

SURPRISE

John L. Sullivan, the on-
pion, relates some of his
After my arrest for ag-
Mitchell in Chantilly,
French police put me in
toughest jails that a w-
ever copped in. They cou-
felt blue, though, and as
petite along, I started to
ers to get me a square
attendants in the jail the
ericans were released, and
they couldn't talk Uncle
knew the color of Uncle
I started to tempt them
spot, but they raised it
they got \$100 into their
they would make a mov-
meal.

I was told in sign lan-
was a terrible thing to
anything better than the
and it would take a lot
work to smuggle in the

they got the slow they were with the food for a couple of days then they got it to me as fast as a child for me to eat.

Afterward I learned that to do was to go around it to about thirty cents of our walk in with the platterer look as if it was worth that let me wait, and then it's a mystery business. But it's worth the money me to eat. It tasted as good as any meat by my friend, Mrs. Murdock Boston, whose boarding house in my town. To show no hard feelings I gave him the meal, and he put down his

The claim of Jack O'Brien, kinds of champlosiphs n like jumping off the water enough to pick up the wh seems to be as far near some of the rest of them. no blushes when he decoo with the heavywreight cha beating Fitz, showing F only 158 pounds to Jeff's 2 is going to clinch his clai shipship in the first class ing Jeffries, who won't fng Ruhlin, McCormick ar are willing to fight any t

Jack has learned the gam

fighting with, and you must
frighten off the school
titles by fighting every
as we used to press agent,
to be his own press agent,
Jeffries gave the title to a
though Ruhlín and McCo
for the championship and
it, the public has been le
existing O'Brien has be
clear of such men as Rul
mick and Hart for a long
if you hear me, until he
the money in sight.

Poor Fitz! He got hit
John L. He got it just al
way. And his money faded
didn't spend it exactly as
wining, but he was a

The country is getting
for heavy fighters from re-
and I am surprised that n-
meat in their bones don't
for the money that is w-
man who will come along
the god old way, taking
everybody and giving
show. They say
last year by fighting rich

ing a date on his book all sports would sure go plus- tic over a real fighter, or be satisfied to cut out t and give them just plain time.

There's been so much mo that it might be hard fo to stay with the mitt gam a sign as a fighter aid don't mean the Joe Grir fighter of merit and the K fries never did much fig a lot of glory for a very h there's nobody now in sig the sports up to the han thing big fellow.

What do you think we

a fighter who would come
time and do business in the
way? Why, he'd have to
of frenzied financiers to
nings. I wish I was not
I'd take the job. I think
down the line and stop
them away. But it's
out challenges while I have
pillows under my vest.
is taken as more or less
besides the other fellows
a target of it. And that's
feelings.

Some of the sports think
because I poke fun at the
rule the roost today. Now
I'm just as sweet as ever

The fact is, the ring is not for the better. They are more than they used to be hit so hard or so often a things last longer. When a fight, he scoots over the a-viet, telling how he and fellow hikers over the how he lost. The winner he ain't going to fight any again, and the loser says

While they are framing the public, the younger sports think they're getting things and leading a fast life. A fellow who has been in this may told me I was a Dervy criticizing the movement in New York—became down and out of it. But right kind of a come-back.

My kick is because I got out of the mud and saw the standing and character but on the level and honest sports you took it. When it is a back to the gutter, it is a