



Journal

Congratulations

Congratulations to IBRO's Don Majeski and Ron McNair, who will be inducted into the New Jersey Boxing Hall of Fame on November 14, 2024.

Contents

- ◆ Featured Articles
- ◆ Flashback Articles
- ◆ Book Announcements and Reviews
- ◆ Career Boxing Records, Additions, and Corrections
- ◆ Research Projects and Summaries
- ◆ Newspaper Archives
- ◆ Final Bell

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Keep Punching!
Dan Cuoco

Issue 163

September 2024

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CONTENTS

MEMBER FORUM		81	Abe Goldstein-Charlie Ledoux (NYT 7/17/1924)
3	New Jersey Boxing Hall of Fame – Class of 2024	81	Gene Tunney-George Carpentier (NYT 7/24/1924)
3	Rochester NY BHOF 2024 Banquet of Champions	83	Frankie Genaro-Johnny Curtin (NYT 8/4/1924)
3	1948 Photo of Battling Nelson by Mitch Levin	83	Benny Leonard-Pal Moran (NYT 8/16/1924)
118	Final Bell	85	Young Stribling-Paul Berlenbach (NYT 8/28/24)
FEATURE ARTICLES		86	Harry Wills-Luis Firpo (NYT 9/12/1924)
4	<i>Gus Lesnevich: The Neglected Hall of Famer by Dan Cuoco</i>	88	Gene Tunney-Harry Greb (NYT 9/18/1924)
10	<i>We Would Have Done Anything Not To Fight Each Other: Jackie Fields & Joe Salas by David Harazduk</i>	89	Frankie Genaro-Bushey Graham (NYT 9/24/24)
15	<i>The Milkman’s Daughter: An Interview with Marco Polo’s Daughter Suzanne Jaurequi by Vincent T. Ciaramella</i>	89	Ad Stone-Young Stribling (NYT 9/25/1924)
24	<i>Dempsey Vs. Tunney II: The Forgotten Knockdown by Bobby Franklin</i>	90	Petey Hayes-Kid Chocolate (NYT 7/12/1934)
27	<i>Loughran Vs. Walker: Staying off the Ropes by Bobby Franklin</i>	91	Johnny Risko-Tommy Loughran (NYT 8/2/1934)
30	<i>Richie Sandoval by Arne K. Lang</i>	91	Vince Dundee-Tony Brescia (NYT 8/18/1934)
35	<i>Pat Murcane: I Fought Willie Pep by Mike Silver</i>	91	Pete DeGrasse-Benny Britt (NYT 8/24/1934)
FLASHBACK ARTICLES		92	Max Schmeling-Walter Neusel (NYT 8/27/1934)
39	<i>Jack Dempsey’s Toughest Fight: Bill Brennan (Boxing Illustrated, July 1964)</i>	92	Baby Arizmendi-Mike Belloise (NYT 8/3/1934)
43	<i>Too Eager to Learn by Lester Bromberg (The Ring, September 1956)</i>	93	Marty Gallagher-Tony Galento (NYT 9/5/1934)
BOOK ANNOUNCEMENTS AND REVIEWS		93	Teddy Yarosz-Vince Dundee (NYT 9/12/1934)
46	<i>Pittsburgh Boxing: A Collected History by Douglas Cavanaugh</i>	94	Jimmy McLarnin-Barney Ross (NYT 9/18/1934)
47	<i>Travel Well, Randy Turpin. A Review/Appreciation of “The Tragedy of Randolph Turpin by Jack Birtley” by Roger Zotti</i>	96	Charley Massera-Steve Dudas (NYT 9/23/1934)
RESEARCH		96	Tony Canzoneri-Harry Dublinsky (NYT 9/27/34)
51	<i>No Decision Era by Dan Cuoco</i>	97	Willie Pep-Manuel Ortiz (NYT 7/18/1944)
54	<i>Correct Birth and Death Dates by Bob Yalen</i>	97	Ike Williams-Julie Kogon (NYT 7/26/1944)
55	<i>Louis “Kid” Kaplan by Bob Yalen</i>	98	Beau Jack-Bob Montgomery (NYT 8/5/1944)
56	<i>Jack Delaney by Bob Yalen</i>	99	Ike Williams-Sammy Angott (AP 8/7/1944)
RECORDS AND ADDITIONS/CORRECTIONS		100	Tony DeMarco-George Arajuo (BDR 7/13/1954)
57	Young Corbett III	101	Floyd Paterson-Jazques Royer (NYT 7/13/1954)
62	Jackie Fields	101	Chris Christensen-Billy Graham (NYT 7/20/1954)
65	Gus Lesnevich	102	Floyd Patterson-Tommy Harrison (NYT 8/3/1954)
68	Tod Morgan (A&C)	102	Gil Turner-Al Andrews (NYT 8/19/1954)
69	Pal Reed	103	Archie Moore-Harold Johnson (NYT 8/12/1954)
72	Corporal Izzy Schwartz (A&C)	104	Carl (Bobo) Olson-Rocky Castellani (NYT 08/21/1954)
73	Pinky Silverberg (A&C)	105	Paddy Young-Joe Taylor (NYT 8/29/1954)
NEWSPAPER ARCHIVES		105	Joe Miceli-Wallace (Bud) Smith (NYT 9/12/1954)
76	James J. Jeffries-Jack Monroe (8/28/1904)	105	Johnny Sullivan-Gordon Hazell (NYT 9/15/1954)
78	Battling Jim Johnson-Joe Jeannette (NYT 7/16/1914)	106	Rocky Marciano-Ezzard Charles 11 (NYT 9/18/1954)
79	Boxing Is Now Reputable (NYT 7/12/1914)	108	Robert Cohen-Chamrern Songkitrat (NYT 9/20/1954)
80	Georges Carpentier-Gunboat Smith (NYT 7/17/1914)	108	Tony DeMarco-Chris Christensen (NYT 9/26/1954)
		109	Floyd Patterson-Eddie Machen (NYT 7/6/1964)
		110	Ernie Terrell-Bob Foster (NYT 7/11/1964)
		110	Sugar Ray Robinson-Art Hernandez (NYT 7/29/1964)
		111	Jose Stable-Gabe Terronez (NYT 7/25/1964)
		112	Flash Elorde-Teruo Kosaka (NYT 7/28/1964)
		113	Billy Daniels-Doug Jones (NYT 8/15/1964)
		114	Henry Hank-Johnny Persol (NYT 8/22/1964)
		114	Johnny Prescott-Brian London (NYT 8/14/1964)
		115	Dick Tiger-Don Fullmer (NYT 9/13/1964)
		115	It’s the Tube in the 10 th by TKO (NYT 9/13/1964)
		116	Emile Griffith-Brian Curvis (NYT 9/23/1964)
		117	Vicente Saldivar-Sugar Ramos (NYT 9/27/1964)

MEMBER FORUM

New Jersey Boxing Hall of Fame

On Thursday evening, November 14, 2024, the New Jersey Boxing Hall of Fame will hold their 54th Annual Dinner and Induction Ceremonies at the beautiful Venetian, 546 River Drive, Garfield, New Jersey. Seventeen (17) of Boxing's finest will be inducted into the New Jersey Boxing Hall of Fame, and they are as follows:

HONOREES: Tomasz Adamek - Darren Antola - Jackie Atkins - Glory Alphonso Bailey -William (Bill) Dettloff - Joey Gamache - Thomas Hauser - Don Majeski - Imamu Mayfield - Ron McNair - Ziggy Rozalski - Jeanette Salazar - Rev. Elvin Thompson - Ricky Vera

POSTHUMOUSLY: George Cole - Al Diamond - Fireman Jim Flynn

Also, we will be honoring our Pro Boxer, Senior Amateur (**Tyric Trapp**), junior Olympic Amateur Boxer (**Jhasi Mtume**), Amateur Official (**Alexander Roman**), and coach of the Year (**Dirk Tremmel Southerland**), plus our man of the year, **Stephen Plevins**, New Jersey State Diamond Glove Open Class Champion.

Henry Hascup, Email: hascup@gmail.com

Rochester Boxing Hall of Fame Banquet of Champions

The RBHOF will hold its 32nd annual Hall of Fame banquet on November 9, 2024, at the Brook House in Rochester, New York.

Honorees: "The Cincinnati Kid" Tim Austin – John John Molina Cruz, Larry – "The Legend" Donald, – "The Trainer of Champions" Aaron Snowell

Special Guests: Dr. Fitzroy Vanderpool – M.C. The Man with the Golden Mic Henry "Discombobulating" Jones

Tickets are \$75 and can be purchased at rochesterboxinghalloffame.com or by check to Rochester Boxing Hall of Fame, PO Box 60593, Rochester, NY 14606.

For more information, email us at rochesterboxinghof@yahoo.com, or call or text us at **585-899-9930**.

Battling Nelson Photo (Circa 1948)

Here is a photo of Battling Nelson (circa 1948). I knew someone years ago who worked with him at the Chicago Post Office. He told me that Nelson was suffering from brain damage even then.

Mitch Levin



Gus Lesnevich: The Neglected Hall of Famer

By Dan Cuoco

In the nineteen-forties, Gus Lesnevich reigned alongside champions Joe Louis, Sugar Ray Robinson, Willie Pep, Rocky Graziano, Tony Zale, Manuel Ortiz, Ike Williams, and Jackie Paterson.

Lesnevich's ability in the ring was acknowledged with his induction into the prestigious *Ring Boxing Hall of Fame* in 1973 and the *World Boxing Hall of Fame* in 1988. However, his legacy is yet to be fully recognized with induction into the *International Boxing Hall of Fame*.

Tracy Callis, IBRO Director of Historical Research, wrote: *“Lesnevich was stocky and sturdy; He was not fancy but was rugged and always ready, willing, and able to mix it up. During his career, he won the Light Heavyweight Championship of the World. Gus defeated such men as “Blackjack” Billy Fox, Tami Mauriello, Bob Olin, Alabama Kid, Jack Marshall, Joe Kahut, Freddie Mills, Melio Bettina, Jackie Aldare, Eddie “Kid” Whalen, Ray Actis, Carmen Barth, Young Stuhley, Johnny “Bandit” Romero, Herbie Katz, Lou Brouillard, Ambrose Palmer, Larry Lane, Dave Clark, Nathan Mann, Anton Christoforidis, and drew with Allen Matthews.”*



Lesnevich Quickly Makes a Name for Himself

Lesnevich's boxing career began with a promising start as an amateur at age 17, where he quickly made a name for himself. He culminated his amateur career by winning the 1934 Intercity Golden Gloves middleweight championship. He made his professional debut at Ridgewood Grove in Brooklyn, New York, on May 5, 1934, with a second-round technical knockout victory over Justin Hoffman. This victory was the first of many, with Lesnevich winning his next ten fights before suffering his first defeat, a six-round split decision loss to Jackie Aldare at Ridgewood Grove on November 24, 1934. He avenged his loss to Aldare on December 29, 1934, at Ridgewood Grove, winning an eight-round decision. He finished his first professional year with a record of 12-1, four by knockout.

From January 12, 1935, to April 13, 1936, he made steady progress, boxing in six, eight, and eventually ten-round preliminary fights at some of the most iconic venues in the boxing world. These include Ridgewood Grove in Brooklyn, New York, known for its lively atmosphere and passionate fans; Oakland Outdoor Arena in Jersey City, New Jersey; Teterboro Airdrome in Hasbrouck Heights, New Jersey; Braddock Arena in Jersey City, New Jersey; Laurel Garden in Newark, New Jersey; Kennel Track in Fort Lee, New Jersey; Beach Arena in Miami Beach, Florida, and Madison Square Garden in New York, the 'Mecca of Boxing.' During this period, he defeated Bucky Lawless (KO-2), Jackie Aldare (W-8) in their rubber match, John Anderson (W-8, D-6), Tony Celli (W-8), Butch Lynch (W-10), Eddie “Kid” Whalen (TKO-5), and Frankie Caris (D-10. W-10).

West Coast Campaign

On April 28, 1936, twenty-one-year-old Gus arrived in California for a campaign on the West Coast. His debut took place on an undercard at the Olympic Auditorium in Los Angeles on May 19, 1936, against Sammy Christian (W-4), followed by two six-rounders on undercards at the Legion Stadium in Hollywood on May 29, 1936, and June 19, 1936, against Johnny Sikes (TKO-1), and Louie Rogers (TKO-1). From August 21, 1936, to October 23, 1936, he stepped up to main event status at the Legion Stadium in Hollywood, defeating Ray Actis (W-10) and Carmen Barth (W-10) and drawing with Marty Simmons (D-10). In November 1936, he engaged in his final two bouts on the West Coast against Young Stuhley (KO-9) at the Civic Auditorium in San Francisco on November 4 and Freddie Steele (L-TKO-2) at the Olympic Auditorium in Los Angeles on November 17. The loss to Steele ended his twenty-two-fight unbeaten streak (19-0-3, six by kayo) and brought his overall record to 29-2-3, ten by kayo.

The vicious punching twenty-three-year-old Steele, recognized by the National Boxing Association (NBA) and New York State Athletic Commission (NYSAC) as the world's middleweight champion, entered the fight with a gaudy record of 111-2-11 and 51 kayos—his two losses, both by decision before his twentieth birthday, were later avenged. Steele stopped Gus in the second round of a non-title 10-round bout before 10,000 fans at the Olympic Auditorium.



(Pic. Freddie Steele)

Gus' corner threw the towel into the ring after 1:12 of the second round had elapsed. Gus was dropped twice in the opening round and received an ugly gash over his right eye and a bloody nose. Coming out for the second round, Steele dropped him again, and pounding hard left hooks opened an old cut over Gus's left eye. His face was a mask of blood as the towel sailed into the ring. The promoter of this show, Joe Waterman, told the *Tacoma News-Tribune*, shortly before his death in 1949, that Steele's performance was the finest he ever saw in his 40-plus years in boxing.

Gus returned to New York after the Steele fight and planned to return to the West Coast after the first of the year. His doctor expected him to be sidelined for six weeks until his eye cuts healed. In late December, *Ring* magazine and the *NBA* released their world light heavyweight ratings. Gus was ranked number four by the *Ring* and five by the *NBA*.

In January 1937, Gus signed to fight Young Corbett 111 in San Francisco in March. Before leaving for the West Coast, he easily outpointed tough Tony Celli on February 20 in an eight-round tune-up at Ridgewood Grove in Brooklyn, New York.

The Corbett fight on March 12 at the Dreamland Auditorium in San Francisco did not go as planned. Referee Toby Irwin was forced to stop the fight and award Corbett a technical knockout after one and a half minutes of fighting in the fifth round of their scheduled ten-round bout due to a torn forehead that was a maze of blood. Corbett had just opened a five-inch gash over Lesnevich's left eye. In the first round, Corbett opened a smaller but almost as nasty a wound over Gus's right eye from an apparent head butt. But Irwin explained that a slashing left by Corbett had preceded a clinch, not Corbett's head.

Gus returned to action in May looking none-the-worse for wear, finishing his West Coast campaign with victories over Johnny "Bandit" Romero (TKO-7) at Legion Stadium in Hollywood, California, Young Stuhley (W-10), Atilio Sabatino (W-10) and Alabama Kid (W-10) at the Olympic Auditorium in Los Angeles, and a ten-round draw with Allen Matthews at the Crystal Pool in Seattle, Washington. Against Matthews, Gus was hampered late in the fight by cuts and swelling, as his left eye was swollen shut and cut below the same eye. Through the eighth round, Gus appeared to have had an edge. However, Matthews swept the last two rounds. The *Seattle Times* scored the bout 4-3-3 in rounds for Gus. Matthews was warned for headbutting in the sixth round. The headbutt appeared to exacerbate the swelling. After the Matthews fight, Gus returned home and made his Madison Square Garden debut on November 17, 1937, with an eight-round decision over Herbie Katz.

Australian Campaign

From January 7, 1938, to June 16, 1938, Gus extended his latest unbeaten winning streak to twelve. He engaged Joey Parks (D-10) in St. Louis, Missouri, Ben Brown (W-10) in Coral Gables, Florida, Jack Kirkland (KO-1) in Miami Beach, Florida, Lou Brouillard (W-10) in New York, Buddy Ryan (W-10), and Stanley Hasrato (KO-1) in West New York, New Jersey.

In late July, Gus received an offer to fight in Australia. When Gus's manager, Joe Vella, was asked if Gus would accept, he said, "Gus'll go anywhere if the price is right." Gus sailed to Australia in mid-August and began his campaign on October 27, 1938, losing a 12-round unanimous decision to Australian middleweight and light heavyweight champion Ron Richards, at the Sydney Sports Arena, in New South Wales, Sydney. Richards displayed brilliant counterpunching, especially with the right hand, which was the deciding factor in

his victory. He dropped Gus in the third round for a nine count. Despite a badly cut and closed left eye, Gus stood and fought back strongly in the twelfth round, a testament to his bravery and capacity to take terrific punishment. Gus was gracious in defeat, stating - "He is good enough to fight for the world's light-heavyweight championship."

On December 8, 1938, in a highly competitive fight at the Sydney Sports Arena in New South Wales, Sydney, Gus won a 12-round decision over Ambrose Palmer. Gus was best at long range, while Palmer was always dangerous at close range. In *Ring* magazine's year-end light heavyweight world ratings, Gus was fourth behind Champion John Henry Lewis, Tiger Jack Fox, Melio Bettina, and Ron Richards.

Gus's final two fights in Australia, also at the Sydney Sports Arena in New South Wales, Sydney, were against the Alabama Kid (TKO-9) on January 13, 1939, and former world light heavyweight champion Bob Olin (W-12) on February 2, 1939. Against the Alabama Kid, Gus was more forceful and carried the attack to his opponent. At the end of the ninth, after the Kid had been severely punished, the Kid informed the referee that he could not continue. Gus's fight against Olin, on the other hand, was a display of sheer dominance. He won every round, but despite numerous opportunities, he failed to knock out Olin. The next day, he sailed home.

Billy Conn

Back on home soil, Gus won a lop-sided ten-round unanimous decision over former light heavyweight contender Larry Lane on May 15, 1939, at the Arena in Trenton, New Jersey, followed by a startling first-round knockout over highly touted light heavyweight contender Dave Clark at the Velodrome in Nutley, New Jersey, on June 22, 1939. Gus dropped Clark four times in the first round before referee Gene Roman stopped the fight without a count as Clark's head hung over the lower rope in his own corner. It took several minutes to revive Clark. Joe Louis, who came from his training camp to second his pal, was visibly shaken by the knockout. (The knockout defeat would be the only one Clark suffered in his 39-fight career, consisting of 32-4-3 (KO 8). The win also elevated Gus to number two in the NBA ratings, earning him a world title fight with Billy Conn.

