

RITCHEE PROVES HE IS REAL CHAMPION

Joe Rivers Puts Up Great Fight but Champion Too Much for Him.

VICTOR SMILES SUCCESS

Before 7000 Spectators, a Gallery Valued at \$30,000, Lightweight Title Holder Retains Honors in Clever Ring Battle.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 4.—A wicked right cross—blow which forced Al Wolgast to foul away the lightweight championship—proved to be a great stumbling block for Joe Rivers in his attempt to win the lightweight title from champion Willie Ritchie today.

The Mexican was knocked out in the eleventh round of a scheduled 20-round battle. Immediately preceding the knockout, Ritchie toppled his victim over for the count of nine with a right to the jaw. Another right to the chin, preceded by a left to the stomach, settled Rivers' chances as a contender.

Rivers Looks Wiser. Twice during the earlier rounds it looked as if Rivers might win. Ritchie's wonderful ring generalship and ability to strike effectively straight from the shoulder with either hand, however, offset the Mexican's tremendous swings, which frequently found their mark. After the fifth Rivers swung wildly.

At the start, both men, on their mettle, were eager to mix at close range. The fight opened in a clinch, but in the second, third and fourth rounds the Mexican punished the champion severely with swinging blows to the body and head, several of which staggered Ritchie and caused an ominous feeling in his corner.

The San Francisco railler, however, in the fifth and thereafter displayed championship form. He met the Southerner's ill-timed rushes with snappy left and right punches to the face which cut deep, and caused a swelling of the wild rushes and swings, which missed him by many inches.

Champion's Smile There. The champion seemed with confidence as the fight progressed. In the seventh he opened up a gash over Rivers' left eye, and in the following round cut the Mexican's nose. He kept uppercut to the chin in the tenth, literally lifted Rivers from the floor.

The eleventh and final round had scarcely opened when Ritchie's right shot out, catching Rivers squarely on the point of the chin. He went down as if struck by a hammer. Nine seconds were taken off before he regained his feet. The champion's left sank into the Mexican's stomach, a right upper cut reached the falling pugilist's jaw, and the fight was over.

The battle was fought under perfect weather conditions in the open, and witnessed by approximately 7000 persons. The prize was aggregated \$30,000. The fight by rounds:

Round One. At 2:30 the fighters got into action, going close together for some ineffectual exchanges, Ritchie, meeting the Mexican's rushes, put in a right uppercut to the jaw and soon after whipped right and left punches in quick succession. Rivers then took command and worried the champion with several lefts to the jaw. Just before the bell rang they exchanged wicked rights to the jaw.

