

Herald's Special Fight Service

HERALD SPORTING PAGE

JOHNNY KILBANE, MAX BALTHEZAR, HAL COCHRAN, ALICE ROHE, BERTON BRALEY and many other feature writers

KILBANE PUTS ON GLOVES WITH HEAVY WEIGHT CHAMPION; EXPERIENCE SHOWS THAT DEMPSEY IS IN GRAND SHAPE FOR COMING BATTLE



CHAMPION JACK DEMPSEY TAKES ON FEATHERWEIGHT CHAMP JOHNNY KILBANE AS A SPARRING PARTNER AT THE DEMPSEY CAMP IN ATLANTIC CITY.

BY JOHNNY KILBANE Featherweight Champion

ATLANTIC CITY, June 16.—I have just put on the gloves with Jack Dempsey at his training camp here.

I wanted to learn at first hand what condition the champion is in for his title bout with Georges Carpentier at Jersey City, July 2.

I found Big Jack in splendid shape, although right now a little overweight. I found that he's hitting harder than ever and that he has been able to greatly speed up his punch.

If nothing interferes between now and July 2 to throw Jack off schedule, it's my belief that he'll go into the ring against the Frenchman in better shape than when he fought Jess Willard at Toledo.

He's Rough and Ready Dempsey, under the surface, is

the same boyish, plain, rough-and-ready fighter that he always has been. He doesn't like to bother much about the technical side of fighting. What he wants to do is "just fight." His own idea of a championship fight would be to have the promoters put one challenger after another into the ring with him and let him see how many of 'em he could topple over in a day.

The effect of the coat of scientific veneer that has been applied to the champ by his manager, Jack Kearns, is noticeable, however. For Dempsey is boxing far more cleverly than he did at Toledo against Willard and at Benton Harbor against Mike.

Often Breaks Away

But not even Kearns can keep the champ, when he finds himself getting into a hole, from throwing

science overboard and climbing out with just plain, unvarnished Dempsey fighting.

Dempsey's throwing a wicked left hand in jabs and hooks. His shift is working prettily and he slides from port to starboard with an ease and a speed that keeps an opponent busy trying to clock him. The one-two "sock" that has stopped so many ambitious heavies in the first round and earned for Dempsey the name of "man-killer" is much in evidence in the champ's sparring, for he's grooming it at a mainstay against Carpentier.

Has Weight Beach

Jack's strength enabled him to easily break down by efforts to block his blows, while with his greater range he could jab me at will, of course. This greater weight and greater reach will give the champion an advantage over the French challenger as well.

The mere fact that Dempsey is hitting harder than he has been isn't of great importance. He always has been able to hit plenty hard enough to win a fight.

Has Speeded Up

But the important fact I learned in donning the mitts with him is that he is speeding up his punches and that he is far faster on his feet than when he won the title. He strikes from the body, without waiting to draw back his arm, and he gets an amazing amount of steam into these short blows. Few openings ever appear these days without the champion being able to get his fist into them.

This speed is going to be a wonderful help to him against Carpentier, who is undoubtedly the fastest heavyweight in the world.

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An Interview in Rhyme With Carpentier by Berton Braley

WHO win ze fight? I cannot say; Ze Monsieur Dempsey, he oes tough. But, I am tough too, in my way An' I expect to treat heem rough; Ze Dempsey, he oes beng I know; Beside heem I am light an' small; But, you know how the saying go: "How beeg they are, how hard they fall!"

I NEVAIRE feel so fit as now Marcot, my chef, he feed me well; I have ze pep, ze speed—somehow I sink zat I shall fight ikell! But please, I am not used to train Wiz zees so many crowds about— But please, perhaps you will explain Zat's why I mus' keep peoples out.

I HEAR some experts zey insist Descamps has ze hypnotique eye! Well, I have ze hypnotique fist Zat puts to sleep ze other guy. Zey say zat I mus' give away Some twenty pounds in zis affaire? Zat's nozzing to Carpentier; Pout, I should worry; I no care!

I SINK I win; behold, I am Tres fort—you see zat at a glance; I fight wiz courage for ma femme And ma petit fille back in France; Monsieur, I leave you, I mus' go, Be kind to me in what you write, I hear ze voice of Chef Marcot: "Georges mus eat if he would fight!"



MRS. RICKARD ON BOXING

BY MARION HALE

NEW YORK, June 16.—"I go to see a boxing bout only because my husband is in the business," said Mrs. Tex. Rickard, leaning back among her gay cushions and putting her teeth into a chocolate marshmallow. "If Tex were not a promoter of fights, I guess I would never have seen one at all."

"But don't you like excitement?" she was asked.

"Excitement, yes—blood, no. And as for physical disfigurement I can't say that I see anything in it. It's why I always sit in the box farthest from the ring. I don't enjoy the spectacle of general disintegration of the physique; which seems to delight many thousands of men, and almost all women."

"Ah, then, you do believe that women enjoy the spectacle of blood and muscle and blows?"

"Oh, dear me, yes," sighed Mrs. Rickard. "I think many women enjoy it far more than I do. But I think every woman, if questioned, would admit that what she really enjoys most of all is a tie—a draw. I adore ties; it shows so much mutual skill. Skill—that's what a woman enjoys."

She is going to see the Dempsey-Carpentier fight, of course.

staged them and the little fellows won much praise for their cleverness from Medford people.

