

TO MAKE NEW YORK DEBUT

Willie Ritchie to Give Gotham Sports First Sample of His Work.

WILL BE TEN-ROUND CONTEST

Lightweight Champion Will Take on Leach Cross in What Promises to Be a Hotly-Staged Affair for Third-Class Honors.

By W. W. NAUGHTON.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 25.—This coming Tuesday night New York will have its first glimpse of Lightweight Champion Willie Ritchie in action and just what kind of an impression Ritchie will make upon the eastern fight followers remains to be seen.

In deference to his exalted station a champion has to radiate confidence as an enemy wheel emits sparks. If he failed to do so the public would stacken up its worship and it may be the man he is training for will not come with that feeling of awe which from time immemorial the under dog is supposed to labor under when he finds himself in the presence of a pugilistic royalty.

Ritchie is a Thinker. Apart from all that, however, Willie Ritchie is a thinker. He is probably the only fighter who will prove a serious one.

To begin with Leach Cross has specialized over the ten-round distance and is thoroughly at home in a bout of that length. He has started on so many ten-round journeys that he knows—or should know—how fast he can rate himself without over-taxing his condition.

This is something that works both ways. It enables a man to tell if the other fellow is crowding on more mail than he will be able to carry. Porfirized with powers of discernment of this kind, a man who knows the short bout game from A to Z can contrive to keep something in reserve and make it decidedly uncomfortable for an opponent who has fought himself into a state of weariness.

Then, again, Leach is a tricky fellow. In the matter of sending in a stinging punch when least expected he is a veritable surprise package. There is no particular continuity in his work, as he shows in post advanced occasionally against mediocre boxers and performs brilliantly in high-class company. He is not to be gauged by what he did in his last battle or the one before, and his sandwiches good showings in amongst bad in such a way that the highest tribute one can pay him is to pronounce him a sängorous man.

A San Francisco Product.

While Willie Ritchie is to all intents and purposes a product of San Francisco's four-round phase of boxing, it cannot be said that he shows a preference for short distances. There is a story extant for that matter that he recognizes as much and that he recently decided to take a leaf out of Bob Fitzsimmons' book.

Bob in his later fights around New York found that he could not timber up to satisfy himself and he inaugurated a practice of warming up in his dressing room with one of his sparring partners before entering the ring. Ritchie, it is said, believes that a course of this kind would enable him to get down to his bearings more quickly after the starting gong rang, and he told some of his friends that he intended to go in for loosening up exercise in the manner of Fitzsimmons.

Maybe the coming bout with Cross will mark the beginning of this new order of things, so far as Ritchie is concerned. Far be it from the writer to disclose any man's scheme of battle, but as Willie has made public property of his system, no confidences are betrayed in this special instance.

Just watch out, Leach. If Willie comes into the ring with his face flushed and his forehead moist with perspiration, depend upon it he has had a spirited set-to with one of his aides back in the dressing room.

It was the fight with Rivers that convinced Willie he would have been the better for a little warm-up prior to taking the ring. It also convinced the spectators that Ritchie is slow to get going. It did more, it made fellows who had bet heavily on Ritchie feel for a while that they had worked up the wrong tree.

Little wonder, for of all the bedraggled world's champions that were ever seen, Ritchie was the worst in the early rounds of that match. His knees hit the ground; his hair came down over his eyes, and his head snapped this way and that under Rivers' peering fire. But Rivers gave out and it came all right after awhile.

Not a Fair Showing.

The four-round bout with Al Wolgast was about the only match in which Ritchie got to work quickly. He staggered Wolgast with well placed rights, but even this was condoned on the score that it was Wolgast's first essay after his operation, the argument being that he at the time was more a subject for a sanitarium than a prize ring.

In his match with Joe Mondat at New Orleans, Ritchie was very late in putting in his best kicks, and, striking an average of his performance, he was more at home in long bouts than shorter ones.

Ritchie, albeit his ring work is not of the scintillating kind, is a hard man to down. He is famed beyond question, although you might not think so on account of the extreme caution he displays in making of matches.

He has far greater assimilative powers than might be supposed after making a study of his physique and his facial characteristics, and he has shown that he can stand all kinds of wear and tear and still retain a stiffening right hand punch.