On November 17, 1939, Gus challenged Billy Conn for his NBA and NYSAC light heavyweight title before a Madison Square Garden attendance of 13,704. Conn's adaptability was on full display as he took his time getting started, allowing Gus to take the lead in the first and third rounds and holding his own in the second. But, from then on, except for a rally that split the tenth round and won the eleventh, it was all Conn. Billy won by utilizing his vast variety of punches, a stiff left jab, a short arm half hook and uppercut with his left, and a solid right cross. He blocked and parried punches beautifully and had no difficulty tying up Gus in the clinches. Several times during the fight, he staggered Gus with a combination of left hooks to the head and body and straight rights to the head. The official scores in favor of Conn were referee Johnny Monroe, 8-5-2, judge Marty Monroe, 10-5, and judge Joe Lynch, 9-6. (*Pic. Lesnevich vs Conn 1*)



Despite the setback against Conn, Gus' determination remained unshaken. He bounced back with a ten-round unanimous decision over Dave Clark on January 1, 1940, earning another shot at the title. Unfortunately, his second attempt was also unsuccessful, as he faced Conn once more, losing a 15-round unanimous decision at Madison Square Garden on June 5, 1940. The fight was almost a replay of their first bout. Conn, a notoriously slow starter, initially lost some of the early rounds but then rallied to win a unanimous decision. Gus's best round was the fifth, when he dazed Billy with a right and followed up with a sharp left. Despite Gus's early success, Conn boxed superbly the rest of the way, repeatedly beating Gus to the punch.

Undisputed World Light Heavyweight Champion

A year later, on May 22, 1941, Gus won a 15-round unanimous decision over the reigning NBA champion, Anton Christoforidis, at Madison Square Garden. Before this triumph, Gus faced and defeated a series of

formidable heavyweights, including Wally Sears, Henry Cooper, Jack Marshall, and Nathan Mann. The victory was surprising as Anton, a 4 to 1 favorite, proved a keen disappointment. Gus won easily and had Anton on the verge of a knockout in the 15th round, but he couldn't put him away. Initially hesitant to recognize the fight as a title bout, the NBA officially awarded the title to Gus on May 24, 1941.

On August 26, 1941, Gus defended his NBA title and added the vacant NYSAC title with a disputed 15-round split decision over Tami Mauriello at Madison Square Garden. Gus started fast, jabbing Tami's head repeatedly. He won the first two rounds, a left hook dropping Mauriello for a 9-count in the 2nd. Gus took the 3rd and 4th also, ripping open a deep cut on Tami's left eye in the 4th. After trailing early, Mauriello closed fast and apparently had won the fight. The officials decided that Gus's early edge was enough to give him the verdict. Promoter Mike Jacobs announced immediately after the fight that Gus would defend his title against Tami on November 14th.



(Pic. Lesnevich drops Mauriello 1)

Three months later, Gus left no doubt he was the better fighter by winning a 15-round unanimous decision over Tami. Both fighters displayed remarkable toughness, with Gus winning the first five rounds by a wide margin, nearly dropping Mauriello in the second and third rounds. Not one to back down, Tami won the sixth and seventh rounds, frequently rocking Gus with sweeping rights to the head. Gus's resilience was evident as he stormed back to take the eighth and tenth, but Tami's determination shone through as he came back to capture the next four rounds. Gus's dominance in the last round made the decision a foregone conclusion, but the spirit and determination of both fighters thrilled everyone in attendance. The victory also earned Gus worldwide recognition as the undisputed world light heavyweight champion.

When the United States entered World War II, Gus, a man of great patriotism, made a significant sacrifice. He put aside all potential title fights and joined the United States Coast Guard as a carpenter's mate. Before entering the Coast Guard, he fought Bob Pastor (L-10) at Madison Square Garden on January 30, 1942, and Jimmy Bivins (L-10) at the Cleveland Arena on March 11, 1942. He wouldn't enter a ring again until January 11, 1946. Moreover, his world light heavyweight title was frozen during his time in the Coast Guard.

Lesnevich Returns to Ring Action in 1946 with Mixed Results

When Gus was discharged from the United States Coast Guard in October 1945, he was nearly 31 years old. Despite having trained over 50,000 servicemen in the United States and South Pacific, he hadn't engaged in any fighting, was bloated and out of shape, and hadn't been in the ring for three and a half years. Gus worked tirelessly to shed thirty pounds and regain his fighting shape. Few boxing experts thought he could make a successful comeback. On January 11, 1946, Gus surprised his critics in his return against Joe Kahut in Portland, Oregon. Gus dropped Kahut twice before Kahut was counted out by referee Nat Fleischer at 2:45 of the first round. The thrill of his quick knockout was overshadowed in his next fight when he was stopped on cuts by Lee Oma at Madison Square Garden on February 22, 1946. Gus's manager, Joe Vella, admitted it was a bad mistake to take on a big guy like Oma this early in his comeback.

Gus's determination was evident despite the loss, and he was ready to prove himself in his next fight. So, he jumped at the tempting offer from British promoter Jack Solomons to meet Freddie Mills in a title match. On May 14, 1946, Gus retained his title by stopping Freddie Mills in 10 rounds before a capacity crowd at Harringay Arena in London. Gus floored Mills three times in the second round and twice again in the 10th before the referee stopped the fight. In between these two rough rounds, Mills did exceptionally well. *Ring* magazine correspondent Johnny Sharpe stated, "This (was) one of the greatest fights in the history of British boxing." (Pic. Lesnevich stops Mills)



After the fight, Jack Solomons came up with another tempting offer, this time for a non-title fight against British heavyweight Bruce Woodcock (27-1-0 (KO 25)). On September 17, 1946, before another packed house, Gus suffered the only actual knockout defeat of his career. Woodcock had a significant weight advantage over Gus, outweighing him by eleven pounds. Woodcock's excellent left jab and right cross kept Gus off-stride throughout the match. He put Gus down momentarily for a no-count in the second. Woodcock ended the fight in the eighth with a short right to the jaw. Gus staggered back and landed on the canvas on all fours. Gus was still on his knees when Referee Moss Deyong finished the count. Gus's manager, Joe Vella, stated that Gus might retire after two more fights. "I guess it just doesn't pay to tangle with heavyweights," said Vella. After the fight, the sports writers predicted Gus would retire.



(Pic. Lesnevich down for the count)

To the boxing world's surprise, 1947 was Gus's best year

But to the boxing world's surprise, 1947 was Gus's best year. On February 28, 1947, in defense of his light heavyweight title before an attendance of 18,318 at Madison Square Garden, he knocked out the highly rated Billy Fox, who had come into the fight with 36 straight knockout victories (reported as 43) in the tenth round. The Associated Press reported, "Gus Lesnevich had the customers roaring for him as he's never had them. Except for the third - when Billy Fox set off his only explosion and all but flattened the champ - and the fourth, when Gus was still recovering from the fireworks, Fox didn't take a round. Lesnevich fought a fight from start to finish as though he'd written the book, moving to Billy's left out of reach of the right-hand artillery, digging both hands to the body, snapping the challenger's chin back with jabs and mixing him up with right-hand rockets. From the 6th on, Gus took charge. In the 10th, he put over a right hand that the folks ten rows back must have felt. Although Billy got up at 'eight,' he was helpless, and referee Johnny Byrne called it a night." This victory marked a turning point in Gus's career, proving that he was indeed capable of a successful comeback.



(Pic. Fox and Lesnevich)

On the electrifying night of May 23, 1947, Gus stepped into the ring with Melio Bettina, who was being groomed as a potential challenger for Joe Louis. In a breathtaking display of skill and power, Lesnevich knocked Bettina out in a mere 59 seconds of the first round, with Bettina hitting the canvas three times. The referee waved off the count, setting a record for the fastest knockout in a main event at Madison Square Garden. *(Pic. Bettina hits the canvas)*

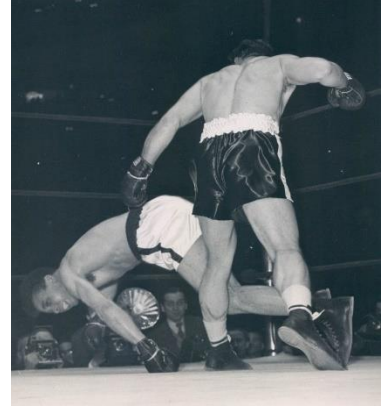


To complete his year, Lesnevich twice faced his old rival, Tami Mauriello. On July 30, 1947, at Ebbets Field, Brooklyn, he won a unanimous ten-round decision, and on October 31, 1947, at Madison Square Garden, he defeated him by a seventh-round technical knockout.

His comeback in 1947 earned him *Ring Magazine's* designation as "Fighter of the Year." That year, the Boxing Writers' Association of New York also awarded him the Edward J. Neil Memorial Plaque as "Boxer of the Year."

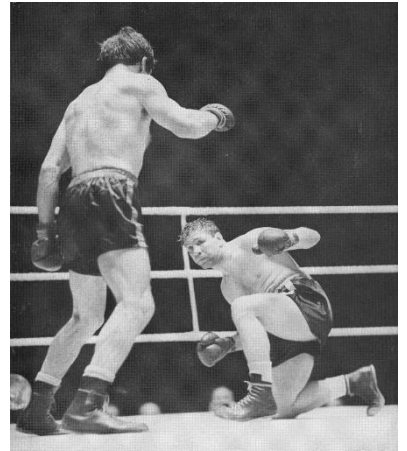
The Beginning of the End

On March 5, 1948, Gus, recently turned thirty-three, successfully defended his title at Madison Square Garden by knocking out Billy Fox in the first round. Gus stunned Fox early in the round, then knocked him down with a right to the jaw. Although Fox managed to get up at the count of six, Gus dropped him again with a flurry of punches. Despite struggling to his feet once more, Billy ultimately fell forward and was counted out. Before facing Gus, Fox scored seven consecutive knockout victories to earn the title shot. Gus's victory over Fox was his final significant win. He only fought four more times, winning just once. *(Pic Lesnevich and Fox)*



On July 26, 1948, Gus returned to England for another big payday to defend his title against Freddie Mills before a packed White City Stadium of 46,000 in White City, London. Mills, a significant underdog, bravely and aggressively attacked Gus from the opening bell. Gus reportedly had difficulty scaling 175 pounds and lacked his usual zip, while Mills' determination was fully displayed. At the end of fifteen tough rounds, Mills emerged as the new Champion.

In the first round, Mills opened gashes over Gus's brows. They fought evenly in the second. Gus rallied to take the third. Mills went after Gus's cuts in the fourth and pounded him to the head and body. The fight remained evenly matched in the fifth and a slow sixth when the crowd began booing and yelling for action. Gus had advantages during the dull seventh and eighth and staggered Mills to take the ninth round. Mills dropped Gus twice in the tenth round and battered him in the 11th. Gus rallied to take the 13th round. Mills came back and nearly floored Gus in the 14th, opening cuts under both eyes. Gus tried for a knockout in the 15th but couldn't connect as Mill's determination and heart won the round. The fight was close on a round-by-round basis. The United Press scored six rounds for each and three even. However, under British rules, the point system determines the winner. Each round is scored based on the fighters' performance. Mills had a decided edge in British points, meaning he won more rounds according to this scoring system. *(Pic. Mills drops Gus in the 10th round)*



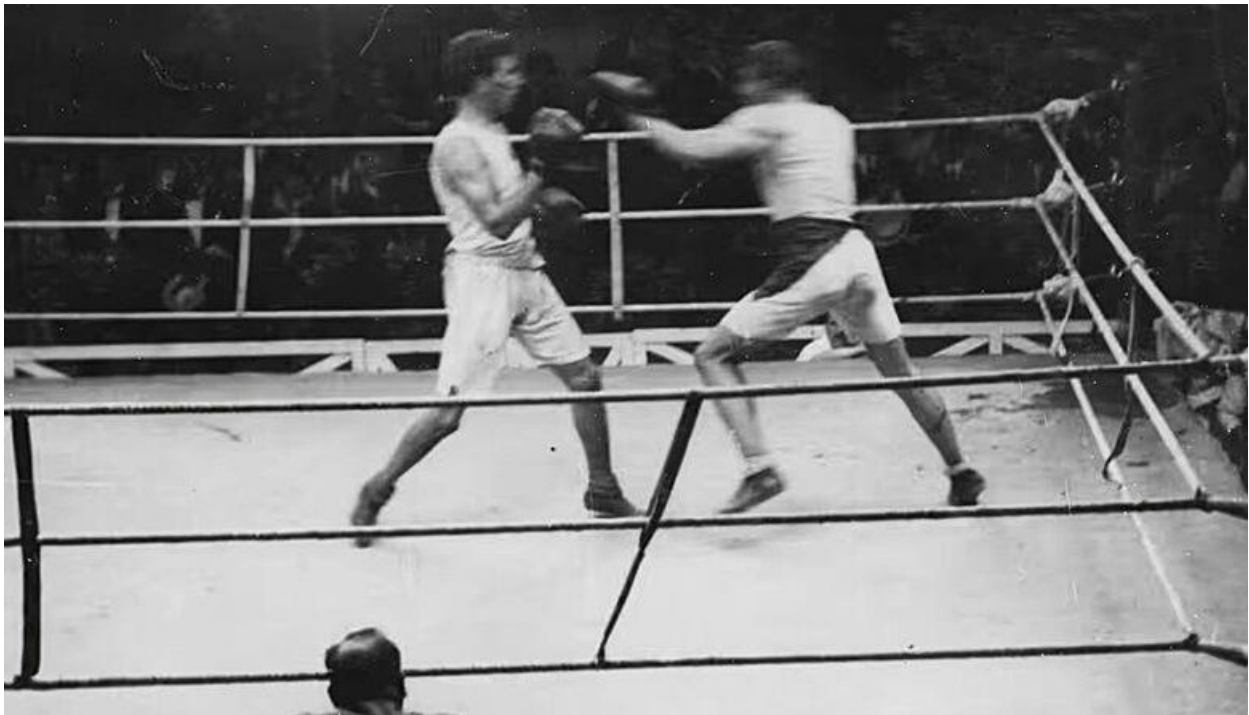
1949 signaled the end of the line for Gus. On March 3, he knocked out Eldrige Eatman in the first round at the Mosque Theatre in Newark, New Jersey. However, his attempt to win the vacant American Light Heavyweight title was thwarted when he lost a unanimous 15-round decision to Joey Maxim at Cincinnati Gardens in Cincinnati on May 23, 1949.

Gus's last fight was against Ezzard Charles on August 10, 1949, for Charles's NBA World Heavyweight title. Charles stopped Gus in seven rounds, marking the end of his illustrious career.

After retiring from the ring, Gus worked in public relations for the Arrow Carrier Corporation of Carlstadt, a trucking concern, and as a referee in New York and New Jersey.

On February 28, 1964, Gus's life was tragically cut short by a sudden heart attack in his doctor's office. He was only 49 years old. His wife Inga was at his side, having driven him to the doctor after he complained of stomach and chest pains earlier in the evening. In addition to his widow, he was survived by sons Gus Jr., 21, and Gary, 17, daughter Inga, 20, twins Jillian and Georgia, 15, and his 94-year-old mother Alice.

Primary Sources: New York Times, New York Daily News, Brooklyn Daily Eagle, LA Times, Newark Star-Ledger, Chicago Tribune, Miami News, Cincinnati Enquirer, San Francisco Chronicle, Daily Telegram, and National Advocate, Sydney, Australia, Ring Magazine, Boxing Illustrated Magazine, and several online premium databases. I sincerely thank Roger Zotti for his insightful comments.



“We Would Have Done Anything Not To Fight Each Other”

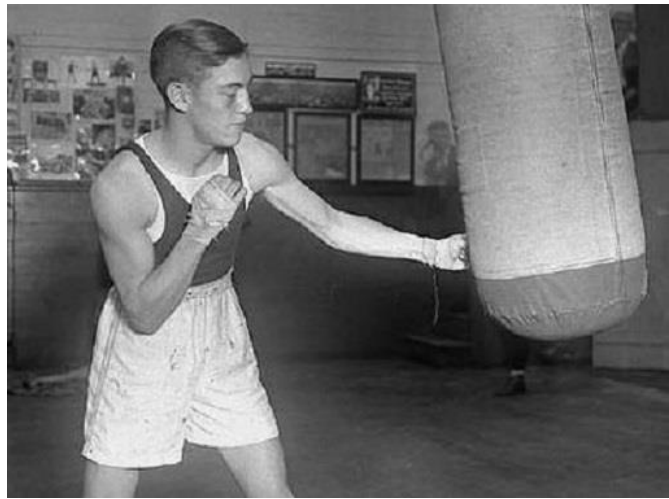
By David Harazduk (The Fight City, July 19, 2024)

Two best friends sunk into each other’s arms, weeping in the locker room moments before the biggest fight of their lives. Though the teenagers had each beaten four grown men in five days to reach the Olympic final, both understood their next opponent in the tournament would be the toughest yet. But their tears were not from nerves or fear. Instead it was regret and the instinctive understanding that nothing would ever be the same between them. With the gold medal at stake, the two boys were minutes away from fighting each other.

Today the minimum age for a boxer to qualify for an Olympic competition is nineteen and each country is allowed to enter only one boxer in each weight category. But a hundred years ago there was no age minimum and two fighters per country could compete in the same weight class. And so it was that two adolescent American pals, 16-year-old Jackie Fields and 18-year-old Joe Salas, came to face each other in the featherweight final on this day a century ago at the 1924 Paris Olympics.

The boys had met in 1921 at the renowned Los Angeles Athletic Club, a haven for Jewish and Mexican Americans who were barred from living in certain neighborhoods in Los Angeles at the time. But in a cruel irony, the LAAC excluded black people from becoming members.

