

## BUD ANDERSON GOES DOWN TO DEFEAT

### GOOD OLD RIGHT CROSS WINS CLEAN KNOCKOUT FOR RITCHIE OVER RIVERS ELEVENTH ROUND

Mexican Joe, Pride of Los Angeles Goes Down to Defeat at Hands of Champion Lightweight Who Disproves Statements That He is a Fluke in Heady Battle in Which He Gradually Forced Opponent—End Comes in Eleventh When Rivers Is Twice Knocked Down, the Last Time to Stay—Champion Outboxed Opponent but Fought Warily Throughout.

RINGSIDE, SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., July 4.—The good old right cross, a terrific left to the stomach and another right cross as his foeman went down clinched the lightweight championship for Willie Ritchie here today and forever disproved the statements that he is a fluke champion. After ten strenuous rounds Joe Rivers the Los Angeles "pride," the chance for which Ritchie had waited came. And he was there with the goods.

The end came in the eleventh round. All through the first ten rounds Ritchie had boxed carefully. In the third a left swing nearly brought disaster but Ritchie weathered the storm and afterwards was slowly taking the lead until the end.

#### Ritchie Boxed Carefully

Throughout the fight Ritchie boxed carefully. Only occasionally did he use his deadly right, devoting most of his efforts to blocking Rivers' vicious left swings with his guarding right. In the seventh, eighth and ninth Ritchie's lead was narrow but growing. He had a shade in the tenth.

When the eleventh came Ritchie started to force but force warily. A few passes were exchanged when to the jaw and a right hook to the stomach brought Rivers down. He took the count of nine and when he arose Ritchie was on him like a tiger. Another right cross went over the left again sank into the Mexican's stomach and another right to the face momentarily stopped him as he went down full length.

Referee Graney waved Ritchie back while Harting counted but the Mexican was dead out and at the fatal ten seconds Graney put up Ritchie's right hand as lightweight champion.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., July 4.—With more than a score of women prominent in the throng, one of the greatest crowds San Francisco ever saw at a boxing contest gathered here this afternoon to see Champion Lightweight Willie Ritchie defend his title for the first time since he won it from Ad Wolgast. Both Ritchie and the challenger, Joe Rivers of Los Angeles, were in excellent form and right on edge when they arrived at the arena shortly before the hour set for their battle. It was not anticipated that either would have rouble in making the ringside weight, 134 pounds. Betting on the mill, which had been slack, brightened up today but a crush of ringside money kept the odds at 10 to 7. The officials of the bout were: Eddie Graney, promoter and referee, and George Harting official timekeeper.

#### Both Weigh 134 Pounds

Ritchie and Rivers both made the weight, 134 pounds. They weighed just before the second preliminary bout.

Johnny Aarons of San Francisco won the first preliminary over Young Wolgast of Stockton. What Wolgast didn't know would fill a book, and Referee Doc Koenigstein hoisted Aarons' arm in the second.

Salinas Jack Robinson won the second preliminary over Young Lanum. Lanum was afraid and kept away. He was badly stung by the end of the fourth round.

Ritchie entered the ring 2:21 p. m., Rivers at 2:23.

Harry Foley, Moose Tausig and Joe Azevedo were behind Ritchie. Behind Rivers were Spider Kelly, Tim McGrath, Harry Baker and Abdul, the Turk.

When Ritchie entered he shook hands with a number of friends outside the ropes. One enthusiast yelled "Don't knock him out, he sociable."

Rivers replied: "He won't hurt me," and laughed as he took his corner.

#### Fighters Are Introduced

Freddy Welsh, English lightweight champion, was introduced and challenged the winner.

Eddie Campi was next introduced by Billy Jordan as bantamweight champion of the world.

Harlem Tommy Murphy challenged the winner by wire. Eddie Graney, promoter and referee, resplendent in a bright green hat and a check suit.

Billy Jordan then introduced Joe Rivers as a "native son of the Golden West, the pride of Los Angeles."

Willie Ritchie was then introduced as "a native son from the Golden West, pride of San Francisco and lightweight champion of the world." He was given a great ovation. Both boys looked well, although Ritchie seemed nervous.

As the fighters entered the ring the odds dropped to 10 to 6½. At 2:30 they posed for a picture and then took their corners.

Referee explained that in case of a knockdown "Harting" would count the seconds.

They are off 2:30 p. m.

#### Round One

They clinched. Rivers put left to the head. They sparred and Rivers landed another light left. Ritchie put right to the ear. They fought at the stomach. They sparred along the ropes, both putting over lefts. Rivers put a left to the head. Ritchie was forcing. He put right to the stomach and left to the head. They exchanged short hooks in clinch. Breaking, Rivers put left to the head and Ritchie left to the jaw, and then two lefts to the face and hammered stomach. Rivers put right and left to the head. They clinched and wrestled in the center. Rivers got first blood with a left to the nose. Rivers put a left to the face and Ritchie countered with a similar blow. Rivers put a left to the jaw and Ritchie smiled at the bell. Even round.

