

TUNNEY KNOCKS OUT HEENEY IN ELEVENTH

Champion Makes Target of
Challenger and Wins

TOM NEVER HAD CHANCE

(Continued From Page 1)

The head. Heenev slid into the ropes and was on the verge of falling to the floor in Tunney's own corner. Instead he lunged forward and fell flat on his face, rolling over to the edge of the ring and nearly into the laps of workers in the press row.

Tunney Beats Him Back
After the first and second rounds, one round was much like the other until the tenth. Heenev would waste in with a heart of a lion and a jaw of corrugated steel, almost contemptuous of Tunney's blows. Tunney would beat him off with a left jab to the face and then throw a pile driving right to the heart region.

Heenev, although certainly growing weaker under this terrific battering, never ceased charging. Tunney continually danced out of range, either stepping inside of Heenev's wild rights or backing away from them.

Two or three times the crowd became irritated at Tunney's retreats and yelled for him to set off his bicycle.

Says Gene Thumbed Him

Heenev complained that Tunney jammed his thumb into his right eye in the eighth round, blinding him, but Referee Forbes paid no attention to the protest. The hard rock blinked continually and backed into the ropes with Tunney apparently believing Heenev's actions a trick to entrap him, refusing to go in and finish him.

Heenev, in this session, was plainly in distress and seriously handicapped. Tunney, as a result of his victim's handicap, hit the rock-ribbed New Zealander at will, making his most impressive showing up to this stage of the battle. His blows, however, did not carry the dynamite needed to upset him.

Tunney entered the ring facing a weight disadvantage of eleven and a half pounds, but overshadowed his opponent in height and reach. Tunney scaled 182 pounds when they weighed in at 2 o'clock this afternoon with Heenev scaling 193 1/2, the heaviest he has weighed for any of his American battles. It also was the heaviest Tunney has been since he won the title from Jack Dempsey, two years ago.

Champion Was Favorite

The champion was a 3 to 1 favorite in the betting, although the battle lacked the magnetic appeal, from a box office standpoint, the crowd was characteristically representative of heavyweight encounters. Persons prominent in the industrial, social, business and professional affairs of the nation were crowded around the ring.

Jack Dempsey, the old manassa mauler, himself twice defeated by the man who conquered Heenev tonight, was in a front row press seat. When Dempsey, faultlessly attired in a light green suit, climbed into the ring to be introduced before the fight started, he received one of the loudest tributes accorded a ring hero. The ovation exceeded the cheers and applause given Tunney.

The fight by rounds follows:

Round One
Grimly determined, Tunney whipped a solid right to Heenev's jaw. The challenger ducked and swarmed into Gene with short left and right hooks to the chin that drove the champion to the ropes. Heenev shot over a solid right to the head on the break. Sticking to his right hand, Gene crashed two rights on Heenev's jaw but a sweeping left took almost bowled the champion from his feet. Tunney was out fast, stabbing now with his left but Tom beat both hands like a tattoo on Tunney's chin as they swapped in close. Gene ripped a solid right to Heenev's head but it never moved the challenger and Tunney was on the run as Tom ripped after him, both hands falling to the head. There was a bare brute over Tunney's left eye at the end of the round.

Round Two
Tunney, obviously startled at Heenev's fierce offensive, started boxing the challenger. He shot his left to Heenev's head but could not keep the bulldog of the Anzacs away. Tunney blasted left and right into the sturdy head of the hard rock without causing a flicker of Heenev's eyelashes. Gene swapped with his challenger and they ripped left and right hooks to the chin in a furious exchange. Tunney sparred as Tom ripped in. When Gene's left hook dropped low, Tom mentioned it and Gene smiled and asked forgiveness. A second later they were crashing each other along the edge of the ring in a slugging exchange of head clouts that rocked both on their heels. The bell broke up the exchange as the crowd stood and roared its approval.