The club's head coach was George Blake, an ex-boxer who had trained aspiring fighters for over fifteen years. Regarded as an honest man and an excellent teacher, Blake was a boxing instructor at Camp Kearney during World War I and a well-respected referee in the pro game. He taught the science of the sport, focusing on proper technique, and both Fields and Salas, who became fast friends, thrived under Blake's tutelage. **(Pic. Joe Salas)**



Fields was a tiny flyweight when he began to learn from Blake at the age of 13. When he became good enough to represent the club in amateur tournaments, the slick boxer fought as a bantamweight. Meanwhile, the power-punching Salas was the club's premier featherweight. Emerging as the best boxing club in America, the LAAC sent seven boxers to the 1924 national championships in Boston, which also served as the U.S. Olympic Trials. Four of them would make the trip to Paris. Three would medal. **(Pic. Jackie Fields)**



By the time of the May trials, young Fields could no longer make the bantamweight limit, so he entered as a featherweight on the opposite side of the bracket of his friend. While Salas won the national championship, Fields was bounced in the semifinals because of a combination of a broken hand and Harry Wallach's southpaw stance. "I never fought a southpaw before," Fields recalled. With the loss, Fields's hopes of Olympic glory appeared to be dashed.

But there were powerful men watching in Boston. American Olympic Committee president Avery Brundage, president of the Amateur Athletic Union W.C. Proust, and Spike Webb, head coach of the U.S. Olympic Boxing team, both took a favorable view of Fields and gave him the chance to make the team as an alternate.

In June, the *USS America* carried the U.S. Olympic team across the Atlantic Ocean to Paris with four featherweights aboard. Coach Webb could only enter two of them and name one alternate. So Fields sparred Patsy Ruffalo on the boat. "Unbeknown to each other, they let

us work out to see who would eliminate the other alternate,” Fields remembered. “So, I must have eliminated him.”

Because of internal injuries, Ruffalo would be rushed off the boat to the hospital when it docked in Cherbourg, France. A middleweight alternate from the LAAC named Ad Allegrini forfeited his chance to participate in the Olympics when he heroically donated blood to the wounded Ruffalo.



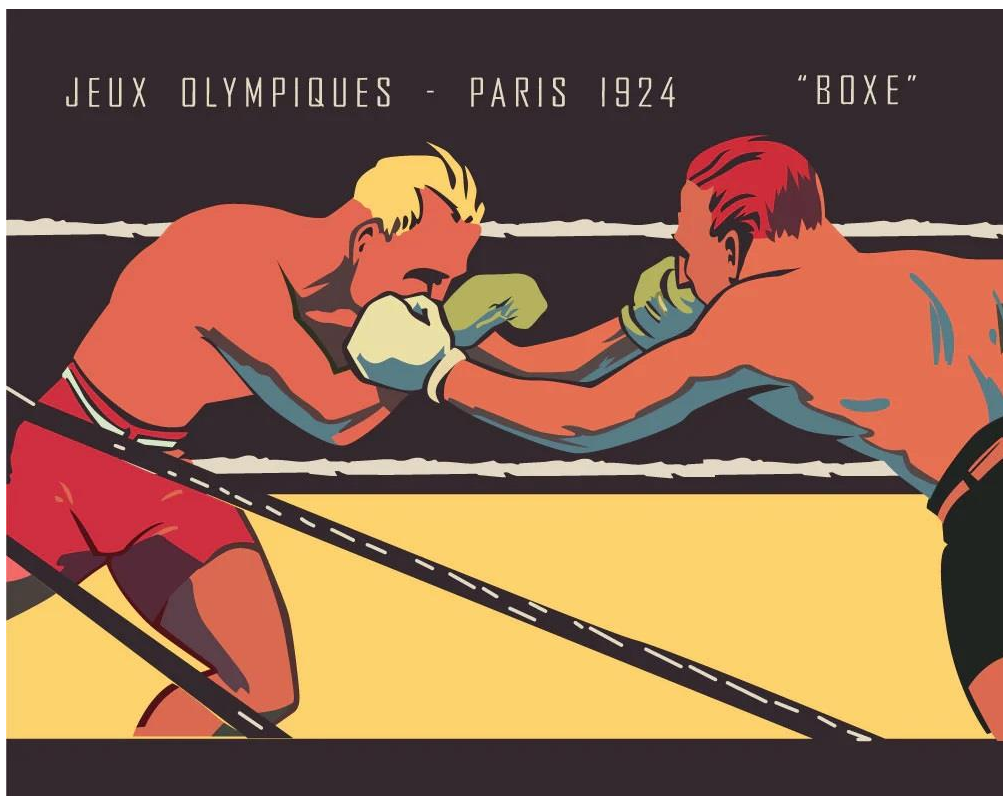
1924 USA Olympic Boxing Team. Front row: Fidel La Barba, Jackie Fields, Coach Spike Webb, Ray Fee, and Joe Salas

Once in Paris, Fields learned that he would face Wallach again, this time in a box-off for the right to represent the U.S. in the Olympics. When the New Yorker had put up his guard in a southpaw stance in the trials, Fields was so confused he told Wallach, “Hey, turn around. You’re fighting wrong.” In Paris, the slightly more experienced Salas set out to teach his friend how to fight a lefty. Fields later said, “I must have looked better than Wallach, so they picked Joe Salas and me.”

The 1924 Olympic boxing competition was a bizarre whirlwind. The glass ceiling of the Vélodrome d’Hiver acted as the sun’s magnifying glass, creating sweltering conditions for the boxers inside. Referees stood helplessly outside the ring. Salas explained, “You did what you could to protect yourself because the referees weren’t right there to help out.” The resulting controversies caused chaos, which led to the occasional riot in the stands. But the two American featherweights boxed their way past four older opponents in five days.

When the time came for the two friends to face off for the gold medal on this day, July 20th, 1924, neither was anxious to face their pal. “We would have done anything not to fight each other,” Salas later declared.

With two Americans in the final, there was the question of which corner head coach Spike Webb would be in, and which one assistant coach Al Lacey would work. Fields believed Webb favored Salas to win. He claimed Webb said, “I’ll have to toss a coin. Heads I’ll go in Salas’s corner, tails Lacey, you go in Fields’s corner.” The perceived slight snapped Fields out of his distress over fighting his friend. “C’mon, Al,” he told Coach Lacey. “We’ll beat ’em. You come with me.”



During the three-round bout, both men boxed beautifully. Coach Webb later described the fight as “a remarkable exhibition of scientific boxing and clean, hard hitting.” That included the extra minute inexplicably added to the final round. “The decision of the judges went to Fields,” continued Webb, “and it met with the approval of the crowd, as Fields boxed like a master, while Salas also gave a wonderful account of himself.”

After the fight, Fields was allegedly so distraught at beating his friend he went back to the dressing room and cried. But he had won the gold medal. The 16-year-old became the youngest boxer ever to win an Olympic gold medal, a record that not only still stands, but one that will never be broken. “They handed me the gold medal, and then played the National Anthem,” Fields later remembered. “And I started to cry.”

No American featherweight would win an Olympic gold medal again until Meldrick Taylor did so sixty years later. Taylor is the only American 126-pounder to win gold since Fields.

By winning silver, Salas became the first Latino American to win an Olympic medal in any sport, a pioneering achievement that is sadly overlooked today. While he felt he deserved gold, Salas claimed, “There were no hard feelings.” History would prove otherwise.



(Pic. The coveted gold medal)

Salas returned to Los Angeles a couple weeks ahead of Fields, who took a detour to visit his friends in Chicago, where he had grown up. When he finally arrived in Los Angeles, Fields heard that Salas had accused him of head-butting in the final. Bad blood began to surface, and a rematch was set for September 18th. The rematch was so close that a fourth round was spontaneously ordered. Ultimately, Fields was given the verdict. Salas felt he had been robbed again. As a result, their relationship further deteriorated.

Fields and Salas then fought as professionals on May 8, 1925 in a bitter grudge match. George Blake had chosen to manage Salas’s career, believing Fields too young to turn pro, which only added to the bitterness between the two boys. The defending Olympic champion held a professional record of 2-0 while the defending national champion was 3-0. In the fight, Fields outboxed Salas over ten rounds to win the decision. They never spoke to one another ever again.

Sixty-two years later, Olympic gold medalist Jackie Fields died. Just eight days later, his former best friend Joe Salas followed. **–David Harazduk**

THE MILKMAN'S DAUGHTER

An interview with Suzanne Jaurequi-Hughes, daughter of the
“Fighting Milkman” Marco Polo

By: Vincent T. Ciaramella



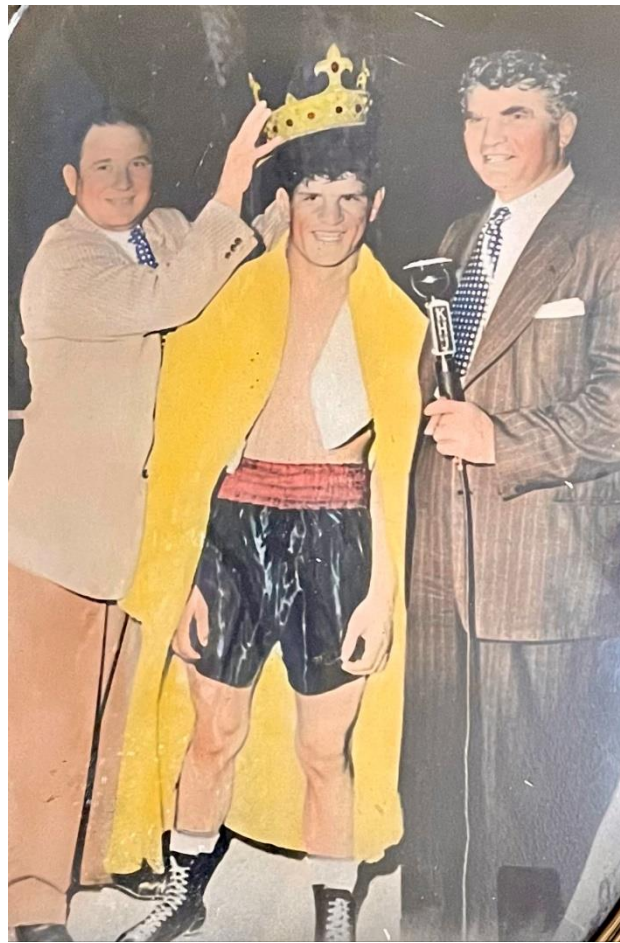
*Suzanne, daughter of Marco Polo the Fighting Milkman.
She gets her fighting spirit from her dad.

BEYOND THE HEADLINES

If I could get paid to do anything in this world it would be to research boxing history. I love it. It's my passion and it's one of the things I excel at. When I start digging into archival material, I get into what psychologist Mihaly Csikszentmihalyi describes as a state of “*flow*.” However, after I complete my research, I sometimes feel like I didn't get the entire picture that I was hoping for. Headlines, play-by-play, and editorials can be a great way to learn about the career of a fighter and their craft. However, as a psychology teacher and someone that wants to go beyond the ring, I want to know who they were as a person and how boxing fit into their day-to-day lives. I usually write about late 19th/early 20th century pugilists and finding folks alive today that knew them is a tall order. However, in the last journal issue, I wrote about a mid-century fighter

from California named Marco Polo “The Fighting Milkman.” While I feel I got to know him via his boxing career, his personal life remained hidden in the shadows. That is until a friend and fan of the Milkman article, Gregory Joseph Speciale located a digital memorial for Marco, and I was able to contact his daughter, Suzanne Jaurequi-Hughes. What follows is an unabridged interview with her about her father, his career, and who he was when the lights came on and the crowd went home. I also want to thank Francesca, the Milkman’s granddaughter for proof-reading. While I may have written the introduction and questions to this piece, this is Suzanne telling the story of her father in her own words. Included at the end is an updated fight record, filling in the missing gaps from the previous article. So, without further ado,

THE INTERVIEW



*Dad in 1952 after the KHJ-TV Channel 9 King of the Ring match at the Wilmington Bowl.

1. Would you please introduce yourself and tell us your relation to Marco Polo?

My name is Suzanne Elizabeth Jaurequi-Hughes. I am the youngest child of four and the only daughter of Marco M. Jaurequi and Elizabeth Louise Viscarra.

2. Marco's pre-fight life isn't well documented. Documents show that his mother was born in Mexico but there is no mention of his father. Can you fill us in on any information?

Both of my grandparents, Pablo Jaurequi and Justina Jaurequi née Mejia were born in Mexico. They married November 20, 1918, and had their first child in Mexico, my dad's oldest sibling Jesse. After Jesse was born, my grandfather wanted to take his family and start a life in California. The remaining 10 children were born in Paramount, Los Angeles County, CA. After Jesse there was Paul, Mary, Joe, Doris, Luisa, Frank, Rudy, Johnny, Marcos (my father), and Louie. Growing up in Paramount they lived on a dairy farm owned by my grandfather, and the family would raise heifers for money and sell them at auction.

At the age of 52, my grandfather, Pablo, died of a heart attack. My father, who was 14 years old and in the eighth grade at the time, was forced to quit school to start working and help out the family. He had stated that he missed playing basketball on his school team.

3. Do you know how Marco became involved or became interested in boxing?

My Uncle Rudy recently shared with me that my dad went to the gym after working all day in the dairy, and that's how he was introduced to boxing. He quickly fell in love with it and shared many times how boxing saved him as a young man.

Dad eventually left professional boxing but always coached young men and enjoyed introducing them to the sport. He was hopeful that they would love boxing the same way he did and that it would change their lives for the better. He started his coaching career in Hawaiian Gardens, CA, and later coached in Inland Empire, CA, when he relocated there for the dairy business in 1972. My father was also the head coach at the La Verne Boxing Club under USA Boxing, the official amateur boxing organization. He coached youth boxing there, with one of those young boxers becoming a National Champion in the early '90s.

4. Why did Marco stop boxing in 1954?

My father stopped boxing in April 1954. Before one of his professional matches, he was evaluated by a doctor who informed him that since his heart was enlarged, it would be possible to die a sudden death if he were punched by enough force to the chest. According to my Uncle Rudy, hearing this news was enough for my father to hang up his boxing gloves. My mother, Elizabeth, had also asked my father to stop his boxing career after hearing the news. After hearing the news and the pleas from my mother, he decided it was time to settle down. They became engaged shortly after and married in April 1955. Dad always carried the two greatest loves of his life, boxing and my mother, with him until the day he died.



* My mother, Elizabeth Louise Viscarra, and father, Marcos Marion Jaurequi on their wedding day. They wed on April 23, 1955, at Our Lady of the Rosary in Paramount, CA.

- 5. He was known as the "Fighting Milkman" during his fighting years due to his job milking cows. Did he continue to work in the dairy industry after he retired from boxing?**

My father milked cows and raised heifers with his brother Rudy in Paramount. He raised 19 heifers and my Uncle Rudy raised 18, which they eventually sold at an auction house located in Cypress. He took the money he earned from the auction to buy a house for my mother.

The “Fighting Milkman” continued milking cows and eventually became the main herdsman at Bekendam Dairy in Bellflower. He worked there for about 20 years and would follow the dairy to Chino Valley, city of Ontario, in 1972. He retired from the dairy business in the mid ‘80s and started Marco’s Gardening. Dad loved to manicure lawns and make them look just right. He also had many of the dairies as clients

6. What was he like at home and can you tell us about his family?

Our father was an excellent provider, and he held a lot of love for his family, especially for his mother. Justina, our grandmother, was wheelchair bound due to complications of her diabetes mellitus. My parents, who were newlyweds at the time moved in with her on our grandparents’ property in order to take care of her. During this time, my oldest brother, Russell, was born in March 1956. My father continued to provide for his mother and his growing family until her death in July 1958. After the death of my grandmother, my parents and Russell relocated to Orange County to the city of Cypress. Shortly after the move my brother, Randall (Randy) was born in June 1960. After Randy it was my brother Ronald (Ronnie) in November 1961, and me in November 1962. Growing up we always had the freshest milk that you could drink, straight from the dairy. He always had room on his knee for me and a hand to hold. Even though my parents divorced when I was seven, my dad always made sure he had time for all of his children. Dad would cheer us on at school events, take us to church on Sundays and get us ice cream after, and come to eat dinner with us sometimes during the week. He was always there when we needed him. My father instilled the importance of education into us from a young age, since he could not finish school. He wanted us kids to have more opportunities through our education. Dad wanted us to know the importance of never giving up and to keep going.

At home, the garage was all his. He had all of his tools, including his shears that he would trim my brother’s hair with. It was also his “at home gym”. Dad also brought home many different animals for us, some exotic in nature. We had animals ranging from road runners to the average chihuahua. Every weekend my brother Ronnie and I would help our dad tend to the church lawn, which we always did for free. Dad affirmed taking care of the church’s lawn was “just something you needed to do.” As we got older, we got to spend time with Dad on the dairy. Those days on the dairy were priceless; I got to solo drive a tractor on the surface streets with my father behind me in another one when I was just 12 years old. Watching my dad bring a calf into the world was one of my favorite memories of working on the dairy. I watched him laugh and live his life while taking it all in.

My dad was also very close to all of his siblings. He would always go over to their homes and spend time with them, bringing us kids with him. Everyone would get together and listen to mariachi music. Dad also enjoyed going to car shows with his brothers, all of the Jaurequi brothers had a love for old cars.

7. Did he ever talk about his boxing career with his family?

Mostly everyone in the family knew about my father's boxing career. His sister, Mary, would listen to his matches on the radio and watch the ones that were televised. Dad talked fondly of his trainer, Jake, who was like a second father to him. We heard many stories of their time spent together inside and out of the ring. He loved to talk about his career with us and how it taught him that there was much more in the world than what was in front of him. We know that Dad was always razor focused during his boxing career, always keeping his eyes firmly on the prize.

8. Did he ever teach you or any of your family how to box?

He would show my brothers boxing moves in our garage in Cypress. I would always watch them and want to try, but at that time it was a man's sport. He sparred with my oldest brother Russell while he was coaching others. He formally trained one of our cousins, Michael, for a span of 10 years off and on. Michael stated that he will never forget the positive influence that our dad gave him. "Nothing is impossible!" dad always relayed to him. Michael also shared this story recently with me:

"They wanted to match Marcos up with the original golden boy, Art Aragon. He couldn't make the weight. Aragon's handlers made it impossible for Marcos to fight Aragon. I remember talking to the old matchmakers that Marcos had previously sparred with Aragon and beat the hell out of him. Talking to the older guys that knew him, Marcos was the best fighter out of Clearwater, Paramount. He used to go town to town challenging anybody that wanted to fight him. He was the best, and we were pals."

9. Was there anything in the article published in March that needs to be corrected or expanded upon?

Everything that I have shared thus far should fill the missing pieces of the Fighting Milkman's story!

