Perry and Ring Are Probable Hurlers for Today's Big Philadelphia Game at Shibe Park

"JUST BECAUSE YOU WAS AWAY," AS SUNG BY BOXING BOOSTERS

They've All Got Champions or Something, So They Wise Up Bob Maxwell on His Return From Baseball Training Camps—Sounds Reminiscent

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JOHNNY BURNS, the Kensington pugilistic impression, is on the warpath. Subject does [illegible] go into violent eruption, but when he does, something always happens. He was all steamed up about something when he crashed into the office this morning.

Mr. Burns, ordinarily, is a very sedate, quiet-spoken person, who usually is listed among those present but not voting, and speaks only when spoken to. For twenty-five years he has played this part, as manager of boxers and promoter. He invaded Europe and made Joe Borrell champion of Spain or something, but he was just always, but never has he lost what is commonly known as his sang froid. Therefore, the recent explosion was more or less a surprise.

"I'm ready to box any [illegible] Scotch," he said politely, as he removed his hat and mopped his brow with a [illegible] silk handkerchief. "But that not [illegible] I'm going to issue a challenge. Not in print, mind, but because I have some dough to back up my talk.

"I'm ready to box any [illegible] Bill, who stops a bomb named Abe Goldstein a short time ago. You don't know nothin' about it, because you was away. Well, I'm ready to box the American flyweight championship and everybody gives me a chance. Get that—they fall for his line of blatter.

"Now, I'm Johnny Bill," continued Burns, excitedly, "is nothin' more than pork and beans. He ain't got any more [illegible] I know it. I going to challenge him because I can lick him.

"You can what?" we inquired in astonishment.

"Yes, I can lick him," retorted Mr. Burns with scornful spirit. "Now listen. I meet him in Toronto, eight rounds, and Bill weighs 117 pounds and I only weigh 109. I gave him a good licking and he wants a return match. I give it to him and the [illegible] to ten rounds. He steps in at 117, and I weigh 116. I lick him again and I get a heavy weight every time. I have that guy [illegible] and I want to meet him again for the American flyweight championship. Here is a check for 500 bucks and now I dare him to box me. I tell you—"

"But, Johnny," we interposed, "what's it all about? Why are you issuing the challenge? Is business bad and you have to return to the ring?"

"Who, me?" asked Mr. Burns in surprise. "What's the idea?"

"Are YOU the one who wants to box Johnny Bill?" we asked.

"N[illegible]," returned the Kensington pugilistic possibility, "I don't box no more. I quit [illegible]. I'm manager. I'm speaking for Battling Murray."

Mr. Burns Modestly Spills the Dope

"HERE'S my boy," he continued, as he stalked to the other foot and [illegible] across the desk. "Battling Murray is the greatest little fighter of his weight in the world. I don't care what anyone says, but I say he is [illegible] great [illegible]. He meets a first-class [illegible] like Kid Wolfe and what happens? I'll tell you because you was away. He knocks him stiff in two periods! Just thirteen him in a couple rounds.

"He hasn't any [illegible] but you don't hear of it because you was away. But I'm here and I see everything. He modders Willie Spencer and you know Willie ain't no bum. He licks every [illegible] here, gives a lot of weight [illegible] don't hear about it because you was away.

"This Bill guy [illegible] and wants a chance at anything, but first he has to show us and claim the flyweight championship of America. Johnny is willing to box Goldstein again. There ain't no science in that. If a trolley car hits you when you aren't looking, you don't claim the championship of the [illegible] for it's just a trolley. That's the way with Bill. He wins a decision from a [illegible] boy Johnny and I stand here with 250 bucks [illegible].

"I want to say Johnny Bill," [illegible] as he composed himself and smiled apologetically, "I want to challenge him on behalf of my champion, Battling Murray. He's good, too, [illegible] Didn't we both meet Jimmy Wade? Didn't Murray beat him twice? We can't [illegible] we was away. I come here and believe and [illegible] hundred and fifty [illegible] Do you get me?

"The Barry [illegible] Rocky at Maggie Taylor's [illegible] Champion on the 15th. [illegible] guy [illegible] in a [illegible] noise [illegible]."

They're All Top-Liners

MR. BURNS [illegible] his eyes [illegible] Was it not [illegible] Maggie Taylor [illegible] Philadelphia, but now [illegible] Camden on May 18. In each [illegible] opening chorus [illegible] Battling Murray and Lew Burns, Dennis Finch and [illegible] between Joe Burns [illegible] was [illegible]

"[illegible] show near Mt. Holly [illegible] bill. [illegible] Great [illegible] all his [illegible]

"[illegible] Johnny Bill [illegible] Johnny Bill [illegible] Johnny Bill [