

LEONARD CONVINCED BOXING WORLD THAT HE IS STILL UNQUESTIONED KING OF LIGHTWEIGHTS

LEONARD'S CRUSHING ATTACK BEATS DOWN RITCHIE IN EIGHTH

Eleven Thousand Persons See Former Champion Fight Brilliant Uphill Battle Only to Have Bout Stopped in Final Forty Seconds at Newark

By ROBERT W. MAXWELL, Sports Editor Evening Public Ledger. Copyright, 1919, by Public Ledger Co.

BENNY LEONARD defeated Willie Ritchie here last night. He was awarded the victory in the eighth round when, with but forty seconds to go, Referee Jim Brennan waved the lightweight champion to his corner and half dragged and half carried the boy from the coast to his corner.

While Ritchie was decisively beaten in body, but his sturdy heart and indomitable spirit would not admit defeat. He showed no desire to quit and was in there fighting feebly at the end. Never before has such an exhibition of toughness been shown in the ring.

Willie had been fighting a losing battle from the start. He was up against a clever, relentless foe, a boxer who overlooked no opening and inflicted punishment at every opportunity. Leonard's stinging left was kept continuously in his face and the deadly right was a constant menace. Willie, however, inflicted some damage himself, landing several hard rights and drawing blood from Leonard's lips. But he had no chance to win, not even by a fluke. Benny was too clever for him.

Ritchie's courage and lion heart saved him in the second round, after Leonard had floored him with a left hook which landed flush on his jaw. It was a hard blow and Willie was seriously hurt. He staggered to his feet, but he belied the wound.

From that time until the eighth round Ritchie amazed every one with his wonderful generalship and craftiness. He had to outguess his youthful opponent and succeeded, although he received many hard wallopings. It looked as if he would stay in the seventh, for he seemed strong at the bell.

IN THE eighth, however, Benny changed his tactics. He had been waiting for Ritchie to grow weary, depended upon punches to the head to keep him away and did not play for the body.

Ritchie, Weakened by Leonard, Saved by Referee

AFTER a minute of sparring in the eighth Leonard suddenly shot his left to the body and Ritchie winced. He drew away, his guard dropped and quick as a flash, a left and right landed on his jaw. Ritchie staggered toward the ropes, but Benny was on top of him. Another left and right sent him to the ropes, resting on his hands and knees and shaking his head to clear his muddled brain, he took the count of nine.

Leonard stood by, standing on his toes, ready to pounce in and finish his man as soon as he arose. Ritchie came up and tried to lift his hands to his face for protection. Benny rushed, aimed a right swing for the head, missed and fell to the floor. He was up in an instant, shot his left to the face and again rushed Willie to the ropes. This time both fell and were tangled in the leopener strands.

After they had been extricated by the referee Ritchie led feebly with his left, but Benny brushed it aside. He landed a right to the jaw and Ritchie staggered against the ropes. His head rested on the upper strand, which seemed to be holding him up. His eyes were glassy, his knees sagged as he tried in vain to protect himself.

Leonard showed no mercy. He hit him time and again, while the crowd yelled itself hoarse to the referee to stop the uneven contest. Ritchie began to fall. He stooped to avoid the deadly punishment, raised one hand to his face, while the other hung helplessly at his side.

Benny stepped back, stuck out his left glove to measure his man for the final punch which would send Ritchie bleeding and unconscious to the canvas. There was silence in the vast arena, the spectators holding their breath and some closing their eyes while Leonard started to launch his right.

THEN came a deafening cheer, followed by a sigh of relief from the spectators. The referee had stepped between the men, heeding the frantic motions of Commissioner John Smith to stop the uneven bout.

Ritchie Big Even in Defeat

RITCHIE could not move. Leonard started to assist him to his corner, but the crowd rushed to the ring and dragged him away. Then Referee Brennan carried the beaten man to his corner.