10. What was it like being the daughter of Marco Polo?

My dad was my dad and my world. His hands of steel that gave those fierce punches to his opponents were the same hands that made me homemade tortillas the shape of elephants, that painted my nails at age four, and would sit in my pink room holding up teacups as we had cookies and Kool-Aid next to my dolls and stuffed animals. As I got older, Dad called me bullheaded which always made me laugh since I got that from him. My father's strong family-oriented character always made an imprint in my life. He made sure we knew to be proud of ourselves and to keep going. When I held his hand as a little

girl until the day he died I felt love and security. I will always walk strong with my head held high as I saw my dad do the same.

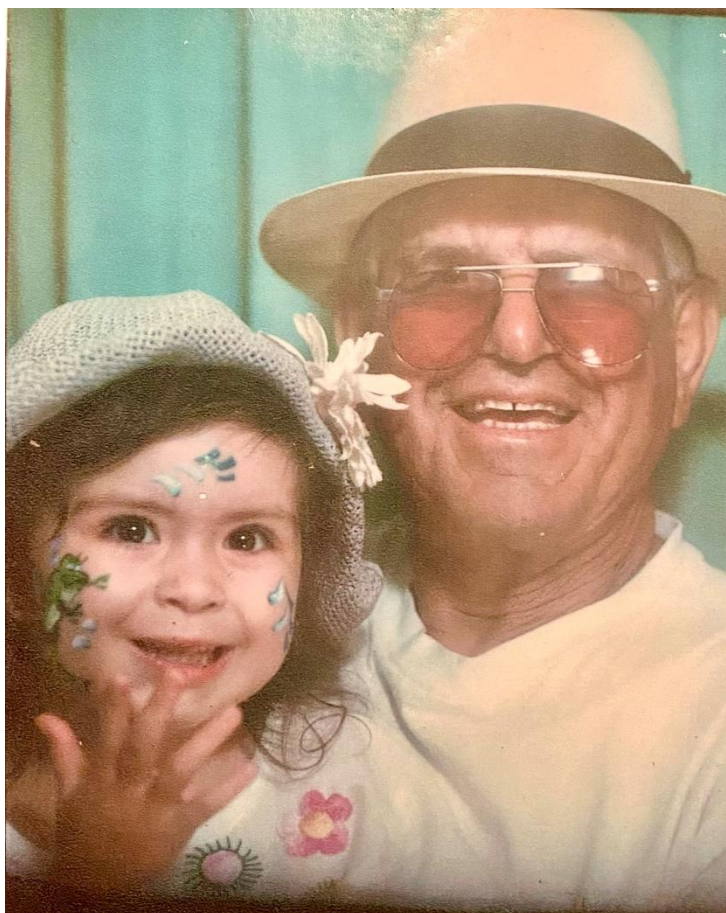
11. Finally, is there anything you want to share with the world about your father?

Marcos Jaurequi was a family man. He loved our mother, his children, his grandchildren, siblings, and nieces and nephews fiercely. He was devoted to honoring his mother even long after she had passed, frequently taking flowers to her gravesite. My dad would always show up for family events, no matter the occasion. Everyone enjoyed the company of their favorite “Uncle Marcos,” still to this day reminiscing the good times he had with them.

My father had a strong work ethic and always kept his eyes on the prize. If he fell down, he would get back up stronger. Dad was a devout Catholic his whole life. When we were growing up he was an usher at our church and a member of the Knights of Columbus. He loved attending the Spanish mass services at Saint George’s in Ontario and cherished his nightly prayer time. Virgen de Guadalupe was also very important to him.

Dad was a big fan of the restaurant Norms, taking many people out to eat there whether they wanted to go there or not! My father also was a regular at his local donut shop, driving there nearly every morning ordering a café de olla (cinnamon coffee) and a donut. When you would call him up to check on him he was either watching a Dodgers or Dallas Cowboys game, his two favorite teams. My father was an exceptionally sharp dresser with magnetic charisma. He loved his community, his old cars, cigars, laughed loudly and lived big. Dad loved to dance and listen to his music.

My father lived life his way, a la Frank Sinatra’s “My Way.” He was fearless, often forgetting his limits in his older age. Dad always saw himself as “The King of the Ring” and declared he would “whoop anyone’s ass.” In the final days of his life I asked him if he was afraid or had any regrets and he expressed to me, “Honey when it’s my time God will come get me and I’ll be ready.” Marcos Jaurequi left this world on December 6, 2022. The “Fighting Milkman” was laid to rest at Pierce Brothers Crestlawn in Riverside with his one of his best suits, suspenders, a boxing glove, a cigar, one of his famous hats, a rosary, and with the love for our mother in his heart.



* Marcos with his granddaughter, my daughter, Francesca at the Orange County Fair on July 14, 2002. Fun in the photo booth before seeing Linda Ronstadt & Mariachi Los Camperos.

LIST OF ALL KNOWN AMATURE AND PRO FIGHTS UPDATED

1952: AMATURE

1. March 24	Rito Hernandez	W/D	Wilmington Bowl
2. April 14	Gail Jackson	W/D	Wilmington Bowl
3. April 21	Rito Hernandez	W/D	Wilmington Bowl
4. April 29	Bobby Harris	W/D	Wilmington Bowl
5. May 5	Opponent and Outcome	Unknown	Wilmington Bowl
6. May 20	Bobby Harris	Draw	Wilmington Bowl
7. June 16	Rainey Mays	Draw	Wilmington Bowl
8. June 23	Herman LaDay	W/D	Wilmington Bowl
9. July 14	Walter Kinolio	TKO	Wilmington Bowl
10. July 16	Luie Alaniz	W/D	South Gate Arena
11. July 23	Rainey Mays	L/D	South Gate Arena

12. July 30	Rainey Mays	Draw	South Gate Arena
13. Aug 6	Frankie Romero	W/D	South Gate Arena
14. Aug 13	Davey Lopez	Outcome Unknown	South Gate Arena
15. Aug 27	Gerald Zapata	Draw	South Gate Arena
16. Sept 8	Rainey Mayes	Draw	Wilmington Bowl
17. Sept 10	Frankie Romero	W/D	South Gate Arena
18. Dec 1	Alex Diaz	Outcome Unknown	Wilmington Bowl
19. Dec 29	Felix Franklin	Outcome Unknown	Wilmington Bowl

1953: AMATURE

1. Jan 12	Ken Brennan	W/KO	Wilmington Bowl
2. Jan 19	Ed McGowan	W/KO	Wilmington Bowl
3. Feb 4	Herschel Acton	W/D	Legion Stadium
4. Feb 6	Rainey Mayes	L/D	Legion Stadium
5. Feb 16	Jimmy "Duke" Dyer	W/TKO	Wilmington Bowl
6. Mar 2	"Sailor" Jim Dupree	W/?	Wilmington Bowl
7. Mar 10	Romeo Silva	W/TKO	Wilmington Bowl
8. Mar 16	Sonny Varner	W/D	Wilmington Bowl
9. Mar 23	Ed McGowan	W/D	Wilmington Bowl*

* Wins King of the Ring and receives title, robe, crown, and a 1 weeks all expenses paid trip to New York City

1953: PROFESSIONAL

1. June 29	Johnny Martin	W-PTS	South Gate Arena
2. July 18	Johnny Martin	W-TD	Legion Stadium, Hollywood
3. Sept 12	Bob McLane	L-SD	Legion Stadium, Hollywood
4. Oct 10	Joe Cardenas	L-PTS	Legion Stadium, Hollywood
5. Oct 17	Joe Cardenas	W-KO	Legion Stadium, Hollywood
6. Nov 7	Frankie Haynes	W-PTS	Legion Stadium, Hollywood
7. Dec 5	Joe Cardenas	W-KO	Legion Stadium, Hollywood

1954: PROFESSIONAL

1. Jan 2	Carlos Camacho	L-SD	Legion Stadium, Hollywood
2. April 3	Bob McLane	L-PTS	Legion Stadium, Hollywood

1954: CHARITY EVENT

1. March 24	Joe Cardenas	L-D	Las Vegas, Nevada
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Boxing Ringside With Bobby Franklin

Dempsey Vs Tunney II The Forgotten Knockdown

1927 was an amazing year to be alive. The Twenties were Roaring. Newspapers were filled with exciting events. Johnnie Weissmuller set a world record in the 100-yard freestyle swim, a time that would not be beaten for seventeen years.

In baseball, Babe Ruth hit a record 60 home runs, while the Yankees set a record with 106 victories. The team also won the World Series, sweeping the Pittsburgh Pirates. Lou Gehrig is named MVP of the American League.

On May 21 Charles Lindbergh completed the first trans-Atlantic airplane flight. On June 4, Charles Albert Levine and Clarence Chamberlin flew from New York to Eisleben, Germany. Air travel was fast becoming a reality.

In the entertainment world, "The Jazz Singer" starring Al Jolson was released. This was the first talking movie, and the new technology would prove a boon for Hollywood, but it marked the end of many silent film star careers who didn't have good voices. Laurel and Hardy made their first film together.

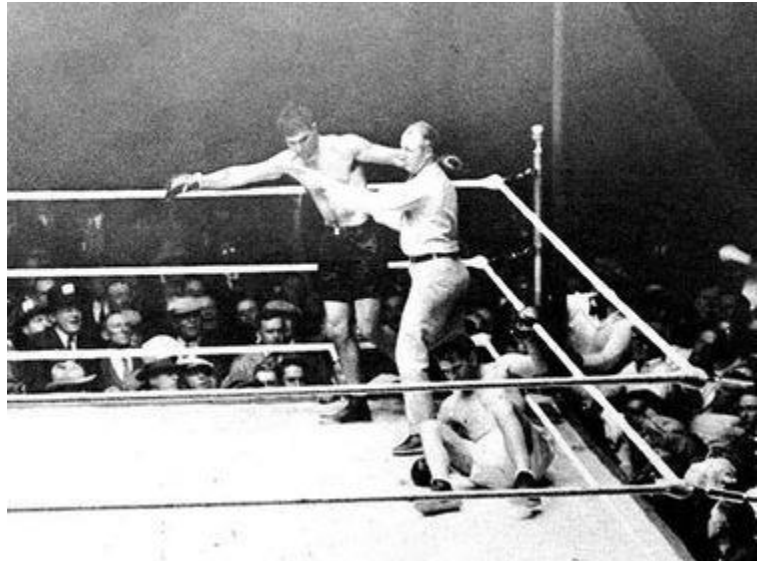
On Broadway, "Show Boat," the first great classic of musical theatre, opened.

Silent Calvin Coolidge was in the White House. While there were rumbles of problems in Europe, peace and prosperity ruled in the United States. Prohibition may have been in full swing, but that did not dampen the festive atmosphere among the people. It was the Jazz Age! Flappers and bootleg liquor were out in abundance.

In Chicago on September 22, Jack Dempsey was going to step into the ring to try and regain the title from Gene Tunney. Tunney had won the heavyweight belt a year earlier. Jack earned a rematch by kayoing Jack Sharkey.

The fight, held outdoors, attracted 104,943 spectators and a gate of \$2,858,660, the equivalent of over \$50,000,000 today, and that is without pay-per-view.

The Dempsey vs Tunney rematch has become legendary because of what happened in the 7th round when Jack finally caught up to the very swift Gene and knocked him down. A new rule in effect required the standing fighter to go to the furthest neutral corner before the referee would begin the count. Dempsey mistakenly went to the wrong corner. This delayed the count by about four seconds, giving Tunney more time to recover.



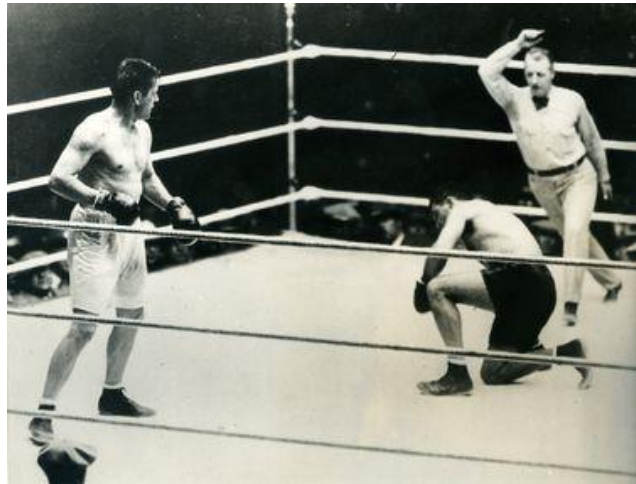
(Pic. Referee Barry Delays counting over Tunney while instructing Dempsey to go to a neutral corner)

Ironically, it was Dempsey's people who insisted on having the neutral corner rule put into use for the fight.

The argument over how long Tunney had actually been down and whether this prevented Dempsey from scoring a knockout has been argued about since the moment it happened. In watching the film of the round, it appears to me that the well-conditioned Tunney had cleared away the cobwebs well before getting up. He was in good enough condition to avoid being tagged again by Dempsey.

What often gets overlooked in the fight is what happened in the next round. Gene was fully himself as he came out for round eight. Dempsey was once again in pursuit of the champion, but Gene was elusive most of the time. It was mid-round when Dempsey started to throw a left hook. With lightning speed, Tunney beat him to the punch with a left jab followed by a perfectly executed right hand that caught the challenger near the ear. Dempsey dropped down hard to one knee and actually bounced a bit. It was as beautiful a right hand as you will ever see thrown.

Unlike Tunney when he was down, Dempsey got to his feet at the count of one. Oh, and it is interesting to note that the reason we know he was rising at the count of one is because the referee appears to be starting the count while Tunney is still standing over Jack. Of course, if Jack hadn't gotten up so quickly it is possible referee Dave Barry may have stopped counting while moving Tunney away. This possibly could have caused a second Long Count to have occurred in the fight. Another of the "what ifs" of boxing.



(Referee Barry begins counting over Dempsey while Tunney has not gone to a neutral corner)

I understand why the fight is best remembered for the seventh round, and it should be. However, the eighth-round knockdown Tunney scored over Dempsey should not be overlooked. Gene's positioning and execution of the punch, actually two punches, was impeccable. The combination of speed and power seen there is amazing. It is also a tribute to Dempsey's iron chin, which was a blessing to get back on his feet so quickly, as the punch really hurt him.

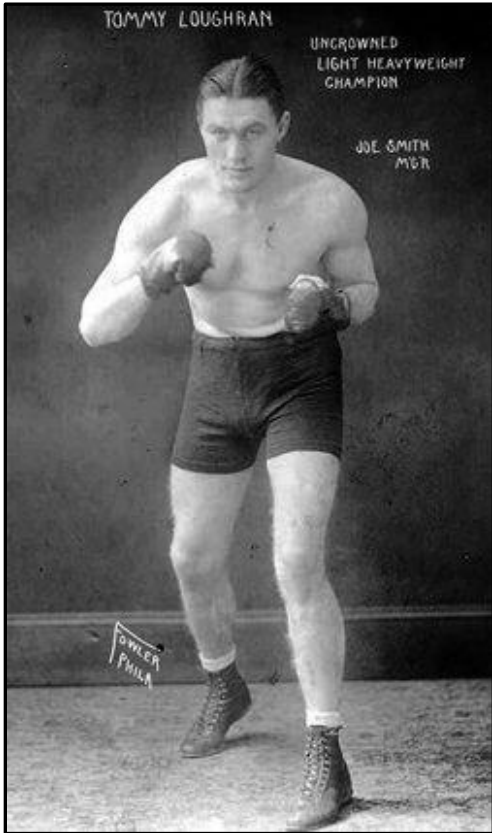
After flooring Dempsey, Gene had the fight pretty much wrapped up. In fact, in the tenth and final round Jack was staggered and possibly on the verge of being decked again as the final bell rang. I think if the fight had been scheduled for fifteen rounds instead of ten Dempsey very well may not have lasted the limit.

Make no mistake, this was not an easy fight for Tunney. Dempsey was always dangerous. He was also determined to regain the title and fought as hard as he could. Gene just had too much of everything for him: speed, power, conditioning, and a solid chin.

Would the outcome have been any different if Gene was facing the younger Dempsey? We'll never know.

Boxing Ringside With Bobby Franklin

Loughran Vs Walker Staying off the Ropes



Recently, I watched footage of the 1929 fight between Mickey Walker and Tommy Loughran. This was a ten-round fight for Loughran's light heavyweight title. It was a classic match-up of a slugger vs a boxer and a delight to watch.

A film of the entire fight is not available, but the eight minutes that do exist give a pretty good sense of how the fight went and showcase the amazing skills of both fighters.

Tommy was on a winning streak that had run to 35 straight fights over the previous four years. He



came into the bout with 110 fights under his belt and, remarkably, had only been stopped once when he couldn't continue, suffering a broken rib in his 11th fight in 1920.

Mickey had held the world welterweight and middleweight titles and now had his eye on the bigger prize: winning the heavyweight title. Walker had 106 bouts coming into the fight. Mickey had only been stopped three times during that period. The first two stoppages came at the beginning of his career in 1919. The third was because of a bad cut that was caused by a head butt in his fight with Joe Dundee in 1926. Coming into the fight, Mickey was riding a 16-fight winning streak and hadn't lost in nearly four years.

Loughran wasn't known for his punching power. In fact, in a career comprising 170 fights with only 25 losses, he only scored 14 knockouts. This lack of power didn't stop him from defeating many all-time greats and gaining a reputation as near or at the top of the best light heavyweights ever to enter the ring.

