

TODAY in SPORTS

TUNNEY IS IN PERFECT FORM

Champion Not Ill-Tempered and Nervous as Bout Draws Near

SPECULATOR, N. Y., July 25. (AP)—For three months Gene Tunney has toiled through a most rigorous training season and now, thanks to his own efforts alone, he is physically and mentally perfect for the fray with his rugged New Zealand challenger tomorrow night.

Though Tunney has fought but once since 1926, when he wrestled his title from Jack Dempsey to Heeney's 14 bouts in the same space of time, he will enter the ring the better boxer of the two. He has probably gained a little slower during his long lay off, for he has always been a close student of his trade.

Tunney claims he has never been stronger, that he is punching harder and he has confidently predicted that he will defeat Heeney, probably by a knockout. During his training siege, during which he has never appeared outside of the ring in anything but a sweater, shabby linen trousers and an old pair of shoes, scarcely noble raiment for the ruler of flatland, Tunney has been developing a powerful right hand punch, a blow which Heeney has always had great trouble fending.

He has never been savage with his capable sparring partners, Harold Maya and Billy Vidabek, the Bayonne, N. J. heavyweights, but during his numerous workouts with them, he has often proved that he has acquired a right hand punch packing knock-out force.

He completed his ring practice yesterday afternoon by going two rounds with each of these boys. He worked so fast against them that they appeared clumsy and awkward.

"I am ready," Tunney said when he left the ring. "Heeney is a rugged foe but I have complete confidence in my own ability. I am better than I was for Jack Dempsey last year."

Tunney's only companion today was Orrin Nobles, Seattle artist who has been sharing the champion's lakeside cabin for the past several weeks. Nobles will remain with Tunney until tomorrow morning, when Tunney takes off from Lake Pleasant in a dual-motored Sikorsky amphibian on a flight to New York, where he will weigh in at the Madison Square Garden at 2 p. m.

Though most of Tunney's advisers and thousands of his well-wishers have pleaded with him to try a more commonplace means of traveling, he has remained obstinate.

The plane will be piloted by Bill Winston, Curtiss Field aviator who first taught Col. Charles A. Lindbergh to fly. Charles V. Bob of New York, owner of the plane, will be a passenger.

Tunney's reason for flying, he said, was to get a good night's sleep in familiar surroundings on the night before the fight and also to shorten the trip down to New York from seven to two hours.

Unlike most boxers, Tunney has not become ill-tempered and nervous with the end of his training. He calmly went through his training yesterday and last night he patiently conversed with well-wishers until 9 p. m., when he retired to his cabin.

FOXY PHANN

The college graduate who starts out in the world to shake things up has had lots of practice with the cocktail shaker



THE CANT CLUB
YOU CAN'T SAY
ON AN HONORARY
CANTAL
THANKS TO LEO JENSEN
WATERBURY, S. DAK.



CHAMPION GENE TUNNEY
BIGGER AND BETTER THAN EVER

AND HE'S QUIT READING BOOKS—AT LEAST UNTIL AFTER JULY 26

MANAGER BILLY GIBSON PRACTICES PUTTING AND TELLS YOU OF THE TWO TIGHT HOLES ON HIS HOME COURSE, THE WESTCHESTER—BILTMORE

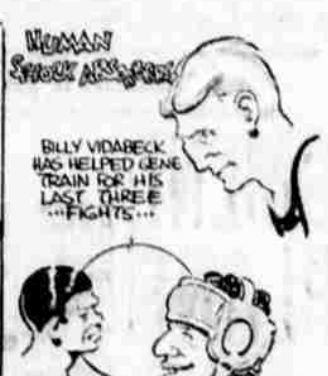
LOVELO—GENE TUNNEY'S CAMP—SPECULATOR, N.Y.



