

# Freddie Welsh

Contributed by Rob Snell  
Tuesday, 19 June 2007

Nationality: British  
Birthplace: Pontypridd, Wales  
Hometown: New York, NY  
Born: 1886-03-05  
Died: 1927-07-29  
Age at Death: 41  
Height: 5' 7  
Reach: 68.5  
Division: Lightweight

Managers: Jack Clancy, Harry Pollock    Freddie Welsh    Freddie Welsh a great practitioner of defensive boxing. In the ring, he was calm, elusive and a frustrating opponent for those who relied on power and aggression. He welcomed the opportunity to fight a brawler, fully confident that he would be able to outslick him.

Born in Wales on March 5, 1886, Frederick Hall Thomas came to America as a teenager and fell in love with boxing after witnessing a workout inside a Philadelphia gym. He turned pro in 1905 and fought under the name of Freddie Welsh. He was also known as The Welsh Wizzard.

Welsh never shied away from tough competition, meeting Benny Leonard, Willie Ritchie and Ad Wolgast three times and Packey McFarland twice.

A true boxing scientist, Welsh was a clever counterpuncher who believed in feinting and shifting his body to draw his opposition out of position.

He campaigned in Pennsylvania through 1906, and for a brief period in 1907 he fought a series of bouts in his birthplace of Pontypridd, Wales.

The slick boxer returned to the United States and rose to prominence in 1908 after the McFarland bouts. He lost the first contest but fought to a 25-round draw with the great McFarland in their second encounter. Welsh closed out the year with a 15-round decision win over reigning featherweight champ Abe Attell in a non-title fight. In 1909, he won the British lightweight title and in his first defense he faced Jem Driscoll, who was disqualified in the 10th round.

In 1914, Welsh won the world lightweight title by decisioning Ritchie in London. He sandwiched successful title defenses against Wolgast and Charlie White around a non-title win over Leonard. But when he met Leonard again in 1917, with the title on the line, Leonard scored a ninth-round knockout.

Among the other legends Welsh met were Johnny Dundee, Battling Nelson, Rocky Kansas and Johnny Kilbane.

Welsh served as a lieutenant in World War I and helped disabled veterans at Walter Reed Hospital. He was discharged a captain and returned to the ring in December of 1920. He fought five times over the ensuing 16 months and retired after dropping a 10-round decision to Archie Walker in 1922.

Welsh went on to manage Jimmy Goodrich, who won the New York State lightweight title left vacant by Benny Leonard. Welsh died in New York on July 29, 1927.

<http://www.cyberboxingzone.com/boxing/fwelsh.htm>  
[http://www.johnnyowen.com/freddie\\_welsh.html](http://www.johnnyowen.com/freddie_welsh.html)  
[http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Freddie\\_Welsh](http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Freddie_Welsh)  
<http://news.bbc.co.uk/sport2/hi/boxing/1901425.stm>

WOLGAST MEETS WELSH BOXES HOBO DOUGHERTY ----- Champ's Manager Does Not Want Eyton for Referee Because He is an Advocate of the English Style of Boxing and is Opposed to Infighting&mdash;Wolgast to Leave Today&mdash;The Moving Pictures ----- By R.A. Wynne    Ad Wolgast, the lightweight champion of the world, arrived in Los Angeles yesterday morning at 7:30 over the Salt Lake in company with Mrs. Wolgast and his manager, Tom Jones.    The party was met at the train by Mrs. Jones, who has been living during the summer at Santa Monica, and the party left in Wolgast's automobile for the beach, where they had luncheon.    Shortly after luncheon, Wolgast and Jones came to the city and went to Jack Doyle's camp at Vernon, where they had been billed to spar one or two rounds.    Wolgast was bubbling over with good spirits and did not seem to show the slightest effect of his long 2000-mile trip. He was as eager as a school boy to get into the ring, as he has been loafing on his farm in Michigan for the last several weeks.    "Hobo" Dougherty, a staunch friend of Wolgast, was present at Doyle's, and with little loss of time, Wolgast slipped off his street clothes and donned his fighting trunks and

