

NEWS WITH LEADING ARTISTS

RITCHIE PUTS WELSH DOWN AND GETS HIS START AS RING STAR

This is the tenth of a series of stories of the life and battles of Lightweight Champion Willie Ritchie written exclusively for The Call.

By WILLIE RITCHIE

Promoter McCarey and I sat arguing over terms while the first preliminary was being fought. He would not give me any satisfaction at all. He told me that I was a youngster, that I ought to be glad of a chance to fight Welsh for nothing, and that he would get somebody else to take my place unless I came to his terms right away. There was no chance to budge him.

But I determined to stand pat. I thought that I was worth \$10,000, although I realized that I was lucky to get on with one of the greatest lightweights in the world. Still, I was just stubborn enough to hold out, and I made up my mind that I would fight just as hard as McCarey. And, in the meantime, the first preliminary was over and the fans were hollering for the next one.

While we sat there arguing, we were joined by Al Greenwald, who is McCarey's silent partner. He just listened and got an earful. I saw that he was doing a lot of thinking, but I did not speak to him. Finally he took McCarey aside, and then he came back.

"Will you fight Welsh for \$600?" he asked.

"Yes," I said, after a little pause. "I will take a chance at that price."

"All right, then," said Greenwald. "Hurry up and get ready. The second preliminary is on, and you will have to do some tall hustling."

Myself and my brother hurried to the dressing room and got busy. We were introduced to Welsh, who looked me over and smiled a sarcastic smile.

GETS A FEW BOXING LESSONS

Of course, he figured that he was going to fight some kid who would not be able to make any sort of a showing. He may have heard of me before and he may not, but he did, I am sure that he did not think much of my ability as a fighter. I could tell this by the way he sized me up. It was just like finding a few easy dollars for him. At least, he thought so.

Well, we finally got into the ring. My brother picked up a couple of boys who were hanging around to help second me. I was introduced as "Willie Ritchie, the coming lightweight of San Francisco," but I did not get much of a hand. Welsh was sent in as the "lightweight champion of England, and the crowd hollered and shouted. I felt pretty jonesed then, believe me.

I admit that I had it on Welsh in the matter of weight. I think that I tipped the beam at about 139 pounds, but I did not weigh before I started. I don't know how much Welsh weighed, either, but I believe that he scaled in the neighborhood of 136, because he eased up in his work and did not dry out when he learned that Wolgast was sick and could not fight.

Welsh gave me a few boxing lessons in the early rounds. He kidded me along and kept telling me that he would not knock me out for a while, because he wanted to give the fans a run for their money. He kept jabbing me in the face all the time and shooting over a right to my body every now and then, and the crowd seemed to enjoy it immensely.

KNOCKS WELSH THROUGH ROPES

I had met many a clever boy in the four round game, but I must confess that I never had been up against anything like Britisher. He is a marvel with his hands. The air was full of gloves all the time. I thought that I knew a little about boxing, but after the first three or four rounds I was ready to admit that I had to start all over again to learn the game.

But I also discovered that Welsh did not seem to be able to hurt me. He landed all kinds of punches on my head and my body, but I kept tearing into him all the time. I noticed that he began to look a bit worried along about the sixth and seventh rounds, and it was then that I made up my mind to keep right after him and never stop, because I felt strong and confident.

After the eighth I whipped in a few good lefts and also a couple of right crosses to the jaw. Welsh would cover up and hold me in the clinches. He is a bear at a clever infighting. He would tie my hands up and work me around the ring and then step away from me with a laugh. And all the time the crowd kept laughing at me. I must have looked silly.

But there was a different story to tell in the twelfth. After stalling around a bit, Welsh came in and began to mix things up with me. I just measured his jaw and let loose with a right hand cross. Down he went like a log. He was wobbly and weak and I was full of excitement. I confess that I lost my head, for the cheers of the crowd rattled me.

FINDS FRIEND IN CONSIDINE

"Go on, kid; knock him out!" "You're all right, Ritchie; keep after him," yelled the fans, and I kept jumping around while Welsh was climbing through the ropes, for my punch nearly knocked him out of the ring.

Welsh got up, but he was more careful after that. He did not try any more mixups. He just stayed away from me and boxed me clever all the time. Instead of trying to draw him on, I kept tearing, and he had my number so far as the boxing end of it went, and he was out-punching me.

In the last three rounds I cut loose faster than ever. I was not a bit tired, and I was working for a knockout. I had him in my net bad shape a couple of times, but he knew too much for me and he stalled me off.

Referee Charley Eytton called it Welsh's fight, and I guess that Welsh did have a little shade, but at least half the fans thought that I should have had a draw, anyhow. I gave them a good run, and they seemed to like my work.

