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BOB McALLISTER LACKS THE PUNCH

Big Frisco Fighter is Wonderful Machine, But Has No Knockout Blow.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 20.—Weighed in the breeze and fought wanting. Such appears to be the verdict in the case of Bob McAllister, the crack boxer of the Olympic Club, who entered the professional ranks with such a fanfare of trumpets and for whom such a glorious future as a ring-man was predicted. Since McAllister made his professional debut, many months ago, he has figured in five contests. And the lesson of each and every one of them is that Bob is not the proprietor of a serviceable punch. After each of his bouts Bob promised reformation. Reports from his training camp had him paying special attention to the development of a blow that would hurt and for that matter, the manner in which he handled his sparring partners from time to time, flattered the hope that he was making gains in the desired direction. But whenever the crucial test came poor Bob laid out raps and taps in the same fluff manner. As an old timer remarked, "there wasn't a headache in a ton of them." It took Bob two contests with Sailor Petroskey to make evident that he is shy of smiting force. In the first, according to what some people call conservative estimate, he struck three blows to the blue jacket's one. But he scarcely missed Petroskey's blond thatch. The other bout took place on the afternoon of September 9, and it was the same thing, "over and over again." While still as "fresh as paint," McAllister bent forward and backward with the rhythm of a rocking chair. He pecked and cuffed Petroskey at will. In the opening

round the poor seaman's face must have been pushed aside a hundred times by straight lefts and right jolts, yet when Petroskey walked to his corner the only thing that disfigured his mug was a grin. Just Love Taps. As it was in the first round, it was in every succeeding round, it was until at last, the most rabid McAllister booster at the ringside wrung from himself the admission that McAllister couldn't jab hard enough to cripple a house fly. "It's no use," said more than one club man, "He has not got the punch." In a way it's a piece of hard luck, for McAllister has some of the things that enter into the composition of a world beater. He is a clever man, the best of the men turned out by the Olympic Club, and that's saying a good deal. He is, in addition, game thru and thru, and he recuperates quickly. But with the knockdown blow missing from his list of assets, it can hardly be said that there is much of a vista for him pugilistically, and that is about the way his friends are beginning to feel in regard to him. McAllister says he is going to take a long rest from ring activities. It may be, if he keeps his word, he will develop into a heavyweight and might acquire a punch after a while. In the meantime, it is a matter of lament among his club cronies that with all his other qualities, Bob is short of one thing so essential. What with McAllister's rapid glove play, and Petroskey's "measure beat and blow," the writer took occasion to liken the recent unpleasantry to a duel between a snare-drum and a bass drum. There wasn't chance to figure the affair anything else but a draw, and Griffin made no mistake when he permitted the men to share the honors. Hezlewood "v." The Hezlewood "v." held the first meeting Tuesday and three new members were enrolled, making a membership of about 30 to begin the second season's work. Miss M. Bayley was elected president, Miss M. Grey, corresponding secretary, and Miss J. Finlayson, treasurer.

BRAND NEW WHITE HOPE CROPS UP IN GOTHAM AND SHOWS THE GOODS

Al Reich, Former Amateur Champion, Joins the Pro Ranks—Corbett Thinks Ritchie Did Right When He Ran Out of His Bout With Freddie Welsh—Fight Gossip.

By James J. Corbett, Former Heavyweight Champion of the World. Written for the World. NEW YORK, Sept. 20.—The calling off of the Willie Ritchie-Fredie Welsh match at Vancouver was a big knock to boxing in Western Canada. Ritchie says he withdrew because the promoters failed to live up to their agreement to deposit that \$15,000 guarantee, or any part of it, in advance. Naturally Freddie Welsh is a sore individual and it looks as if he were given a very shabby deal, but if Ritchie tells the truth the promoters only are responsible for the fiasco. Ritchie is not in the game for the love of it any more than the fellows who handle the promotion end of the game, and when he refused a number of corking good offers from California and New York promoters and accepted the offer of the Canadians to box Welsh he naturally expected to get the amount guaranteed him. At that time he was not so much the "bunk" Willie as it was a desire to get "bunk" with Welsh for the loss of a twenty-round decision at Los Angeles two years ago that prompted him to accept the Vancouver proposition. Ritchie lived up to his end of the bargain with the promoters. He posted \$2500 for weight and appearance. But when he discovered that the \$15,000 was not forthcoming he had to be handed the \$15,000. From what he has said he had previously posted in the shape of a check on a San Francisco bank.

Thinks Ritchie Did Right. While Welsh has a good kick coming in his action, Ritchie was justified in his action. Ritchie was to cover a month ago prepared to box Freddie on Labor Day last only to learn that the Briton had been injured and that the bout had been postponed until September 20. Had Willie been afraid of defeat, as several despatches put it, he could have withdrawn from the match then and there, but instead consented to the postponement and kept faith in every way with everybody concerned. I think he did the right thing when he refused to stand for the "bunk."

Wolgaest's career as a fighter of the first class is over. But I suppose he will have a better hand of cards than he has before he will be satisfied. A natural fighter, with little boxing skill, Ad held the title for several years and might have been top of the class but for the operation for appendicitis which robbed him of a great part of his stamina. But sooner or later Ritchie would have been down for Willie is of a class considerably above that of Wolgaest and, to my mind, is the greatest champion since Joe Gans.

The "white hope" crop is most plentiful. Possibly the current reports of Jack Johnson's tremendous increase in avocations and the belief that the black champion will prove easy for the first fighter who gets him in the ring is the cause of the boom in the "white hope" crop. Not since these lovely times following the defeat of Jeffries has there been such a division in the heavyweight society. No sooner is one disposed of by the elimination process than another appears to take his place.