Willie put up a great battle, and was big even in defeat. He realized he had no chance, for when he entered the ring he looked like a man about to attempt an impossible task with absolutely no opportunity to emerge victorious. He seemed pale and drawn, and when he sat in his corner, while many celebrities were being introduced, his head was bowed, he looked steadily at the floor, spoke to no one and had every appearance of a man in a trance. Only once did he show signs of life, and that was when he was introduced. He managed to smile, but it was only a twitching of the lips.

He did not see the huge throng which packed the arena and paid almost \$55,000 for the privilege of seeing him box. He did not look at the men who shook hands with him, greeting every one in that same far-away manner. He did not even look at Benny Leonard, hanging his head and still looking at the floor when the referee gave them their final instructions.

When the bell clanged, however, he underwent a change. Rushing at Leonard, he landed two lefts without return and followed with a right, which missed by a narrow margin. Then Leonard started to use his left and Willie's face assumed a rosy hue. Ritchie was aggressive, and came back strong after every wallop. He was going good at the bell, while Benny appeared nervous. In the second round Ritchie again rushed, but was stopped by a flock of stinging lefts, with an occasional right to the head. Willie kept his guard high, watched his opponent's right, and that got him into trouble. Benny feinted with the right, Ritchie's guard went up and a left hook caught him flush on the jaw. Willie dropped on his haunches, took the count of four, reached out, grabbed the ropes and pulled himself to his feet.

LEONARD missed two right smashes. Ritchie fell into a clinch and managed to stick around until the bell.

Willie Walks Out Like Champion

THEN came the big surprise of the evening. Instead of coming out of his corner a beaten man, Ritchie walked out like a champion and landed a hard right to Benny's jaw before the youngster knew what had happened. This stopped Leonard, and Willie followed his advantage.

Amid wild cheers from the audience he landed four more rights, and Benny not only covered up, but also backed away. Until the end of the round he had the lightweight titleholder on the run and actually won that round. No one had any idea of what would happen after that. Ritchie had put something over that started them.

But youth will tell and old age always falls by the wayside. Although he gained more confidence, Ritchie was tiring fast, while Leonard kept constantly after his man. After drawing him out, Benny started a typical Leonard rally. He landed lefts and rights to the head, staggered Willie, had him reeling around the ring, but did not attempt to finish him. Ritchie's right still was dangerous, and the champion evidently felt the sting of the blow which hit him in the previous round.

He took his time, allowed his opponent to do all the leading and waited for him to become fatigued. In the fifth and sixth Ritchie showed wonderful aggressiveness; nothing seemed to stop him, and with the blood streaming from his nose and his eyes puffed from the constant battering, carried the fight to Leonard. He did lots of leading, landed many jabs, and his right always was dangerous.

In the seventh, Benny, taking the advice of George Engle, who nervously fought the battle in our corner, opened up, and although Ritchie landed first with two lefts, worked his man to the ropes, where he shot his right to the jaw. Although Willie had his glove up, the blow staggered him. A left hook rocked him on the other side, and again Ritchie was reeling around the ring.

HIS courage came to his rescue, however, and after clinching at every opportunity weathered the storm. But he was a tired boxer when he went to his corner.

Record Crowd Attends Fight

EVERY ONE expected him to stay the last round, but that left to the body, followed by the avalanche of terrific punches, was too much. Ritchie would have fallen in another second and been unmercifully beaten if the referee had not shown excellent judgment and stopped the bout.