John Considine, the Seattle sporting man, was there. It was the first time that he ever saw me fight, but my work made a hit with him and he came to me later and offered to back me for \$5,000 against Welsh. But this fell through, because Welsh did not seem to be at all anxious to take another chance.

I beat it right home after this fight, and I felt pretty good. The news was shot all over the country, and I made up my mind that I would take a flyer at the eastern game, which I hear so much about from Packey McFarland.

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

Officers Nominated By Amateur Sailors Of Corinthian Club

John W. Pew, Charles Langlands and Clarkson Swain, acting as the Corinthian club nominating committee, have named the regular ticket to be presented for election at the annual meeting, which will be held on the last Wednesday in January, John Campbell, named as commodore of the club, and as precedent is always adhered to, the commodore and his ticket are already assured of a unanimous victory.

Charles Morel, who has been treasurer for many years past, is slated to succeed himself. About the only change that will be made in the personnel of the executive officers is the nomination of Bill Barlange to take the secretaryship left vacant by the death of the popular Willie Westfield.

The ticket nominated by the committee follows: Commodore, John P. Campbell, sloop Queen; vice commodore, Gus Dorn, yawl Triton; port captain, John H. Keefer, director, in addition to the officers, William A. Barlange, Charles F. Morel, William J. Hogg and Robert Murray. The regatta committee nominated is the same as last year, Robert A. Deane, Fred Webster and Clarence Dohle.

St. Ignatius Fives Preparing for Busy Basket Ball Season

With the baseball season long past and the Rugby season just over, the sport limelight at St. Ignatius has been left entirely to the basketball. This game is especially in favor of the catholic organization, three teams having been put in the field. These teams represent the university and high school departments at the college, and besides there is the 120 pound team which is to be entered in the local tournament, which opens in January.

The varsity team has a schedule laid out for some time in advance, having definite dates made for next week and being on the lookout for more games in the last week of school. Next week the varsity five meets the Exposition five from the Olympic club, on Tuesday night, and Fort McDowell Thursday afternoon. An attempt is being made to get a game with the Bon Durre club, the teams to meet at Columbia on either Friday or Saturday. Another game is in sight for Monday, December 22, the San Francisco Y. M. C. A. being the team to oppose the red and blue. The high school team is looking forward to games with the Marin club at Corte Madero next Wednesday and with the Swastikas on Thursday. The five also will meet the Swastikas of the Olympic club a week from tomorrow. All the followers of the sport at St. Ignatius look forward to a successful season, and, judging from the appearance of the material at hand, they will get what they look for.

When John L. Ruled the Fistic Realm



But now they play golf and ride to the links in a taxicab.

Slattery's Spikes

IT WILL not be wise for lightweight champion Willie Ritchie to take on another opponent before he meets Tommy Murphy. Of course, there is nothing in the laws or the ethics of the ring which can prevent the title holder from fighting whoever he pleases or wherever he pleases, but at the same time there is such a thing as public sentiment to be considered. If Ritchie is wise he will keep his promise and give the lad from Harlem the first chance. The fistic world believes that Murphy is entitled to it and as a matter of fact, he certainly is beyond the question of the slightest doubt.

HINTS have been thrown out ready to offer Ritchie fat guarantees to box minor performers back in the big city. Ritchie also has thrown out that the champion likely would jump in and take one of these while waiting for a suitable date, which to face Murphy. But it is to be hoped that he does not pursue this course.

RITCHIE is a lad of high ideals and a nervous temperament. He is not one to stand for much public criticism or comment. He probably thinks more of that champion title than he does of his fat bankroll or the chance to add to it. In the event that he does toss Murphy over for someone else, he would be attacked on all sides and fairly hounded throughout the country.

H E did not lose much time in turning down that offer which Tom McCarey made him to meet Joe Rivers in Los Angeles. Rivers is a hero among the patrons of the game in and about once more, and he and Ritchie would make the greatest card imaginable in the southern city. It was quite a temptation, but Ritchie is without doubt, a man who wants to do right by Murphy.

T HE chances are that they will be after him all over the country in the meantime. They always do keep on the trail of a champion. He's an attraction no matter who pits him against the fighter who can draw the coin into the box-office, and Ritchie is without doubt the greatest box-office fighter in the world today.

T HE interest will shortly center in the heavy weight match between Arthur Pelkey and Gunboat Smith, which is to be decided in the Daly City arena on New Year's day. The fans are already beginning to smoke up with both big fellows on the job and ready to wade into the training grind. It's the most important heavy weight battle this city has known in many years.

R IGH T now it looks as though the Gunner is going to rule a choice over his larger opponent, despite the fact that Pelkey has been regarded as the legitimate white hope champion since his defeat of Doc Luther in Canada last spring. But Pelkey has not been doing anything in the meantime, while Smith has been the busiest and most successful fighter in the game.