ONLY FEW TENNIS MEN FURNISH INFORMATION

NEW YORK, Oct. 25.—Seven hundred requests for individual records of well known tennis players have been sent out by the ranking committee of the United States Lawn Tennis association. This is the second notice to the players wishing to be ranked that they must send in their performances for 1913. In the first list 1,000 men were appealed to and only a trifle more than 100 answered, inasmuch as the committee expects to get down to hard work within a few days these records are being compiled. The committee, consisting of Charles T. Adams, Miss Charlotte and Charles M. Bull, Jr., is anxious to surpass all previous records in the matter of expedient ranking, but insists that without the help of the players this cannot be done.

PRINCETON IS OPTIMISTIC

Tigers Believe They Will Win the Big College Championship.

HAVE GOOD LINEUP OF MEN

Squad is Able to Meet Any Kind of an Onslaught and Has Some Special Plays that Look Mighty Good.

By FRANCIS BAKER.

NEW YORK, Oct. 25.—What is Princeton going to do on the gridiron this fall? Head Coach Andrews says that the Tiger eleven has a better chance of defeating both Harvard and Yale than it has had in several years. Of course, optimism is one of the chief assets of the Tigers. They always were an optimistic bunch, but last year their optimism carried them through the Yale game, when they hung up a new little victory over the boys from New Haven.

Perhaps it isn't just to give optimism full credit for the Princeton victory. Blumenthal, "Holey" Baker and DeWitt had something to do with it, yet the critics had predicted a Yale victory before the game.

The same old optimism still obtains at the New Jersey institution. Around the campus they talk of beating Yale and Harvard, and this year the critics are willing to admit that the Tigers have a chance.

Begin Season Well.

At the outset of the season it was noticed that Princeton had a line of championship caliber and this line improved steadily as the season wore on. For years past the Princeton line has been as good as any in the east. This year the line is better than last, so by the simple process of reasoning we can arrive at the conclusion that the Princeton line is "some" line, and that the Harvard and Yale backfields will have a big job on their hands when they attempt to break through.

With the line taken care of, the coaches turned their attention to the backfield and the sad news went out from Princeton that no kicker could be found. As the season wore on the uneasiness which this news precipitated in the Tiger camp increased almost to consternation. "Find a man who can boot the ball" was the motto of the Princeton coaches.

Find Good "Booters."

The great "Holey" Baker was tried out as a punter. Now Holey has a knack of shooting the ball neatly over the crossbar from the thirty or thirty-five yard line, but when it came to booting the ball out of dangerous territory, Holey couldn't send the pigskin for more than thirty or thirty-five yards. He simply wasn't there.

Then someone discovered a youngster named Giles, who had an idea that he had a toe capable of sending the leather on a nice long journey. Mr. Giles tried it out in practice. He made fifty-five and sixty yards with the nine and forty-five and fifty against it. This was a good look promising, but the trouble was that Giles could not lift the leather high enough to give the ends a chance to get down the field under the punts so the coaches pinned their faith to Holey Baker again. In the Bucknell man booting the ball forty-five and fifty yards while Baker did not average more than thirty-five yards.

Last week the name of Buzz Law burst forth on the Princeton gridiron like a mushroom after a summer shower. The coaches said "Buzz" was the man to punt for the Tigers when they entered into the Harvard and Yale clashes. They said Buzz could go out on the field and send that little old foot ball fifty yards or more without exerting himself. At that time the far-heralded "Buzz" was in the hospital with a bad foot. He couldn't get into the Syracuse game and we have yet to see him in action.

Can Handle Punters.

If Law will only live up to his reputation which has emanated chiefly from the coaching staff, Princeton will be able to take care of itself in a punting duel. "Holey" Baker and "Buzz" Law are the two twinkling lights in the Princeton backfield. Last year Baker's speciality was dashing through a broken field and skirting the ends on wide runs. This year "Holey" appeared in the camp carrying ten or twelve pounds more weight than last year and started in on line plunging. He has shown a remarkable ability for hitting the line hard and sliding through outside the opposing tackle. Brett, the husky fullback, weighs about 185 pounds and is built on the regular lines of a steam roller, and the men who have tried to tackle him say he is just about as difficult to stop as the aforementioned steam roller.

Glick has also shown up well in the backfield, while Merritt at halfback plays a good game. He shines particularly in running interference for Baker when the latter is carrying the ball.

Gridiron authorities figure that the on-side kick has three chances to one of going through successfully. This is based on the advantage the kicking side has of recovering the ball. The play, while dependent on a lot of luck, is simple.

