

# TUNNEY BENEFITED BY A DAY OF REST

**Pursued by Visitors, Challenger  
Escapes for a While in an  
Automobile.**

## ROAD WORK ONLY EXERCISE

**Bryan Downey Arrives to Join  
Sparring Staff—Hughie Jennings  
Is at Stroudsburg.**

By RICHARDS VIDMER.

Special to The New York Times.

STROUDSBURG, Pa., Sept. 8.—Not by what he did but by what he failed to do was Gene Tunney benefited today. He neither boxed nor did he go through his usual exercises, but he had a little seclusion for a change and a good rest.

In fact, after a nine-mile walk through the Pocono Hills, the challenger for Jack Dempsey's heavy-weight championship crown could call the day his own—at least he had to share it with only a few hundred visitors, a stack of accumulated correspondence and the perpetual stream of anxious photographers hoping for "just one more shot."

But the sun was bright, the skies were blue and what might have been an ordeal for most was a frolic for the Glenbrook visitor. The road work this morning was the longest trail the challenger has hit since he started preparations for the big battle, but when he came in he was not even flushed by the long, hard climbs up hills and sprints along the even ground.

### Vocabulary Puzzles Some.

He had a laughing reply to every question from the curious ones and a ready retort to questions of a serious nature. The visitors, hearing Tunney spin through the tongue-twisting vocabulary at his command, gaze in wonder. Those who stay for a few days eventually become accustomed to hearing a fighter talk like a philosopher, but a stranger, meeting the challenger for the first time and expecting to hear words of the prize ring, flinch visibly before the syllables that are hurled at them with fluent ease. It never takes less than five minutes for the listener to recover and some have remained baffled for days.

If the championship battle, which will be fought in the Sesquicentennial Stadium in Philadelphia on the night of Sept. 23, were to be a war of words, the present wearer of the crown might as well abdicate and save argument. But the bout will be fought along other lines if it takes all ten rounds and so Tunney is perfecting other things besides his vocabulary.

### Declares It a Holiday.

The happy warrior declared this a complete holiday for himself and after he finished his nine-mile romp through the dew-drenched woods he prepared for a day of peace and quiet. But he had hardly returned before the shutters of cameras began to click and visitors started to arrive, caring not at all whether the challenger planned to make a public appearance.

Many of the cars which made their way to the Glen Brook grounds contained members of the American Legion, whose State convention opened at Delaware Water Gap, near here, today.

Then there was Abel Kiviat, the famous distance runner of former years, and Bryan Downey, the Cleveland middleweight, who has come to join the challenger's string of sparring partners.

Gene finally climbed into the driver's seat of his car and sped away with Downey as his only companion, and at last there was privacy from prying eyes in prospect.

### Surrounded at Hotel.

But Tunney made the mistake of stopping for a moment in front of the Penn Stroud Hotel on his way through Stroudsburg, and in a flash he was surrounded by another curious throng, eager for a look at the fighter in mufti.

"This popularity is pleasant," Gene told the writer when they were alone. "I feel flattered when people want to see me and shake my hand, for, after all, the public are my customers. And then, of course, when one really wants to get off to himself, it's always possible. For instance, right now, I am a private citizen to come and go as I please, to do as I desire."

Just then the voice of Lou Fink, the challenger's trainer, was heard calling from the distance.

"Hey, Gene, there are a bunch of photographers here who have been waiting to get a picture of you for half an hour."

There was another hero here today besides Gene Tunney. When the smiling countenance of Hughie Jennings beamed through the door of the Penn Stroud Hotel there was a welcoming rush of reporters who knew Jennings when he was coach of the Giants.

After his long illness Hughie looked himself again except for a slight limp in his left leg. Jennings said he felt so well that he was planning to see a few games of the world's series in New York.