

The classical composer who tuned up Tommy Moore, the boxer!

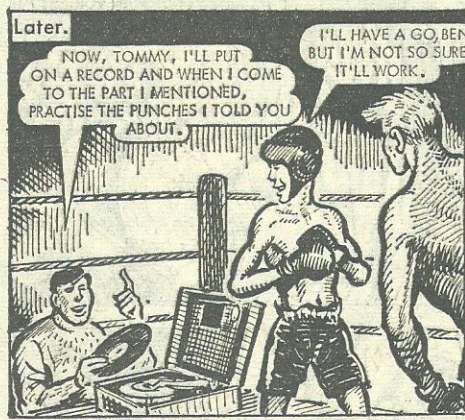
# THE KID IN CAULIFLOWER ALLEY



**TOMMY MOORE**, the British fly-weight with the terrific punch, had recently turned professional. He had won his first fight and was in Glasgow for his next bout. Tommy was only 5 feet tall and weighed just over 6 stones! With him in Glasgow were Joe Bloom, his manager, and Ben Baker, his second.

I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE SO KEEN ON MOZART'S MUSIC, BEN! HAVE YOU BROUGHT ALL THIS STUFF HERE, EVEN THOUGH IT'S ONLY FOR THREE DAYS!

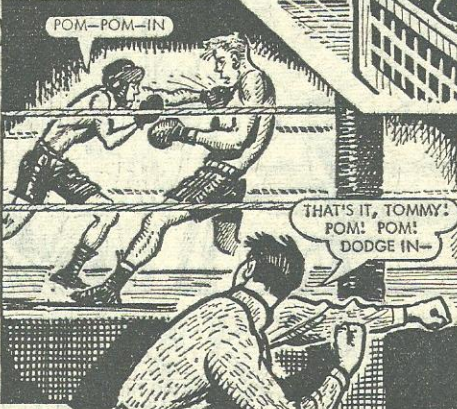
SINCE I GAVE UP THE RING ON ACCOUNT OF MY INJURY, I'VE STUDIED MOZART A LOT—I RECKON HE COULD TEACH YOU SOMETHING ABOUT RHYTHM, IN THE RING, TOO.



Later.

NOW, TOMMY, I'LL PUT ON A RECORD AND WHEN I COME TO THE PART I MENTIONED, PRACTISE THE PUNCHES I TOLD YOU ABOUT.

I'LL HAVE A GO, BEN, BUT I'M NOT SO SURE IT'LL WORK.

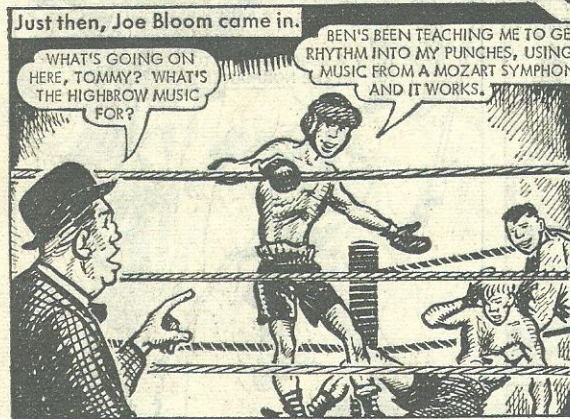


POM—POM—IN

THAT'S IT, TOMMY! POM! POM! DODGE IN—

POM! —POM! LEFT HOOK, POM, RIGHT CROSS—

THAT'S IT. IT WORKS! I KNEW IT WOULD.



Just then, Joe Bloom came in.

WHAT'S GOING ON HERE, TOMMY? WHAT'S THE HIGHBROW MUSIC FOR?

BEN'S BEEN TEACHING ME TO GET RHYTHM INTO MY PUNCHES, USING THE MUSIC FROM A MOZART SYMPHONY, AND IT WORKS.



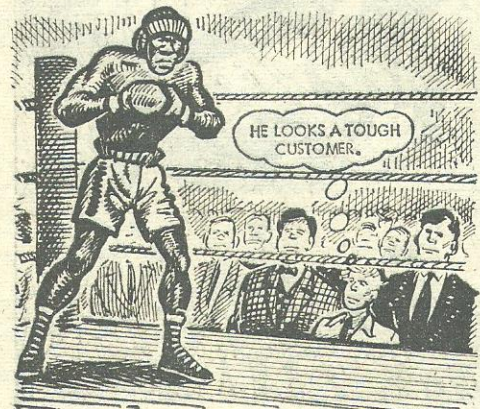
IT SOUNDS QUEER TO ME, BUT NEVER MIND! YOUR OPPONENT, ROCK MANAOS, IS GIVING AN EXHIBITION AT HIS TRAINING CAMP ON TUESDAY NIGHT! I THINK WE'LL GO.



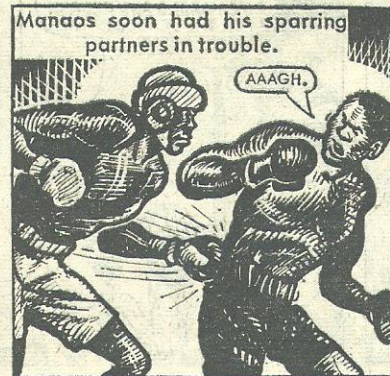
Rock Manaos was a native of British Guiana. He had been beaten only once.

MAKE ROOM FOR THIS WEE LAD, WILLIE, OR HE'LL NOT SEE! IN YOU COME, SON!

LITTLE DO THEY KNOW HE IS MANAOS' NEXT OPPONENT.



HE LOOKS A TOUGH CUSTOMER.



AAAGH.



HE'S A STRONG FIGHTER, TOMMY.

AND NONE TOO FANCY ABOUT THE RULES, EITHER, BY THE LOOK OF THAT LOW PUNCH. LET'S GO, BEN, I'VE SEEN ENOUGH.