THE CHAMPION'S TINY LITTLE MOUNTAIN CABIN, PINES



TUNNEY IS DRIVING A LOT OF HARD RIGHTS AT THE SPARRING PARTNERS, WHICH IS A SURE TIP-OFF HE'LL BE OUT TO STOP THE NEW ZEALANDER



HUMAN SHOCK ALREADY BILLY VIDABEK HAS HELPED GENE TRAIN FOR HIS LAST THREE FIGHTS

CHARLIE ROSEN ARTHUR SHEVELS IS A BELGIAN AND SPEAKS SEVEN DIFFERENT LANGUAGES



ARTHUR SHEVELS IS A BELGIAN AND SPEAKS SEVEN DIFFERENT LANGUAGES

CARDS SETTING TERRIFIC PACE

1926 National League Champs Will Be Hard to Stop

(By the Associated Press)
Facing possibly the crucial test of the campaign, the St. Louis Cardinals have started their second eastern invasion with a victory over the Brooklyn Dodgers and stretched their lead over the field in the National league race to four and a half games.

If the Cardinals can repeat the sensational drive they made through eastern opponents on their first swing around the Atlantic seaboard, there appears little chance that any rival can overtake them. In their first eastern trip the Cardinals won eleven games and lost two. Chicago and Cincinnati, holding second and third place in the standings, have yet to prove that they are good road teams, despite the weak spots at Boston and Philadelphia. The Cubs did no better than break even on their first invasion and the Reds won only six games in fourteen, dropping four in a row to the Phillies.

Home runs decided the issue at Brooklyn yesterday when the Cards nosed out a 2 to 1 victory over Bobby's struggling Dodgers.

Jess Petty was in fine form but Jim Bottomley's 21st homer of the season and Chick Hay's fifteenth sent Jess to the showers. Wee Willie Sherdel held the Robins helpless except in the fourth when a pass and two singles gave Brooklyn his only run.

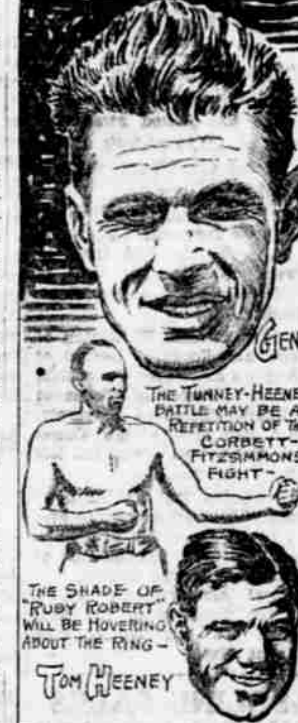
The Reds moved to within a game of the idle Cubs by taking the Phils into camp, 5 to 1. Eppa Rixey holding the Quakers to six scattered hits. The Reds supported him sensationally in the field, turning in four double plays.

Back on his home lot, John McGraw shook up the New York Giants' batting order and Larry Benton turned in a 6 to 3 victory over the on rushing Pirates of Pittsburgh. Joe Dawson, a pitcher when he's not an aviator, pitched well except for the sixth inning when the giants scored five times, three runs riding home on Mel Ott's home run. Benton was touched for 12 safeties but they didn't mean much in the run column.

Jack Russell and the Boston Red Sox would have turned back the New York Yankees, American league champions, for the second day in a row, had their battle at Boston ended in the eighth inning. At the close of that frame Russell had outpitched Herk Pennock and the Sox were leading by 3 to 1. In the ninth, however, six hits, a sacrifice fly and a stolen base gave the Yanks four runs and the old ball game, 5 to 3.

SPUDS CHEAP IN N. Y.
NEW YORK, July 25. (AP)—Folks troubled with the high cost of living should put in a few potatoes. They are less than a cent a pound wholesale here, the cheapest in 60 years.

Tunney-Heeney All Set For Big Battle



By AL DEMAREE
(Former Pitcher N. Y. Giants)

The Tunney-Heeney heavyweight championship fight tomorrow is in many respects a replica of the famous Corbett-Fitzsimmons battle over thirty years ago and has an international tint faintly reminiscent of that famous encounter.

Tunney is the Jim Corbett of today and is the better boxer and harder puncher with either hand. He, like Corbett, is no man killer with a merry wallop that makes the referee's count entirely perfunctory, but his jarring thumper and a fairly accurate one. He is faster than Heeney, with a longer reach, and Heeney is the orthodox type of boxer that he fancies.