WONDER WHAT A THIRTEEN-MONTHS-OLD BABY THINKS ABOUT

A grid of 12 panels containing humorous text and illustrations of a baby. Text includes: 'I CAN SAY WORDS NOW THAT NO ONE BUT MY MOTHER AND FATHER UNDERSTAND...', 'I'M STILL UNSTEADY ON MY PINS BUT I MANAGE TO GET AROUND AND IT MAKES MY FOLKS AWFUL NERVOUS...', 'WHEN I WIGGLE MY TONGUE LIKE THIS - LOOK - THAT MEANS I'M HUNGRY -', 'I FIND LOTS OF THINGS ON THE FLOOR - PINS - HAIRPINS - BUGS - NEVERTHING, I ALWAYS PICK 'EM UP - BUT IVE GOT OVER THE IDEA OF PUTTING 'EM IN MY MOUTH - EXCUSE ME JUSSA MINUTE', 'I WONDER WHY FOLKS LAUGH WHEN I STOOP OVER -', 'SPEAKING OF LAUGHING I MAKE MY DAD LAUGH WHEN I DO THIS TO HIM. HE ALWAYS LAUGHS WHEN I DO. I CAN SAY JA-DA TOO 'CAUSE MY SISTER PLAYS IT ON HER PIANO.', 'I'M INTENSELY INTERESTED IN GOLD FISH - A MOST WONDERFUL THING TO LOOK AT - I LOOK AT 'EM BY THE HOUR - I WONDER WHAT THEY'RE FOR', 'COME ON WITH MY BOTTLE - I'M HUNGRY AND THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO GET IT -', 'I WONDER WHY FOLKS LAUGH WHEN I STOOP OVER -', 'SPEAKING OF LAUGHING I MAKE MY DAD LAUGH WHEN I DO THIS TO HIM. HE ALWAYS LAUGHS WHEN I DO. I CAN SAY JA-DA TOO 'CAUSE MY SISTER PLAYS IT ON HER PIANO.', 'I'M INTENSELY INTERESTED IN GOLD FISH - A MOST WONDERFUL THING TO LOOK AT - I LOOK AT 'EM BY THE HOUR - I WONDER WHAT THEY'RE FOR', 'COME ON WITH MY BOTTLE - I'M HUNGRY AND THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO GET IT -'

FRANKFORD HOPES TO BEAT QUAKERS

Important Interscholastic Tennis League Match Today at Queen Lane

MANY OTHER CONTESTS

Frankford High School and Penn Charter will meet today in an important interscholastic tennis league match on the Queen Lane courts. At present Penn Charter is leading the league with eighteen victories and two defeats, while Frankford is runner up with eight wins and two defeats.

Should Be Close

Both Frankford and Penn Charter have well balanced teams and today's match should be rather close. The first singles between Captain Seltzer, of Frankford, and March, of Penn Charter, should be regular with fine tennis. Seltzer tends to be a trifle erratic, while March is very steady.

Last Saturday Penn Charter won four of the five games from Lower Merion while Frankford did the same with Central High. The other league contests today are West Philadelphia at Central High, Episcopal at Camden, Haverford at Germantown Academy, Germantown High at Lower Merion and Northeast at Cheltenham.

Several postponed matches will be played off some time this week. Germantown Academy has a match with Central High, Episcopal meets Haverford, Cheltenham plays West Philadelphia, Germantown High opposes Lower Merion and Frankford tackles Penn Charter.

Northeast at Germantown

Germantown High School will finish its first round in the Interscholastic Baseball League today, meeting Northeast at Waterview Park. The Clivedon have won all their league games thus far and with Gibson on the mound should win from Coach Harry Snyder's squad today.

Available to the schedule

Available to the schedule Germantown also is booked to meet Northeast on Friday afternoon. At this time Coach Snyder expects to have several of his ineligibles, including "Nelly" Hill, Kaye and Bertram, in his lineup. With these three Northeast should make a great finish.

SCRAPS ABOUT SCRAPPERS

NATE SMITH, the promoter of the new Empire A. C., has arranged what looks like a good program for his second show, which will be staged at Fifteenth and Bainbridge streets on Thursday night. Mel Coogan and Harlem Eddie Kelly are down to clash in the main bout.

In the other engagements Eddie Wagon meets Frankie Williams, Battling Dundee faces George Yarric, Mike Burns opposes Frankie Britton, and Mike Connors engages Clencenau. Battling Leonard and Max Williamson clash in the feature on May 8.

Guale Lewis and Preston Brown will be the finalists in the weekly show of the Atlantic City Sporting Club Thursday night. The veteran Pat Moore will have no easy assignment when he takes on Al Thompson of the marines, in the second bout. In the others Young Hossain meets Eddie Moran and Sam Hobson faces Young Mack.

