

Herald's Special
Fight Service

HERALD SPORTING PAGE

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WHAT'LL BE THE KAYO BLOW? Here' Dope On Some Others

DEMPSEY

GREATEST OF ALL FIGHTERS

CARPENTIER



BY DEAN SNYDER

The finishing blow at Jersey City on July 2 may be either a right or a left.

If it's a right either Dempsey or Carpentier may swing it. If it's a left Dempsey will be the deliverer.

Both of the champ's dukers are primed. The Frenchman is a right-handed kayo artist.

Knockout blows by which champions of the past have been enthroned are about equally divided between the rights and the lefts.

John L. Sullivan finished Paddy Ryan, Feb. 7, 1882, at Mississippi City, Miss., in nine rounds with a right to the jaw. The fight was held under the London prize ring rules. It was the last of the bare knuckle title fights.

James J. Corbett knocked out Sullivan with a right to the jaw in 21 rounds on Sept. 7, 1892, at New Orleans.

Fitz Used Hook

Bob Fitzsimmons knocked Corbett out in 14 rounds with a left hook to the pit of the stomach on March 17, 1897, at Carson City, Nev.

James J. Jeffries kayoed Fitzsimmons in 11 rounds with a left hook to the jaw on June 9, 1899, at Coney Island, N. Y.

Jack Johnson took the title from Jeffries at Reno, Nev., on July 4, 1910, when Jeffries, seconds tossed in the sponge after the big colored fighter had socked with rights and lefts for 15 rounds.

Jess Willard knocked Johnson to the canvas with a right to the jaw

Facially speaking, who'll win the big fight? On the left you see Champion Jack Dempsey; on the right, Challenger Georges Carpentier. In the center is a composite photograph of the heavyweight champions of the past, made from fighting pictures of John L. Sullivan, Jim Corbett, Bob Fitzsimmons, Jim Jeffries, Jack Johnson and Jess Willard. Which battler looks the most like champs of the past? Just on the face of things, who do YOU think will win?

on April 5, 1915, at Havana, Cuba. Johnson was not knocked senseless, but quit and was counted out in the 26th round.

Jack's Choice Blow

Jack Dempsey knocked Willard down with both rights and lefts at their Toledo fight, on July 4, 1919, and was given the title when Willard failed to respond for the fourth round.

Willard maintains that it was Dempsey's right to the heart in the

first round that was the real knockout blow, as he never knew he was in the ring afterwards.

Practically all of Dempsey's finishing blows have been shot across with his right.

In his 67 fights he won 45 of them by knockouts. Most of them were short fights of one and two rounds. Bill Brennan, who was knocked kicking in 12 rounds, stayed up longer under Dempsey's wallops than any other human being ever has done.

Dempsey Heads List

And in knockouts Dempsey's 45 heads the list for heavyweights by a big margin.

Carpentier is second with 32 kayos.

The Frenchman has had more fights than any other heavyweight since John L. He has been in 53 ring encounters. Of these 45 were victories.

The record books credit Sullivan with having 26 victories, including 11 knockouts.

Corbett won 26 fights, winning 5 of them with a 10-count wallop.

Fitzsimmons piled up 41 victories including 23 knockouts.

Jeffries won 18 fights and knocked out 11 of his opponents.

Johnson won 52 of his fistie battles and made 25 of his opponents take the count.

Willard won 22 starts, with 18 knockouts.

The Openings

So Dempsey, with his string of 45 sleepers, is the real mankiller of the lot.

Dempsey can hit with a right hand. This is proven every day by his sparring partners. That is Carpentier's opening. He'll play for it, too.

Carpentier is open to a left-hand sock. Dempsey is trying to develop his left so he can take advantage of this weakness of the challenger.

So the finishing blow at Jersey City may be either a right or a left. Which will it be?

That's why they're fighting.

Moody never did grunt when Anthony accidentally hit him with a pitched ball, but today Moody remembers that "Tony" is still imprinted on his hip.

Gay, at second, pihyed Sunday despite protests from friends. Early in the morning at practice he tore the nail off the index finger and mashed the other three fingers a little later on. But he showed gameness, and did his turn without complaint. That's real pluck and gameness.

Captain Cramer of the Weed team was fanned by Foster, and that is a feather in the cap of Foster. When Cramer fans there is something "on" the ball.