leaped into the ring. He was like a young colt turned out to pasture after being in the stable for months. After two rounds of hard fighting with Dougherty, Wolgast slipped into his rubbing room and had his first rubdown in over two months. On the rubbing table the little champion seemed to want to talk and kept up a continual flow of language, giving his opinions and views on everyone and every topic impartially. Conley Didn't Box Him Wolgast likes to fight and shows it unconsciously in every move and word. He feels that he has done an injustice when some fighter or other refuses to fight him. Yesterday while he was being rubbed, he heard that Frankie Conley, who is training for his Rivers fight at Doyle's, had begun boxing in the pavilion with Fred Corbett. "Why did not Conley box with me?" queried Wolgast. "I would not have hurt his eye. That fellow Corbett is likely to punch him on the bad eye and open it up, while I would have been careful and not hit him there." There you have it. For no reason in the world except that he likes to box and fight the lightweight champion of the world was peevish because a little hard working prize fighter had not boxed with him instead of with someone else. Wolgast looked to be in perfect condition. His great hard corded arms and shoulders seemed covered with a satin skin. His waist was narrow and his eyes were as clear as a debutante. His spirits were almost exuberant and the one fly in his ointment seemed to be Packey McFarland. "That fellow did me out of \$35,000," said Wolgast querulously, as Dougherty was rubbing him. "I had fixed up the fight in Milwaukee all of the way through and then it did not occur." There was a few moments of silence and then Wolgast again broke out. "I refused an offer to go in Vaudeville for twenty weeks at \$1400 a week when I was in New York, because I don't think that it is the right thing for a champion to do. A champion should fight and fight often and when he is through fighting then go in vaudeville if he can make money all right." The Referee Question Tom Jones, his manager, entered the room at this time and took charge of the conversation. "We are not making any statement that we will not fight if Jack Welch is not made referee," said Jones, "and what is more, we never made that assertion. We like Welch and he should in fact be chosen as the third man." "Wolgast and I don't want to take the attitude of being sore at Eyton as we are not, and the only reason that we prefer Welch is that he is a more experienced man and will not become muddled while in the ring." "Eyton prefers the English kind of boxing, which does not favor infighting and that one thing would make him less favorable as a referee than Welch. But we will not make a stand in that matter just now." To Wheeler's Springs "Wolgast will leave Monday for Wheeler's Springs, where he will spend the next seven days in the mountains riding and walking about through the woods. Wolgast is in excellent condition at present and could fight in three days' notice. We will return to Los Angeles Saturday of next week and will train at Doyle's for the last six days before our fight with Welsh. I will stay over in Los Angeles until Tuesday and then go to Wheeler's Springs." In the meantime while Jones was talking Wolgast had been prepared for his shower. As he walked over to the little alcove where the shower apparatus is located, Jones peremptorily ordered him not to take the shower as it was too cold for him and to only wash his face and hands. Wolgast agreed readily and Jones turned away. In a few moments he looked over again and there stood Wolgast placidly taking his shower bath as though he had never been ordered by his manager not to do it. Jones sputtered a little bit but Wolgast continued his shower until he was through and then had a rub at the hands of Dougherty. Wolgast's automobile was waiting in front of Doyle's and immediately following his rubbing Jones, Wolgast, and Dougherty left in the machine for Ocean Park. Moving Picture Deal Today Jones will have a conference with the fight club and complete an arrangements for the contest. There is a deal on between two moving picture concerns and the fighters to have pictures taken of the contest. This will be closed today. It is expected that between fifteen and twenty thousand dollars will be offered for the picture rights. Ad Meets Welsh En route to the beach the Wolgast automobile encountered a well-built young fellow wearing an old blue sweater, who was trotting along the road. He was accompanied by a little girl on a bicycle. It was Freddie Welsh taking his daily run. Wolgast recognized his future opponent in a moment and leaning away out of the automobile yelled at him: "Hello Fred," Welsh slackened up for a second and then yelled back: "Hello Ad," and immediately settled down to his dogtrot again. There was no fuss and feathers about the greeting between the two young fellows. Each sized up the other shrewdly in the few seconds while they were calling out greetings and then continued each in their respective ways. Monday, November 13, 1911 Los Angeles Daily Times Los Angeles, California WAS EYTON'S LETTER REASON WHY WOLGAST CHOOSES WELCH? ----- Well, Anyhow, Jack Welch Will Be the Third Man in the Ring—Lively Gossip About a Day of Fight Bargains and Negotiations ----- By R.A. Wynne Practically every detail for the coming battle between Fred Welsh and Ad Wolgast, for the lightweight championship of the world was completed yesterday. It was decided that Jack Welch of San Francisco would officiate as referee, and he was advised of the choice by wire by Uncle Tom McCarey. Wolgast and his manager, Tom Jones, yesterday deposited a certified check for \$2500, as a guarantee that Wolgast would meet Welsh on Thanksgiving Day, and it was made plain to both Fred Welsh and Ad that the weight was to be 133, ringside. With these trifling details for perhaps the greatest battle in his life's history completed, that little happy-go-lucky mortal, Adolph Wolgast, clambered on board a Southern Pacific train and started for Wheeler's Springs. He was accompanied by his bosom friend and trainer "Hobo" Dougherty. Yesterday morning, bright and early, Wolgast, accompanied by Tom Jones and Dougherty, appeared at the fight headquarters at Greenwald's and met a host of friends. The little champion looked the very picture of health and bubbling spirits. He was never quiet and went light heartily from one group to another of admiring friends, and laughed and talked like a school boy on a vacation. Jones, the ever busy, was bustling around holding heart-to-heart talks with Uncle Tom McCarey in out of the way corners, as though the destinies of nations were at stake. Offer From Matt Wells In the midst of these talks, a messenger boy handed Jones a telegram from a fight club in New York offering a flat guarantee of \$10,000 for Wolgast to meet Matt Wells in a ten round bout, and also an optional payment of \$5000 cash for Wolgast's interest in the fight pictures. For the moment Jones forgot his business in Los Angeles and dashed over to the Western Union Office, across the street, where he indited a lengthy message, and wrangled for a half hour