Eddie Molin will appear in the feature bout at Johnny Burns' Columbia Club on Friday, with the rugged Tim Dronoy supplying the opposition. In the semi-main event Willie Boyle will be seen against Andy McMann. The other bouts present Willie McCloskey vs Joe Kilpatrick, Al Warner vs Charley O'Neill and Pat O'Malley vs Frank McKeenan.

Fatsy Wallace is working hard for his match with Pat Herman at the National on Saturday night. Doc Cutch has Wallace down his training at the National, working with Joe Bradley, Red Walsh, Mickey Pett, Billy Sines and Young Danny Back. Wallace is determined to make it interesting.

Two clever bantams will meet in a star bout in Cleveland on Thursday night when Joe Burns and Jack McFay will clash in the main event before Matt Hines' club.

PERRY MAKES STRIKE-OUT RECORD, YET LOSES GAME

Scott, However, Does All the Fanning Himself, Hitting Nothing but the Atmosphere on Five Trips to the Rubber

By EDWIN J. POLLOCK, Special Staff Correspondent

New York, April 29.—Scott Perry broke the season's strike-out record yesterday afternoon in the opening engagement of the three game series with Miller Huggins's Yankees, but in spite of his newborn record the big hurler from Atlanta went down to his second defeat of the championship campaign. Oh, yes, of course, the game went into extra innings, the Yankees landing on victory's shore in the twelfth, 3 to 2.

A sure way to start an argument among baseball fans is to state boldly and emphatically that five strike-outs in one game is a record ever for one season. But such was the mark set up by great Scott yesterday. One needs turn the pages of baseball history back only a few days to point to six strike-outs credited to Walter Johnson against the Mackmen in the inauguration contest at Washington last Wednesday, but still Perry's record stands.

Not only did Scott create new fanning figures, but he also set the pace for strike-out styles for 1919. Strike-outs were registered while the batter was standing up, sitting down, swinging or with his hat tied to his shoulder. Started Early.

Scott paved the way to his new record in the second, when he walked to the plate, saw three leaguers go by and sat down. In the fifth he advanced again to the front-line trenches, waved his hat at three more leaguers and sat down. In the seventh he sat down before he reached the bench. This time he waved a triple too hard at the sphere and, being a frail, delicate youth of a triple less than 200 pounds, the weight of the bat at the end of the swing carried him to the earth.

In the ninth Scott fixed his eyes on the Ninth avenue "L" trains and when he heard Empire Nollin call the third good one he turned back to the dug-out. It was raining, anyhow. In the twelfth he swung again and sat down. The big A's pitcher has approached the plate ten times in this young season and has had only eight strikeouts. He has hit the ball for the magnificent average of .000.

But Perry is on Mack's payroll for pitching purposes, and he is earning his wages, but not winning ball games. His defeat yesterday was the second of the season. Again it was not entirely his fault. With throngs by the usually reliable Joseph Dugan helped the Yankees to their first win of the season.

Perry Deserved Shutout

Perry deserved a shutout victory, and would have got it had Joseph been pegging them right. The A's were out in

FRANKFORD CLUB ELECTS

Lewis McDowell Chosen President of Driving Organization

At the annual election of the Frankford Driving Club the following were elected to act during the coming season: President, Lewis McDowell; vice president, E. O. Mauger; treasurer, William H. Yelland; secretary, Albert Entwistle; directors, L. McDowell, Andrew Peoples, Channing Ford, William Yelland, E. O. Mauger, James Birkenman, Dr. L. G. Terry, A. Williams, George Birkenman, S. A. McClay, A. Entwistle, Thomas Abrams, Dr. W. H. Chandler, A. Craig and Charles McFord.

The half-mile track is in fine shape and an attractive program will be arranged for the opening on Memorial Day.

CLUBS JOIN A. A. U.

Five Organizations Added to Metropolitan District

New York, April 29.—Five new clubs were added to the metropolitan district of the A. A. U. yesterday afternoon.