P ELKEY never has appeared in a San Francisco ring, and the fans of San Francisco, therefore, know nothing of his fighting ability. In fact, he was practically unknown to fame anywhere till he landed on McCarthy. One punch made him famous, and meantime he has been living on fame and paying but little attention to the game of the padded mitts.

I T looks as though they will watch Pelkey very closely when he starts to square off with his sparring partners. They say that

By Hal Coffman



JOHNSTON HELD RACQUET KING OF COAST

Lack of Activity Puts Ban on Tom Bundy and Maurice McLoughlin

STEFFANI NAMED TO RUN SAN JOSE TEAM

Veteran Pitcher Gets Back Into the Game After a Long Absence

SA N JOSE, Dec. 13.—Mike Steffani, who imported the first baseball team ever seen in San Jose, will manage the Bears next season, according to a statement given out by Owner Thomas Stephens while on a visit to San Jose last night.

The local team finished last in the California league race last year, and as a result of the dissatisfaction expressed by the fans Walter Nagle was deposed as 1914 manager. Stephens is in receipt of almost 160 letters urging that Steffani be allowed to try his hand at gathering a winning team next year.

Steffani was a star pitcher for this city back in the palmy days of outlaw baseball and can still put a lot on the ball in a pinch, even though he was a bush league star while Brick Devoreaux was teething. Mike's hearing didn't stand the strain as well as his old soubphone, however, and the time is passed when he can take his catcher out behind the grandstand for a "whispered" consultation on what to feed the heavy hitters with three on and none down.

Seriously, however, Mike is a great baseball student. Hal Chase, Frank Arslanian, Harry Weller, Dick Egan, the late Joe Nealon and other stars whom he tutored from the bottom to the top of the ladder have said so.

The Telephone a Community Builder. A TELEPHONE system, like the street cars, is an aid to the city's growth and suburban development. It makes it convenient for the city-employed man to live in the suburbs or country. "Handy to business" now means a pretty suburban residence or a home in the real country. Factories are built where land is cheap. The population of the over-crowded cities flows out into the country, relieving unsanitary conditions and improving the general health of the community. The telephone has brought the city and country closer together. The Bell Telephone system is aiding in the upbuilding and growth of 70,000 communities, and giving impetus to the "back to the land" movement. Every Bell Telephone Is a Long Distance Station. THE PACIFIC TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY.

Will Use Devices to Develop His Players

The St. Louis Browns' spring training camp at St. Petersburg, Fla., which will be thrown open the last week in February, will be the most novel baseball training habitat in the country.

Some of the methods by which Manager Rickey hopes to elevate the Browns are:

A triplicate batting cage, in which his squad of 35 men, batting six men to a cage, may bat three times as often as the customary method, which lets the entire squad hit in turn, and in addition assures safety in batting.

Sliding pits, specially constructed, the first of their kind in the annals of professional baseball.

Pitcher's box and first base in proper juxtaposition designed for the purpose of teaching base runners the essential art of "getting a lead" and "breaking straight" in running.

After she is rested up she is to be put into condition for the Westminister kennel club show in New York in February, and will be shown fearlessly against all comers. Miss Hager always likes to send her dogs against the best, and never avoids keen competition; in fact, she seeks it.

Gossip of the Kennels Dog World Happenings

By JOHN BRADSHAW

A. Albright has sent his new purchase, Sombrero, the crack bull terrier, to New York to compete at the specialty show, and at Boston, New York and Philadelphia shows. At the Los Angeles show Alfred Delmont, A. Albright and the Judge, Vinton Breesse, pronounced Sombrero the best bull terrier living.

The Del Monte Kennel club will hold its show February 20 and 21. This will be the first show on the coast for 1914, and a lot of youngsters are expected to turn out. Their dates are clear of Golden Gate show and the northern shows.

The combined specialty show which was to take place during the holidays has been postponed. Mrs. N. P. Rosenberg, who was to manage the show, had to give it up through sickness.

Mrs. P. E. Maas bought four nice Boston terrier pups from W. Hartnup. They are by Dr. T. Martin Smith's Champion Yankee Doodle Dick.

An eastern fancier has made a very good offer for C. H. Edmunds' English setter Champion San Francisco Major. The deal has not been closed. Mr. Edmunds is holding out for a better offer.

Mrs. Fred M. Fenwick's bulldog Champion Senation has been bred this week to the same owner's Champion Khartoum, and Miss Lydia Patton, a good show bitch, but comes from a great producing family, and Khartoum is credited with being the sire of some extra good ones.

The east was well represented at the Los Angeles show, Albright, Breesse, Delmont and Miss Lydia Patton, all from the metropolises.