Tommy Murphy and Cross will be chosen as his opponent with the latter the choice of the promoters. However, it is known that Cross is in receipt of a splendid offer from Tom McCleary to box Joe Rivers at Los Angeles and it is thought Murphy will be given first local chance with the champion. Packer After the Champion. Packer McFarland has been making strenuous efforts to get a match with Ritchie and may be rewarded a little later on in the season. Just now the champion can get his money for boxing men who do not class with Packer and he is too good a business man to pass them up. After Ritchie has cleaned up the easy "members" he may talk business with McFarland. McFarland told me recently he had just about made up his mind to quit the game entirely. He has been cheating and must some day meet with defeat if he keeps at the game he very sensibly figures that the time to get out is drawing closer every day. McFarland could retire now recognized as the greatest lightweight in the ring although he has never held title to the championship.

Packer says he will stick around a while longer, however, if Ritchie will agree to give him a battle. And he says he will make weight for Ritchie, too. But not for anyone else. Hard training does not appeal to McFarland any more. The novelty of the thing has long worn off and nothing short of a championship match

would be inducement enough for him to make the lightweight limit. If any boxer answered a match for the championship it is Packer McFarland. He stands out today as the premier boxer of his weight in the world and is the only American lightweight who looks to have as good as an even chance with Ritchie.

It will not be the fault of Billy Gibson, matchmaker for the Madison Square Garden Club, if a bout is not arranged between McFarland and Ritchie for any reason. Gibson has been working on the match ever since Ritchie won the title from Wolgaest.

Ad the Switzer. When Ad Wolgaest was worsted a few weeks ago by Jose Azevedo he gave it out that he intended to quit the ring all time, that he realized he was all in and had no desire to remain in the game to be beaten up by second

refers. I was glad to hear that bit of news. Nothing pains a lover of the sport more than to see a boy who was the champion of his class beaten by second ratier—who would have been marks for him when at his best. And that's what happened to Ad when this Azevedo fighter trimmed him.

Now I understand that Wolgaest has reconsidered and will resume his career in the ring after a short rest. Strangest of all, he has returned to the champion boxers. Almost impossible to convince them they have seen their best days. I know how it is. So do all those who have been thru for Willie. Wolgaest still thinks he can beat Ritchie, and he is honest in that belief, too. But Willie would stop Wolgaest in short order if they ever came together again, or I am no judge. Ritchie was a comparative beginner when he was in the ring, but he had to fight cautiously, that the champion was in front of him, that he could not afford to take too many chances, and therefore he was not a natural inclination to take the aggressive and force the fighting. Now that he knows he is Ad's master he would win easily, barring accident.

Wolgaest's career as a fighter of the first class is over. But I suppose he will have a better hand of cards than he has before he will be satisfied. A natural fighter, with little boxing skill, Ad held the title for several years and might have been top of the class but for the operation for appendicitis which robbed him of a great part of his stamina. But sooner or later Ritchie would have been down for Willie is of a class considerably above that of Wolgaest and, to my mind, is the greatest champion since Joe Gans.

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ANNUAL MEETING OF THE ATHLETIC BOWLING ASSN.

The Athletic Bowling Association will hold their annual meeting in the new club parlors at 99 West Adelaide street on Thursday evening at 8.30. The different classes are filling rapidly and any team wishing to play must send in their entry at once, as the league season will open on Oct. 6. All information regarding the association may be obtained from Eddie Sutherland, and all entries may be made at the club. The Wholesale Drug League are organizing for the season and expect to have a larger and better league than last year.

HERB GILLIS ON THE JOB.

Herb Gillis, the well-known bowler, has taken charge of the Dominion Bowling Club, 501 West Queen street. Herb has had new lights installed. His intention is to have a ten-pin and also a five-pin league, and with

ROYAL EUCHRE LEAGUE.

In the Royal Euclre League the To-Tum defeated Browns, score 15 to 5, and now lead the league. The standing up to date is as follows:

Team	Won	Lost
To-Tum	15	5
Parkdale	9	11
Maple Leafs	9	11
St. Agnes	6	14
Browns	5	15



Beware of Imitations. MICHELIN Cycle Tires.

"The rose, By any other name, would smell as sweet."

True, and the Michelin Cycle Tire would be just as durable, resilient, and reliable, no matter what you called it. But it is of paramount importance, in the case of a product whose reputation is so universal as the Michelin Tire, that you should make sure of its identity. Remember, there is no tire firm more limited than ours. "Imitation" it is said, "is the sincerest form of flattery." We therefore feel complimented. At the same time this form of compliment, giving rise, as it does, to many plausible counterfeits, may sometimes prove a source of confusion to amateurs, whom we would therefore warn.

Casings, \$3 each; Tubes, \$2 each. AGENTS. PLANET BICYCLE WORKS 69-71 Queen Street East, Toronto

Get Your Fall Clothes This Week

Fall is here again, and the cold weather is dead ahead. Summer clothes will soon have to be discarded for something warmer. Bring yourself and the children in, and select what you want—wear it right away, and pay for it later. Some very special lines of boys' and girls' school outfits.

JUST \$1, \$2, \$3 PER WEEK
PAY PER CENT. OFF BILLS PAID IN 30 DAYS

CUSTOM TAILORING by expert cutters and tailors. Special terms arranged if desired.

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- BOYS' AND SHOES
- BOYS' SUITS AND OVERCOATS FOR SCHOOL AND DRESS WEAR.

WOMEN'S

- SUITS
- COATS
- RAINCOATS
- DRESSES
- WEAVERS
- MILLINERY
- FURS
- GIRLS' COATS AND DRESSES.