They are the Carlton Y. M. C. A., of Brooklyn; the Stevens Institute, of Hoboken; the United Volunteers Life Saving Corps, of Bridgeport; Conn.; the St. Mary's Holy Name Society, of Plainfield, N. J., and the Ozanam Association of this city.

SPRING FOOTBALL PRACTICE AT PENN

Fifty Aspirants Report to Coach Folwell for Light Workout

By EDWIN J. POLLOCK, Special Staff Correspondent

When spring football practice began yesterday afternoon in Franklin Field upward of fifty Red and Blue gridiron candidates reported to Coach Bol-Folwell. This was a large turnout and Folwell was much pleased at the interest.

Only a light practice was indulged in. For over an hour Coach Folwell put the Quakers through the rudiments of charging, carrying the ball and entering forward passes. No tackling was done, but before the two weeks' training the Red and Blue mentors will stage a few light scrimmages.

ED LEWIS ELIMINATED

Wladek Zbyszko Qualifies for Title Bout With Caddock

Chicago, April 29.—Wladek Zbyszko, the Polish wrestler, now has but one grapple to overcome in order to reach the championship, it was said today by followers of the sport. That one is Sergeant Earl Caddock, of the American expeditionary forces, whose return from overseas is expected so soon that already there is talk of a match between the Pole and the soldier in July.

Zbyszko clinched his right to be Caddock's challenger by defeating Ed "Strangler" Lewis a second time in a match last night. The men wrestled two hours fourteen minutes and nine seconds, the end coming suddenly with a side roll and body scissors after a headlock—the seventh Lewis had secured during the match—had slipped. For the greater part of the time Lewis was the aggressor, but could not pin his skillful antagonist to the mat.

COLUMBIA DRILLS HARD

Varsity and Junior Crews Take Four-Mile Workout

New York, April 29.—The Columbia crew resumed work on the Harlem yesterday afternoon after a lay-off of two days, due to cold weather. Although the weather was again cold and the water rough, both the varsity and junior varsity took a long, hard row.

Advisory Coach Giannini went out in the launch and gave each man of the varsity individual instruction, seeking to eradicate the faults that had developed earlier in the season.

After a few short trial spins the shells were sent on a strenuous four-mile work-out, two miles upstream and two down.

Tendler, Glassman & Feinstein Gents' Furnishings White Creps de \$6.50 China Shirts \$8.50 Jersey Silk \$8.50 Shirts \$8.50 Fast-color Shirts with \$2.50 collar to match \$2.50 Also a large assortment of Fancy Silk Shirts in various colors and designs in Jersey Crepe de Chine, and Broadcloths \$6.50 to \$10.00 Let's Get Acquainted 818 Chestnut Street

BASEBALL'S SPEED DEMON FINDS LUCK IN ILL-FATED "13"

Walter Johnson Had Greatest Season in 1913, Winning 36 Games, and Started Thirteen Campaign With 13-Inning Victory Over Perry, 1-0

IN THE SPOTLIGHT—BY GRANTLAND RICE

WHO says thirteen is an unlucky number? Walter Johnson began his thirteenth professional campaign by winning a thirteen-inning game, beating Scott Perry, 1 to 0. For eleven years now he has been pitching from forty-five to fifty games a year for Washington—for a light-hitting club that gave him few chances to loaf or drift along.

His best year was in 1913, when he won thirty-six games, lost seven and allowed only 1.00 runs per game. We recall the dope five years ago that said his speed was slipping. It is still slipping—slipping the ball past the batter. Johnson is thirty-two years old, six feet one inch and 200 pounds in weight.

With a few baseballs and runs to carry him along this will be another of his greatest years.

SPEED isn't always a matter of years. Dale Parkert is thirty-eight years old and this is his fifteenth season in professional baseball. Yet today he is not only a quick starter, but one of the fastest men on the field, either at getting down to first or rounding up a long fly.

After Eight Years of Failure Vaughn Delivers

WHEN can an entry be considered an out-and-out bust? Jim Vaughn had been either a raw failure or an unsatisfactory performer with eight different ball clubs, minor and major, over a period of eight years.