#### Round Two

Ritchie put left to the face. In a clinch Rivers put right to the ear. Breaking Ritchie landed right to the ear and left to the stomach. Rivers swung over Ritchie's head by a foot. Ritchie popped left to the face. In a clinch Rivers put right, left and right to the head. Opening up, Ritchie put left to head and left to the face. Rivers landed left to the head and hard right under heart. Rivers put left to the face and blocked left to the face. Ritchie ducked a right cross. They sparred in center. Ritchie left shift to the stomach then to the head but it was light. Joe swung left to the head and then looped right to the head. Rivers put hard left to the face and then Willie rocked Rivers with right and left. In a fierce rally just before the bell Ritchie put hard right and left to the head. Graney parted them. Even round.

#### Round Three

Ritchie put a light left to the ear. Rivers came in covered up. Ritchie put right to the stomach and Rivers came back with left to the head. They exchanged lefts. Ritchie put hard left to the face. Rivers was puffing. Ritchie put left to the face and right to the stomach. Rivers left to head. Ritchie stabbed left to head. Rivers countered with hard left to the head, rocking him. Ritchie was groggy. Rivers crowded him putting left to the jaw. Ritchie ducked a hard left to the stomach. Ritchie forced again but Rivers tried to smother him, putting left and right to the head with out return. Rivers shipped a toe floor. Ritchie was in

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Three Views of Bud Anderson, the Vancouver Fighting Lad



### BUD KNOCKED OUT COLD IN TWELFTH ROUND

Brooklyn Dentist-Pugilist too Much for Pride of Vancouver—Fight One Sided From the Start—In Only One Round did Anderson Lead.

Cross Won as He Pleased—Did not Have a Mark on Him—Anderson Out-boxed, Out-punched.

RINGSIDE, VERNON, Cal., July 4.—The sensational rise of Bud Anderson, of Vancouver, Wn., was brought to an abrupt halt here today by Leach Cross, the New York pugilist-dentist in the twelfth round of a scheduled twenty round battle. A right to the jaw sent Anderson down and out.

Anderson was outboxed, out-punched and out-general in all but one round of the twelve rounds. He was on easy mark for the New Yorker's rangy left and weakened visibly under the easterner's punishment in the stomach and kidneys.

Cross showed surprising speed and punching ability. He was not pressed at any stage of the battle and won as he pleased.

Promoter McCarey announced immediately after the battle that he will exhaust every effort to match Cross and Champion Ritchie for a Labor day battle.

RINGSIDE, VERNON, Cal., July 4.—Fighting for possession on the rung of the lightweight ladder below Champion Willie Ritchie, Bud Anderson and Leach Cross met here this afternoon before a holiday crowd that packed the Vernon pavilion to the rafters. Both boys met the weight requirements of 133 pounds at noon. Anderson by virtue of Los Angeles and Pacific Northwest money, ruled a ten to seven ringside favorite.

A broiling sun blistered the canvas of the arena and practically the entire house watched the battle in shirt sleeves.

The attendance was estimated at about 11,000, and the "gate" at about \$20,000.

Cross won the toss, and Anderson was forced to seat himself in the corner facing the blazing sun. Cross was seconded by Harry Lee, Joe Smith, Kid Cartre, Sam Wallace and Le Spitzer.

Anderson's seconds were Trainer Earl Mohan, Harry Atwood, Chick Cannon, Nick Lewis and Manager Dick Donald.

#### Round One

Cross jabbed the left to the jaw, following with right to the stomach. Cross missed terrific right, falling half over the Medford boy and they clinched. Anderson jabbed a left to the nose and put a heavy left to the stomach. They roughted it in a clinch with little advantage. Cross put Anderson to the mat with a left to the nose. Bud was on his feet immediately. Cross smashed heavy right to the face and they traded lefts to the head. Cross rushed Anderson to the ropes and was met with a straight left to the nose. Cross round by big margin.

#### Round Two

Cross jabbed nose with a left and sent a hard right to the stomach. He clinched when he missed a haymaker right. They traded lefts on the break. Anderson rushed, swinging rights and lefts to the stomach. Cross put two straight lefts to the face. Anderson got in a good left to the head and received a counter to the face. They clinched and in the break Leach tried for a right but missed and was carried to the ropes from the force of the blow. Leach put heavy left and right to the stomach. They clinched and the dentist plugged a left and right to the mid-section. Cross uppercut the chin with a left and right. Both landed lefts to the nose. Cross' round.

#### Round Three

Bud rushed from his corner and chased Cross to the ropes, scoring

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### BUD UP EARLY GROSS LATE RISER BOTH ARE READY

LOS ANGELES, Cal., July 4.—Fit for the battle of his life, Bud Anderson left his quarters at Venice shortly before noon today and motored to Los Angeles to weigh in for his near-championship match with Leach Cross at Vernon this afternoon. Cross slept late, and it was near noon when he appeared for a breakfast-luncheon, which was to be his only ante-bellum meal.

Hot, cloudless weather marked the early morning. Advance ticket sales were heavy.

