

NEW YORK, July 4.—Tony Marulo, one of the few fighters who has been able to keep their heads up and their heels down in a fight with Paul Berlenbach, will try to do it again next Monday night. Theirs will be a no decision collision of no more, but perhaps less, than a dozen rounds at Dreamland park, Newark, N. J.

This will be Berlenbach's first exhibition as light heavyweight champion of the world, a title he incurred in June in a very dull visit with Mickey McTigue.

When Berlenbach and Marulo met before in Madison Square Garden, they kept their shoulder blades off the rug.

Only games played.

Never Again
"You should build me some positively grade 'A' emergency bleach-

When the season was over the world series became a local affair in New York, and Mr. Dreyfuss' emergency bleachers were a very expensive monument to his optimism. It is safe to relate that since then Mr. Dreyfuss has never expected anything but the worst of it, a glum philosophy which has its attractions, however, inasmuch as it makes a man thankful for any amount of favors that fortune drops in his lap.

NEW YORK, July 5.—(United News).—Realizing that Jack Dempsey will never earn another dollar for him in the ring, Jack Kearns tried to persuade Jim Maloney, the Boston heavyweight, to double cross his own manager and sign up with him, promising that he, Kearns, would arrange to make Maloney champion of the world, and a rich man like Dempsey. These are the charges made by Bill Cunningham, boxing expert of the Boston Post in

Colliers' weekly of July 11, advance copies of which were released to the United News Monday night.

Cunningham, who was an all-American football man at Dartmouth a few seasons ago, is a youth of adequate size to dispute the question personally with Kearns, if Kearns chooses to regard it as a matter of personal honor. And the managing editor of Colliers' announced Monday night that if Kearns desires to dispute the matter in court, the owners of the magazine will be pleased to meet him there and authenticate the statements printed under Cunningham's signature.

Cunningham's piece says Kearns

The stranger seemed the belligerent one. Perhaps the affluence of the "dressed up" boy whetted his anger. Perhaps the other lad spurred him on by ignoring his remarks.

by JACK FARR

WELL - THAT'S
BECAUSE I
DIDN'T KNOW
YOU WHEN YOU
WERE A
LITTLE GIRL!

A cartoon panel featuring a young boy with dark hair, wearing a dark jacket over a light shirt. He is looking upwards with a slightly surprised or thoughtful expression. A large, hand-drawn speech bubble originates from him, containing the text: "WELL - THAT'S BECAUSE I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WHEN YOU WERE A LITTLE GIRL!". The background is simple, with some horizontal lines suggesting a ground surface. In the upper right corner, there is a small rectangular frame containing the word "Name:" followed by a blank line for a signature.