with the girl over its cost. Wolgast and McCarey followed Jones over to the telegraph office, and after the telegram had been sent an impromptu business session was held in the telegraph office. The first question brought up was that of referee, and it was wonderful to see the unanimity with which the principals agreed. It would seem that there was not the slightest intention of ever having any one but Jack Welch of San Francisco. Selecting a Referee Jones explained that in the original articles, signed some time ago, it had been stipulated that Wolgast could name the referee and that he would select either Eddie Smith or Jack Welch. The death of Smith left only Welch, and Jones stated that Welch would be the man. Jones and Wolgast have stated that the reason they did not select Eyton was that Charley might become "flustered" in the ring: or "was opposed to infighting." Undoubtedly, the real reason is the letter Eyton wrote to the newspapers at the time of the Kilbane-Rivers fight in which he toasted Jones with fearful frankness, referring to him as "a short sport" and suggested his fitness to blossom forth as "a major in the army of tin horns." Worst of all, he recalled the days of the dear dead past when Jones is supposed to have officiated with tact and finesse and managerial genius as the driver of a coal wagon in dear old Cadillac. The letter was written because Jones criticized Eyton's decision in the Kilbane-Rivers fight. Jones is said to have had a big bet on that event. At any rate, when Eyton held up Joe River's fist as token of victory over Kilbane, Jones dashed headlong into the ring in a frenzy of excitement roaring at the top of his voice that it was the rottenest decision he ever saw. Eyton came back at him with this letter. Jones and Wolgast both yesterday endeavored to make it plain that there was no feeling in the matter of the selection of Welch as referee and that they thought the world and all of Eyton. Wolgast's Forfeit Jones had a certified check for \$2500 in his pocket and after the referee business and a few other things had been settled he turned it over to McCarey as a forfeit for Wolgast's meeting Welsh. Welsh has already deposited a check for \$1000 with McCarey and informed him that he would post the remaining \$1500 at any moment necessary. The check will probably be handed to McCarey today. The close bond of affection that exists between Hobo Dougherty and Wolgast was shown yesterday at Greenewald's. Dougherty was not long ago decidedly upon his "uppers" and there were numerous times when he did not know whether he would eat once, or more often, during a week. Loyal to Hobo Yesterday he was arrayed in fine raiment and was consciously busy attending to small details for Wolgast. A stocky-built young fellow with a tough mug began to "pan" Dougherty a little as they were standing on the pavement in front of Greenewald's. He became a little abusive in his caustic remarks about "Wolgast's doggie" and Wolgast, who was standing in the doorway, overheard the remarks. Like a flash the little champion stepped out to the curb in front of the bully and turned his broad shoulders squarely on the thug and asked Dougherty: "Anything wrong, Hobo?" "Aw, nix," said Hobo, shuffling his feet. "This guy was just panning me a little for knowing you so well." Wolgast turned slowly to face the talkative one and lo and behold, he was half a block away and going fast. The incident shows the affection that exists between Wolgast and Hobo. There is a real liking and the two are like kids just out of school. They play together like two young puppies and are never so happy as when milling away with each other in the training quarters. The champion had spent the night at Ocean Park with his wife and came to Los Angeles yesterday morning prepared to leave for Wheeler's Springs. After all of the details of the fight had been attended to. Wolgast stepped into an automobile and with the faithful Dougherty and Jones at his heels started for the Arcade Depot, where bidding Jones good by, they left for the mountains. Jones will probably leave today for the Springs, but has the matter of moving pictures to arrange before he can get away. At the present time there is a deposit of \$25,000 in the hands of Brown Bros. Bankers of New York, made by a film concern as a guarantee for the pictures of the Wells-Wolgast bout, and it is transfer the deposit to a Los Angeles bank and accept the right for the Wolgast-Welsh pictures in lieu of the Wells-Wolgast fight.

Tuesday, November 14, 1911 Los Angeles Daily Times Los Angeles, California **NO CHANCE FOR WELSH TO WIN ----- At Least That's What Tom Jones Thinks ----- Wolgast's Manager Tells of Future Plans ----- Lightweight Champion Has Had Record Year ----- Wolgast and Tommy Murphy, San Francisco, December 15. Wolgast and Packey McFarland, San Francisco, New Year's Day.** This is the programme manager Tom Jones has mapped out for Ad Wolgast, lightweight champion of the world, for the closing month of the year, and in all probability it will go through if Wolgast's two opponents are willing to make the matches. Jones is in receipt of a telegram from Manager Coffroth of the big club in San Francisco, in which Coff states that he will arrive here Thursday to talk fight with Jones. The understanding is that there will be a Wolgast-Murphy fight at San Francisco on December 15 and a Wolgast-McFarland fight New Year's. "The weight we ask and demand," stated Jones yesterday, "for all of Wolgast's fights is 133 pounds five hours before a fight, either for the afternoon or evening. We do not ask anyone to make ringside weight for the reason that we believe Wolgast can beat anyone at the weight five hours before the fight." "A lot of fight bugs may think I am crazy in letting McFarland come in at practically catch weights, but I think I know what Wolgast can do. As a matter of fact, I don't think Packey McFarland wants to fight Wolgast at any weight and even if I did think so, I am willing to make the offer." "McFarland is perfectly willing to fight Wolgast ten rounds, but when it comes to twenty that is a different thing for Packey. He would certainly go in the ring weighing three or four pounds more than Wolgast, while Ad would take on but little for he is a small fellow. He is not afraid of McFarland, and that is why we made an agreement with McFarland in August to fight at 133 at 3, and the authorities put the ban on it. We do not care what Murphy comes in at." "Speaking about Freddie Welsh, I know him better than anyone does for I brought him out here to fight Brock two years ago last May. He is a good man, but when Wolgast hits him two or three times you will see what Welsh will do. He is liable to quit or do anything else. He can't stand Wolgast's blows, for Wolgast hurts when he hits." "I think Wolgast should beat Welsh easily, but, of course, I can't tell how long it will take him. There is one thing I want you to remember, and that is that Wolgast is liable to outbox Welsh. This may make some of the sports laugh, but I would not be surprised in the least if he did. Ad improves some with every battle he has, and the sports will see a different fighter in Wolgast than they have ever seen here before. All he needs is