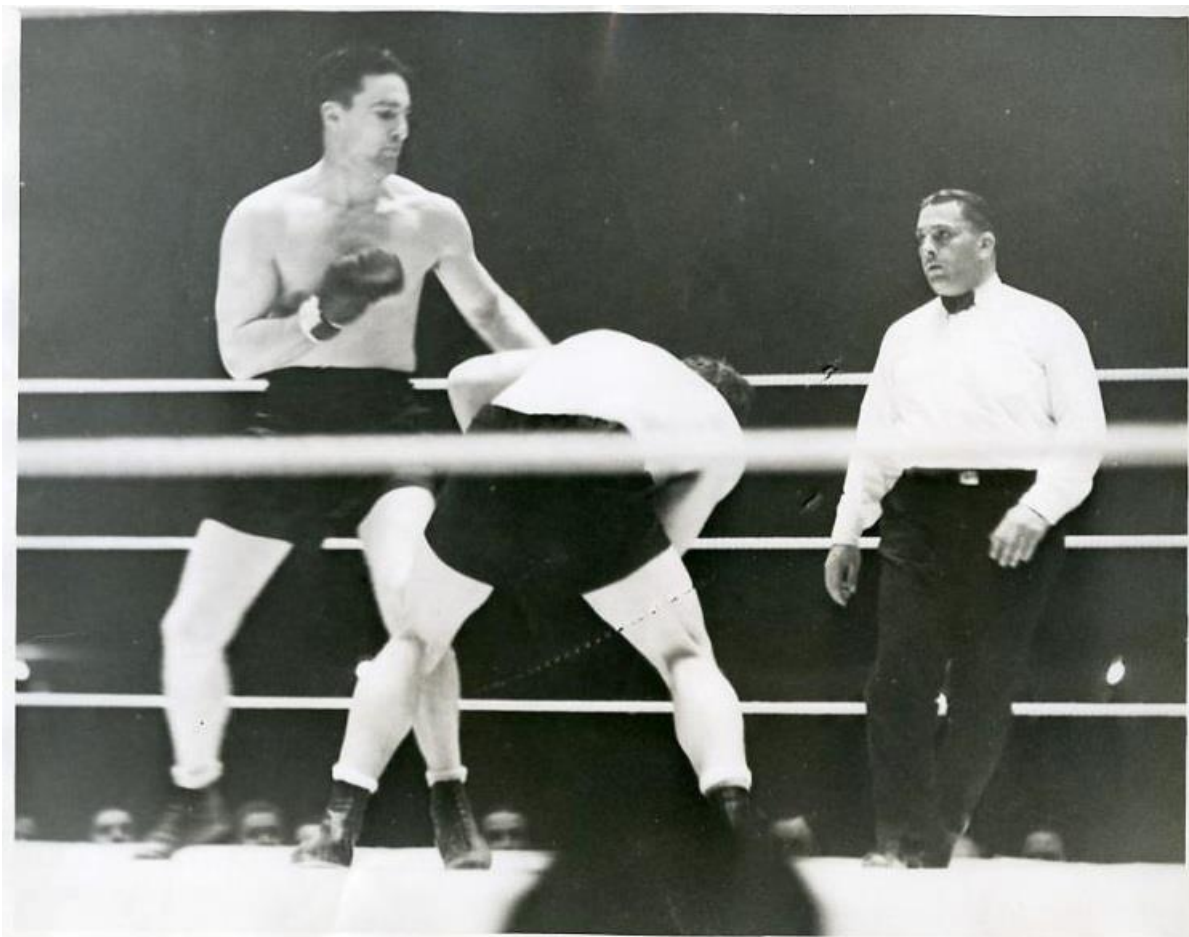
Mickey Walker had a reputation for being a tremendous puncher. In his career of 164 fights, 59 of his defeated opponents did not make it to the final bell. But make no mistake: Walker also

possessed terrific speed along with his hard punching. He would also go on to be rated as an all-time great.

On March 28, 1929, these two legendary fighters stepped into the ring at Chicago Stadium and did not disappoint. Even though the fight did not end in a knockout, it was a terrific display of the art of boxing. In many ways, it resembled a great dance piece, but the protagonists threw lethal blows.

Walker put the pressure on throughout the match but was not wild or reckless. Both men feinted for openings and looked to take advantage when one took the bait. Though Walker's speed was considerable, he couldn't match Tommy's fleetness of foot. It's no wonder Loughran was called the Philadelphia Phantom.

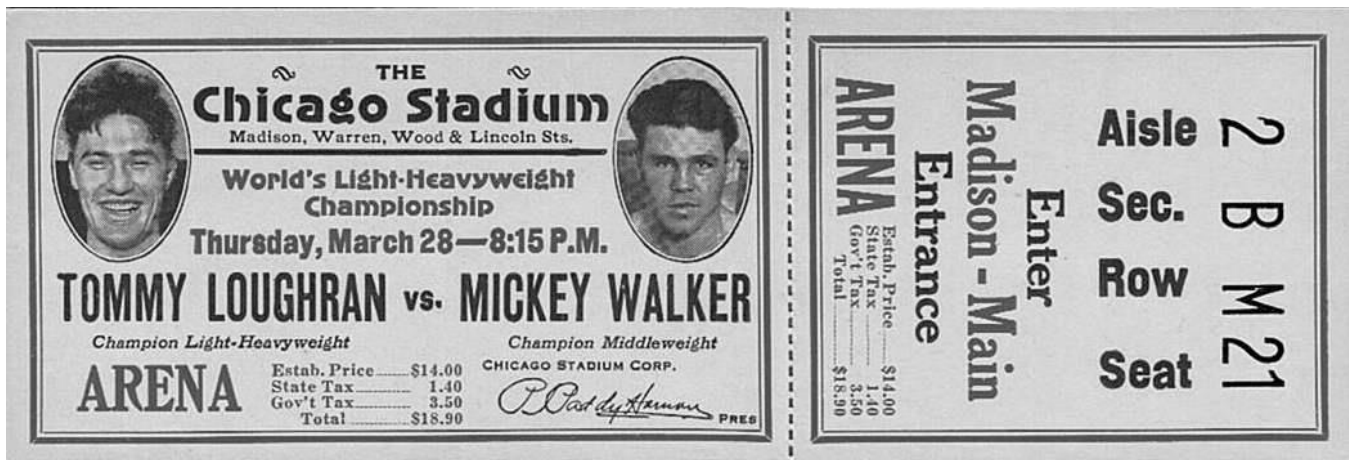
Loughran's jab was almost perfect, finding the target time and again. Mickey tried hard to counter that left but couldn't connect solidly as Tommy was in constant motion.



Pic. Tommy Loughran jabbing Mickey Walker

This is not to say Walker didn't land some good shots, and he was always a threat with his power.

In some ways, this fight resembled the Dempsey/Tunney fights, with Loughran in the role of Tunney and Walker being sharper than Dempsey, who had been laid off for three years before facing Gene.



At the end of ten rounds, Loughran received the decision. Two judges and just about everyone at ringside had the champion comfortably ahead. For some reason the referee saw it differently and scored the fight for Walker.

One thing to notice about this fight, which was common in fights from the era, was that the men spent very little time near or on the ropes. Walker wasn't looking to "trap" Loughran on the strands. Fighters didn't fight off the ropes then or try to keep their opponents there. They tended to stay in motion. They also looked to counter when their opponents threw a punch, not just pound on the arms while standing still up against the ropes.

It's incredible to see the amount of footwork used in these Golden Era bouts. Fighters, both sluggers and boxers, were always moving.

Even when they fell into a clinch, which didn't happen often, they were quick to break, often before the referee intervened.

Watching Loughran vs. Walker, you see how these men used the entire ring. They would throw punches while moving. Neither had to set himself before throwing a punch, as they were always balanced and could deliver a punch from any position. They would slip and counter while moving on their feet. This was true artistry. Though only eight minutes long, the footage of this fight is quite interesting to watch. It is a window into another time when boxers understood the art form.

On a side note, Tommy Loughran was brought in to spar Jack Dempsey before the first Tunney fight. By all accounts, he gave Jack quite the time of it. Loughran was probably a bit faster than Tunney but didn't have the power Gene possessed. It would have been interesting to see how Tommy would have fared against Jack in 1926. Another "what if" to think about.

Former World Bantamweight Champion Richie Sandoval Passes Away at Age 63 By Arne K. Lang/The Sweet Science, July 22, 2024

Richie Sandoval, who won the WBA and lineal bantamweight title in one of the biggest upsets of the 1980s and then, not quite two years later, suffered near-fatal injuries in a title defense, has passed away at the age of 63.

News circulated fast in the Las Vegas boxing community on Monday, July 22, the grapevine actuated by a tweet from Hall of Fame matchmaker Bruce Trampler: "Boxing and the Top Rank family lost one of our own last night in the passing of former WBA bantamweight champion Richie Sandoval. It hurts personally and professionally to know that Richie is gone at age 63. RIP campeon."



Details are vague but the cause of death was apparently a sudden heart attack that Sandoval experienced while visiting the Southern California home of his son of the same name.

Richie Sandoval put the LA County community of Pomona, California, on the boxing map before Shane Mosley came along and gave the town a more frequently cited mention in the sports section of the papers. He came from a fighting family. An older brother, Albert "Superfly" Sandoval, became a big draw at LA's fabled Olympic Auditorium while building a 35-2-1 record that included a failed bid to capture Lupe Pintor's world bantamweight title.

Richie was a member of the 1980 U.S. Olympic boxing team that was stranded when U.S. President Jimmy Carter (and many other world leaders) boycotted the event as a protest against Russia's invasion of Afghanistan.

As a pro, Sandoval's signature win was a 15th-round stoppage of Jeff Chandler. They fought on April 7, 1984 in Atlantic City. Chandler was making the tenth defense of his world bantamweight title.

Despite being a heavy underdog, Sandoval dominated the fight, winning almost every round until the referee stepped in and waived it off. Chandler, who was 33-1-2 heading in and had avenged his lone defeat, never fought again.

Sandoval made two successful defenses before risking his title against Gaby Canizales on the undercard of Hagler-Mugabi in the outdoor stadium at Caesars Palace. In round seven, Sandoval, who had a hellish time making the weight, was knocked down three times and suffered a seizure as he collapsed from the third knockdown. Stretched out of the ring, he was rushed to the hospital where doctors reduced the swelling in his brain and beat the odds to save his life. This would be Richie's lone defeat. He finished his pro career with a record of 29-1 (17 KOs).

Bob Arum cushioned some of the pain by giving Richie a \$25,000 bonus and offering him a lifetime job at Top Rank which Richie accepted. And let the record show that Arum was good to his word.

May he rest in peace.

A more detailed portrait of Richie Sandoval was published in 2017 and is included herein.

The Richie Sandoval Story: Hard Times and High Times for a Knight of the Prize Ring By Arne K. Lang/The Sweet Science, March 29, 2017

To say that former world bantamweight champion Richie Sandoval had a boxing career marked by highs and lows would be a great understatement. Sandoval was on cloud nine after earning a berth on the 1980 U.S. Olympic boxing team. Then President Jimmy Carter demobilized Richie and all of his teammates, enacting a boycott in protest of Russia's invasion of Afghanistan.



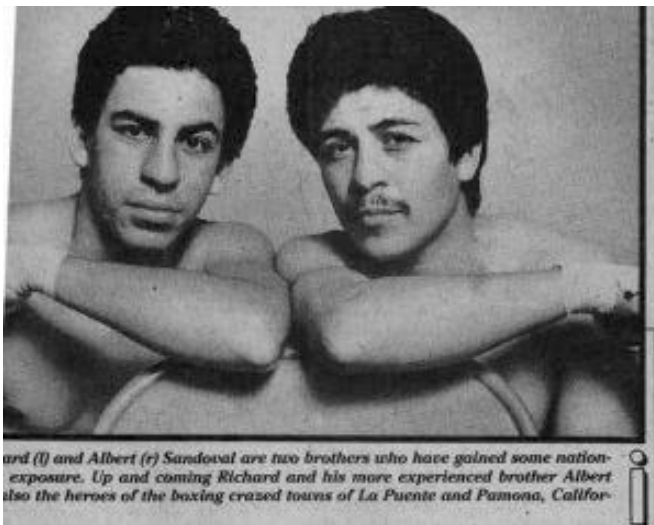
As a pro, **Sandoval (on the left with former WBO welterweight champion Jesse Vargas and the noted trainer Ismael Salas)** scored one of the bigger upsets of the 1980s when he dethroned WBA 118-pound kingpin Jeff Chandler. The lineal bantamweight champion, Chandler was making his 10th title defense. In a shocker in Atlantic City, Sandoval took Chandler apart, winning almost every round before the referee called a halt in the 15th stanza.

Not quite two years later, on March 10, 1986, in his third title defense, Sandoval was stretchered out of the ring unconscious at the outdoor arena at Caesars Palace. "I've been witness to three ring fatalities," said a grizzled British scribe to the man seated next to him (me), "and all of them," he rued, "looked just like this."

Sandoval would never fight again, but his life was spared thanks to the fast work of ringside physicians, paramedics, and doctors skilled in treating traumatic head injuries. It was truly a miracle that he left the hospital with no visible scars of his harrowing ordeal.

Born in 1960, the youngest of five children, Sandoval was raised in Pomona, California, a blue collar city in Los Angeles County that today is 75 percent Hispanic. His father, who was born in Texas, worked in a battery factory. The Sandovals lived in a modest home across from a municipal golf course.

The location was perfect for a boy with an entrepreneurial spirit. Periodically a golf ball would come flying over the fence and roll into the front yard. Richie would gather them up, stash them away in an empty egg carton, and then sell them — two for a dollar if the traffic would bear, three for a dollar, whatever. He recalls the first time he mustered up the courage to trespass. After scaling the fence, he advanced stealthily to the little pond that served as a water hazard. Eureka, he struck the mother lode. The pond was full of wayward golf balls.



Richard (l) and Albert (r) Sandoval are two brothers who have gained some national exposure. Up and coming Richard and his more experienced brother Albert also the heroes of the boxing crazed towns of La Puente and Pomona, California.

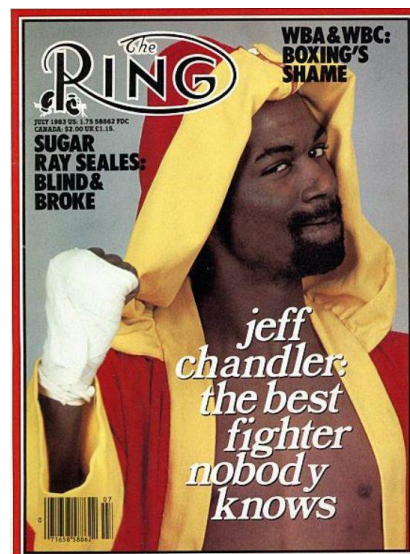
Pomona has long been identified with teenage street gangs. Sandoval wasn't sucked in. There was too much on his plate. At age seven, he followed his two older brothers, Joseph and Alberto, to the basement boxing gym in the original building of the Sacred Heart Catholic Church where restaurant

owner Tony Cerda, a former boxer, taught neighborhood boys the rudiments of the sweet science. In high school he joined the cross country team. It was important to earn that varsity letter jacket. For relaxation, Richie pursued his hobby of drawing. “His sketches and caricatures are quite accomplished,” said Los Angeles Times boxing writer Richard Hoffer in 1983 when Sandoval was juggling his nascent boxing career with commercial art classes at Mt. San Antonio Junior College.

Joseph Sandoval was a good amateur, but fell in with the wrong crowd and his pro career never took flight. Alberto, commonly called Albert, was a highly decorated amateur who went on to have a solid pro career, retiring at age 26 with a record of 33-5. A hot ticket seller at LA’s fabled Olympic Auditorium where he had 37 of his 38 pro fights, Albert “Superfly” Sandoval unsuccessfully challenged Lupe Pintor for the WBC world bantamweight title in 1980, the same year that Richie’s dream of Olympic glory was short-circuited by President Carter.

Had Richie been allowed to compete, he would have made more money on the front end of his pro career. He signed with a strong promotional firm, Top Rank, but like others in his weight class without the chit of an Olympic medal, his future earnings were restrained by a low ceiling. His laid-back demeanor was also a hobble. “I would have made more,” notes Sandoval wryly, “if I had been more like Hector Camacho, but that wasn’t me.” His purse for his final fight — and he was the defending champion! — was \$37,500.

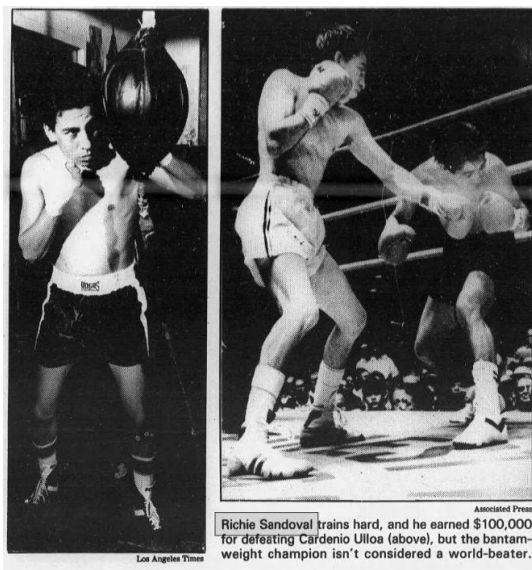
As a pro, Sandoval burst from the blocks with a flourish, winning his first 10 fights by knockout. He was undefeated in 22 starts when he wrested the title from Philadelphia’s heavily favored Chandler who was 33-1-2 going in and had avenged his lone defeat. In his two successful title defenses he turned away Venezuela’s Edgar Roman in Monaco (UD 15) and Chile’s Cardenio Ulloa in Miami Beach (TKO 8).



In a throwback to an earlier era, the lacuna between his second and third title defense was filled with four non-title bouts. Two of these were staged in his hometown in the gym of Cal Poly-Pomona.

Sandoval was then 25 years old and still growing into his body. He weighed 127 ½ pounds for the last of the four non-title bouts, nine-and-a-half pounds above the bantamweight limit. And with his title defense looming less than five weeks down the road, Richie was in a race with time to pare off the pounds in a way that wouldn’t sap his strength and his stamina.

“I told Cerda (his trainer and co-manager) that I couldn’t make the weight anymore, it was time to move up,” recalls Richie, “but he said ‘it’s for the title, so let’s do it one more time.’ He bought me my first pair of boxing shoes when I was seven years old and had trained both my brothers and co-managed Albert, so he was almost like a member of my family. I didn’t want to disappoint him.”



Nowadays, weigh-ins are normally conducted the day before a fight. That allows a boxer time to rehydrate and restore muscle. Nevada was one of the first states to mandate this practice, but in the spring of 1986, when Richie locked horns with Gaby Canizales, the rule hadn't yet been implemented and he was compelled to weigh in on the day of the event.

Gaby Canizales, from Laredo, Texas, wasn't quite as good as his younger brother Orlando Canizales who holds the record for successful bantamweight title defenses (16) and was ushered into the International Boxing Hall of Fame in 2009, but Gaby, who had won 32 of his previous 34 bouts, was a formidable opponent. With his dark features he looked like a prizefighter, resembling a smaller version of Roberto Duran.

Sandoval-Canizales wasn't even the co-feature. That distinction went to the NABF middleweight title match between Thomas Hearns and James Shuler. In the main go, undisputed middleweight champion Marvin Hagler was pitted against undefeated James "The Beast" Mugabi.

Sandoval recalls that there was a light rain falling when he entered the ring. He recalls almost nothing about the fight itself. The last round is a complete blank.

