



TODAY in SPORTS



TOM LOUGHRAN WINS ONLY BY CLOSE MARGIN

Pete Latzo Again Comes Within Nodding Distance of Crown

By EDWARD J. NEIL

Associated Press Sports Writer

WILKESBARRE, Pa., July 17.

(AP)—Fudge Pete Latzo, brown

skinned Slav who once mined coal

in these Pocono mountains, was

just a good, game fighter today

while Tommy Loughran, hand-

some Philadelphia youngster, still

was the light heavyweight cham-

pion of the world.

For the second time in seven

weeks, Latzo, pride of the miners

he once labored beside, battered

and staggered last night at the

superb and technique and box-

ing skill of the master of the

175 pounder—and for the sec-

ond time received nothing but a

bloody nose and the short end of

the purse for his pains.

In the heart of the Anthracite

section that knew him first as

a breaker boy in the collieries,

next as a full fledged miner,

and finally the welterweight cham-

pion of the world, Latzo struggled with

every ounce of the strength in his

rugged body, now grown to the

full stature of a light heavy-

weight, to win a second title, but

the master, Loughran, badly

shaken though he was at times,

with blood streaming from eyes

in his right eye and cheek, al-

ways was able to muster the final

ounce of class and stamina that

marks the true champion.

Therein lay the story of Latzo's

defeat and victory for the states-

man Loughran after one of the

most bruising battles the rugged

miners of this section, tough and

Gene's Love for Finer Things In Life Entirely Sincere, Is Impression of Noted Writer

By Captain Bernard Rickatson
(Staff Correspondent of
Reuters, Ltd.)

SPECULATOR, N. Y., July 17.

(AP)—When Reuter managed to

get Gene Tunney alone for a few

minutes he seemed more inclined

to discuss the latest books than

his next battle. Gene was quite

frank about matters. He admits

he is in the boxing game to get

what he can out of it and then

retire and devote himself to

travel, reading and study.

As a type he must be a phenom-

enon in the history of pugil-

ism—a man with the body of a

spartan athlete and with the

mind of the Athenian of the

days of Pericles with the same

worship of self-restraint and the

same intense desire for knowl-

edge.

He said he liked the regime

of hard training for its own sake

but that he would be glad when

all the excitement and publicity

was over. There was no trace

of affectation about him. Speak-

ing in a quiet, pleasant voice,

Gene told Reuter of his love for

the English poets and essayists.

He admitted he was only a be-

ginner and often found them dif-

ficult to understand. Neverthe-

less they were a source of abid-

ing pleasure to him.

He said Shelley, Keats, Lamb

and Hazlitt were his favorites,

and among living writers George

Bernard Shaw. He especially

liked the prefaces to Shaw's

works and he thought they should

be collected into a book. He is

reading at his camp, Shaw's

"The Intelligent Woman's Guide

to Socialism and Capitalism."

Tunney expressed a most keen

desire to meet G. B. S. when he

goes to Europe later in the sum-

mer with Thornton Wilder, the

author.

After Tunney's trainer had

hustled the champion to bed Reu-

ter had a talk with an artist

friend of Tunney, who had come

all the way from Seattle to be

with Tunney while he trains.

The artist said he and Tunney

never discussed boxing or the

coming fight with Tom Heene-

y.

"He was simply there as a

champion to Tunney on his

walks," the artist asserted. He

talked to him about literature

and art and read to him as Gene

finished. He revealed that Tun-

ney's love for the finer things

of life was genuine and sincere

as apparently was his liking for

good books. He declared Tun-

ney had a mind and views of his

own and that one of the reasons

for his unpopularity with some

people was because he was un-

willing to make any concessions

to the popular conception of what

a heavyweight champion should

like and do.

The artist said Tunney was

very sensitive about his love for

books as many American news-

papers had sneered at him. The

other day, for instance some

newspaper photographers discov-

ered Gene sitting on a rock read-

ing a book of poetry. They ask-

ed him to pose and then inquired

what book he was reading and

Gene said "a railway time

table."