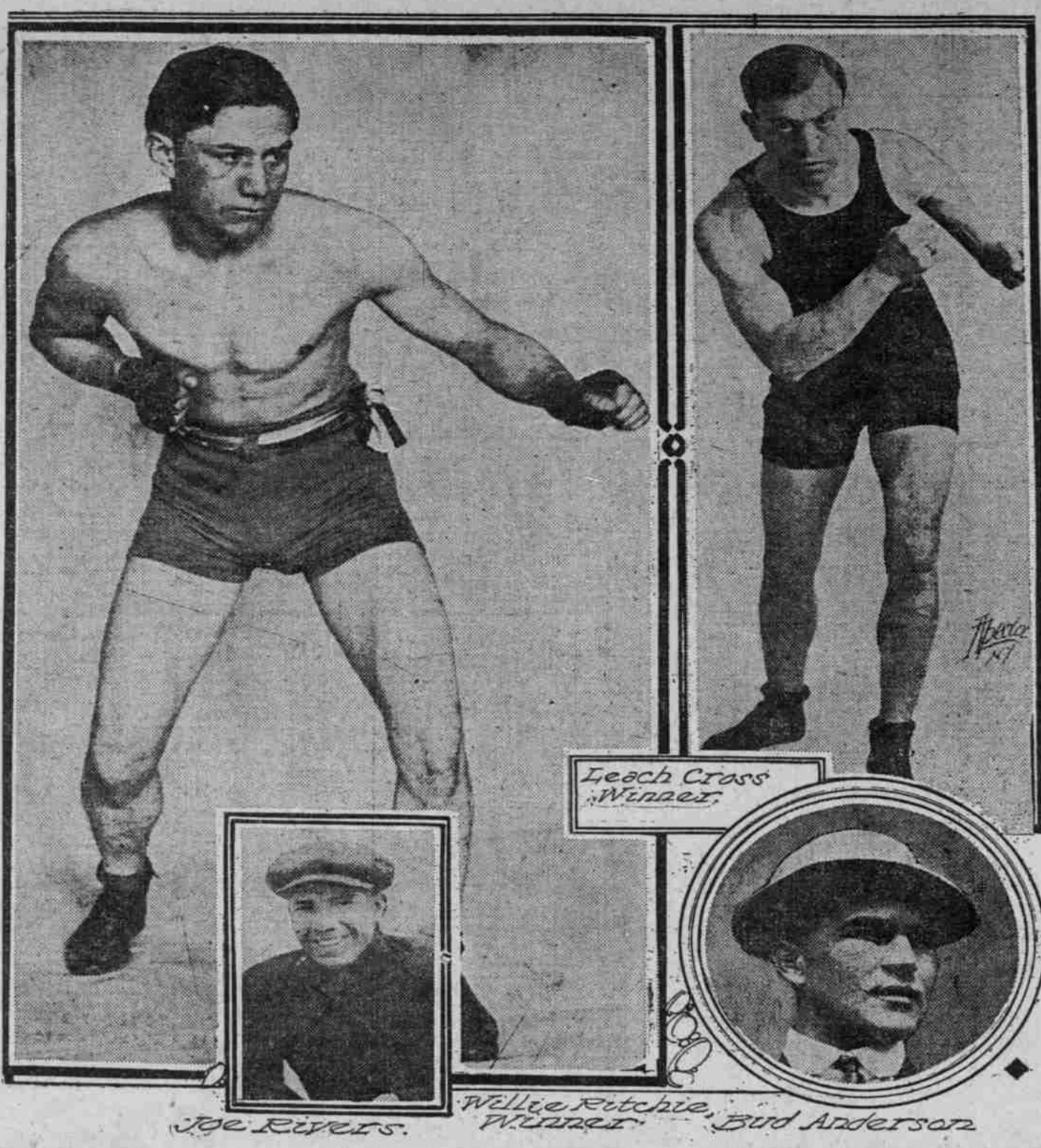
Round Two. After a clinch Ritchie drove right and left to the body and then whipped his right to the jaw. He fought back fiercely, landing left and right hooks to the body and face and Ritchie bled slightly from the mouth. Rivers set a pace, and was wary and saved himself from a solar plexus, slipping to his knees after delivering the blow. Ritchie staggered his man with right cross to the jaw as the bell rang, but Rivers had the advantage of the round, which was fiercely contested.

Round Three. The fighters started the third round at a fast clip, Ritchie driving a forceful left to the jaw. The Mexican went in close and staggered the champion with two rights to the body and a left to the jaw. Rivers gave his man little time to set, and then drove right and left to the jaw and body. So great was his onslaught that again he fell to the mat. Rivers landed two left punches and a right to the jaw. Ritchie's round and Ritchie seemed worried as he took his seat.

Round Four. Rivers, covering up, closed in and attacked the champion's stomach. Ritchie, however, was wary and saved himself many times, but Rivers finally penetrated his opponent's guard, hooking twice with lefts to the body. A right cross to the jaw, followed by a left to the stomach, sent Rivers to the mat. Rivers landed two left punches and a right to the jaw. Ritchie's round and Ritchie seemed worried as he took his seat.

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PRINCIPALS IN SENSATIONAL LIGHTWEIGHT BOXING BATTLES AT SAN FRANCISCO AND VERNON JULY 4



Joe Rivers and Willie Ritchie, Winner. Leach Cross, Winner. Bud Anderson.

RITCHEE PROVES HE IS REAL CHAMPION

Doubts as to Ability Vanish in Brilliant Victory Over Rivers.

JOE GANS' METHODS USED

Mexican Loses Chance in Fourth by Failing to Follow Advantage. San Francisco Boy Displays Wonderful Head Work.

JOHNNIE DUNDEE VICTOR

DECISION OVER DIXON WON IN TEN ROUNDS. Three Knockdowns by New Yorker More Than Offsets Hard Blows by Kansas City Boy.

