

Herald's Special
Fight Service

HERALD SPORTING PAGE

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GEORGES TRAVELING LIGHT! BUT, WHAT A WARDROBE



BY ALICE ROHE

MANHASSET, L. I., June 7.—If Georges Carpentier were to enter the ring clad in his latest fashion in pajamas there is no question but that the minute they bit him in the eye, Jack Dempsey would just naturally take the count and "kiss the canvas."

There are, however, merciful laws protecting impressionable prize fighters, so Georges will wear his usual fighting togs, into whose tweed there has been woven the hairs from his Belgian police dog mascot, Flip. He will—terrible disappointment—wear the old dingy gray bathrobe with its figured reverse side—for luck!

But ah! and oh! mon dieu! and score ah!

If you could only see those clothes—day and night—that the Harry Wall of the prize ring has brought from that gay Paris!

Owing to the fact that the pugilistic "elegance" is traveling light—being here strictly for work—he has only brought 16 suits of clothes (besides evening togs), four dozen silk shirts, four dozen pair of silk hose, hand-woven, hand-embroidered H. V. Ds and—two dozen pajamas!

In being introduced into the inti-

mate riot of Georges "sous-dresson" I could appreciate the sentiments of a police reporter suddenly hurried into an assignment of writing up a June bride's trousseau.

The first impression when the pajamas are introduced is that of gazing upon a very futuristic painting against a black ground combined of an Aurora Borealis and a pyrotechnic display.

The new Partisan pajamas of Georges are cut kimona fashion—the coat! The trousers have darling little cuffs—quite Yale and Harvardish effects. The coats have shawl collars of plain silk of contrasting I was almost on the point of saying harmonizing colors. A jaunty sash of the plain silk confines the kimona cut coat at the waist and the garment's pockets are piped with this silk.

Now that is the general plan—if you get me.

The real overpowering effect is the color scheme. These newest pajamas are made of a heavy soft silk of kaleidoscopic colors. They are so vivid and dazzling that they seem to move.

Turning from the pajamas—reluctantly—my eyes fell upon a most

gorgeous dressing robe. Heavy silk with a velvet-like luster of mingled colors ranging from blue through browns and reds is simply caught by a heavy silken girdle of dark red while and cuffs are of this material.

It was my rhapsody over this material which led Gus Wilson, the trainer, to break in with the old dingy gray bathrobe and announce—"He wears this in the ring—nothing like that—it's for private use—not public!"

Lucky Dempsey!

In shirts Georges has gone in for stripes this season and many of his shirts are of power gray silk with lighter gray, white or black stripes. The soft collars of the same material are high turnovers.

A ton or more of exquisite handkerchiefs bear the fighter's monogram.

Georges ties—after gazing upon the pajamas—give one the feeling of entering a dark room directly from the sunlight. They are numerous, but modest as to color schemes.

Georges has only 14 pair of shoes—oxfords and gray and tan and black-topped shoes. His hose match his ties and his shirts.

Club Standing

	W.	L.	Pct.
Jewels	3	0	1.000
Plumbobs	2	1	.666
Wauna	0	3	.000
Copco	0	3	.000

Fan Gossip

The Wirz brothers carried off the batting honors in Sunday's game, garnering 5 singles in 8 tries. E. Wirz collected three of them. Both men are members of the Copcos.

The Copcos stole but one base on the Plumbobs Sunday while the latter slipped six men over the bags. Callaghan winged them to second fast whenever a Copco tried to slip one over on him.

L. W. Crawford collected two nice hits out of four times up. Both hits were clean.

Nolan had his batting eyes for Sharkey Hutchins' curves and took a two bagger and a single of his delivery before Sharkey looked him over carefully.

A little energetic coaching of the right sort from the grandstand occasionally would liven the game up it seems that Callaghan gets his every time he looks in that direction. Coaching, did you say?

Ramey of the Jewels had a nice record on the batting sheet, three hits, and two of them were for two sacks. And added laurels, he stole two bases besides. Maybe he was the fellow who hid the rag that was called "second base."

Blackie McDonald says that all the ball players can now step right up to the ballot box and begin registering their choices of the Blue Jay color for that Goddess of Liberty on the 4th of July. Actions will speak louder than words and besides that, "Queen" needs a new dress.

Swimming was as popular a sport on the diamond Sunday, for between acts, a local Adonals did the diving act for balls that were sent into the canal. The question is asked, how long would the game last if some of Mack Sonnet's girls were employed to work the "canal"?