Outside of a stout heart, a strong jaw and being a game and tough scrapper, virtues that still go a long way in the ancient art, there is no comparison between Heeney and Fitzsimmons.

Anything can happen, of course. The prospects of a knockout are not any more remote than they were in that previous British-American fight at Carson City over 30 years ago.

Fitzsimmons' knockout of Corbett was far and away the most spectacular thing he ever did. It was then the unknown "solar plexus punch" that did the business with Corbett and brought about a change of the title.

History may be all set to do some of its justly famous repeating.

HEENEY READY FOR BIG BOUT

Challenger Quits Training for Championship Tilt

FAIRHAVEN, N. J., July 25. (AP)—A man without temperament—that is Tom Heeney, the risk taker, barreled charged New Zealand who tomorrow night battles Gene Tunney for the world's heavyweight championship.

"Blime me, if I can get what you Americans call a kick out of it," Heeney says. "I guess I haven't got any of that temperamental stuff in me. Meeting Tunney of course is a big chance for me—it may mean my financial independence, but I cannot get excited about it. It is just a sporting proposition, if I can't win I want to be a good loser."

Heeney might just as well be a horse shoer or the plumber that he used to be instead of the challenger for the world's heavyweight title as far as outside appearances go. He is as common as an old shoe with no attempt at high battedness, no desire to be out of the ordinary. He walks around the camp in a rumpled pair of old blue trousers, a pair of comfortable oxforders rumbled at the heel, contess and hatless and with a shirt open at the neck. He is always mixing with everybody, chatting about any question that comes up.

He is ever ready to do anything asked of him, although at times the doing is inconvenient. One cannot help liking him. His blue Irish eyes look straight into yours and he talks simply and directly with flashes of true Irish wit.

He has made a host of friends since he first hit America fifteen months ago and battled his way to a shot at the championship on sheer merit. He has not earned the title of "hard rock from down under" for nothing.

Heeney was ordered to go into seclusion today. If he had his own way about it, he would sit out in the shade of the big pine tree out in the yard, or better still sit in the back room of an old time saloon and knock over a few beers.

Heeney comes from the old fashioned school and believes in carrying out old fashioned ideas about drinking beer or ale. He makes no defense of it. He likes his beer and doesn't care who knows it. In his training he drank a couple of pints of ale daily. If it was permitted by his handlers he would have consumed six pints.

When his training ended he stretched on his back on the rubber table and said he never felt better in his life and was ready for Tunney.

FIGHTS OF LAST NIGHT

(By the Associated Press)

Indianapolis—Roy Wallace, Indianapolis, won over Bobby Williams, Syracuse, N. Y., (10). Bobby Allen, Chicago, defeated Kid Woods, Indianapolis (8). Eddie Roberts, Indianapolis, outpointed Eddie Ammon, Cincinnati (6).

Newark, N. J.—Johnnie Reno, Stockton, Cal., defeated Al Delmont, Newark (8).

New York—Lope Tenorio, Philippines, won over Bruce Flowers, New Rochelle (10). Armando Scheekles, Belgium, won a technical knockout over Silvio Jamito, Philippines (2).

Boston—Jim Maloney, Boston, won a technical knockout over Henry Lamar, Boston (2). San Antonio, Texas—Bobby Fernandez, Monterey, Mexico, outpointed Honeyboy Salpes, Macon, Ga., (10).

Wheeling, W. Va.—Stanley Williams, Martins Ferry, O., won from Frankie Porto, Glassport, Pa., (8). Albert Williams, Martins Ferry, O., defeated Les Darcy, Midland, Pa., (6).

Los Angeles—Joey Sangor, Milwaukee, knocked out Baby Sal Sorio, San Bernardino (7). Earl Mastro, Milwaukee, toppled Trip Limbaco, Philippines (3).

of Rumson, a nearby village, to leave Seabright during the morning make the trip. They intend to arrive in New York just in time to weigh in. Heeney expects to scale 198 pounds, but may go into the ring weighing two pounds heavier. He weighed 202 before his final workout yesterday but 198 afterwards.

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BASEBALL CLUB OWNER IS ILL

MACON, Ga., July 24. (UP)—The condition of George Stallings was reported unchanged and still serious at a private hospital here last night.