about a week's training and he is taking his preliminary work this week up at Wheeler's Springs, where he can run around the hills and have a good time. Speaking about his chances and what he may do with Welsh, I will say that the bugs can look back over five of his fights and see for themselves what he has done to the best in the business. He fought Moran, LaGrave, Hogan, Memsic, Burns, and none of these have been worth a cent since they met Wolgast. Just think. This year he fought Knockout Brown March 2, Memsic March 17, LaGrave March 31, Hogan April 16, Frankie Burns May 26, and Moran July 4 and in between he made two round trips to the coast. Can you beat this? Wolgast fought eight times in five and on-half months and during that time made more money than any champion ever made, barring Johnson and Jefferies. He has beaten the life out of everyone he fought in a fight over distance, and that's why I think he will beat Welsh. He certainly intends to beat him as quickly as he can.

Wednesday, November 15, 1911 Los Angeles Daily Times Los Angeles, California **FREDDIE WELSH THROWS SOME LIGHT ON REFEREE QUESTION** ----- The referee question for the big fight on Turkey Day is yet a long way from being settled. Last night some new light was thrown on the situation by Fred Welsh. It seems that when the articles for the fight were signed up here, and then sent north to Baron Long, Welsh's manager, for his signature, Eddie Smith was named as the official referee. Between the time the articles were sent to San Francisco and returned for Jones's signature, Eddie Smith died. When Long sent the papers back to McCarey, Welsh says that Jones must have written Jack Welch's name in over his and Long's signature, as neither one of them knew anything about it at the time. Furthermore, neither Long nor Welsh, was consulted in the matter of having Welch as the third man in the ring, and it has made them a little peevis. You know I am fighting on Thanksgiving Day, said Freddie last night, and I want to have something to say about the man who will decide who will be the next world's champion. Long and Welsh both go on record as thinking that a Los Angeles man should referee a Los Angeles fight. I think Charles Eyton is the man, said Welsh, and Long is of the same opinion. Taking it all in all, there could be nothing lost by choosing Eyton as he is one of the best men in the business and knows the game of the squared circle from every possible angle. If the size of the roar put up by Welsh last night can be taken as any criterion there will be all kinds of smoke pulled before this matter is definitely settled. Jones will likely take exception to the statement that he wrote another man's name in over the names of Long and Welsh after the two had signed the papers, but it has got to be settled soon, as the big day is only two weeks from tomorrow. Wednesday, November 15, 1911 Los Angeles Daily Times Los Angeles, California **UP TO M'CARREY TO FIND OPPONENT FOR WOLGAST** ----- Ad's Manager, Tom Jones, Declares It's Jack Welch for Referee or Bout is Off, But Adds That Champion Will Meet Anyone Else Local Promoters Will Pick to Replace Freddie ----- **THEY WRANGLE OVER REFEREE; M'CARREY SAYS, I DON'T CARE.** ----- The referee for the Wolgast-Freddie Welsh contest on Thanksgiving Day will be Jack Welch or no one. If Freddie Welsh does not agree by 6 o'clock Thursday night to stand by the articles his manager, Long signed last July, I will call the fight off, and demand his forfeit. Tom Jones, manager for Wolgast. I will not fight Ad Wolgast with Jack Welch in the ring. However, I will not draw the line on any one else. Freddie Welsh. I don't care whom they select, or what they do. ----- Manager Tom McCarey. This is the condition of affairs at present in regard to the Wolgast-Freddie Welsh championship battle at Vernon on Thanksgiving Day, Nov. 30, and according to the developments yesterday, no one can tell whether or not the boys will come together. If they do not fight here Thanksgiving, they will not fight any place on the coast this year, declared Jones. I will stick by the articles we signed last July, and if Freddie Welsh wants to back out of the match, that's up to him. The records or the articles, themselves, will prove who is right in this matter, and the fight bugs can judge for themselves. When the match was arranged last July Manager McCarey, George Hancock, Baron Long, and myself got together in McCarey's office on South Broadway, to consider the articles of agreement. The terms offered were satisfactory to all parties. The only thing there was any talk about was who the referee would be. At that time, Charley Eyton, the former club referee had resigned, and was out of the game. It was proposed by some one that Eddie Smith referee the go, and I suggested Jack Welch of San Francisco, in case Smith could not serve. Accordingly, Mr. Hancock, who drew up the articles, wrote in the name of Jack Welch. Another thing was the weight question. I proposed to make it 133 ringside was put in 2:30 p.m. This is practically the same as ringside weight for all afternoon fights are supposed to begin at 3 o'clock. McCarey spoke up and said that inasmuch as the second prelim might be prolonged for some reason, that he would suggest cutting out that 2:30 business and it was cut out. We were all together, and I remember correctly, the articles were not signed that day, but within the next day or two. Long had gone to San Francisco in the meantime, and the articles were sent up to him to sign. He sent down signed articles to McCarey, but I never saw them. It was understood between all of us that Welch's name was to be put in the articles with that of Eddie Smith, and I did not suppose there would ever be any question about the referee. Long knew all the time that Welch's name was put in as referee, and no one has ever heard of him kicking about it until now. I think that Freddie Welsh is afraid of Wolgast and is trying to get out of this match. To settle this question as near as I can settle it. I will refer anyone to the articles that McCarey, Long, and myself signed. They are as follows: Articles of Agreement These articles of agreement entered into this 10th day of July, 1911, by and between T.J. McCarey for the Pacific Athletic Club, party of the first part: and Ad Wolgast and Fred Welsh, parties of the second part, witnesseth: That the parties of the second part agree to box twenty rounds at Vernon Arena on the afternoon Day, 1911, for the lightweight championship, and in consideration of the parties of the second part fulfilling their part of this agreement the party of the first part agrees to give Ad Wolgast amount as agreed with 51 percent of the moving pictures privileges, and is Fred