ALBUQUERQUE, N. M., July 4.—Johnnie Dundee, of New York, got the decision over Tommy Dixon, of Kansas City, at the end of a ten-round fight here today.

Three knockdowns were scored by Dundee. Dixon met Dundee's rushes with solid right and left hooks to the jaw and a terrific right uppercut to the stomach, and at times had the New Yorker worried, but Dundee scored a big lead on points by three knockdowns during the contest, none of which, however, forced Dixon to take the count.

JESS WILLARD WINS EASILY

Fight With Al Williams Stopped by Referee in Eighth. RENO, Nev., July 4.—Jess Willard, the Kansas cowboy, had a walkover this afternoon in his fight with Al Williams. The fight was stopped in the eighth round when it was seen that Williams was unable to continue.

WILCOAT FERNS WINS DECISION

NEW ORLEANS, July 4.—Wildcat Ferns, of Kansas City, was awarded the decision over Young Denny, of this city, after a scheduled ten-round bout at Pelican Park this afternoon. They are waterweights.

CHAVEZ KNOCKS OUT DELL

TRINIDAD, Colo., July 4.—Benny Chavez, of Trinidad, knocked out Harry Dell, of San Francisco, in the 11th round of a scheduled 20-round bout today. Chavez led by a big margin in every round but three.

CROSS BEATS BUD BY KNOCKOUT

Anderson Out Four Minutes When New York Dentist Hits Him on Jaw.

TWELFTH ROUND IS FINISH

Vancouver Boy Loses Tooth in Bout With Gothamite, Who Picks Up His Opponent and Helps Him to Corner After Battle.

LOS ANGELES, Cal., July 4.—Leach Cross, the New York lightweight, finished "Bud" Anderson, of Vancouver, Wash., today in the twelfth round of what was called to be a 20-round battle, with a right arm blow to the jaw. The blow landed with terrific force and Anderson was out for more than four minutes.

The Washington boy had been a favorite at odds as high as 2 to 1. When he went down the crowd thought he was dead. Cross thought so, too. Instead of resting from the fight, the Easterner bent an eye over his prostrate adversary and when Anderson was roused, the vanquished pugilist was helped to his corner by the victor.

Anderson was so weak then that he was carried to his dressing room. In the second round he sent the Washington fighter sprawling upon his back. In the succeeding rounds the New York pugilist punished Anderson severely, while avoiding nearly everything the Vancouver boy aimed at him. Anderson's face and body were pounded unmercifully.

Round One. At exactly the bell rang and they were off. Both were very cautious. Each feinted and then they clinched, but no damage was done. Cross led left to the stomach and Anderson countered with left to the jaw, straightening a dentist. Cross backed away. His right eye was red. They came to close quarters in the second round.

Round Two. Cross led low, they clinched. Anderson was unable to work his right to Cross's body. Cross suddenly leaped in with a straight left and staggered Bud. A left and right to the face kept Bud ducking. Cross missed a body left and they clinched, but locked each other's arms. Cross was much faster on his feet and used his left better. Anderson started with his left to the body, but was not so fast as Cross.

Round Three. Anderson rushed and put a hard left to the jaw and a right to the stomach. The break both put in light lefts, but Cross's blocking was far better than Bud's. Cross in clinches. He was unyielding. Cross in clinches. He was unyielding. Cross in clinches. He was unyielding.

Round Four. Rushing to a clinch, Cross put in two hard rights to the body. Anderson missed, fell into the ropes and jumped against the ropes. Looking groggy, he took a left wallop to the jaw and the break. Bud missed again and Cross sent in two stiff lefts to the jaw. Anderson was hurt and took a left hook, but got a right to the jaw that turned him around. Cross then jumped in and sent in four hard ones without a return.

Round Five. Cross, working close, sent in a right and a left to the face, then blocked a left swing. Bud seemed unable to land effectively. Cross let Anderson lead, leading and landing a number of clinches. Bud started a left and tripped, going under the ropes. Up like a tiger, he jumped into a clinch and sent two rights to Cross's chin. In another clinch Cross worked one to the jaw and Bud seemed worried. The bell found them still clinched. It was Cross's round.