NEW MANAGER SPARKS WHITE SOX TO ACTION

Chicago Americans Show Class; Yankees Win Double Header

(BY THE ASSOCIATED PRESS)

Whether it's because of psy-

chology, the law of averages,

luck or what have you, the Chi-

cago White Sox are playing win-

ning ball under the management

of Lena Blackburne.

Since Blackburne took over the

reins on July 5, the day after

Ray Schalk resigned as manager,

the Sox have turned in nine vic-

tories in 12 starts. Bulking

heavily in this reversal of form

has been the return to effective-

ness of the pitching staff, which

on paper at least rates at or

near a parity with any in the

American league.

For the second time in two

playing days, the pale hose took

over both ends of a double head-

er with the Boston Red Sox, yes-

terday, 4 to 0, and 9 to 1.

The New York Yankees demon-

strated conclusively that they

have recovered from their recent

clump by taking their second con-

secutive double-header from the

Cleveland Indians, 7 to 3 and 6

to 2.

The Philadelphia Athletics

dropped further back in the race

when they gained no better than

an even break in two games with

the Detroit Tigers. Jack Quinn,

veteran of Connie Mack's firing

squad, registered his 12th vic-

tory of the season in the first

struggle, 3 to 2. George Earn-

shaw had the second in his pocket

until the eighth inning when

the Tigers hammered him out of

the box, the second game ending

11-6.

Alvin Crowder hung up his

11th win against a single defeat

as the St. Louis Browns romped

off with a 4 to 2 decision over

the Washington Senators.

Winning and losing streaks

have become the fashion in the

National league.

Behind steady pitching by Ray

Kremer and with the aid of some

heavy cannonading by George

Grantham and Paul Waner, the

Pirates turned back the Braves,

8 to 3.

The Cubs pounded four Phil

pitchers into a 10 to 5 defeat at

Chicago. Sheriff Blake shut out

the cellar occupants until the

eighth when he eased up.

The St. Louis Cardinals, smart-

ing under two straight setbacks

by Brooklyn, nosed out the Dol-

egers in the third game of the

series, 7 to 6.

The New York Giants made it

three in a row over the Cincin-

nati Reds, two singles and a sac-

rifice in the tenth lining turning

the trick, 3-2.

The homer put the Babe 20

days, 22 games and five home

runs ahead of his 1927 schedule.

On July 16 last year Ruth had

30 homers to his credit.

Cobb Dib Job Right; Players Backed Him Up



HACK WILSON OF THE CHICAGO CUBS SOCKED A FAN WHO WAS RIDING HIM THE OTHER DAY.

TY COBB WAS SUSPENDED ONCE FOR ASSAULTING A FAN AND HIS TEAM-MATES WENT ON A STRIKE—THE DETROIT MANAGEMENT THREW A TEAM COMPOSED OF AMATEUR STRIKE-BREAKERS THE NEXT DAY.

By AL DEMAREE

(Former Pitcher N. Y. Giants)

"Hack" Wilson of the Chicago

Cubs leaped into the stands re-

cently and administered a lusty

thumping to an irate fan who had

been "riding" him all day.

Ty Cobb pulled the same stunt

in Philadelphia years ago and

almost broke up the American

League. Cobb jumped into the

stand and socked his tormentor

and was fined and suspended

indefinitely for his escapade until

he was reinstated. The officials

wouldn't back down and neither

would the players and the next

day the Detroit team took the

field with a team of "strike

breakers," a motley crew of am-

ateurs, semi-pros and bushers

picked up over night. The Ath-

letics, needless to say, swamped

them about 26 to 0. The strike

only lasted one day. Cobb asked

the regular players not to jeop-

ardize themselves on his account.

As Christy Mathewson said

about a threatened strike of the

players in the days of the "play-

ers' fraternity:

"Baseball is one profession

where the employers can't use

'strike breakers.' If we go on a

strike it will be a shame to take

the money. It's too easy!"