Round Three
Absolutely unswayed by the power in Tunney's newly found right, Heenev plodded into a right handed exchange with the titleholder. Tom dropped his guard and stood before the champion. Hands ready and daring another exchange, Gene accommodated him and they cracked left and right, short vicious pokes that stung jaw and cheek. Gene didn't seem to like that and he bounced back on defense, spearing the challenger as Tom stalked after him. Tunney slipped, as Heenev swept a right hook to his head and nearly fell, but came back to firmer footing, without having been down and unhurt. Heenev slugged viciously at the champion's head while Tunney met his with solid left hooks to the body.

Round Four
Rising in sympathy with Heenev the crowd belated the invader on as he whipped a short left and right into Gene's head. Heenev bounced two rights off Tom's flinty chin and shot the challenger's head back with a stinging left hook. Gaining the upperhand decisively for the first time in the fight, Gene threw a right into Heenev's head with every ounce of his weight and strength behind it. This time Tom's eyelids actually fluttered and Tunney pressed his advantage with two crushing rights to the head. Sensing the turn, with blood beginning to drip from a cut under his chin Heenev tore savagely into the champion and nailed him to the ropes with a rocking volley to the head. Back to the hem, in the same position as when Dempsey floored him last fall, Tunney fought vainly to sway out of danger but Heenev nailed him repeatedly on the head. The bell broke up the challenger's onslaught.

GENE TUNNEY PROVES HIS MASTERY OVER TOM HEENEY



Round Five

Tunney smashed his right full under Heenev's heart but the Anzac seemed to like it and bounded in close to slug at the champion's body. Gene drilled a left and right into Tom's rugged head and blood dribbled from the challenger's nose. Boxing capably again on the defense his natural style, Gene prodded the Anzac with jolts to the head and body as Tom sturdily ploughed into whatever punishment came his way.

Round Six
Tunney's solidly defense had Heenev quite muddled now as Tom plodded in only to find his clouts caught on the champions arms and his body battered by Gene's thundering right. The champion stepped with a bullet like left hook to the body and bounced his right again of Heenev's corrugated features. In a clinch, with the broad shouldered New Zealander half a head shorter Tunney roughed it to the bell.

Round Seven
Taking a breather, Tunney was content to maul with the challenger, killing the effectiveness of Tom's left hook by carrying his right high against his cheek. As Tunney danced about, spearing Tom with his left, the Anzac missed frequently, his short arms going by Tunney's head. Tom caught the champion again near the ropes. Tunney's vital spot and slashed a left and right to Gene's head. Gene wobbled a bit and tore out of the precarious position so fast that he landed in the center of the ring before Tom could get away from the ropes. Gene was boxing his man easily, spearing Tom with his lefts deftly.

Round Eight
Freshened by half a bucket of water poured over his head and a new hair comb, Tunney came out to hold the challenger helpless. Heenev's left eye swelled and nearly closed when something irritated it. Tom shook his head in desperation as he could hardly see from that eye. Finally he closed it of his own accord and tore into Tunney with one good eye. Quick to see his advantage, Gene held the challenger a moment, looked over difficulty and then pumped lefts and rights to Tom's head and body. Tom wobbled under the blows but blood spurted from his nose as he lashed forward in a despairing effort. Tunney met his courageous attack right up to the bell.

Round Nine
Hardly able to see from his left eye, despite the ministrations, Heenev gallantly piled into the champion. It seemed dye from the lights had gotten onto Tunney's gloves and into the challenger's eyes. Tunney, a sportsman himself, stood and slugged with the challenger, but Tom got the worst of that too as Tunney's knifing lefts drummed on the Anzac's head. Blood began to ooze from Heenev's battered left eye. A sorry sight and becoming gaudier, Heenev again summoned his strength for another surge and ripped his right and left to the champion's head.

Round Ten

Heenev's eye looked almost normal as he came out doggedly to follow the unmarked champion. Gene grabbed Tom as the Anzac lunged forward and sank a left and right into the body. The snap seemed to have disappeared from Heenev's punches and Tunney apparently had little desire to cut up the challenger further. Gene grabbed Heenev as the Anzac plunged in close and showered him with left hooks to the head and body. Tom reeled under full left and right hand clouts to the head. Plodding forward now by instinct Heenev ran into a barrage and went down under a right to the head. As Heenev rolled unconscious almost from the ring, the bell rang and ended the session. Heenev was out, flat on his back and had to be carried to his corner. His seconds had him restored for the next round.