The time has come for the boys to begin to think that Sunday Weed

must and will fall before the craftiness of the locals, so peg a few balls boys, and keep your "wings" in good condition for that game.

Even though Anthony has made a name this season pitching a no-hit game for Weed against Yreka, a couple of the local boys will come home minus their shirts, for they have bet them that Anthony will be their meat. That kind of chin music is good—but don't come home shirtless.

Susanville has an old Klamath Falls player on its team this year, Watts, and when he was here Sunday, it was like old times for him to mingle with the local boys and rehash the "good old days."

Dempsey and Carpentier are forgotten now that Weed has a trimming coming up—and the boys are eager to try that team out for nine innings. And they want Anthony to pitch. What is that but real base ball "wants." Hot stuff boys, but collect the bingles from him.

DORRIS TEAM TRIMS THE YREKA, 11 TO 5, SUNDAY

DORRIS, Cal., June 7.—The Dorris baseball team trimmed the Copcos from Yreka on the local diamond 11 to 5 yesterday afternoon in a clean game replete with good plays. Rough pitching for Dorris struck out man after man, few of them finding the sphere for effective hits.

Piano tuning, W. H. Morgan, 7-13*

There have been many women exhibitors at the Royal Academy, but in the whole of its history there have been only two women Royal Academicians, They were Mary Moser and the famous Angelica Kauffmann.

JOSH WISE ON THE BIG FIGHT

BY JACK RAPER

A WORD FROM JOSH WISE:

Ev'rybody's callin' Carpentier th' man uv mystery. That's what they used t' call Ponz.

Jack McAuliff, a champion of years ago, looked over Carpentier and then remarked, "He has a pasty look." Most of the fighters nowadays have a dough-y look.

From what we can learn from the newspapers, the busiest man in the Carpentier camp is the cook.

Our own idea of a prizefighter's menu is that it should be selected from this list:

Fish, pike preferred—fine for road work.

Round steak.

Chops.

Hash — It's generally made of scraps.

Duck.

Beets.

Cauliflower.

For dessert — Pound cake with whipped cream, sponge cake, punch or claret.

Jack Dempsey is doing light work at Atlantic City. That's what Thomas A. Edison is doing at Orange, N. J.

They're beginning to talk now about who should be the referee. We have no candidate for the job, but we think J. P. Morgan should be holding the stakes.

Dempsey is said to be doing just enough work to keep from getting fat. Poor old Jess Willard. The days were too short for him to do that much work. Jess was so fat he couldn't move fast enough when he played checkers.

Nearly all the sport eds call Dempsey a whale. Probably on account of his heavy blows.

Leading Baseball Fan



Grinning broadly and crushing his wide felt hat at exciting moments Judge K. M. Landis, "ear" of big league baseball, observed in the 1921 season as a spectator at the Cubs-Cardinals game in Chicago.

Carpentier is picking up English and Dempsey is building a training arena to pick up a few dollars.

A prizefight ring is the only known ring that has corners.

Somebody wants to know what kind of a dog Carpentier brought over from France. Foolish question. A pug dog, of course.