Say, fans, let's go out and look the boys over. Did you realize that at Bonanza, Yreka and at home, our baseball warriors bit the dust to adversaries? A bad beginning always provides for a good ending, at least we think they have started for the "plus" side. Mather, of the Copcos, was so reluctant to tell the Yreka score that the sporting editor had to wrestle him down and choke the news out of him. Then he said, "please don't put it in."

When Circoria knocked out a homer in the first inning "Doc" Paul lost his record as a circuit chaser. It looked like that ball never would land in Klamath county. The fans told "Doc" after the game that the only way for him to do was to plant another one just 3 feet 2 inches further. "Doc" believes he can; so does the sport writer.

Winning Jump



This jump of Miss Ethel Gloomer of Brooklyn, N. Y., brought her a prize. It was one of many given by John J. Downing, supervisor of recreation, at Brooklyn's children's athletic meet.

Cables reporting the arrival of Caruso in Italy do not mention whether that priceless stock of wines already shows it.

FANS DEMAND A BETTER TEAM; WANT COACH

From the number of "post mortems" held since the Weed game Sunday the question of support of the local Klamath Falls team enters about the point, "When will the representative team be picked? and when will daily practice be followed religiously?" These two questions have been argued pro and con by nearly every fan as well as attendants of the games, since the foreign games were considered.

One of the fans who is regarded as an optimist under the most trying of situations stated that unless centralized authority and a team which can play together at all times is quickly picked, the fans will lose their interest in the game here. To allow this pessimism to creep in at this point in baseball season would be fatal—but that fact is so plain that every fan realizes it without making comment or attempting to state his position, as one of the "crepe hangers."

In the contention that centralized authority is needed, the advocates of the plan are not without ground, in their statements, for that feature is plain, and commented upon daily. The plan advanced to overcome this weakness rests with the city league managers, and today some agreement must be reached—for the sake of the game.

It is suggested that a captain be chosen for the season, one who knows the game from every point and one who would rule with firmness and insist on a daily practice of at least one hour, all players on the field at the same time. The action of the Weed team on the local grounds Sunday evidences what daily practice and team work does, every man knowing just what to do at all times. The lack of this same unity of action was more than apparent in the local team, but under the circumstances they did extremely well, only they were not of the Weed caliber.

No criticism is attached to Montgomery for his selection of the players that played Weed Sunday—he acted sincerely and in accordance with his judgment and that is all that any one man can do. Lack of practice and costly errors did the work, and Weed carried off the victory. Falk did not live up to the standard that Montgomery considered him to be after a Southern California league experience, and when Foster went in to retrieve the game, despite his good pitching and individual work, there was no comeback. The game was over.

As the body is guided from the "head," so should a baseball team be directed by a firm, wise and careful leader, a pacemaker. The quickest solution that can be made by the city league owners lays in a mass meeting of all the players, the executive heads and the business men and fans, all together in a "big-brother, get-together booster meeting," to settle the question of either a well-drilled team for the outside games, or nothing. But get quick action.

The English may have better golfers and tennis players than we have, but they lack the nerve to challenge us at pitching horse shoes.

BLUE HAS MET GORMAN IN THE RING BEFORE

Jack ("Babe") Blue, the doughty little colored boxer was around the city yesterday making friends among the interested boxing fraternity, and his appearance was satisfactory from first hand glances. Blue can stand under the armpit of a six-footer, but that does not signify that because he is a little fellow that he is not up to the standard in the pugilistic circles. There is an old adage that gives out the fact that "good things come in small packages," and first-hand intercourse portends that Blue has "some package" stored up in his muscular arms and body.

Blue originally hails from Carmi, Illinois, and first looked at the world just twenty-two years ago. Like all youngsters, the lure of the world overcame him in 1914, and he flagged a train for the great west, where there was no prevailing color line drawn, like there is just north of the Mason and Dixon line, and so well has he found the West he has not been back there since. Despite all the pleading letters of a proud mother, Blue states that he intends to hit the train for that welcome spot in Carmi "pretty quick" when he can throw a roll of greenbacks down on his mother's table and say: "It's yours; take a rest."