Even Clark Griffith, that past master at handling pitchers, had given him up as a hopeless case. And then, in his ninth year, Vaughn suddenly wheeled under a Cub banner and becomes one of the best and most dependable pitchers in the game. After eight years of failure he now has turned in five seasons of success. And after thirteen years of this weird mixture he is now only thirty-one years old.

You can't always tell. Six years ago there wasn't a major-league owner who would have given two francs for the big Texan.

IT MERELY took Vaughn eight years and eight failures to make up his mind that he wanted to pitch.

Vital Statistics Concerning Babe Ruth

IN REGARD to vital statistics that concern Babe Ruth we can state officially that he was twenty-five years old February 7, that he is six feet two inches tall and that he now weighs 205 pounds. Also that he was born in Baltimore, that he can hit a baseball harder than any man in the game and that he is abnormally fast upon his feet for a youth of such displacement.

ALSO, in the employment of his left arm, he can throw a baseball as fast as a man living.

Almost Strictly Personal

INDIANA'S total output embraces something more than authors. There is Everett Scott, of Bluffton, Ind., and Boston, Mass. Scott, although he rarely ranges above .240 at bat, is our idea of a great ball player. He is a defensive marvel, the surest shortstop in baseball, a timely swatman, an aggressive, hustling, head-up workman, good for every game on the season's schedule.

So far he has played in 300 consecutive games, and in the 300 games he has played championship baseball over every inch of the route.

CONSIDERABLE blaze, Mr. Scott—take it from the records or the field.

Quimet Star on Brassie Shots

THERE may be golfers in America who can play a brassie shot from a close lie better than Francis Quimet, but we never have seen one in action. Where another, even a first-class golfer, would have to use a spoon or an iron to get the ball up, Quimet can tear through with his brassie and thereby pick up fifteen or twenty yards.

No one who ever saw it can forget the brassie shot he played against Bill Fownes on the thirty-sixth hole at Ekwauk in 1914, where only a full brassie shot could reach the green. And the ball wasn't lying any too well for a midiron. You might keep an eye peeled on Mr. Quimet when the open takes place in Brookline early in June.

HE WON his first championship over Brookline, another Boston course, six years ago. And he is a much better golfer today.

Phil Carter a Golfer de Palma

PHIL CARTER'S return from France brings back one of the star members of the younger golfing colony. Phil is not only one of the best, but also one of the fastest playing golfers of the realm.

We recall one match in a metropolitan championship which Carter played against John G. Anderson. This battle went to five extra holes. On the twenty-third hole Anderson ran down a thirty-foot putt for a 2, breaking up the contest.

And the two had needed just an hour and fifty-seven minutes to play the twenty-three holes, where most golfers need two hours and a half to play eighteen. As a rule, the slower they are the worse they are.

CARTER has proved that the main idea is to step up and hit the ball, whether it be a drive or a putt.

Merely Question of the Punch

JESS WILLARD'S age has been put down anywhere between thirty-three and thirty-eight. The champion naturally picks the younger mark, but that doesn't mean an awful lot. He looked to be more than thirty when he fought Carl Morris six years ago. Willard weighed 240 pounds when he fought Morris in 1913. He weighed 260 pounds when he fought Moran in 1916.

In the last four years he has boxed only one ten-round competition, which will hardly help him a terrific amount for his fight with Dempsey. Quite a number of people don't believe he can ever be knocked out. Quite a number of people believe the same thing about Sullivan, Jeffries and Johnson.

IT'S merely a question of time, the place and the punch—if they only stick around. Which they always do.

HEINIE ZIMMERMAN, of the Giants, has the best golf swing among all ball players. Heinie was a caddy in his budding youth, where he first acquired the knack. He has a combination of both grace and power, hitting the ball with terrific force and yet with an absence of effort. He will carry fully as far as Quimet, Kirby, Gullford or any of the long-distance clan.

Henrietta ADMIRALS Eisenlohr's Masterpiece 13 cents or 2 for 25 Perfecto size 10 straight OTTO EISENLOHR & BROS INCORPORATED ESTABLISHED 1850