Hartnup and Huntley have dissolved partnership in the Potlatch kennels. William Hartnup will conduct the kennels alone in future.

Miss Alice Hager, owner of the Danessa, has just received from England one of the best Scottish terrier bitches that ever left there. She is by Aberdeen Hero, and the back Champion Keppoch Dugald for her grand sire, and on her dam's side she claims such good ones as Lindon Laddie and Champion Pooka. This is some of the choicest blood in England, and should produce some fine specimens.

Freeman Ford has sent six good Boston terriers on to his kennels out here from Boston. He showed a couple of winners at the Boston terrier meeting, and is coming along with the newcomers. They are a nice even lot, and will be shown at all the coast shows.

In placing their new Boston terrier at stud in our kennel department, the Bon Ton kennels have the following to say of their Mohawk Warrior, A. K. C. S. B. 122393, weight 15 pounds. Mohawk has just arrived from the east, and is in good condition. He is a very sturdy little dog, and the winner of many prizes. He has defeated such dogs as Ch. Innis Arden, Little Fay Roll, Little Fleas and others. He is a very producing big litter, with good color, markings and tails.

SPRATTS DOG CAKES AT STUD—MONAWK WARRIOR FEE \$15.00

"MADE ON THE SQUARE" A SQUARE DEAL FOR YOUR DOG. A SQUARE MEAL FOR YOUR DOG. Send stamp for 32 page book and information for amateur and professional.

SPRATTS PATENT, LTD. Pacific Coast Depot, 62 Federal St., S. F., Cal. Phone West 9225.

T. R. CREELY, D.V.S. Veterinary Surgeon 2728 SUTTER STREET, San Francisco.

FOR SALE—Young colts, thoroughbred. Also young horses and ponies. See my ad. HALL, 2425 Millvale Avenue, Berkeley. Phone Berkeley 1417.

FOR SALE—Pedigreed collies, pups and grown dogs. See my ad. BROWNALE COLLIE KENNELS, Easton, San Mateo county; phone 3238.

ENGLISH BULLDOGS—For sale, male, 3 years old, price \$40, winner; female, 2 years, price \$35, worth \$100 as breedable; screw tails. Can be seen at 1371 Fulton st.

DOG PUPPIES—Males; black or fawn; registered, imported stock; beautiful 3 months old; \$25. YANKEE KENNELS, Oxford, Mass.

PERMORPHIC PETS FOR SALE. MRS. SHEPPARD'S collies and dogs for sale, both sexes and all ages. Address Sheppards Bay, Long Island.

ENGLISH BULLDOGS—Male and female, for sale; breedable; cheap. 1871 Fulton st.

AT STUD—The undefeated smooth coated terrier CHAMPION SABINE REBUSTE, 1863 California Street.

J. F. STUART, breeder of thoroughbred dogs, has some beautiful 3 months old; price \$10. J. F. STUART, Rock Ranch, Glen Park, San Francisco.

FOR SALE—Airedales, Red Haven stock; also beautiful collie pups. KILMARNOCK KENNELS, box 602, Livermore, Cal.

BEAUTIFUL female Toy Poodle, finest stock on coast; price \$25 at stud. MRS. CARLTON, 24 Clippier st., S. F.

AT STUD—Champion Yankee Doodle Dick; fee, \$15. After January 1, 1914, \$20. T. MARLEY, 101 East 25th st., city.

A fine litter of Airedale Pups by Open Paul, GRAND VIEW HOTEL, 2240 Dale St.

FOR SALE—A rich red Irish Setter bitch, 2 years old, Mike Swivelter stock; 955 Page street.

ENGLISH BULLDOGS—For sale, two bitch pups, two months old; prices reasonable; B. L. Block, 68 Post st., phone Douglas-4960.

FOR SALE—A male fox terrier pup, bred by the undefeated Champion Sabine Rebuste, 1863 California Street, Livermore, Cal. MRS. CARLTON, 24 Clippier st., S. F.

FOR SALE—PURE BRED COCKER SPANIEL, 6 WEEKS OLD. 478 PEARL ST.

POULTRY

BARGAIN PRICES IN TRAPNESTED S. C. White Leghorns

Now is the time to get next season's brooders. S. C. White Leghorn Cockerals five months old at \$1.00 each. Two year old hens \$1.00 each. CHAS. WEEKS, PALO ALTO, CAL.

WHITE WYANDOTTES Breeding Stock and Eggs for Balance of Season at Bargain Prices. Closing out to make room for young stock. A. L. JENKINS SEBASTOPOL.

MUSKOVITA DECKERS, \$1.50; set. exp. hens and eggs. Mrs. Deane, 2240 Dale St., city.

KELLERSTRAUSS white Orpingtons; cockered, 2 hens, young chickens. 1735 Channing; Berkeley 1484.