Anderson was in rare spirits when he entered his automobile. He "kidded" Manager Donald all the way to Los Angeles.

"Just a year ago today," gleefully remarked Bud, "I was fighting a tenth rater for a hundred bucks at Klamath Falls, Ore. Today if I win I'll get a crack at that old title. All this talk about my sore hand is easy stuff. The fist is all right. Ask cross after the fight. And I will be under the weight easily, too."

Asked for a final word for his home friends at Medford and Vancouver, Bud grinned widely and replied: "Just say that I'm the same old Bud, and that I'll win if I have it in me. I'm strong and feel great, and I'll fight today as I never fought before."

Cross, peevish as a kitten with a sore paw, remarked his contempt for Anderson's vaunted punch, venturing the opinion that to be effective the punch first must land.

The boys were scheduled to weigh in at 133 pounds at noon. They probably will enter the ring about 3:15 o'clock.



### HOW ANDERSON COMPARES WITH CROSS IN SIZE

Anderson	Cross
133 pounds.....weight.....	133 pounds.....
5 ft., 6 in.....height.....	5 ft., 7 in.....
66.....reach.....	67.....
13½.....neck.....	13.....
36.....chest, contracted.....	34.....
41.....chest, expanded.....	35.....
30.....waist.....	28.....
11½.....forearm.....	10½.....
13.....biceps.....	11½.....
20½.....thigh.....	19.....
15.....calf.....	13½.....
7½.....wrist.....	7.....
9½.....ankle.....	9.....

### MEASUREMENTS OF TWO CONTENDERS FOR CHAMPIONSHIP

Ritchie	Rivers
22 years.....age.....	21 years.....
5 ft., 7 in.....height.....	5 ft., 5 in.....
69½ in.....reach.....	65¾ in.....
15 in.....neck.....	15½ in.....
35½ in.....chest, normal.....	39 in.....
37 in.....chest expanded.....	42 in.....
19 in.....waist.....	20½ in.....
13½ in.....thigh.....	13 in.....
8½ in.....calf.....	8 in.....
11½ in.....biceps.....	12 in.....
10 in.....forearm.....	10¾ in.....
7 in.....wrist.....	6½ in.....

### BUD IN FINE SHAPE WIRES DICK DONALD

PORTLAND, Ore., July 4.—That Bud Anderson will enter the ring this afternoon against Leach Cross at Los Angeles in prime condition and that there is nothing to reports that Anderson's chances are somewhat minimized on account of a bad right hand, is indicated here in a telegram from Dick Donald, his manager. Donald wired: "Anderson is in fine shape. I never saw him work or look better

### JACK DILLON DEFEATS M'KINNON OF BOSTON

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., July 4.—Fight fans here believe Jack Dillon's claim to the middleweight title is sustained today by his decisive defeat here last night of Bill McKinnon of Boston. Dillon knocked out McKinnon in the last minute of the last round in a scheduled ten round bout.

than he does now. I look for him to win by a knockout long before the limit. Then we will take them all on one after another until we get the championship."

### BOTH RITCHIE AND RIVERS ARE IN FINE SHAPE

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., July 4.—Bright and chipper, claiming to be as strong as a bull and full of the fighting spirit, Willie Ritchie was astir early at his camp in San Rafael this morning, preparing for his twenty-round battle here this afternoon with Joe Rivers for the lightweight championship of the world, which will be staged in Coffroth's Eighth street arena about 2 p. m.

The first thing Ritchie did upon arising was to step on the scales. He weighed exactly 133 pounds. After breakfast, Ritchie, accompanied by Trainer Harry Foley took the 8:30 train for San Francisco. Upon his arrival here visited a number of friends and then went to Foley's home, where he will remain until he is called to the arena to weigh in.

Ritchie and Foley ridiculed the idea that the presence of Spider Kelly and Tim McGrath in Rivers' corner will have any effect on the champion's chances. They contend that the two great seconds do not know enough about Rivers to be of much assistance, but admit that if Rivers should be hurt they could do much to pull him through.

Ritchie insists that he is going to make a short fight of it.

"I am going to let it go at the first opportunity," said Willie, "and not do any unnecessary sparring. I was not sure of myself against Wolgast but I am now, and while I don't hold Rivers cheaply, I feel sure that I can throw him open long enough to send over the knockout punch. Rivers can hit and knows the game thoroughly; therefore it would be foolish for me to take any undue chances, but my opportunity will come and it will not be overlooked."

Rivers remained abed until 8:30, having slept soundly throughout the night at the Continental Hotel. He was fresh and gay when he arose, his first remark being: "This is the day that I become champion of the world." He weighed 133½ pounds. A short rest followed breakfast, after which he went out for a stroll.

### ODDS DROP 10 TO 6 UPON CHAMPION RITCHIE

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., July 4.—Owing to the non-appearance of Rivers' money, when the Los Angeles contingent arrived today, the odds on the Ritchie-Rivers fight dropped to 10 to 6 at noon today, but quickly rebounded to 10 to 7.