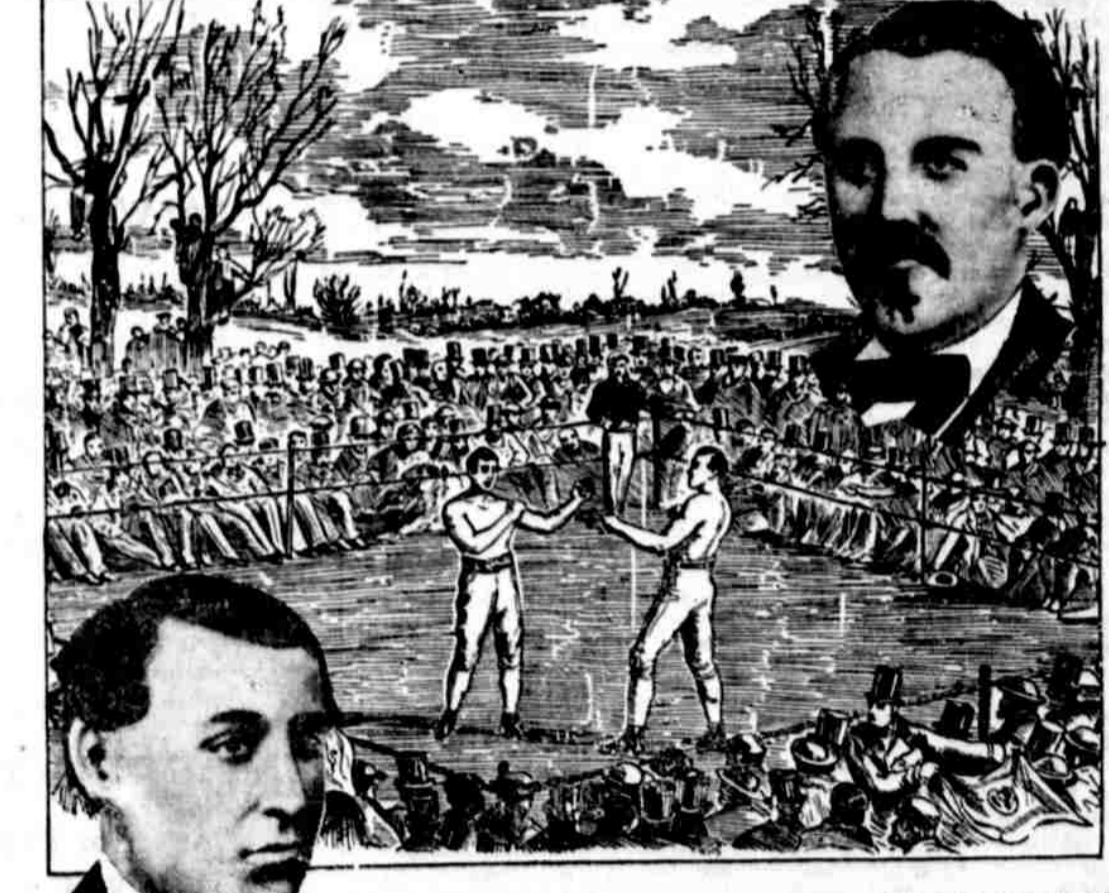
As a result of more open-air recreations, British women are developing larger waists and flatter chests.

HELD FOR FEDERAL GRAND JURY ON BOOZE CHARGE

A J. O. Cox, charged with possession of mash for the making of liquor, was held to examination by the federal grand jury late yesterday afternoon by Bert C. Thomas, U. S. commissioner. Port Summers, Indian policeman, Fred Duke and Mrs. Arthur Wrth testified to finding the mash in Cox's cabin. His bond was fixed at \$750.

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FANS GOT WALLOPED, TOO, IN FIRST INTERNATIONAL FIGHT



John C. Heenan, the "Benecia Boy" (upper right) who represented America, and Tom Sayers (lower) who represented England in the first international heavyweight fight. Their battle is reproduced from an old wood cut.

So long as boxing lives, the first international battle for the world's heavyweight championship will occupy a prominent place in the record books.

John C. Heenan, known as the "Benecia Boy," represented America, and Tom Sayers, who was really little more than a welterweight, carried the British colors.

The men met at Farnborough, England April 17, 1860, on the turf under London prize ring rules. The fight went 42 rounds, lasting two hours and 27 minutes and the referee called it a draw.

For 36 rounds each contestant took a terrific beating, with Sayers far the worse off, while Heenan was almost completely blind, but much the stronger.

When the men came up for the 37th round Sayers was pitifully weak and held his feet with difficulty. Heenan rushed him, and grabbing him around the neck, attempted to toss him. Immediately a mob of Sayers' friends, who had bet heavily on the Englishman, rushed the ring, cut the ropes, and surged within, crowding the referee out and beyond view of the fighters. The "interned" official immediately ordered hostilities to cease, but Sayers' backers, hoping to save their money, insisted that the battle proceed, and as they were in control of the situation, the fight went on.

From the 39th round until the finish Heenan, unable to see, struck out blindly with both fists, frequently striking spectators, while

Sayers was so badly spent that it was necessary at times for his henchmen to hold him on his feet.

Fight Stopped

The referee finally worked his way into the ring and one more ordered to fight to stop. As all hands were willing, the struggle ended.

In recognition of the wonderful gameness displayed by both men, English sportsmen unanimously voted to declare them joint holders of the world's title and presented each with a belt emblematic of the championship.

Soon after the battle Sayers announced his permanent retirement from the ring and the undisputed championship was awarded to Heenan. He also retired later without defending his title.