## EVENING CLASSES "WITH A PUNCH"

3-10112

BOXING SCHOOL OPENED IN PARIS.

## Picture. !-

Evening classes for boxing. Bad boys of the family who won't swot at reading, --

--writing and arithmetic, may work off their surplus energy in a much more pheasant job of sloshing their friends. No spoil sport policeman here ! They can just slosh and slosh without meddling mothers,--

--or fussy fathers butting--

--in. Take that, Bill Binks, and tell my sister--

--she squints. The youthful scrappers scrap before a large audience, of admirers, and with a referse to see fair play, if possible. Later on they will be matched with real ring fighters to-

--discover a Carpentier, and read out the 'washouts'.
Bill Binks is tiring. His knees are wobbly, and with a push to the proboscis, rolls him over. The referee waits to see if Bill wants more. Bill doesn't. He's taking classes in knitting after this. The gong goes the Eight o'clock. Time for bed you bold, bad, bruisers.