The attacking team elects to try an on-side kick. The booter receives a direct pass from the center. The entire backfield—three players—take their places to the side of the kicker. Each man on the line, of course, takes care of his opponent. The scheme is to shoot the ball over the line to one side, out of reach of the secondary line. With the kick the opposing end is sucked into the play and the three men on the kicker's side break through to recover the ball.

If correctly executed the ball is placed out of reach of the defending backfield, the only man having a chance to get to it being the halfback on the extreme end. The odds are three to one in favor of the kicker's team recovering the ball, based solely on the ability of either one of the three men to outrance the defending half getting to the bounding ball. The element of success is large for the attacking eleven if the ball bounces either ahead or in back. If it jumps too far it is likely to travel out of bounds, in which case the defending side would receive it. If the ball bounces in toward the scene of play it is probable that the defensive halfback would be the first to catch it. This year the rules allow the ball to be kicked for all distances—there are no limitations.

Has Had Stormy Career.

The tricky on-side kick has had a stormy career. It was originally invented by Dr. Carl Williams, the old Penn coach. George Brooks, the present Penn coach, became so proficient in the play that the Red and Blue stood its opponents on their heads with this play. Coaches, claiming the on-side kick too dangerous, refused to take it up, and it was not until 1907, when Eddie Harlan of Princeton accomplished miracles with it. Harlan could boot with the accuracy of a pitcher throwing a base ball, and the Tigers reeled off many yards' gain on this play.

Eventually the spectacular short kick

doesn't know what fear is. The two great rivals of Harvard, Yale and Princeton, are also fortunate in the possession of quarterbacks who can be depended upon to put up a brilliant play at any stage of the game. "Stew" Baker of Princeton, brother of captain "Holey," began to edge into the limelight last season, but was pretty much overshadowed by the resourceful "Holey." But this fall the youngest member of the house of Baker has demonstrated that he is entitled to an equal

Eastern Star Quarterbacks



STEW BAKER, PRINCETON. BRADLEE, HARVARD. CORNISH, YALE.

share of the glory. He is said to be able to carry as many signals in his head as an encyclopedia. But Cornish of Yale has a slight edge on both of his rivals in kicking. When his toe connects with the pigskin said pigskin travels far and accurately. All three of these young men are expected to do sensational work in the big games next month, and the only regret of their respective coaches is that their teams are not as strong in every department as they are in the quarter field.

ON-SIDE KICK COMING BACK

Old Play Has Been Authorized and is Again Being Used.

HAS HAD A STORMY CAREER

Was Originally Invented by an Old Penn Coach and Since Then Its Popularity Has Gone Up and Down.

NEW YORK, Oct. 25.—Football fans looking for the spectacular will have their fill this season. The on-side kick, again made legal, is being quietly tried at several of the big centers, and coaches plan to make this daring play one of the greatest ground gainers in the championship games.

The Little-fellows, always waiting to develop ideas from the more prominent eleven, haven't revealed this play yet, for the simple reason that the leading teams refused to divulge their strength at this means of gaining ground. According to report, Penn State has become very adept at the on-side kick, and the Princeton coaches, always kindly disposed to this play, have assiduously drilled their charges in the best way to recover the short kick.

The present open field style of game gives the on-side kick a big chance of gaining. While the play is hazardous if not properly timed, it is nevertheless a powerful means of advancing the ball if the defending team is strung out in a wide formation.

Has Winning Favor.

Gridiron authorities figure that the on-side kick has three chances to one of going through successfully. This is based on the advantage the kicking side has of recovering the ball. The play, while dependent on a lot of luck, is simple.

The attacking team elects to try an on-side kick. The booter receives a direct pass from the center. The entire backfield—three players—take their places to the side of the kicker. Each man on the line, of course, takes care of his opponent. The scheme is to shoot the ball over the line to one side, out of reach of the secondary line. With the kick the opposing end is sucked into the play and the three men on the kicker's side break through to recover the ball.

If correctly executed the ball is placed out of reach of the defending backfield, the only man having a chance to get to it being the halfback on the extreme end. The odds are three to one in favor of the kicker's team recovering the ball, based solely on the ability of either one of the three men to outrance the defending half getting to the bounding ball. The element of success is large for the attacking eleven if the ball bounces either ahead or in back. If it jumps too far it is likely to travel out of bounds, in which case the defending side would receive it. If the ball bounces in toward the scene of play it is probable that the defensive halfback would be the first to catch it. This year the rules allow the ball to be kicked for all distances—there are no limitations.