Welsh for his end \$5000 and 49 percent of the moving picture privileges. The weight shall be 133 ringside. Twenty-five hundred dollars shall be deposited by each of the parties of the second part not later than thirty days before the date of the contest for weight and appearance. Jack Welch or Eddie Smith, the official referee of the club, shall act as referee.

PRINCIPALS: T.J. McCarey Tom E. Jones For Wolgast

about the weight was originally typewritten the figures &lsquo;2:30 pm&rsquo;; but these were scratched out in McCarey&rsquo;s suggestion. To lead the final paragraph beginning &lsquo;Eddie Smith, the official referee of the club&rsquo; were written the words &lsquo;Jack Welch or,&rsquo; Mr. Hancock doing this with pen and ink at my suggestion. Long knew all about the name of Welch going in there and everyone understood it.&rdquo; &ldquo;Now I insist on Jack Welch acting as referee as his name was in the articles I signed. If anything should happen to Jack Welch before the date set for the fight I would have no objections whatever to having Charley Eyton referee, for he is a good man and a capable one. However, as long as Jack Welsh&rsquo;s name is in the articles as referee, I certainly would not give him a black mark by consenting that anyone else be put in his place.&rdquo; &ldquo;I have told McCarey to get anyone he can to take Freddie Welsh&rsquo;s place against Wolgast, and we are ready to fight here Thanksgiving. We do not pick our opponents.&rdquo; &ldquo;When asked concerning the proposition that Jack Welsh&rsquo;s name had been written in the articles, manager McCarey made the following statement:&rdquo; &ldquo;I cannot remember distinctly just which articles Long signed. There was a set drawn up, and after he left for San Francisco a copy was sent him and I think he sent back one he had drawn up himself. I cannot remember the details now.&rdquo; &ldquo;At any event, he has not a leg to stand on in this present controversy for it was understood by everyone and by all the parties concerned that Jack Welsh&rsquo;s name was to be put in the articles as a possible referee. Eddie Smith was a man picked upon because Eyton was out of the game at the time, but Welch&rsquo;s name was put in as Jones&rsquo; suggestion, I believe. &ldquo;I am not trying to get anyone to take Freddie Welsh&rsquo;s place in case he does not come to time but the fact that he is going right along with his training makes me think that the squabble will be adjusted some way.&rdquo;

Thursday, November 16, 1911 Los Angeles Daily Times Los Angeles, California ALWAYS KNEW WELSH WAS AFRAID OF ME SAYS, WOLGAST ----- &ldquo;So Welsh says that he won&rsquo;t fight me if Jack Welch acts as referee?&rdquo; said Ad Wolgast last night over the long distance wire from Wheeler&rsquo;s Springs. &ldquo;I have been waiting to see how Welsh would attempt to crawl out of our fight. I always suspected that he did not want to meet me, and now I am sure of it. He is afraid of me and he knows it. He knew perfectly well and so did Baron Long know that Jack Welch was to act as referee, and they signed the articles of agreement with that knowledge. Their attempt to bring up Welch as an issue is only an excuse to run out of the fight.&rdquo; &ldquo;I have planned to leave Wheeler&rsquo;s Springs Saturday morning for Los Angeles and will witness the Rivers-Conley fight, but if I hear Friday that Welsh has backed out of the fight I will remain up here with Hobo Dougherty and enjoy myself in the mountains.&rdquo; Wolgast stated that he and Dougherty had been climbing about the mountain trails for the last two days, and were in the best of condition. He was plainly peeved last night when told about the stand taken by Welsh and stated plainly that he believed that Welsh was glad of an excuse to run out of the fight. Friday, November 17, 1911 Los Angeles Daily Times Los Angeles, California ASKS NEWSPAPER WRITERS TO SELECT THE REFEREE -----

