

Herald's Special
Fight Service

HERALD SPORTING PAGE

JOHNNY KILBANE,
MAX HALTHAZAR,
HAL COCHRAN,
ALICE ROBE,
BERTON BRALKEY
and many other feature writers

KILBANE TELLS HOW DIFFERENCE IN FOOTWORK MAY DECIDE WORLD'S CHAMPIONSHIP



Champion Jack Dempsey (left) is always set to deliver a blow with his feet, or at least one of them, sharply on the floor. Carpentier (right) is mostly on his toes and Johnny Kilbane tells how this may defeat him July 2. Inset are drawings of Dempsey's (left) and Georges' (right) feet in action made from ring photographs.

BY JOHNNY KILBANE
Featherweight Champion

A fighter who misses a blow should step in such position that he is immediately ready to deliver another. To be in such shape, he must always have one foot flat on the ground.

That's where a surprise may come in the battle between Dempsey and Carpentier at Jersey on July 2.

For Monsieur Georges isn't the type of fighter at all who believes in shuffling his feet anywhere in particular, least of all on the floor of a ring. Rather the Frenchman is always in the air, balanced on the tips of his toes, as the accompanying photograph shows. The drawings of Georges' flying feet were made from action photographs of

the fighting Frenchman.

On the other hand Champion Jack is the type of fighter who keeps himself always set. He has a wicked wallop, but it isn't necessary for him to go up on both toes to send it over. His ability to follow up one blow with another is demonstrated by his one-two punch that laid away Willard.

There isn't any doubt but what Carpentier gets plenty of speed into his jabs and hooks with this "ton hold" system, but let me say this: Should Jack duck one of Carpentier's blows and should the Frenchman's arm slip over the champion's shoulder, while he's balance on his toes nothing in the world would keep him from toppling over forward after it.

I don't mean just that, either,

for there is one thing. That's Dempsey's fist. A right or left to the jaw which he would be very likely to collide with, would topple the Frenchman in the opposite direction.

For Georges, in going up on his toes, throws himself dangerously open to an opponent who is quick enough to catch him during the seconds he is off balance. He'll find Dempsey a clever enough boxer to take advantage of just such an opening, too.

Carpentier figures he adds steam to his punches by going up on his toes when he sends them over. It's true that all punches that have any real power are delivered from the toe—but not from two toes. One foot is flat on the floor—as an ace in the hole against a miss.

hold the departure of passenger train No. 49 which leaves Weed at 3:15 p. m. until 4 o'clock in order to enable the fans who accompany the team a chance to catch it. Authority on this subject will be given later this week and the Herald will inform the fans of the decision, as soon as the railway officials render their decision.

CARP'S COOK KNOWS CAULIFLOWER—HE WEARS IT



WHO'LL WIN? LET HENRI WISE YOU

BY ALICE ROBE
MANHASSET, L. I., June 8.—What is the most important factor in preparing Georges Carpentier to meet Jack Dempsey?

Henri Marcot will tell you: "The cook—of course!"

You see Henri is the cook—the only prize-fighting cook in captivity. Henri says his two cauliflower ears had nothing to do with his interest in vegetables. He was a cook before he became a prizefighter.

"It is like this," said Henri, stopping in the preparation of a leg of lamb. "A fighter can't be too particular about what he eats—and who but a fighter, who is a cook, can better take care of Monsieur Georges?"

"I see everything he eats is prepared—'just so.' My cooking for Monsieur Georges is plain home cooking—such as a prize-fighting gentleman should eat. I bring him strength—you will see."

Henri pointed to the roast and gave a demonstration of why his meats are better than any one's else.

"Regardez-look—I open the door and baste the roast—so—I conserve all the rich juices. In hotels-plumff—they stick in the roast—and, fini!"

"I give Monsieur Georges one light and one dark meat a day—all cooked to a tenderness—ah—parfaitment. As for vegetables—there is the grand secret—one must guard well the cooking for a man who is building up his strength."

"I give Monsieur Georges also his favorite dessert—apple pie."

Henri speaks only French, but he is not overlooking every chance to learn English.

"I began to cook as an apprentice at 13," he continued. "Then I was at Ruplemeyer's, the Elysee Hotel and the Majestic. While I was a cook Charlie LaDue, who was in the same hotel, and I used to go to a

gym. Then we both took up prize-fighting. I'm not through fighting because I am a cook—oh, no indeed!"

He "Trebles"

Henri, it may be seen, not only "doubles in brass" but trebles, for in his spare time in Paris he runs a laundry, too. But as for cooking for Monsieur Georges—that is a service of love for the profession.

The high chef to Carpentier is 39, muscular, heavy set, with thick brown hair and brown eyes. When he places the home-cooked viands before the European heavyweight champion he is a spotless figure in high white cook's cap and white apron.