In the very first round, Sandoval was on the deck, put there by a looping right hand that countered a lazy jab. In the fifth round, a left uppercut from Canizales sent him reeling into the turnbuckle. Referee Carlos Padilla gave him a standing eight count. In the seventh, visibly fatigued, he was dropped three times. When he hit the deck for the third time, he appeared to have a seizure. Ringside doctors rushed to his side. Fifteen minutes elapsed before he regained consciousness. By then he was in an ambulance. A neurosurgeon rode with him to the hospital.



Even when a life is spared, these stories rarely end happily. Boxing is replete with tales of starry-eyed young men who enter the sport with next-to-nothing and leave with even less. What would become of Richie Sandoval now that his boxing career was finished?

Top Rank honcho Bob Arum stepped up to the plate. When Sandoval left the hospital, there was an envelope waiting for him. It contained a bonus check in the amount of \$25,000 and a letter stating that henceforth he would be receiving a check every week: "compensation for work you will be doing for us in the public relations field."

Not quite seven weeks later, Richie was in Roberto Duran's camp at the Palm Canyon Hotel in Palm Springs, California, where Duran and featherweight champion Barry McGuigan opened their training camps for their forthcoming matches on Bob Arum's next big show. They sparred with their sparring partners, jumped rope, and worked the bags in a big tent erected on the grounds of the resort. The bilingual Sandoval shadowed Duran right through to the formal weigh-in on the day of the fight, serving as his liaison to the English-speaking media.

Training camps can get lonely, but boredom wasn't a problem because Richie was paired with legendary New York press agent Irving "Unswerving Irving" Rudd. Born in 1917, the gregarious Rudd

was a great storyteller with a bottomless reservoir of great stories to tell. “What a great guy to learn the ropes from,” says Sandoval, looking back at those golden days.

That was 31 years ago and Richie Sandoval is still a Top Rank employee. A personal assistant for lack of a better title, he is frequently found minding the store at the Top Rank Gym. Unmarried, he has a 22-year-old son playing baseball at a small liberal arts college in California.

Richie’s signature moment at Top Rank occurred when he talked Bob Arum into signing Michael Carbajal. Arum needed convincing. He had a hard time selling Sandoval to the TV networks and here was a boxer, albeit an Olympic silver medalist, who was even smaller. Michael Carbajal wasn’t even a flyweight; he was a *light* flyweight who competed at 108 pounds.

“What am I supposed to do with him?” Arum purportedly said. “But this kid is special,” said Richie pleading his case.

Indeed he was. “Little Hands of Stone” won his first world title in his 16th pro start and raised the bar, at least temporarily, for fighters in his weight class. The first of his three encounters with his great rival Humberto Gonzalez was the first flyweight fight to command top billing on a pay-per-view show and the first flyweight fight in which the purses exceeded \$1-million dollars. (And Carbajal, who commanded the larger share of the swag, earned every penny, clawing out of a deep hole to stop Gonzalez in *The Ring* magazine’s Fight of the Year.)

In February, Richie Sandoval and Michael Carbajal were named to the Nevada Boxing Hall of Fame. How appropriate that they are members of the same induction class, the fifth since the non-profit was founded. But there’s a bigger irony here.

Richie and his fellow inductees will be formally enshrined at a gala dinner on Saturday, Aug. 12, the culmination of Hall of Fame Weekend, a two-day event. The dinner is being held at Caesars Palace in a banquet room a literal stone’s throw from where the ring was pitched for Richie Sandoval’s final fight.

He left the premises that night lying prone on a stretcher, his life seemingly ebbing away, and on Aug. 12 he will be back, walking on a red carpet with a spring in his step. In the real world of boxing, heartwarming stories aren’t as common as Hollywood would have it, but here is one of them.



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Arne K. Lang, the author of five books, is a recognized authority on the history of prizefighting and the history of American sports gambling. For the past eight years, Lang has served as editor-in-chief of The Sweet Science online boxing magazine.

“I Fought Willie Pep” **by Mike Silver/Boxing Over Broadway 2017**

“He’s in front of you, in back of you. He’s all over the damn place. But he never stood toe to toe with you.”

The date was June 5, 1953. Thirty-year-old former featherweight champion Willie Pep, one of boxing’s all-time greats, was in trouble. For eight rounds the 3700 fans in Madison Square Garden and a national television audience of several million had been treated to another brilliant performance by the man who defined the art of boxing. The elusive “Will o’ the Wisp” was giving Brooklyn’s tough Pat Marcune a boxing lesson when the tenor of the bout abruptly changed. Moments before the round was to end Marcune bounced a left hook off Pep’s brow that opened a deep gash.

During the one minute rest period the ringside physician visited Pep’s corner. He took one look and advised the referee to halt the fight if the cut continued to bleed. Pep’s seconds worked frantically to patch him up. At the bell starting the ninth round an inspired Pat Marcune charged out of his corner intent on ending the bout. Pep, fearing the bout would be stopped, planted his feet to get more leverage into his punches. He had to try and stop Marcune before the cut reopened. The round was the most competitive of the fight.

At the conclusion of the round the doctor climbed into the ring again to take another look at Pep’s damaged brow. He nodded to the referee indicating the bout could continue. Marcune, way behind on points but on the verge of a huge upset, knew what he had to do—but he had to do it quickly.

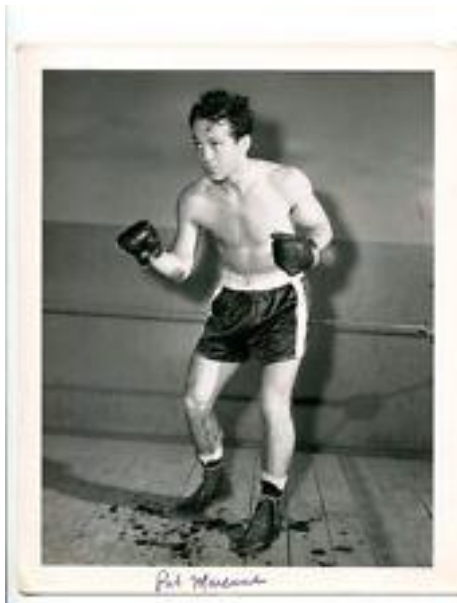
A victory over Willie Pep was a rare happening. In 13 years and 184 previous fights only three opponents had been able to chalk up a win. Would 25-year-old Pat Marcune’s name be added to the list? He possessed a modest but respectable record that included 36 wins against 11 losses and 2 draws. Over the past year he had shown steady improvement. Leading up to the bout Marcune had scored impressive victories over Tito Valles, Bill Bossio, Eddie Compo and former featherweight champion Lauro Salas. In May 1953 he was rated the 10th best featherweight in the world by The Ring magazine.

Marcune was expected to give a credible showing, but very few thought he had a chance to win. Nevertheless, he’d already achieved a victory of sorts. For no matter what else he accomplished the highlight of Pat Marcune’s boxing career would always be his ten round bout with Willie Pep. How many people can say they fought one of the greatest boxers who ever lived?

Willie Pep is no longer with us, but I am happy to report that Pat Marcune is alive and well. I caught up with the 90 year old former featherweight contender in his home on Staten Island where he lives



Pic. Pat Marcune



with his daughter. (Pat's wife passed away in 2013). Despite his age and the wear and tear of 60 professional bouts Pat is spry and alert. He even jogs three times a week to keep in shape. Of course the first question I asked was about the Pep fight.

"I pressed him the entire fight, but Pep was very shifty and very difficult to hit," said Marcune. "He's in front of you, in back of you. He's all over the damn place. But he never stood toe to toe with you.

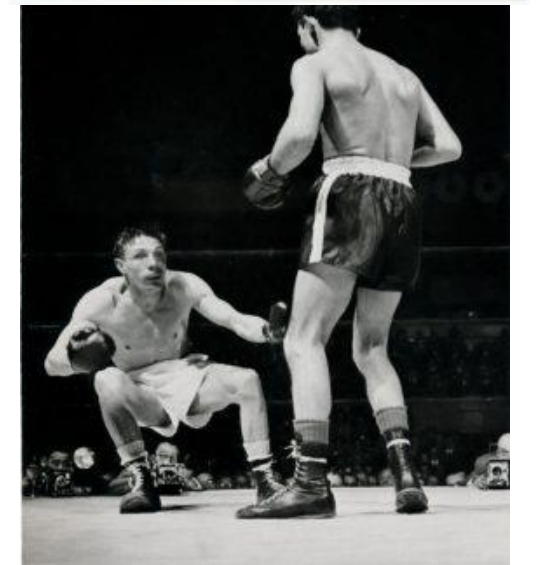
"I was a young kid and Pep was on his way out. But he was a great boxer. I don't think I could ever duplicate him. A win over Pep would have put me in line for a title shot but that was not my main goal when I turned pro in 1949. I just wanted to fight the main event in Madison Square Garden. That was the big thing. To be champ would be something, but, like Brando said in *On the Waterfront*, 'I coulda been somebody. I coulda been a contender'. I wanted to be a contender, but most of all I wanted to top the card at the most famous arena in the world."

Within four years of his professional debut Pat had accomplished both goals. He became a contender and also topped the card at the Garden not once but twice (vs. Lauro Salas 13 weeks earlier).

Pat Marcune fought in an era when boxing had eight undisputed world champions in eight traditional weight classes. Eight champions! The idea seems almost quaint today but that's the way it was for over half a century before a gaggle of competing quasi-official "sanctioning organizations" in cahoots with rapacious promoters took control of the business in the late 1970s and destroyed forever boxing's traditional infrastructure. Perhaps most obscene of all, the boxers are forced to pay hefty "sanctioning fees" out of their own pocket for the "privilege" of fighting for an organization's title belt. Since the 1980s hundreds of obscure boxers of dubious quality have fought for a title. The only people happy about that are the leeches who run the sanctioning organizations. Currently there are over 90 "world champions" spread across 17 weight classes. Even the most enthusiastic boxing fan cannot name more than a few of them.

How different it was during Pat Marcune's day when everyone knew the names of the champions and top contenders. The featherweight title (126 pound limit) was ruled by the awesome Sandy Saddler, a ring great who won the title from Pep in 1949, but lost it back to him in 1950. Saddler subsequently defeated Pep twice in rematches. Rocky Marciano, the indestructible "Brockton Blockbuster", was heavyweight champ. The ageless wonder Archie Moore was king of the light heavyweights and Cuban's colorful Kid Gavilan ruled the welterweights. The incomparable Sugar Ray Robinson, as close to a perfect fighter the sport has ever seen, had recently given up the middleweight title to enter show business. A tournament involving the four top rated contenders was underway to determine a new champion.

These were the waning years of boxing's great golden age of talent and activity that spanned the 1920s to the 1950s, an era when champions and contenders achieved their status the old fashioned



Pic. Pep dropped Marcune in the 5th round for an eight-count

way—they earned it. There were no shortcuts to a title shot or contender status. Pat Marcune had 44 fights before engaging in his first ten rounder.

“Today guys are winning titles with just nine fights, or whatever it is”, said Pat. “That’s ridiculous. I’d be glad to fight a guy for the title who just had nine fights. They’re beginners.”

I asked Pat how he was able to avoid the debilitating neurological damage suffered by so many ex-professional boxers. “I knew how to fight” he said. “The reason I’m talking like this is that I never took that kind of punishment. I was an aggressive fighter but I tried to avoid getting hit. Today’s fighters take too many punches. I don’t think they get the proper trainers. They’re all gone.

“The fighters I see on television couldn’t compare with the fighters in my time”, he said. “They were tougher and more talented. Today’s fighters are not hungry enough. Remember Ike Williams? There were so many good fighters. I would see them in Stillman’s gym. Guys like Beau Jack, Rocky Marciano, Roland LaStarza and Archie Moore. Pep was on top of all of them. Him and Ray Robinson.”

Pat did his roadwork on the Coney Island boardwalk. “From the boardwalk I’d run down to Ocean Parkway, then to Seagate and back. I used to meet Herbie Kronowitz and Vinnie Cidone and other boxers doing their roadwork on the boardwalk. I miss those days.”

One of the fondest memories of his fighting days was the huge block party his Coney Island neighbors threw for him when he knocked out Brooklyn rival Tommy Pennino, who was an undefeated Golden Gloves champ.

As often happens with opponents who were once bitter ring rivals, Pat maintained a decades long friendship with former featherweight contender Bill Bossio. Their first bout on March 8, 1950 was so exciting promoters brought them back six more times, including three semi-final eight rounders in the Garden. They were tied at 3 wins apiece when Marcune won their last fight in 1952 by a split 10 round decision at Brooklyn’s Eastern Parkway Arena.

Pat is also proud of the friendship he maintained with heavyweight contender Roland La Starza and light heavyweight champ Archie Moore. He met both while training in Stillman’s gym in the early 1950s and stayed in touch with them for years.

Despite the good memories he is also mindful of the downside of his brutal profession. “I got destroyed by the fight game”, he said. “Lost the sight in one eye, got my nose busted, busted my ears. I’ll show you a picture of what I looked like before I started fighting”. He produced a photo of a strikingly handsome young man in a Coast Guard uniform. Pat at the age of 17. He had just enlisted in the Coast Guard in the spring of 1945.

Pat realized he was passed his prime as a fighter after consecutive losses to featherweight contender Miguel Berrios and future junior lightweight champion Harold Gomes. He announced his retirement in 1956. His final stats were 38 wins against 19 losses and 3 draws. Twenty of his victories had come via knockout.

Needing a steady source of income to support his wife and infant son, Pat opened up a retail jewelry establishment. He operated the business for several years before selling it and taking a job with the Port Authority of New York, working in their maintenance department for 20 years.

Although Pat no longer worked for the Port Authority when America was attacked on September 11, 2001, he was quick to respond. He used his PA badge to gain access to Ground Zero where he volunteered to be part of “the bucket brigade” that helped to remove tons of debris. He believes the throat cancer he was diagnosed with a few years ago may have been caused by his exposure to the toxins at the site. Fortunately his cancer never progressed beyond stage one and he is now free of the disease.

Less fortunate was his son Patrick, an officer with the New York City police department. Patrick was a first responder and worked for weeks at Ground Zero. Like so many other first responders he later became sickened by the toxic dust clouds and developed a variety of illnesses, including respiratory disease and cancer. Previously robust and healthy, Patrick was constantly ill in the years that followed 9/11 and passed away from cancer in 2009 at the age of 55. His father wears a replica of his son's policeman's shield on a chain around his neck.

Oh, I almost forgot! I want to tell you what happened in the crucial tenth round of Pat's bout with the peerless Willie Pep. At the close of the ninth round Pat was hurt by a flurry of punches. He wasn't fully recovered when the bell rang for the start of the tenth round. Pep quickly backed him against the ropes and was landing shots but Pat wouldn't go down. The round was only 14 seconds old when the referee—former featherweight champion Petey Scalzo—jumped in between the fighters and called a halt, awarding the bout to Pep. The following day The New York Times, while acknowledging Pep's superior boxing skills reported that "the Coney Island warrior gave a fine display of courage as he absorbed Willie's punches."

To no one's surprise Pat objected to the stoppage. To this day he believes the referee purposely acted hastily to end the bout because Pep, in jeopardy of losing on a tko, had the right connections and he did not. But it really doesn't matter. What does matter is how he lived his life after his boxing career ended.

Pat Marcune never won a world championship but to his everlasting credit when his city suffered a horrific terrorist attack, he did not hesitate to step up to the plate, as did his noble son, to give selflessly of himself in the service of others. If that's not the definition of a true champion, I don't know what is.

Addendum: Pat passed away Saturday morning, July 20, 2024, at the ripe age of 97. His grandson Rich Castaldo held his hand at bedside as he took his last breath. Born in Springfield, NY, in 1927 and raised in Red Hook, Brooklyn, he later moved to Staten Island to be closer to his grandkids and daughter. Pat served in the US Coast Guard during WWII after enlisting at 17 years old. He served aboard a ship on a troop transport in the South Pacific. His ship was hit by a torpedo that didn't explode during the war, and as he always said, "He's lucky to be alive". After the war, he entered the ring as a professional and had 60 professional fights, including main events in Madison Square Garden. He was regarded as one of the golden eras of boxing's rising stars and toughest fighters of his era, having fought battles with boxing legends such as Willie Pep, Lauro Salas, Bill Bossio, Harold Gomes, Eddie Compo, Miguel Berrios, Isidro Martinez, Tito Valles, Orlando Echevarria, Richie Howard, Charley Titone, Jimmy Rooney, Bobby Courchesne, Tony Spano, and Larry Mujica. Pat was frequently honored as part of RING 8, an iconic ring chapter of professional fighters.

Note: Mike Silver is a former inspector with the New York State Athletic Commission and author of three books on boxing: *The Arc of Boxing: The Rise and Decline of the Sweet Science*; *Stars in the Ring: Jewish Champions in the Golden Age of Boxing*; *The Night the Referee Hit Back: Memorable Moments From the World of Boxing*. All are available on Amazon.com.

This Was Dempsey's Toughest Fight



When Dempsey inked contract to defend heavyweight crown against Bill Brennan in 1920, he little dreamed it would be a fight he'd never forget. Attending ceremonies at Chicago's Morrison Hotel were (l. to r.) Jack Kearns, Brennan, Harry Maur, Dempsey, Leo P. Flynn and Floyd Fitzsimmons.

ASK A FIGHT FAN to name Jack Dempsey's toughest fight and chances are he'll say: "The one with Luis Firpo." Dempsey himself has admitted that being knocked out of the ring by Luis was "the most spectacular thing that ever happened to me." It was a tough bout, no mistake about that. But was it Dempsey's *toughest*?

Commenting recently on the demolition of the Polo Grounds, where the match was held 40 years ago, Dempsey said: "All I remember about the fight is shaking hands with Firpo at the start. The next thing I knew I was asking my manager what round I was knocked out in."