In scanning over Blue's record as a boxer, unlike many who follow that game, Blue carries the approval of the sport writers in all accounts of his bouts. When he lost, the writers never failed to say that he put up a game contest from end to

end, and that he never "quit." A majority of the writers state that when his name appears either as a headliner in his class or is mentioned in the semi-finals, the sports all seem to at once gain the idea that their money will be returned in his bout alone, being assured of action.

Blue appeared upon the card of the Marysville Athletic club against Charles Jones, and for four rounds the sports witnessed real boxing, ending in a draw. The bout was pronounced the best ever staged in Marysville, California. A draw was obtained a little later on, when Blue went up against Gene Kline of Oakland. Kline was able to outreach Blue at all times, but the quality of Blue's boxing overcame the handicap. Another draw was with a Chinese boxer named George Lee in Sacramento, and the pigtail put up such a battle that he kept Blue watching all the time.

One of the contests that brought Blue into prominence in California was in Sacramento, when he won from Frankie Vierra in four fast rounds. This bout was a revelation to the spectators, and kept them on their feet all the time. Another notable victory was the one over Phil Garcia, which gave him his first opportunity to challenge the members of the "400."

The fans rebelled in Sacramento when Blue lost a decision to his coming July 4th opponent, Sammy Gordon, and the newspapers took up the cause, and stated that at least a draw was due Blue. Blue says that he will never forget that contest, and here he will have a chance to even up scores. A long list of victories are credited to Blue by coast papers.

Chicago will rigidly enforce the 11 o'clock deadline on park spooning. Here and there is discerned an earnest campaign against moonshine.

TWO BOXERS START WORK

All the promises made by Manager "Blackie" McDonald that the card chosen for the big Fourth of July boxing tournament would be up to and equal to any of the boxing contests staged anywhere on the coast have been fulfilled so far as signing up the boxers—and all that remains to be done now is to have question settled by exhibitions in roped arena.

Two of the boxers are now on the scene, one of the headliners, "Babe" Blue, dark, husky and a neat boxer, and "Jack" Burns, eager and anxious to show off his prowess with the padded mitts. Blue has the distinct advantage of being a top notcher and well-known from San Diego to the Canadian line as an aggressive and fast boxer while Burns still has to enroll his name on the boxing ecutcheon.

Active training of both Blue and Burns will start this afternoon at 3 o'clock in the big Dreamland pavilion on Klamath Avenue and the "workouts" will be strenuous affairs, so say both men. All the "kiaks" that are in their frames are to be removed under a system of rules and operations well-known in the boxing circles. Shadow boxing, rope skipping, road work and callisthenics calculated to rapidly round out the sore and unused muscles and make them fit for their contests, will be performed daily.

The referee for the tournament has not been selected but a number of authorities on the rules are now being written to regarding their officiating here July 4th and 5th.

Herald classified ads pay you.

Club Standing.

	W.	L.	Pct.
Jewels	3	0	1000
Plumbobs	2	1	.666
Ewauna	1	2	.333
Copco	0	3	.000

Fan Gossip

The way that Foster showed up Sunday against Weed was to the liking of the fans, and he was given much silent credit for the good fielding of his position. The way he started in the third inning with two strike-outs brought the fans' approbation.

Anthony never did extend himself in the game Sunday like he has to when he is pitching against Dunsmuir or Yreka. The fact that he was not truly working came about when he smiled almost continuously from the start to the end of the contest.

According to the people in the grandstand, the team work of the Weed team was commented on, and when many learned that Captain Cramer insists on daily practice, they then understood the snap and action, as well as team work.

No bathing Adonis was present Sunday to dive into the canal for brand new balls that the Weed players planted in there. Maybe there will be a "harvest" to collect some day, and an expensive item eliminated for K. F.

Crawford lined out two clean bingles that Anthony never thought of, and one of them went to first-baseman Powell so fast he never did see it coming—just heard the whiz of it as it passed by him, so he says.

"You Save Money" says the Good Judge

And get more genuine chewing satisfaction, when you use this class of tobacco.

This is because the full, rich, real tobacco taste lasts so long, you don't need a fresh chew nearly as often.

And a small chew gives more real satisfaction than a big chew of the ordinary kind ever did.

Any man who uses the Real Tobacco Chew will tell you that.

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W-B CUT is a long fine-cut tobacco
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