a better style, but he never has displayed it here.

Ritche, on the other hand, is versatile. He can mix with most any of them or else he can step around and box. Generally, the champion is slow to start and he allows his opponent to carry the battle to him, but once he gets in his stride, look out, for he always has the wallop ready.

It will be remembered that Rivers gave Ritche quite a beating in the first round, but the finish saw the champion on his feet.

Fritz Holland, the old time middle weight, did not have to waste much of his energy in outpointing Stockyards Tommy Murphy. The latter was afraid and simply would not fight so Holland just breezed along. Ralph Grauman just managed to nose himself into a verdict over Jimmy McVeigh. It was a great scrap and kept the crowd on its toes all the time. Eddie White and Leo Crevier boxed a draw, while in the curtain raiser Fred Wharton disposed of Hans Wagner in the second round.

Coulon Deserves A Medal For This

To save "Nobby" Clarke's body from potters field grave—not to dispel rumors that he was lost—was the mission that brought Johnny Coulon scurrying home from his camp in the Canadian wilds.

Clarke, a veteran of the prize ring, who, 40 years ago, was famed as a bare knuckle fighter, was buried in Mount Carmel yesterday. Coulon headed a silent gathering of friends that bore the old timer's casket to the grave. Clarke died penniless in the Cook county hospital and his body was preserved so the little Logan square boxer could return and arrange for its burial.

Soldier Elder Is To Battle Miller Instead of Meehan

The Bay View club has substituted Soldier Elder for Willie Meehan to box Charley Miller on next Friday night at Pavilion rink. The police committee of the board of supervisors put the ban on the Meehan-Miller bout on account of the disparity of weight between the two boxers. It was claimed that Miller had an advantage of more than 50 pounds.

Elder and Miller have met on two previous occasions and furnished the fans with exciting battles. The first bout was a four round draw, but in the next battle Miller was awarded a 10 round decision.

There are eight bouts on the card. Lee Johnson, the speedy little 128 pound colored boy of Oakland, is matched to box Kid Exposito. The latter is a rugged and aggressive fellow.

Montana Dan Sullivan and Duke Clarke, a pair of husky middle weight fighters from Pennsylvania, will meet Sailor Jack Carroll. Kid Turner will oppose Paul Pollack at 133 pounds. The curtain raiser brings out Mike Kutcho, one of the old-timers, to meet Harry Swain and will meet Sailor Jack Carroll. Kid Turner will oppose Paul Pollack at 133 pounds. The curtain raiser brings out Mike Kutcho, one of the old-timers, to meet Harry Swain and will meet Sailor Jack Carroll. Kid Turner will oppose Paul Pollack at 133 pounds.

There may be a lot of logic to this, too. One glance at Murphy's eastern record and the casual observer will at once come to the conclusion that he is no more than an ordinary buster. But just give his San Francisco record the once over and you will have to admit that this New Yorker never was cut out to shine as a star in the city where he was born and raised.

Nobody doubts that both fighters are well qualified to go the whole route of 20 rounds and finish strong. They have done it many times and oft. Both know their condition and both can be relied upon to be fit this time. The battle is too important for either to take the slightest chance for it looks as though the man who weakens first will lose.

Murphy is a better fighter than Ritche, and nobody, not even the most ardent admirer of the champion, will deny this. But whether Murphy will be able to penetrate the wonderful defense of the local boy is another question. If he does manage to get in early in the battle, then look out for him, because he is a consistent workman and never loses heart.

Harvard, with her big outlay of money, isn't a bit more extravagant than other leading colleges. Yale, Princeton, Cornell, Pennsylvania and Dartmouth annually spend fortunes on their teams.

Harvard developed her football stars this year at a cost of \$1,000 each. Football, like everything else, has increased in cost and the appearance of a well conditioned, thoroughly coached player on the field against Princeton and Yale for the championship will represent an outlay of more than \$5,000. Football championships come high in price, and to retain her title the crimson has employed the best coaches obtainable.