The boxing commission is authority for the statement that the ladies can rest assured that there will be nothing at the boxing carnival which will offend their senses or in any way be degrading. Their presence will lend dignity to the event.

Boost the Fourth of July program and let the world know that Klamath Falls has the best all around entertainment in this part of the coast on those two days. Klamath Falls has been a "dead one" in athletic events long enough—put it back on the map in sportdom. Come on—all boost.

LOCALS OUT TO WIN SUNDAY

L. P. Montgomery has announced that the tentative lineup for the contest with Weed will consist of the following players, subject however to changes between now and Sunday: Falk, pitcher; Montgomery or Smith, catchers; Bressler or Moody, first base; Gay, second base; Southwell or H. Foster, shortstop; Bowdoin, third base; Noel, Crawford and McGee, fields.

While this list of players is announced in the tentative lineup, Montgomery stated that owing to a workout on the diamond between now and the date of the game, conditions may arise whereby a shift and a substitution may be made in the team—made only because the fans of this city have announced that Weed must fall a victim to the prowess of the locals. Nothing less than a victory will suit the mood of the public and this sentiment is reflected in the statements of the players themselves that they want to humble the doughty warriors from the southwestern town and will do all to bring the laurels to Klamath Falls.

While the above lineup is the first announced, the pitching staff has two men who are to be reckoned with, Christy the pitcher who let the Copcos down Sunday, and Foster. While both these men have good wings and can heave a speedy ball, their control needs attention and certain "breaks" must be in their favor at the start of a game. But they are regarded as first line men, just as Falk is.

There is a surplus of first class material for the outfield in Clark,

Carson and Callaghan, all three men being "fits" at any point outside the pitching end. These men are regarded as selections to be held out for a patching up of the weak points of the tentative team announced today or in case that illness or business might prevent a player from reporting, at least that.

Let no fan be confused. This lineup is only announced for consideration and Saturday, the Herald will announce the official lineup for the game the next day. Rumors are that Christy may start the pitching and, as he has a steady speed, which can be increased as demand is made on it, he may with the breaks in his favor continue the game all through. Should his control be good, he would be unbeatable. Both of the catchers announced in this issue are young and are capable of making their way to fast ball circuits with good coaching and experience. Falk has had experience in the Trolley league down in the Sacramento Valley and comes here well recommended. The initial workout yesterday and the day before was satisfactory to Montgomery and he held the men down, owing to the chill wind blowing across the diamond.

The morale of the Klamath Falls players is fine and they all have regained confidence lost in Sunday's disaster and every one consulted says that they will be in trim and have their batting and fielding clothes on Sunday. All say that they will go into the game with the one fact established in their minds—they can and will hit Anthony's delivery.

The players all realize that the game Sunday will have much bearing on the future of the league and will do all in their power to bring the victory to Klamath Falls.

It is better to be fresh than stale—but don't get too fresh.

Cobb Produces Proof



Irvin S. Cobb, humorous author, always claimed he got that way from childhood. Now he shows proof—a picture of himself at the age of 18 months. Cobb's mother dug it up in an attic trunk at her home in Paducah, Ky.

Club Standing

Table with columns for Club, W. L. Pct., Jewels, Plumbobs, Ewauna, Copco.

Fan Gossip

According to the instructions sent "Baby" Blue yesterday, the colored fighter must be in this city for his workouts by Monday. Just where Blue will set up his training quarters is not known.

The carpenters are busy on the Dreamland pavillion erecting the bleachers for the boxing carnival on the Fourth of July. Sounds good to hear those carpenters working, the big doings soon will be off.

All Oregon has its eyes on Klamath Falls as this city will be the only place where a boxing event will be held south of Port-

land on the Fourth. Are the sports of this town going to make the events popular? Are they going to work with the boxing commission to keep the sport clean? The commission will do its part—its word is given. Sports step up and announce your intentions.

There is no Carpentier money in evidence in this city so far as the sports feel that wagering will tend to hurt the local boxing card. The Dempsey supporters feel the same way about their wagering on the outcome. Pretty good sign that the Klamath sports are interested from the athletic and not the financial side.

Signals and special coaching at Modoc Park Sunday morning at 10 o'clock sharp to insure victory over Weed were the instructions of Coach Montgomery this morning. Light practice only this morning.

With 24 rounds of boxing on the first day of the Fourth of July program and another 24 rounds the second day as the big surprise that

"Blackie" McDonald kept under cover until today—can the admirers of boxing contests want more? Think of the advertising that this city will get out of it. And top notchers, such as Baby Blue, Sammy Gordon, and a number of other Pacific Coast boxers, will display their talent during the two days events.

Told your best girl yet that you intend to take her out to Modoc park Sunday? Better tell her now for the other fellow will. How about you fellows with wives who would like to see the game too? Ask her for she cooked 19 meals this week for you and deserves a little recreation. And think of that supper after the locals win that game—what she will prepare. Oh boy!

Baseball practice every afternoon until Sunday starts at Modoc Park, anywhere from 2:30 to 6 p. m., depending upon the hours when the players can get away from work. Montgomery can be found at the park during those hours and will work out candidates singly or in "nines." Prefers nines, he says.

The Klamath county fly weights, Anderson and Bienn, will show their ability as clever little boxers as the "eyeopeners" to the boxing contests July 4. For little lads they have built up a reputation almost equal to some of the headliners on the card that day. Ask the Medford Elks—they