The quotation was obviously incomplete since Jack remembered much more than that. He may have been in a fog when he got up to deck Firpo seven times before the Wild Bull blasted him through the ropes. But his head had cleared in

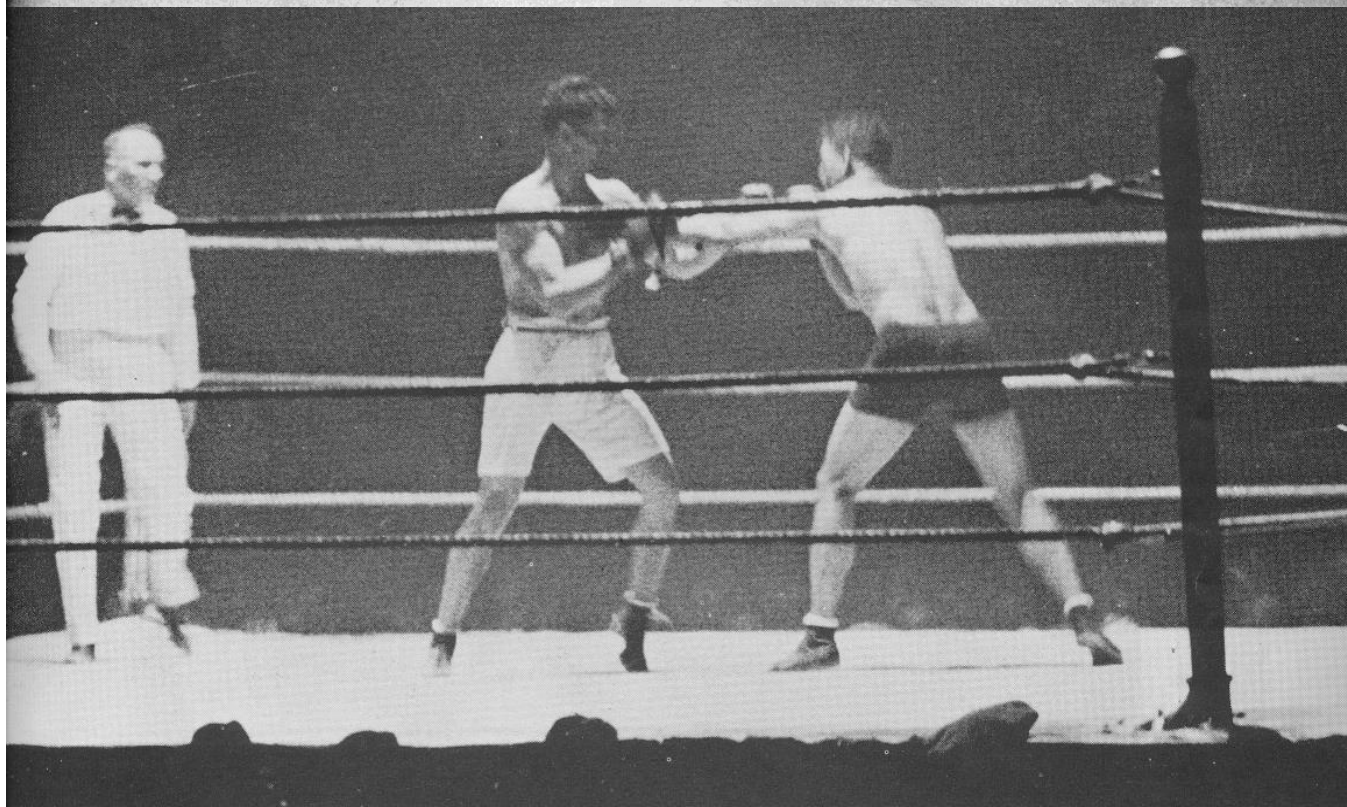
the second round, when he dropped Luis twice, then finished him off with two lefts to the jaw.

It is a curious thing about Dempsey that he fought some of his roughest battles in a haze. Time has dulled the memory of those scraps. But as long as Jack lives he'll never forget his blazing second battle with Bill Brennan in 1920—the toughest of them all.

Jack had kayoed Brennan in six rounds in their first fight in Milwaukee in 1918 when both were making a strong bid for Jess Willard's title. Dempsey had been banging around the country for 19 months, losing only to Fireman Jim Flynn and fat Willie Meehan.

Jack respected and admired Brennan. Bill had helped him when he had visited New York a few years before and Dempsey was grateful. Nevertheless he had to knock Brennan's block off to

Contrary to general belief, Luis Firpo did not give the great champion his most hectic battle — that honor goes to a handsome Irishman named Bill Brennan



In the second round, Brennan (right), after keeping the onrushing Dempsey at bay with stabbing lefts, landed a block-buster to Jack's chin, followed by an uppercut that almost decapitated the champion. "It hurt me more than the punch that knocked me out of the ring in the Firpo fight," Jack recalls today.

get a title shot. He did—with one terrific punch to the jaw that spun Bill completely around. As he dropped, his legs locked and his ankle broke.

Dempsey went on to capture the title, leaving Brennan to tangle with such fellows as Harry Greb, Billy Miske, Bartley Madden and Willie Meehan.

In the winter of 1920, promoter Tex Rickard wanted Jack to defend his crown at the old Madison Square Garden. When the subject of an opponent came up, Dempsey suggested Brennan. Everybody agreed on the choice and Dempsey went into training.

Jack admittedly made a mistake training in New York. He had trained hard for his title defense against Billy Miske three months before and felt it wouldn't be difficult to stay in shape.

But he hadn't counted on the fact that the

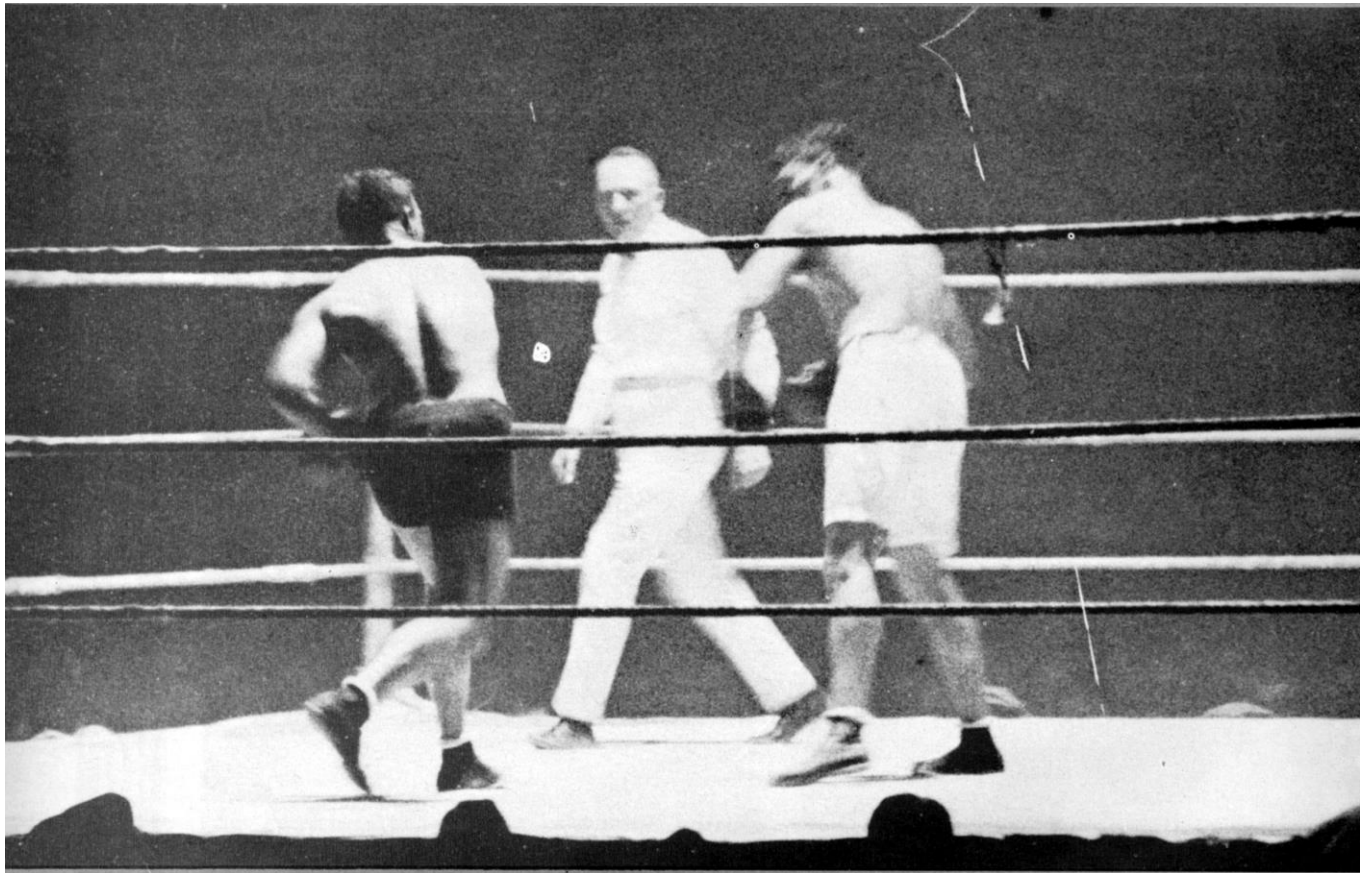
Miske battle had been his first real fight in 14 months and that he would have to do a lot more hard training to really keep in top condition.

There were other drawbacks. Jack needed the invigorating atmosphere of the country, where he could toughen himself with outdoor activities.

Doing his roadwork in Central Park and working out on the old battleship *Granite State*, which was moored off 96th Street, wasn't the same, though it added color and novelty to the pre-fight ballyhoo.

Perhaps far more damaging was the lure of Broadway. It wasn't easy to stay away from the *Follies* or the *Scandals* or the dazzling nightclubs spawned by the Roaring Twenties—places like the *Silver Slipper*, *Texas Guinan's* and, in Harlem, *Connie's Inn* and the *Cotton Club*.

Text continued on page 39



Knowing he had to score a knockout to win, Dempsey tore out desperately in the 12th. Moments after the action pictured above, a fearsome barrage to the body dropped Brennan for the full count and ended the game Irishman's gallant bid for the title.



A crowd of 16,000, paying from \$2.50 to \$25, jammed old Garden to see Jack make 2nd defense of title he won the previous year.

On top of all this, the fight was postponed for three weeks to December 14. "I went as stale as a piece of bread," Dempsey recalled.

His peaked condition was so noticeable that one sportswriter commented: "The champion was drawn to a very fine point when he entered the ring. He was pasty in the face . . . He was cold, too, and it took him five rounds to get warm enough to show anything like his form."

Sixteen thousand fans jammed the old Garden to see the match. The men were evenly matched, both standing 6'1½", with Dempsey, at 189, one pound less than Brennan.

The Irishman, wearing green trunks and a bright red sweater, entered the ring first, followed two minutes later by the champion in his famous white shorts which reached almost down to his knees.

Both smiled as a battery of photographers clicked away. Then announcer Joe Humphries held up the diamond-studded belt Tex Rickard was donating to the winner. The referee called them to mid-ring for instructions. Brennan was in great shape and looked it.

At the bell, Dempsey moved forward in his famous crouch, looking for an opening. But Brennan didn't give him one and kept flicking out his lightning left to keep Jack off balance.

Midway in the second round, Brennan blasted Jack with a shot to the jaw and followed it instantly with a right uppercut to the same spot. It nearly tore the champion's head off.

It was Brennan's golden opportunity but he muffed it. As Jack recalled: "Had Bill seized the opportunity, the title would have changed hands then and there. For a second or two, I was helpless. That uppercut hurt me much more than the punch that knocked me out of the ring in the Firpo fight."

But Brennan was just as surprised as Jack and, when he hesitated, Dempsey dived into a clinch and lasted out the round.

Jack had only a hazy memory of the next six rounds. Bill swarmed all over him, pinpointing his blows with crackling accuracy.

Over the roar of the crowd, Dempsey kept hearing his manager Jack Kearns scream: "He's licking you, Jack. You're gonna blow the title!"

But there didn't seem to be anything he could do about it. Cut and bleeding, with one eye swelling shut, he tried to strike back. But his arms felt like lead.

Just when Jack felt he couldn't take any more punishment, Brennan loosed a chopping right that nearly ripped off his ear.

As warm blood cascaded down his shoulders, Dempsey suddenly felt a stab of fear. He had felt it before—in 1916, when John Lester Johnson had caved in three of his ribs. At that time, Jack kept thinking that if Johnson hit in that spot again the blow might push one of those broken ribs into his heart and kill him.

But now he felt a worse fear. He not only feared the loss of his ear—hanging by a shred of skin—but, in a crazy, mixed-up way, he feared

for the loss of his title, too—as if that was more important than life itself.

Ask Jack today how he managed to come through and he won't be able to tell you. For the first time, he felt a premonition of age.

But, strengthened by some inexplicable miracle, he charged out in the ninth and started rocking Brennan with crushing rights and lefts.

Slowly, he regained confidence. He crouched, bobbed, weaved. He was landing more frequently now and there was more steam in his punches.

Brennan started boxing more cautiously. He had been hurt but he was still confident he could whip Dempsey as he had years before when Jack was his sparring partner.

In the eleventh, Brennan took charge again. But toward the end of the round, Jack drove him into the ropes with a barrage of body blows and Bill nearly went down.

In his corner after the eleventh, Jack nodded dully as his seconds applied ice packs to the back of his neck and Kearns kept telling him he had to score a knockout to win. As if Jack didn't know that!

He went out swinging for Bill's jaw in the 12th. But Brennan had recuperated and matched him blow for blow. As they battled it out, Jack felt his strength ebbing again. He had to get that sleeper across—now.

As he lunged in, Brennan caught him on the torn ear. But by this time, Jack was too desperate to care. Reeling forward, he nailed Bill with a left to the face and fell into a clinch.

Coming out of it, Jack saw the opening he'd been looking for. He exploded a right under Bill's heart. Brennan gasped and doubled up and Jack sank a left hook to the ribs "with everything I owned."

Brennan's knees buckled and he crumpled to the canvas. Jack hovered nearby, ready to blast him again if he got up. The roar of the crowd was like the thunder of surf in his ears.

As hurt as he was, the game Irishman started to rise. Jack couldn't believe it. He watched him, through a bloody haze, almost transfixed.

At the count of "nine," Bill got one knee off the canvas. Shaking his head to break the trance, Dempsey charged in to finish him off but the referee stopped him. Bill had failed to beat the count by a whisper—and Jack was still champion.

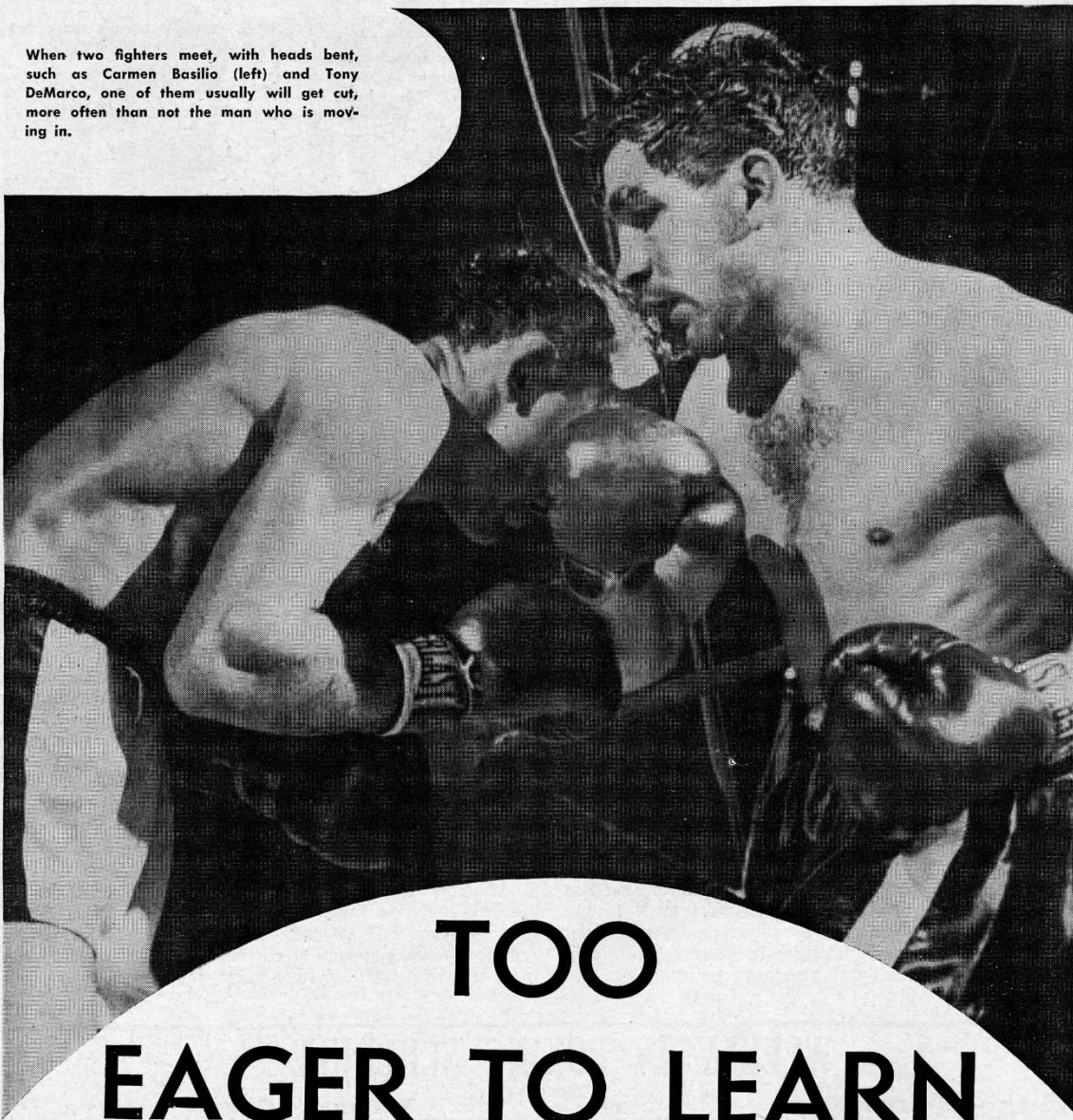
Brennan took his loss hard but he liked Jack and was in good spirits when he visited Dempsey's dressing room to watch the doctor patch up Jack's torn ear.

"It took you twice as long to get me this time, you lucky stiff," he grinned. "Next time, out *you* go!"

There was no next time. Brennan quit the ring and opened a speakeasy. One night he had a row with some mobsters who demanded that he stop buying a rival gang's beer.

Bill told them to go to hell and threw them out. Several nights later, a hood paid him a "visit"—and shot him dead. ■

When two fighters meet, with heads bent, such as Carmen Basilio (left) and Tony DeMarco, one of them usually will get cut, more often than not the man who is moving in.



TOO EAGER TO LEARN

By LESTER BROMBERG

IMAGINE, if you can, a fellow who has put in half a dozen years studying astronomy, with the ability to tell you the light years to any half dozen distant planets, but who would be stumped if you asked to locate the Big Dipper.

