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\* **TOM ANDREWS' FIGHT GOSSIP** \*  
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Paris is a center of boxing just now and records are being made, but there is one not on the books, although it deserves a place.

Last April, when 'round-the-world tourists landed in Paris we were met by "Blink" McCloskey and by the way, the only "Blink" is fighting in good form. He has lived in Paris for a long time and has picked up considerable French.

Blink showed us the sights. In the party were Frank Mulkern, of Milwaukee, Jim Clabby, Ray Bronson, myself and friends. After leaving Maxim's we encountered a boisterous party of four men, two white and two negroes.

The blacks hailed from a French possession and were insulting. They spoke and understood French and English and were looking for trouble, which they found, although not as they expected it.

One of the negroes was named Molineau. He was a six footer and weighed about 210. The other was named Johnson (not the champion.)

Clabby delights to mix with a negro and when he heard Molineau's profanity he waited not for instructions but let go a right that landed flush on the negro's jaw and put him out.

It was a free-for-all immediately, with Clabby, Bronson, McCloskey and Mulkern wading into the rowdies. McCloskey stopped a cane wielded by Johnson and

gave the black as artistic a trimming as anyone ever received.

The white men tried to mix but were out before they got started. The big negro recovered before it was over and started once more but Bronson and Clabby put him to sleep for a long period.

A crowd gathered and the fighters were taken to the nearest prefect of police, where Molineau tried to tell they had been assaulted. McCloskey cut loose with his own brand of French however and all hands save the negroes were released on their own recognizance.

Molineau wanted to whip our party, but changed his mind when the identity of the pugilists became known. The next day McCloskey and I met the negroes both wearing marks of the encounter, but without the slightest desire to renew hostilities.

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**Prospective Spokane policemen** must measure smaller around the waist than around the chest. If Spokane was anything like Milwaukee they'd sell a lot of corsets up there.

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**Two things will make a woman** real mad. First, don't notice her; second, and worse, don't notice her new gown.

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**If you must kick at things as** they are, make it a good strong kick and be done with it. Don't be a whiner.