----- Weather indications in fightville: Growing more cloudy with continued storms. No referee has been agreed upon for the Welsh-Wolgast fight. Yesterday brought forth only a wall from Freddie Welsh who wants his manager to come down from San Francisco and get on the job so he can train in peace. Baron Long, Freddie&rsquo;s manager, wired that he couldn&rsquo;t possibly come down, but suggested that a committee of three Los Angeles sporting writers be allowed to name the referee and then sit as a jury on the decision of said referee. Meanwhile Tom Jones yesterday morning with Jim Jefferies and an automobile party on the big coyote hunt. Before leaving he said that there was no change in the situation and that no change would be possible. &ldquo;The articles name Jack Welch as referee,&rdquo; he said. &ldquo;And Jack Welch will be the referee or there won&rsquo;t be any fight. That&rsquo;s all there is to it.&rdquo; It was announced yesterday afternoon, however, that, upon Jones&rsquo;s return, there will be a big conference at McCarey&rsquo;s at which all parties to the row will be present. As Jones is not expected back until late tonight and as the Rivers-Conley fight takes place tomorrow, the conference will very likely be postponed until late Saturday afternoon. Indications are that Freddie&rsquo;s manager will not be present at the conference and that the little boxer will have to interrupt his training to do his own quarreling. A special dispatch to The Times from San Francisco last night stated that Long is fixed opposed to Welch as referee, but will not be able to come to Los Angeles to present his objections. Said the special dispatch: Long Doesn&rsquo;t Want Welch San Francisco, Cal., Nov 16&mdash;[Exclusive Dispatch] Baron Long is convinced that he doesn&rsquo;t want Jack Welch to act in the match and will stand to the end on the proposition. Long was a little more open this evening in his statements about the naming of the referee. Repeated telegrams have come from Los Angeles urging his presence in that city to settle the dispute, but he declares that his business means more to him than all the boxing matches in the world, and that he is sure Freddie Welsh is competent to handle the situation. &ldquo;If it must be said,&rdquo; declared Long last evening, &ldquo;we would prefer some other referee than Jack Welch. I have nothing against the San Francisco man personally, but from what I have seen of his style of referee and his reluctance to break the men when they are clinched, I think that Wolgast would be favored.&rdquo; &ldquo;Wolgast is getting practically all of the money for this bout and as the only thing left for Welsh is the chance at the title. I can&rsquo;t see why Freddie should allow the other fellow to do all the dictating.&rdquo; &ldquo;It does look to me as if Wolgast wanted to be sure of something and he will find that he can&rsquo;t run the whole show to suit himself. Almost any man in the business with experience will suit Welsh and myself. We are not hard to please and Wolgast can do the picking outside of Jack Welch.&rdquo; &ldquo;I am unable to leave my business at the present time because of the illness of one of my associates, but I have kept Welsh fully informed and I know that Freddie can look out for himself.&rdquo; &ldquo;From Freddie there came a most interesting telegram. He wires me that McCarey claims Jones inserted the name of Jack Welch in the original articles and that Jones

says it was done by McCarey. Hancock, who works for McCarey, says that I inserted that name. That is impossible. "I have been given to understand that the name of Welch was written with pen and ink. Now, if I had done anything of the kind, after the articles had been drawn up and signed I would have initialed the insertion in order to make it authentic." Jimmy Coffroth, the San Francisco promoter, is scheduled to leave for Los Angeles tonight. Ostensibly Coffroth is going to Los Angeles on business matters foreign to the boxing game, but Sunshine Jim isn't given to neglecting his immediate affairs and the chance are that he will want a heart-to-heart talk with Wolgast. Long Suggests Committee Freddie Welsh telephoned to The Times last night the contents of a "wire" that he had just received from Baron Long. In this telegram, Long suggested that the entire matter of the referee be left to a committee of the following sporting writers: H.M. Walker of the Examiner, Jay Davidson, Herald; Dewitt Van Court, The Times. He suggested that this committee either select a referee in the ordinary way, or else appoint a sort of tentative or acting referee and the three sporting writers to sit as a board of review to confirm or turn down his decisions. Freddie seemed in favor of this or any other plan that would relieve him of the remainder of the row. "I am anxious to have all this fuss settled," he said. "All this row is ruining my training. I am not a businessman and, even if I were, I have a big fight ahead of me and I need all my time for training. It seems to me that I ought not to be bothered with all this business when I've got to train for a fight." Friday, November 17, 1911 Los Angeles Daily Times Los Angeles, California FIGHTERS AGREE ON REFEREE JACK WELCH ----- The fight between Ad Wolgast and Fred Welsh on Thanksgiving Day for the lightweight championship of the world will be held as scheduled. Jack Welch of San Francisco will be referee, The weight will be 133 pounds at 2:30 o'clock or one half hour before entering the ring. Last night Fred Welsh posted the remaining \$1500 of his \$2500 forfeit for appearance in the ring. These details were decided upon at a conference held in the rooms of the Pacific Athletic Club at No. 535 South Broadway last night. Those present at the conference were Uncle Tom McCarey, Referee Charles Eyton, Tom Jones, Ad Wolgast, Fred Welsh, Dick Wheeler, and Hobo Dougherty. The meeting lasted from 7 o'clock until almost 9 o'clock and at times rupture was imminent and the big night hung in the balance. Wolgast was not present when the meeting began and Tom Jones and Fred Welsh had a wordy war over the charge made by Welsh that Jones had tampered with the original articles. Uncle Tom McCarey started to pacify the two and became so heated he himself that within a few minutes he had leaped from his seat and declared that both of the fighters' managers and everybody else could do as they pleased and the fight could be called off. Eyton acted this time as peacemaker and lo and behold within a few minutes he was holding onto the arms of his chair tightly and talking in a rasping voice to Jones about certain matters of difference that had not been settled. Welsh interjected a word at this point and offered to have the names of Eddie Graney, James J. Jefferies, Eddie Hanlon, Charles White, Jack McGuigan, or Uncle Tom McCarey placed in a hat and the first out would be the referee. "Not in a million years," yelled Jones, "I have a champion and you bet that we dictate terms this time. Why, Welsh, you are getting more money for the loser's end in this fight than Wolgast got winning the world's championship over Bat Nelson. We did not have a word to say then and you bet we name the referee or there is no fight." Hubbub arose and the outlook for the match was very slim until the door opened and little Adolph Wolgast walked into the council chamber. Jones arose from his seat and gave it to Ad and the little Dutchman wanted to know what all of the trouble was over. Welsh and Wolgast began talking and in the entire room were the only two perfectly calm and peaceful men. The managers, promoters, etc., were wrothy and continually jumping up and down in their chairs but the two little fighters were peacefully and pleasantly talking over the matter. The upshot of the matter was that Welsh said to Wolgast. "All right, Ad. She is a go." "You're on Fred." Answered Wolgast and the two young fellows with the fight of their lives ahead of them shook hands warmly and the meeting adjourned. Sunday, November 19, 1911 Los Angeles Sunday Times Los Angeles, California ODDS AGAINST WELSH ARE DIFFICULT TO UNDERSTAND ----- Wolgast Should Be at His Best, but Britisher's Record Does Not Justify Betting -- ----- By W.W.Naughton Word comes from Los Angeles that Ad Wolgast will sell at 2 to 1 over Freddie Welsh in the betting, if not at 10 to 4. It is believed that the settlement of the referee question in Wolgast's favor influenced the odds. It is known that Jack Welch's ideas as to what constitutes legitimate fighting at close quarters are identical with the Wolgast notions of "inside work," and such being the case, there is soundness in the argument that Wolgast should show at his very best in the Vernon arena on Thanksgiving Day. Even if Tom Jones were slated for referee such odds as 10 to 4 seem ridiculous when Freddie Welsh's career as a fighter is taken into consideration. It is acknowledged that Packey McFarland is by far the most dangerous rival looming in Champion Wolgast's path, yet this English lad Welsh made a very close thing of it on three separate occasions with McFarland. Right now if opinions were taken on both sides of the Atlantic there would be difficulty in arriving at a conclusion as to which of the boys—Fred or Packey—had the better of the series of bouts. One thing inability that keeps Welsh from being popular with the betting fraternity is his alleged inability to inflict punishment. The word alleged is used advisedly, for it is just possible that Welsh, when the occasion demands, can deal a harder blow than his critics give him credit for. Among Freddie's admirers the claim is made that Welsh can sting and slash with the best of them, but that he is a careful workman and wastes no more effort than is necessary in accomplishing an opponent's defeat. It is thought when Freddie and Ad get to mixing it at Los Angeles the notion that Welsh is a light hitter will soon fade. Certainly Welsh will have to put in his best licks in the coming contest. The affair will be the turning point in his career. It is the "chance at the championship" which he began clamoring for during the Battling Nelson regime and did not lose sight of for an instant when Wolgast relieved Nelson of his laurels. "Bleacher Seats \$5." This is the line from the prices of admission to the Wolgast-Welsh championship at Los Angeles. "Twas ever thus. When the price of any of life's commodities was raised, no matter whether it was the producer, the middleman, or the retail dealer who boosted the price, the poor consumer—that is, the general public—had to stand the brunt of the entire advance. Wolgast is to be paid \$13,500 for his services in the