ALL-AMERICAN TRACK TEAM READY FOR A LONG TRIP

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 25.—The acceptance of Reginald Caughey, a Ukiah, Cal. high school boy, at the invitation of the Amateur Athletic union to join the All-American track and field team, which will leave San Francisco for the Antipodes on November 12, completes the organization. Caughey is a shot putter. James Rosenberger of the New York Irish-American will be the sprinter on the team; R. B. Templeton of Stanford university will do the hurdles, high jump, broad jump and pole vault; and James Foxcer, the American and Canadian mile champion, will go that distance as well as the half mile and two miles.

SANDLOT SQUADS LOOK GOOD

Local Amateur Foot Ball Teams Are Pleasing Fans.

PUTTING UP GOOD AMUSEMENT

Various Aggregations Do Their Battles with Vim and Vigor and Never Sluff at Any Time During the Plays.

By FRANK QUIGLEY.

That oval-shaped article is gliding along rather smoothly and the manufacturers of the aforementioned are dishing out an extraordinary high grade of reliable football. Apparently the foot ball devotees are overly well pleased with the leather egg expensives. They have shown this not by words so much as by being on deck at the local attractions. Several games are on the menu for today that will in all probability draw packed houses. Last Sunday, climatically speaking, was the best yet, nevertheless, large crowds were on hand. If they will turn out when the climatic conditions would suggest hugging Old Man Fire, what will they do on one of those made-to-order days that occasionally slip around during this period of the year?

Hot Tangles at Rourke's.

Without a doubt a pair of tangles that will be torrid affairs from the jump-off until the graveyard scene will be jerked off at Rourke park this afternoon when the champion Superior herd greet their ancient rivals, namely, the Monmouth Parks. Preceding them will be a bout between the Fontanelles and the Spauldings. Two of these teams hail from the south part of Omaha, viz., the Superiors and the Spauldings, and the other two get their spunk in the north part. The north sides look pretty strong and from present indications and according to their own louacious jink, the Union geese will have to put up a fight on the horseradish order if they want to win out in their strike for the permission to cart away the largest wad of dough. Both of these games will be for blood and fans should not fail to be on the job if they want to see two dandy arguments. First game at 1:30 p. m.

Lineup for first game:

Table listing players for Spauldings and Fontanelles, including names like Spaulding, Fontanelle, Smith, etc.

Second game:

Table listing players for Superiors and Monmouth, including names like Superior, Monmouth, Lindner, etc.

Another Bitter Contest.

Considerable interest is manifested in the vicinity of Twenty-fourth street from Cumine to Lake streets as to which congregation will snag the sweet meats during the jangle between the Excelsiors and the Athletics this afternoon at Florence park. Oodles of soft junk is noticeable between these two leather egg manipulators and they have been awaiting their long-sought opportunity for each other's scraps for some moons and now that the day has come fans can plunge their last copper that both squads will fight like real Trojans for the honor of carrying away the game. The thing that makes this battle a family affair is that both teams hang about the same pool emporia and it is only against feeling leak out, thereby telling the other duck what to expect when they collide. To make the game more interesting from a spectator's standpoint many of the neighbors have put up small hunks of maxuma on the debate. The curtain will rise for these gladiators promptly at three o'clock and on account of the unusual interest among the neighbors a large crowd will undoubtedly greet the warriors.

Excelsiors vs. Athletics.

Table listing players for Excelsiors and Athletics, including names like Excelsior, Athletics, Blackman, etc.

Across the Muddy today.

Across the Muddy today at Athletic park the newly organized Sherman Avenue Merchants composed the majority of the defunct Belmont squad, will battle with the strong Joe Smiths. Of course the Merchants will be on a foreign ground, but a little thing like that is immaterial to their husky aggregation. They realize that they are up against a starchy proposition when they collide with the strong Council Bluffs champions, but they are under the impression that they are as good as they come when their friends across the river want to keep their glimmers open. This battle will roll on the boards at three o'clock. Down at the village of Plattsmouth the California Athletics will sail up against the husky town tribe that represent that burg. To date the California Athletics have made an enviable record and they intend to uphold their reputation against the plow followers. Plattsmouth may possibly be able to stop the Omaha lads a lemon, but they will receive a few sour spoonfuls of juice while the operation is in progress. At the present writing the California Athletics are stopping some and as they have plenty of pep and are full of confidence they are a tough bunch to whip.