Round Six. Bud rushed, put a right and left to the face, and Cross backed up. In a neutral corner Cross covered and Bud landed a right and a left. Bud was hurt. Cross, still covered, feigned weakness, but Bud kept covered. A right to the jaw, nearly upset Cross, and he went against the ropes. Looking groggy, he suddenly sent in a left to the jaw and followed with two lefts to the body. Anderson kept away, but a left to the jaw and a right to the body were fired at the bell. Anderson had a shade.

Round Seven. They clinched and had to be pried apart. They clinched again and at the break Cross rocked Anderson with a left. Head to head, they fought like tigers, both sending in sledge-hammer blows to face and body. The pace was terrific. Jumping to a clinch, both landed a right and a left. Bud was relentless heat from the sun was telling on both men. A left to the face let Cross close enough to clinch, and he laid over Bud's shoulder. They were still clinched tight at the bell. Round even.

Round Eight. It was grab arms again. Cross then sent left to wind and they clinched. Cross got a beauty on his left eye, swelling it nearly shut. Anderson slipped when he missed a left to the head and stayed on his knees. Under Cross was taken away by the referee. Both let go a left drive and both started to head bobbing. Cross sent a right and got Anderson on the jaw. Bud slowed down considerably. Both landed light left and right and wind and started to clinch as the bell rang. Round even.

Round Nine. Bud jumped up and met Cross in the latter's corner, but got a left to the jaw and a right to the body. They were still clinched tight at the bell. Round even.

ADVERTISING MEN

Are the Most Persistent Persuaders in the World

When the advertising man of The Oregonian wanted us to tell the people through his paper about Tom Keene cigars, we argued that we had enjoyed smoking growing business on this brand for a good many years, and that his paper could not do anything to bring an increase—but he kept on just so persistently that we began to feel we were losing money by not following his advice. We were losing money, but not a real one, we must admit that he didn't realize there were so many men who had not smoked Tom Keene's—if you are one of the men who has not tried a Tom Keene in a long time—we suggest that you step into any first-class cigar store and find out just what it means to get a fine long filler selected only from tobaccos grown in the great Ohio district. It's worth 3 cents to know.

We are not trying to fool you, the above is a Tom Keene

talk—but it's worth reading. J. R. SMITH CIGAR CO. Portland, Or.

Philadelphia 6-6, Boston 4-1. PHILADELPHIA, July 4.—Philadelphia took both Independence Day games from Boston, winning the morning contest by the score of 6 to 3 and the afternoon game, 6 to 1. Rixey held Boston down to four scattered hits in the afternoon. Scores:

Table with columns for Philadelphia and Boston scores, including runs, hits, errors, and pitchers.

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KAHANAMOKU IS STAR

THREE COAST AND ONE AMERICAN SWIMMING MARK BROKEN. Hawaiian Sets New Records in 50-Yard Dash, 440-Yard and 220-Yard Events.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 4.—Three Pacific Coast records and one American record were broken here today in the Pacific Coast championship swimming tournament. Of these new marks three were achieved by the Hawaiian, Duke Kahanamoku. He won the 440-yard dash, lowering the Coast time from 5:31 to 5:41, the 50-yard dash reducing the Coast mark from 28 to 24.1-5 and the 220-yard dash, lowering the Coast mark from 2:38 2-5 to 2:29.

50-yard dash—Kahanamoku (Hui Nalu) first, 24.1-5; second, Benton (San Francisco Y. M. C. A.) third, 28. 440-yard dash—Kahanamoku (Hui Nalu) first, 5:41; second, George Cunha (Healdsburg) third, 6:24 2-5. 220-yard dash—Kahanamoku first, Erle Smith (unattached) second, Quastav Johnson (San Francisco Y. M. C. A.) third, 2:29.

50-yard breast stroke—De Villepion (San Francisco Y. M. C. A.) first, Johnson (Healdsburg) second, Brabton (Olympic) third, 2:38 1-5. 440-yard dash—Kahanamoku (Hui Nalu) first, 5:41; second, George Cunha (Healdsburg) third, 6:24 2-5. 220-yard dash—Kahanamoku first, Erle Smith (unattached) second, Quastav Johnson (San Francisco Y. M. C. A.) third, 2:29.

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