Vernon arena and the occupants of the cheap seats are to be severely mulcted in order that Promoter McCarey may comply with the champion's inordinate demands. For a bleacher seat at a contest of the caliber of the Welsh-Wolgast affair two dollars in silver money is a fair exchange, so that each of the galleryites will be paying 150 per cent more than he should. It's enough to make the regulars in the southern city root for the success of Freddie Welsh, the underdog. Wednesday, November 22, 1911 San Francisco Examiner San Francisco, California WOLGAST PICKS ROUND IN WHICH HE'LL WIN ----- "Say, you just watch me fight this Welsh if you want to see something," declared Wolgast yesterday. "I think I'll make him stop between the seventeenth and eighteenth rounds and possibly sooner." "How many times did you ever know me to have the wrong dope on the number of rounds. Welsh will find that he won't have any Harry Trendalls, Bat Nelsons, or Careys to fight when I get in the ring with him. He stuck that left fist of his in their faces, but you will find it won't stop me. I don't mind these things. I may not stop him in three rounds, but I am going after him." Thursday, November 23, 1911 Los Angeles Daily Times Los Angeles, California HOW AD'S CAMP LOOKED TO CARTOONIST GALE ----- By Gale A crowd of about 250 fans and four fannies gathered around the little side less house out in Jack Doyle's back yard yesterday to see one Adolph Wolgast go through his paces. At 3:15 o'clock, the champ appeared accompanied by Tom Jones, whose bald dome was encased in a canary yellow hat, that is about the most passionate thing in the lid line that has shocked this erstwhile peaceful burg in many a moon, and the inevitable "Hobo" Dougherty. The fight on the programme was a brief session in the handball court, in which Ad showed us how he is always out to win by declaring the game a tie, when it stood 21 to 20 in the Dougherty's favor, and making the poor "Hobo" play a three-point game to decide it. After a short turn at shadow boxing, the champ went through his usual showing stuff with the lanky Gus Anderson, slamming the poor Swede around until Jones was forced to chirp an admonitory "easy there!" Ad then took on the jumping rope and the sandbag for a round a piece, passed the medicine ball with "Hobo" and tore off some mat work that made the fans sit up and take notice, and caused one bleacherite to crystallize the sentiment of the bunch into the observation that "That Dutchman's back is as tough as a turtle's!" When he had finished playing Brooklyn Bridge on the top of his head, and the end of his toes, Ad threw a wipe around his brawny shoulders, and made for his dressing room, and his audience, suddenly aware of the fact that there was to be no boxing made for the door. In his dressing room the champ lay down and was wrapped up for a short sweat during which he held forth on automobiles—about the ninety horse power Olds back on the farm, and the small car he is going to buy out here, and drive back home in, in the spring—Ad is there a million at the millionaire talk. When he had stewed for a while Ad said, "Phew!, I think this Dutchman has perspirationed half to death," and made for the shower. While the little Dutchman was being rubbed down Tom Jones took hold of a handful of skin on one side of Ad's powerful shoulders, and said, "I'd like to see anyone do that on Welsh." Wolgast certainly is in the pink of condition, and the skin rippling loose over his spongy muscles. Anyone that sizes him up as muscle bound from his naturally slow movements in the ring, has got another guess coming: he hasn't a corded muscle on his whole body, and his wind is good. When something was said about Welsh's water drinking, Ad said, "A fellow that works as hard as Fred has got to drink a lot of water—let him drink all he wants to, I won't have to reach so far to hit him in the stomach." Thursday, November 23, 1911 Los Angeles Daily Times Los Angeles, California GLADIATORIAL GOSSIP FROM FIGHT CENTERS ----- By Owen R. Bird After Ad Wolgast had mauled everything in sight at Jack Doyle's yesterday afternoon for one hour and twenty-two minutes, Tom Jones, nearly bursting with pride, heaved out his bread basket and announced that the "champion" was ready to fight tomorrow. Jones was safe in making this statement in view of the fact that Charlie Eyton was nowhere in the place to hold up the warning finger and still the savage beast of this Jones party. Anyway Ad did look good. He cut out the mitts yesterday and spent all his time on the handball court and going through the heavy wrestling work with Gus Anderson. In mauling Anderson, Ad makes himself a pivot and whirls the lengthy Swede around his head like a duster. This always gets the Anderson goat and he wades in for fair. When asked why he get Gus in the air Ad said: "You see, when you get a long guy's feet off the floor he ain't any better than us short fellows, so me for Gus with his feet in the air." Sound Reason, Ad, sound reason. Wolgast seemed full of the road spirit yesterday and Jones will have to get the place insured if the little champ keeps testing in. He ripped the punching bag from its place twice and lost about 1000 handballs over the fence. This last phase of the afternoon's entertainment proved to be the means of sharing Jones's Angora, as the heavyweight manager had to chase all the starving pills, and in doing so doing claims to have lost about one pound and fifteen ounces. Jones Discovers This Jones party is looking for a second string of champs, and yesterday announced that he had another live one under cover. The live one mentioned as a Jack Giblin, who canters around the ring at about 120 pounds net. The young man with the goblin name was matched yesterday for a ten-round semi-windup with Joe Myers for the turkey day affair. Jones says he can't lose, but then Jones is a great booster of the home stable. Back to Freddie The pride of Pontypridd put in a great day at Vernon yesterday afternoon. In the morning he span off nine miles over the beach roads, then loafed around the beach for a few hours till it was time to don the fighting togs for the workout in the Auditorium. Here, under the benign influence of Mega phone Cook, the little contender for the lightweight throne tore off nine rounds of boxing besides all the regular exercises. The victims served up on the altar of Fred's cleverness yesterday were, the Montana Kid, Louis Rees, and Venice Jim. Welsh spent most of his time boring in and judging distance. Fred seems to be getting stronger every day, especially in the shoulders and when it comes to the rough stuff, he can throw his opponents around the ring like a Nelson. All primed for Ad, you see. After the work out there was another of those famous talk fests held in the dressing rooms. This time Fred got to telling about punching and while talking on this subject the question of the knockout came up. "Everybody faces a knockout when he enters a ring," aid Welsh, "that is if the fight is at all even. It don't take a hard