The owner of the Montreal International League baseball club has been in a dangerous condition with heart trouble for more than two weeks.

League Standing

(By the Associated Press)

Coast League.	W.	L.	Pct.
Sacramento	18	5	.783
Hollywood	15	7	.682
San Francisco	12	11	.522
Oakland	12	11	.522
Mission	12	11	.522
Los Angeles	10	13	.435
Seattle	6	16	.273
Portland	6	17	.261

American League.

	W.	L.	Pct.
New York	67	25	.728
Philadelphia	56	36	.609
St. Louis	49	46	.516
Chicago	42	49	.462
Washington	41	51	.446
Cleveland	40	53	.430
Boston	37	52	.416
Detroit	35	55	.389

National League.

	W.	L.	Pct.
St. Louis	59	33	.641
Chicago	55	38	.591
Cincinnati	54	39	.581
New York	48	37	.565
Brooklyn	47	45	.511
Pittsburgh	45	44	.506
Boston	25	59	.298
Philadelphia	22	60	.268

HERALD CLASSIFIED ADS BRING RESULTS

BEAVERS LOSE TO MISSIONS

Hufft Collects Homer, Two Doubles and a Single

By The Associated Press
A batting clinic started by Fuzzy Hufft, Mission left fielder, brought victory for the Bells in the three game series with the Portland Beavers, 7 to 4. Hufft gathered a homer, two doubles and a single in four trips to the plate. The Bells rally in the seventh, when the score was tied at four to four, decided the contest when three runs were puffed up. Batteries: Nelson and Fawcett; Baldwin; Basch, Couch, and Whitney.

After holding the Solons for six innings, Hollis Thurston, San Francisco twirler weakened in the seventh and eighth and before the barrage could be stopped the league leaders had piled up five runs to win 8 to 5. Mitchell followed to the Red mound in the eighth but was quickly replaced by Jones, who finished the game. Batteries: Vinc and Gould; Koehler; Thurston, Mitchell and Jones, Sprin.

The Seattle Indians went down to their 13th consecutive defeat when Hollywood romped around the diamond, amassing 21 hits to win 15 to 3. Three Indian pitchers were knocked from the box before the stars could be quieted. The frolic started in the second frame when the Stars scored seven runs. Batteries: Murphy, Agnew; Cole, Graham and Teaschout, Cox.

In a fast game at Oakland the Angels fell to the Oaks 2 to 0. A pitching duel between Dumovich and Cunningham featured the battle. Dumovich's double

Leaders of Big League

(By the Associated Press)

National League
Batting—Hornsey, Braves, .392
Runs—Bottomley, Cards, 84
Runs batted in—Blaschette, 81
Hits—Doughit, Cards, 132
Doubles—Bottomley, Cards, 22
Triples—Bottomley, Cards, 13
Homers—Wilson, Cubs, 22
Stolen bases—Frisch, Cards, 16
Pitching—Beaton, Giants, won 18, lost 4.

American League
Batting—Goslin, Senators, .397
Runs—Ruth, Yanks, 98
Runs batted in—Ruth, Yanks, 90
Hits—Manush, Browns, 137
Doubles—Flagstead, Red Sox, 33
Triples—Harnes, Senators, 13
Homers—Ruth, Yanks, 40
Stolen bases—Mott, White Sox, 15
Pitching—Hoyt, Yanks, won 12, lost 2.

and Larry's homer decided in favor of Los Angeles. Batteries: Dumovich, Red; Cunningham and Chesley, Sanberg and Han-nah.

DANCE

To Les Sailing's 8-piece Orchestra by the light of the real moon!
SATURDAY NITE
July 28th
'til 3:30
MALIN

Blow by Blow

TUNNEY-HEENEY FIGHT

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For men who prize the Valet AutoStop Razor and the new Valet blades, Valet AutoStop Shaving Cream will add new ease to their shaving. To men who use other razors it will prove a revelation.

Pearly white, alive and pure, it gives a luxurious lather. Valet AutoStop Shaving Cream not only softens the beard but retains its moisture while you shave. Soothing as a lotion, its coconut oil content refreshes as well as softens the skin and keeps it velvety smooth.

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