The entire coaching staff this season costs about \$15,000, and to this must be added the heavy expense of equipping and training a big squad of players, the hire of special trains and many other items of cost. It is figured that each one of the 30 players composing the present Harvard squad cost the athletic association \$1,000 for his coaching and training, and this is a season that only lasts about nine weeks.

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Complete Dancing Program for an entire evening's fun, without one repetition—six new one-steps, a couple of Bostons, three of the latest tangos, a two-step, a barn dance, and an old fashioned waltz.

Or your own selections to the same value can be supplied Grafonolas from \$50 to \$500. Graphophones from \$17.50 to \$65. On easy terms of payment.

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All Columbia records will play on Victor talking machines. Likewise all Columbia Grafonolas will play Victor Records. The above combination may be obtained from

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POULTRY

BARGAIN PRICES IN TRAPNESTED S. C. White Leghorns

The Olympic club basket ball quintet continued its winning streak last night by taking the Reno Y. M. C. A. down the line 46 to 18. The wearers of the winged doughnut were in their best form and in the first half played a whirlwind game, scoring 26 points to 13 by Reno. Kemp and Stadfield were accurate on the baskets and John Gilbert played up to his best form at center. The teams were: Olympic club—W. Stadfield, Kemp, A. Stadfield, E. Gilbert, forwards; John Gilbert, center; Miller, Pennington, Hellwig, guards; Reno Y. M. C. A.—A. Jarvis, Savage, Al McQuibbin, forwards; John McQuibbin, center; Deane, Lavoigne, guards.

George Hamann, referee; Henderson, umpire. For quick returns use The Call Want Ad section. It pays.

FOR SALE Two year old S. C. Rhode Island Red breeding hens; Toulouse, Gray Africa and White China game, White Dutch, 1725 Chestnut, W. W. HIRSH, Irvington, Cal.

Dave's Day Dreams

Dave Fultz, president of the Baseball Players' fraternity, will be permitted to see the national commission, but it is hardly probable the Comish will be able to see Fultz.

"It's all right for a feller ter sleep in church, but he shouldn't snore so blamed loud that he keeps every one else in the congregation awake,"—Elder Berry.

SLIP OUTLIER THE TITLE Charles Cutler claims the title. He's a bear at crushing bones. And his stock went up 'bout 50 per cent.

When Charles floored Tom Jones. He didn't get a strangle hold, Or grab Tom by the throat. He simply swung his big right hand.

Adam must have enjoyed life, notwithstanding his little spats with his wife, for he never had to witness a six day bike race, nor was he ever compelled to watch a wrestling match.

Over in New York state they have sent a man to the insane asylum just because he thinks he is a prize fighter. Why, oh why, pick out one man when there are so many others equally guilty?

A moving picture film of the Federal league expanding might prove of interest during these dull days. It could be done in two reels.

Governor Tener of Pennsylvania has been nominated by several sport scribes to succeed Tom Lynch as president of the National league. We second the nomination and move the nominations be closed.

A well known poet has decided to enter the prize ring. He will probably fight by stanzas.

"There's many a man dictates to his stenographer who is afraid to say his life is his own at home." The Man in the Smoking Cap.

Joy thought for the day: One may be struck by an auto without owning one.

MORE WORD FROM MURPHY Aboard Kaiser Auguste Victoria, at sea via wireless—Enjoying trip immensely. Put in yesterday afternoon watching the ship carpenter dressing carp. Last evening watching members of the crew kill steers in the steerage.

I noticed the waves took on a greenish hue this morning; we are evidently approaching Ireland. Had some fish early this morning watching smoke coming out of the big funnels.

It's night, but the fish didn't get anything from me. Sighted a small bark loaded with oranges at 10 a. m. Played a little indoor baseball in the saloon last night. Hit over 300 when it came to high balls. The Cubs can't lose the pennant next year if they win it. C. W. M. Sages C. O. D.

The New York boxing commission has put the ban on Willard. The French boxing commission put the ban on Johnson, but it won't let the American league that put the Ban before Johnson and stuck to it.

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