So particular is he in the preparation of Carpentier's food that he brought enough special implements of his trade from Paris to furnish an ordinary kitchen.

Owing to the cook shortage in America Henri's fame as chef de luxe has caused many a long eye to glance his way.

But—'jamais' never!—says the chef-pugilist-laundry owner, could all the dollars of America lure him from the sacred duty of preparing "just so" the food which is to maintain the glory of the French prize ring.

"A man properly nourished can vanquish anything," said Chef Marcot.

So it is all up to Henri.

LEAGUE LINING UP TEAMS FOR OUTSIDE GAMES

The managers of the City league met last night in the offices of the California Oregon Power company to talk over city league affairs and to make arrangements for the out of town games with Weed and if acceptance is wired today, three games with Susanville, California, on July 3, 4, and 5th.

The meeting was an open one and a number of the players were present, and the first matter of business was the appointment of a players' committee to take entire charge of the selection of the team or teams which will play the games against outside clubs. President Swanson appointed Dr. Paul Noel, chairman, Junior Dagggett and M. A. Callaghan as the committee.

The first duty of this committee will be to select the team from Klamath Falls which will be sent to Weed Sunday, June 12, also to pick from all the material to be found in Klamath Falls an all around aggressive nine between now and the July events.

The offer of Susanville was to play three games on July 3, 4, and 5th at Modoc park, on a positive guarantee of \$500 for the three games, and in return the Susanville team would bring 30 auto loads of boosters here.

Klamath Falls will have a series of hard contests should the Susanville offer be accepted for playing

now on that team are four ex-Klamath Falls players who were here during the 1915-16 and 1917 organizations, when Klamath Falls was famous for its team. Among the well-known players are Clark, Greenwood, Tucker Johnson and Al Baker, who have the reputation of being the best catcher that ever played in this city. As this list of players are all heady players, the local boys realize that a lot of stiff practice must be gone through to whip into shape before July 3.

The Susanville team will be accompanied by R. C. Watts and Charles McGowan, both well-known baseball men formerly of this city.

Team Picked For Weed Game

The players' committee have already started to do their work on arranging the personal of the team that will do battle Sunday June 12 at Weed and they are now looking over the "timber" for a strong aggregation that will have but one idea in their head, "beat Weed but beat them squarely outplay and outfield them at every stage of the game—on your toes all the time," and Dr. Noel and his assistants say that to this end they are devoting their time. While a tentative team has been selected, there are some positions yet to be filled and certain places to be bolstered up before Sunday.

Weed has definitely outlined their plans for the game on June 19 and have sent word to the league here that they are coming up here in a special train, with a bunch of rooters and quite a sprinkling of the fairer sex.

Pressure is being brought to bear on the Southern Pacific railroad by league officials and the chamber of commerce to have an order issued by Superintendent Fitzgerald to

and Dr. H. D. L. Stewart, to guide the destinies of the game during the July 4th celebration. Thank all the councilmen, every last one, and do not overlook the mayor!

The sport reporter of the Herald has it straight from the lips of the boxing commission that the game here July 4th will be conducted on the square and in a way to meet not only the approval of the council but the citizens of this city as well.

Nominations are now in order for the official title of "The Goat." It will be safer to ride the appointee

Fan Gossip

The Blue Jay correspondent of the Herald's sporting columns supplies the news that a distinguished visitor among the fair fans at Sunday's game was no other than a titled personage, "Little Bevo, the Oriental dancer from Keno, late of Reno." Name it fans, you're wise. The editor is not.

"Weed, Weed, we know your need A trimming in the baseball creed; This little advice please heed After Sunday you will have no seed."

(Ode, from the City League song book, composed by Madam X-Cited.)

What do the fans think about the boxing commission as a side issue from the baseball dope? Would some good clever matches interest you? Would you do your part to keep the contests clean? Also help the commission to keep the game clean so that no opposition would be raised here? Let us know.

The baseball fans and others who are interested in sport should commend the spirit of the members of the city council Monday night who lined up back of the Fourth of July celebration by granting a request for a boxing commission, composed of K. Sugarman, Fred Houston, O. H. Hector, Fred Soule

now than after a game when the fans have had a chance to furnish him with "rag fodder." Speak up you leaguers, you had several ones picked this week.

How many of the husky leaguers ever practiced "fanning" on mothers' carpet? Then why do it now with a great big bat and a poor lonely ball out where all the ladies can see you do it? What was that you barked, Paul? What? Sure you did, twice, Sunday. Before witness-es too.

The "Katzenjammer twins" broke into fast company after a confer-

ence with the boys—who rabbit around the bases Sunday. They made the "Home Brew league with no effort on their part."

Ewaunacopco, a plumbob jewel? Alright. Hang around the Blue Jay pasture awhile and you'll need a hospital. And a flat-foot too. Get us?

Club Standing

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

TOO MUCH

...and you're getting it