blow to put a man in slumberland, but is has got to land just in the right spot.&rdquo; &ldquo;Now when a fighter gets a reputation of knocking out his man right and left, he is a man who will take a big chance with his career. To be whaling away all the time for the jaw or stomach means that the fighter has got to be hitting hard every minute. Now he may ram his hand into the man&rsquo;s head or his elbows with the result that a bone is broken or displaced and the pugilist is on the shelf for a long time and may be for life.&rdquo; &ldquo;It don&rsquo;t pay to take a chance like this when you are making your living with the hands and what they know.&rdquo; &ldquo;We all can knock &lsquo;em out, but for myself I would rather not out box a man, unless a good opening shows itself, then constantly run the risk of smashing my hands on some ivory skull.&rdquo; The Personal Element This last remark about the ivory would lead one to believe that Fred thinks some of the young men in the ring today are not long on anything but the hard stuff in the roof. Fred has always said brains count for the whole show in the game today, but here is Ad Wolgast at the top of the ladder and he never dogs a thing in a fight but root, root, root. Now the affair out Vernon way Thanksgiving will show which style is the winner. Both men know this and Fred himself is taking the brain question quite seriously. It would hurt Wolgast&rsquo;s feelings to a great degree if some one said he didn&rsquo;t have any dome along with his very capable fists, but Ad does depend on the battering stuff, while Welsh does bot, so there you are. It will be science against strength, and beefsteak against carrots, and when the question is finally settled all the young fighters for the next generation will be either eating steak or carrots. You farmers better wait before putting in the fall crop. This makes the fight a little more than just for a mere championship; it is for an idea for this reason is likely to be a bitter one. Thursday, November 23, 1911 Los Angles Daily Times Los Angeles, California