Round Eleven
Heenev came out with a left that missed and Tunney measured Tom for a final blow. Showing amazing recuperative powers, his head a mass of blood, Tom plunged again into the champion with a right to the head. A right to the heart sent Tom reeling again. Tom could barely stagger in the close places. His back to the ropes, Tom blindly staggered forward. Tunney half kidding, stabbed him easily with

a left and let him get away. Gene flayed Tom about the head on the ropes and Tom reeled under the punishment.

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Washington	42	54	.438
Cleveland	44	53	.454
Boston	37	58	.398
Detroit	35	56	.404

ST. LOUIS, July 26—(AP)—The St. Louis Browns outfit, Washington and won the first game of a doubleheader today, 7 to 5. Washington won the second 6 to 4.
Scores—First game: R H E
Washington 7 5 2
St. Louis 5 3 1
Batteries—Braxton, Marberry and Ruel; Gray, Strelecki, Crowder and Schang.
(Second game):
Washington 6 9 0
St. Louis 4 11 1
Batteries—Zachary, Brown and Kenna; Witte, Coffman, Strelecki Beck and Manion.

Tigers and Yankees Divide
DETROIT, July 26—(AP)—The Tigers out-scored the Yankees, 13 to 10, in the opening game of a doubleheader today, 7 to 5. Washington won the second 6 to 4.
Scores—First game: R H E
New York 12 15 0
Detroit 13 10 1
(12 innings)
Batteries—Hoyt and Bengough, Grabowski, Sorrell and Woodall.
(Second game):
New York 10 14 2
Detroit 13 9 3
Batteries—Moore, Johnson, Pizarro, Campbell, Grabowski, and Bengough. Whitehill, Vangilder, Hallway and Hargrave.

Athletics Beat Chicago
CHICAGO, July 26—(AP)—The Philadelphia Athletics won their third straight of the series with the White Sox today, 5 to 1 behind the fine pitching of Lefty Grove.
Score: R H E
Philadelphia 5 13 1
Chicago 1 4 2
Batteries—Grove and Cochran; Thomas and Berg.

Boston Drops Two Games
CLEVELAND, July 26—(AP)—Cleveland won its second doubleheader in two playing days with Boston today by licking the Red

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Sox 4 to 3 with a two-run rally in the ninth after taking the first game 4 to 2.
Scores (First game): R H E
Boston 4 10 1
Cleveland 3 10 0
Batteries—Ruffing and Hoff; man; Hayne and L. Sewell.
(Second game):
Boston 8 10 1
Cleveland 4 12 0
Batteries—Harris and Berry; Grant, Morris and Autry.

Sidelights of Title Bout

YANKEE STADIUM, NEW YORK, July 26—(AP)—A leather lunged supporter of Heenev showed an ability to make himself heard above the cheers of the big crowd. He had two stock cries: "How do you like that, Gene?" no matter what happened in the ring, followed by "Get in there, Tom!" with equal disregard to what Tom was or was not doing.

Many of the crowd thought they were in at a kill when Heenev slipped and fell to the ring floor in the fifth round. However, he had not been knocked down. Tunney quickly stepped back and the referee rubbed off the challenger's gloves.

A definite snarl was on the challenger's face as he came out for the sixth round, earlier there had been a trace of a smile. He had masked his normally good nature with a grim body to the sixth and all through the round remained.

Tunney seemed to have the women's vote. A majority of fem-

inine contingent close to the ring-side applauded the champ between each round and some times carried their handclapping on into the next round.
An almost impossible feat was performed by the crowd in the tenth round. In spite of the fact that it seemed no burst of cheers could subdue the noise of the gigantic bell, there was such a cheer when Heenev measured his length on the canvas and almost rolled from the ring the bell could not be heard ending the round when the challenger's seconds rushed out and pulled him to the center of the ring and then to his corner most of the crowd thought it was a knockout.

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2834-36; Malt, 11:30...
17:25; Luke 11:21-22.

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