It is planned to enlist team entries

in the American Automobile association tour representing various cities along the different transcontinental highway routes. Entries of two and three cars say, representing Indianapolis or Detroit or Cleveland, would attract no end of attention on such a tour and would be commented on in all of the big newspapers and magazines throughout the country.

Texas, and in fact all of the states

throughout the great southwest and southern Atlantic states, really have good roads.

It is said that the proposed tour is

intended in no way to detract interest from the worthy Lincoln highway project, but is to generate enthusiasm along some of the other routes so that interest will not die out with the realization of one great ocean-to-ocean highway.

Last Sunday the Tigers dropped a debate

to the Wisner, Neb., outfit, but as all the Omaha foot ball fans know that the Wisner boys are tough nuts to conquer they are apparently well satisfied with the showing made by the Omaha Tigers.

Gridiron Gossip.

Lately not much has been heard about that strong Valley, Neb., herd. This is the foot ball time of the year, and to many it brings good cheer. The South Omaha Shamrocks are not making as much noise as was heretofore customary.

Harry Wright of the Superiors will probably be able to again don the mole-skin today.

The Tigers got by pretty nicely at Wisner, Neb., and they report being treated royally.

Instead of participating in foot ball John Gentlemen now prefers to lay the warriors at rest.

For games with the Sherman Avenue Merchants call Webster 483 and shout for Harry Davis.

Already two teams have gone the graveyard route, namely the Belmonts and the Defenders.

Manager Pixley of the Tigers says he is always in the state of mind when it comes to the "chilling" games.

All the managers are now busy racking their noodles to figure out a good Turkey day attraction.

After Wadd's launch says with vehemence that he is a down and outer as far as foot ball is concerned.

Thanksgiving day the Wisner boys have arranged to play an all-star team picked from out of Omaha squads.

Spill your frames into Rourke park today if you wish to see a row in which barrels of bitter dope exists.

Sidney Wadd's Columbian coach is evidently well pleased with the way his children are making the grade.

Although he was only in the ring for a few minutes last Sunday nevertheless Tom Foley registered a win.

On Thanksgiving day the lucky dudes that have gone through the mill without a scratch won't even be thankful.

The court today between the Superiors and the Monmouth Parks will practically clinch the city championship.

Billie Curran, the South Omaha gent of athletic fame, rang in an official during the Superior-Excelsiors game.

In the game of foot ball they all try to win a name. Hard knocks and bumps of all kinds never make them sadder.

Many a fellow has been stuck up about his foot ball ability, but those kind of dudes generally get stuck in the end.

What do you know about the Athletics being the first team to slip one over on the much touted Missouri Valley aggregation?

Today Sunday foot ball lovers will get their fill of the excitement of the town perform during the Superior-Monmouth Park battle.

Mulvihill of the Excelsiors is on the shelf with a hurt up against the burglar. He is out of the game for the balance of this season.

Officer Wade, who is generally on duty at Rourke park, is a sure steady wader into the crowd when it doesn't slick back of the side line.

Last week the Belmonts and the Sherman Avenue Merchants united and hereafter they will be known as the Sherman Avenue Merchants.

They say some of our foot ball players have got a little sense, but it is a long while they can make dollars out of it by playing foot ball.

Frank Golden, the lad who performed marvelous work with the school on the hill last year, doing excellent work for the Monmouth Parks.

Missouri Valley has yet failed to nail a contest from an Omaha team. The played two hot arguments and lost one game by a 7 to 6 score.

Up on the terra firma at Wiener, Neb., the Columbians from this metropolitan joint will tussle up against the burglar. If they succeed in snagging this contest you will all have to doff your lids in recognition of the fact that they accomplished what you can't do. One who has met this band failed to do. As usual the Columbians are in the pink of condition and they are ready to take on a contest of a thrilling nature should be the outcome.

Good Time Now For Blood Health

Energies Are More Keen and Respond Quickly to Help.



Let S. S. S. Help You to Health.

Advertisement for S. S. S. medicine, including text about rheumatism, blood health, and contact information for Jell's Brewing Company.