Far fetched? Not really. Because a gent in that plight would be no different than the average young main event fighter of today. Our star-gazing double-dome probably missed the first chapter in his book. Similarly our modern fighters have skipped a basic section in learning their game.

Time and again you see it. There will be a lad who knows how to jab, hook, cross and counter. At long range, he'll glide around like a dream boat. But when it comes to infighting, he's at sea without a compass.

Why do they goof? It's a long story and interesting, too. Overall it is a combination of their own failings and of the changing times in the fight business.

"They're not willing to take the time to learn," reminded one veteran trainer, joining an informal discussion of the problem.

"Aw, it isn't their fault," insisted another handler, "they're under more pressure than the fighters of years ago."

"Pressure?" repeated the first trainer.

"Sure," said his conferee, "30 years ago or even 20 years ago a boxer was around four, five years before he got to be a main eventer. He'd have 50, 75 fights before we thought of putting him in a main event.

"Now there are boys who haven't boxed much more than two years, with maybe 20, 25 fights, who go in on top in TV fights. The demand for talent is greater than the supply. The promoters and matchmakers force a manager to move faster with a good kid than he wants to."

It is a vicious circle—the faster these new stars are made, the faster they are worn out.

But there is a remedy, according to Charley Rose, second to Freddie Welsh, lightweight champion around the time of World War I.

"All they need is a little patience. I could teach any of them how to fight on the inside. It's just a matter of how to move in and out of clinches."

HERE came a demonstration by Rose. He faced the writer, bent his head, took a step forward.

"Now instinct will tell you to put your head down to meet me," he said. "And, when you do, we'll crash head on. One of us has got to get it this way, usually me, the fellow coming in."

Next he edged his left or front, foot slightly towards the right, sloped his head towards the right.

"See?" he inquired, "if I come in now, the only place your head will get me is here"—and he pointed to the side of the skull, from the ear up, which is as solid as Fort Knox. (This area is not susceptible to cuts and, even if the skin did break here, it wouldn't affect anything as vital as eyesight).

Then he brought his right foot forward and over to the left, sloped his head towards the left.

"Here I'm safe on the other side," he explained, adding: "You can butt me, bump me, do anything you like but my eyes will never catch it."

The old timer's face was wreathed with a grin of triumph.

"That's all there is to it," he went on but he cautioned, "you've got to learn it cold, you've got to do it so many times in the gym that it becomes part of you, a habit. Every fighter learned it when I was younger. They could fight two and three times a week without getting busted up."

In a later conversation with George Kanter, current-day handler who specializes in importing French fighters, Rose's remedy was repeated.

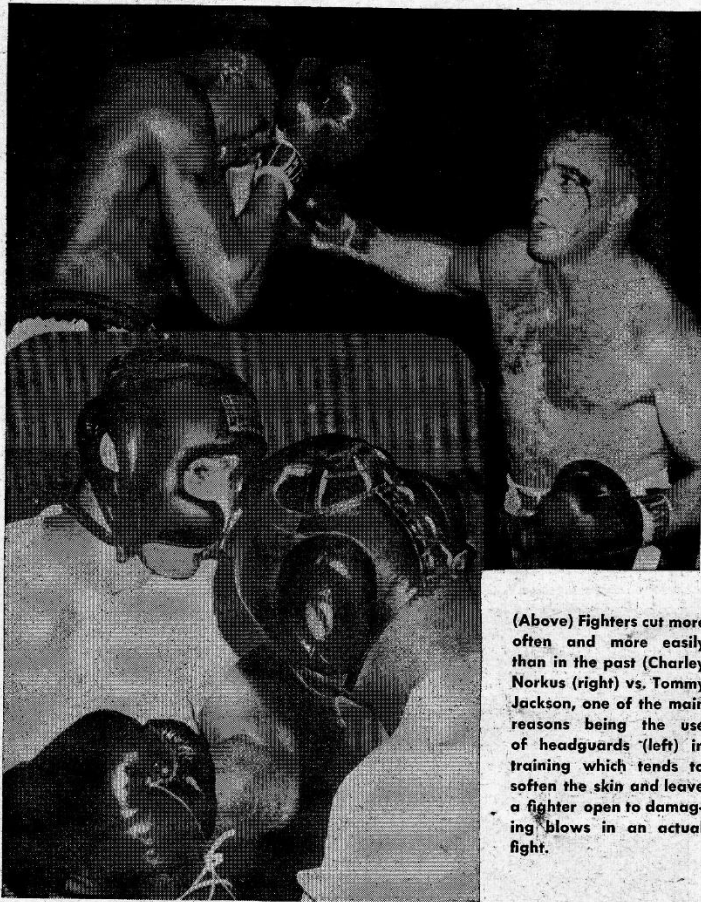
"You'll excuse my sounding superior," volunteered George, an American with long residence in Europe and a British education, "but that's what fighters over there do, today, too."

"The managers and trainers in Europe call it 'the lesson.' For 15 or 20 minutes every day—and this goes right through their careers—the manager gets in the ring with his fighter and calls out the different moves, 'bob left!', 'bob right!', 'slip!', 'roll!'"

"I don't care if a fighter is smart or dumb. If he reviews something again and again, he has got to become better on defense and less likely to cut."

Kanter recalled that the late Marcel Cerdan, former middleweight champion, was a whirlwind aggressor, banging away from all sides, and did this for 16 years until his death in a plane crash, yet hardly ever suffered as much as a bruise.

Charley Goldman, trainer to Rocky Marciano and a



(Above) Fighters cut more often and more easily than in the past (Charley Norkus (right) vs. Tommy Jackson, one of the main reasons being the use of headguards (left) in training which tends to soften the skin and leave a fighter open to damaging blows in an actual fight.

busy bantam back in the skin tight era, granted that ignorance of fundamental techniques helps impose cuts on modern boxers, but he had another gripe—the practice of using headguards in training.

"It's simple," he said, "you cover something up, you protect it, it becomes tender, that's what happens to the skin around a fighter's eyes."

"Listen, it happens to Rocky and he's the heavyweight champion. You remember those bad cuts he got in the two fights with Ezzard Charles? He didn't make many bad moves. I've taught him to come in with his head turned sideways. But his skin isn't tough. It's that head-guard in the gym."

"He wears it on Al Weill's orders and Al is the manager. I understand why Al gives those orders. He doesn't want any postponements if he can help it when there's a big gate involved. But, if it were up to me, I'd have all the fighters, Rocky included, training without headguards. It doesn't make sense to train with 'em if you fight without 'em. . . . I never wore one and I must have had 300 fights. I don't remember getting cut but once."

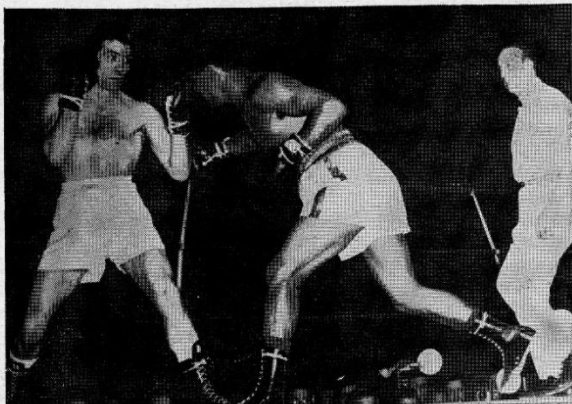
Goldman stressed still another omission in today's conditioning, which he holds responsible for cuts.

"I was around with Terry McGovern and, every day, before and after he worked out, he'd bathe his face in brine. Everybody did it. Their skin got to be real leathery. It had to be or those fellows never would have been able to fight 25 and 30 rounds."

Dr. Vincent Nardiello, familiar figure on video from New York, who checks the fighters in the corner when they are

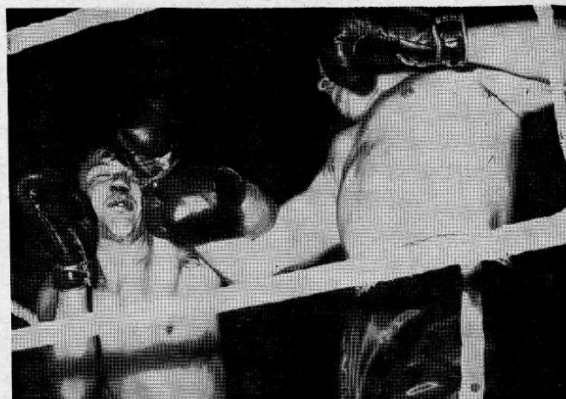
(Continued on page 56)

PEREZ WINS AN 'OSCAR'



World flyweight champion Pascual Perez (left) evades a right thrown by Oscar Suarez as he withstood the challenge of the Cuban in their title bout at Montevideo, Uruguay, halting his opponent in the eleventh round.

THE HEINZ VARIETY



Heinz Neuhaus of Germany, (right) former European heavyweight champion, hooks a right to the head of bleeding Peter Bates of England during ten rounder at Westfallen Halle, Dortmund, Germany. Neuhaus won the decision for 9,000 cheering fans.

TOO EAGER TO LEARN

(Continued from page 35)

cut, subscribed heartily to Goldman's ideas.

"I saw them use brine," he recalled, "others used a solution of water and rock salt."

The doc, who earned his way through medical school by boxing under the name of Jimmy Sheppard, observed: "If you look back, I think you will find good defensive boxing started to go out when they began training with headguards.

"Speaking from my own experience, when I started, there were a few times when I butted heads in the gym and, because I didn't have a headguard, I felt it plenty. As a result, I made darn sure the next time I moved so it wouldn't happen. It stands to reason the young fellows today would learn the same way if they didn't go in there wearing football helmets."

Dr. Nardiello is notable among ring-side physicians for his refusal to panic at the sight of blood. Countless fighters owe come-from-behind victories to the fact that he didn't hustle them to the dressing room with a technical defeat because bettors howled: "Stop it! Stop it!"

"The public has the wrong idea about cuts," he reasoned, "I mean the danger to one's sight from eye cuts. The eye itself cannot be touched by the whole glove—a thumb can get in there and do damage—but a fairly delivered punch only will reach the skin around the eye.

"The most vulnerable area is around the eyebrows. The skin and bone form a ridge and, when a glove slides against the ridge, the skin splits against the bone.

"To repeat, the eye is unaffected.

There's blood, often plenty of it, but it rarely gets into the eye. The way man's face is constructed, there's a natural tendency for the blood to run off down the outside of the eye. Or sometimes, if the cut is near the bridge of the nose, it will drop down along the nose. I may get an argument on this but I say I never have seen blood from a cut run into an eye."

It is firmly his opinion that the so-called safety glove, the big eight ounce, which has replaced the sixers except for championship fights, is an undiscovered villain in causing cuts.

CASTING aside for the moment question of gloves, it might be argued that any fighter could improve himself in learning to avoid cuts via extra time in the gym.

Joe Woodman, venerable manager, who had the late Sam Langford, once described the old-time fighter as "a full time working man."

"They'd run every day at 6 A.M., whether they were boxing that day or not," he remembered. "They'd go 10 miles, running and walking. After breakfast they'd rest but they'd always get to the gym by the time it opened, around 11:30.

"They'd do shadow boxing, limbering-up exercises, then their boxing, five, six rounds, after that, some more calisthenics, bag-punching and 'pushing around.'

"They'd play handball maybe or they'd go in for a rub. Either way, they didn't hurry out. They'd watch the other fellows work or they'd talk fights with the managers. Usually they didn't leave until it was almost time to go to supper."

Now—and this was worth waiting for—contrast that with the specific pro-

gram of a modern fighter. The word 'specific' is used because it was furnished by a police detective assigned to trail this fighter. At the time, it was believed that the fighter could furnish valuable information in connection with a homicide and a check of his habits was ordered. Happily, the case was cleared up without calling the fighter in but here is the report of the detective:

"Did not leave home until 10:30 A.M. Went to nearby cafeteria for breakfast. Talked to acquaintances there for 45 minutes. Took subway to gym, where he arrived at 12:15. Did shadow boxing, three rounds of boxing, two rounds on the light bag. Had fast rubdown and was out of the gym by 2:30. Walked to subway, took local train one stop and went to movies. Stayed in theatre four hours for double feature. Then took subway home."

When the detective turned in this same report for five days, his lieutenant laughed at him. "Am I supposed to believe that?" he said, "no roadwork, barely two hours in the gym?" He announced he'd do the checking the next day. And, believe it or not, 24 hours later, he had to apologize to the detective—his report had been letter-perfect, even to the daily double feature.

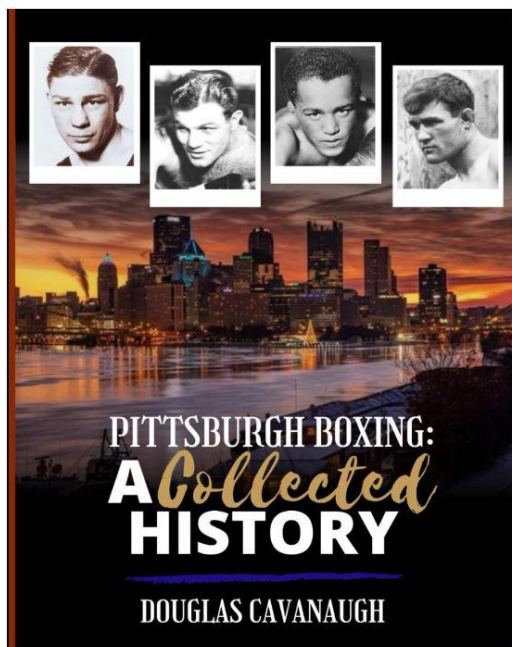
Well, add it up—they're pushed two hard and fast in the effort to make main eventers of them, there's nobody to teach them how to slip and slide to avoid head collisions, the headguards give them false security while training, nobody bathes their faces in brine any more, the big gloves are tough to punch cleanly with, they don't apply themselves in the gym any more. Is it any wonder they are cut bait? The prosecution rests!

Pittsburgh Boxing: A Collected History Paperback – June 26, 2024

by Douglas Cavanaugh (Author)

SUMMARY - Book one of this series—*Pittsburgh Boxing: A Pictorial History*—showcased the numerous champions, contenders, clubfighters, and behind the scenes movers and shakers that the “Steel City” spawned over the decades. In this follow-up piece, the memorable events and rich local culture they all contributed to takes center stage:

- Harry Greb’s blistering series with Philadelphia’s boxing master Tommy Loughran.
- Billy Conn’s battles with Joe Louis and Solly Krieger inside of the ring, Gene Tunney and his own father-in-law outside of it.
- The hilariously colorful (mis)adventures of Fritzie Zivic, welterweight champion and the proudly self-proclaimed “dirtiest fighter in the world.”
- The *Titanic* disaster, which claimed the lives of two boxers en route to Pittsburgh to pursue their ring careers.
- The disallowing of the “color line” that encouraged many African Americans, including Henry Armstrong and John Henry Lewis, to seek their fistic fortunes in Pittsburgh.
- The impact of visiting stars like Muhammad Ali, Sonny Liston, Joe Frazier, Jack Johnson, Sam Langford, Ezzard Charles, Willie Pep and the incomparable Sugar Ray Robinson.



In addition, local luminaries such as Art Rooney, Gus Greenlee, Red Mason, Jake Mintz and brawling baseballer “Greenfield” Jimmy Smith make memorable appearances inside these pages, not to mention a visit from two of the most colorful boxing characters to ever blow in from New York, “Howling” Hymie Caplin and his mysterious cohort, “Evil Eye” Finkle.

AUTHOR - Douglas Cavanaugh has been a freelance writer for many years. His articles and essays on boxing, surfing and organized crime history have appeared in various books, magazines and online sites in several languages. He lives in Pittsburgh.

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TRAVEL WELL, RANDY TURPIN

A review/appreciation by Roger Zotti of Jack Birtley's biography *The Tragedy of Randolph Turpin*.

It was a sad story of a young boy from the back streets of Leamington, whose flashing fists had carved out a small fortune. But it was also the story of a young man whose humble upbringing, perhaps, had prevented him from grasping fully the fruits of success.

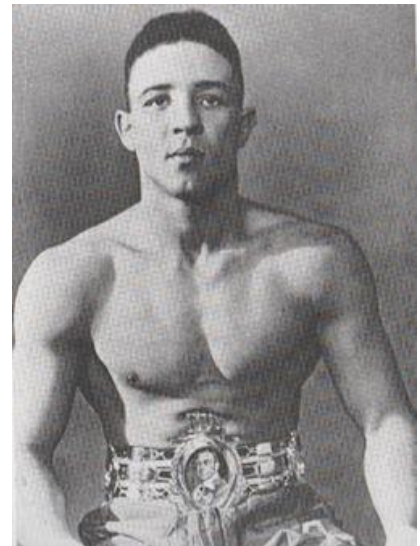
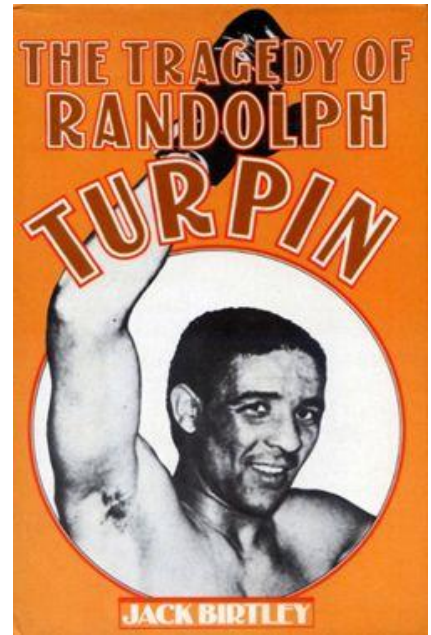
Jack Birtley

Death: May 17, 1966.

If the troubled former middleweight champion Randolph Turpin committed suicide, it meant he shot himself twice and his 17 month old daughter Carmen once, though miraculously she recovered.

Simultaneously, according to British author Jack Birtley, in his hugely readable biography *The Tragedy of Randolph Turpin*, there's speculation the former middleweight champion might've been murdered by "a gang of hired killers." But, Birtley adds, "...such thinking is not only dangerous; it is misleading. It is now accepted that both shots could have been fired almost instantaneously."

Note, too, that before Turpin's death, he was deeply in debt, depressed, and suffering perhaps from "punch drunk syndrome," though, Birtley writes, "Turpin's brain was not subjected to a microscopic examination."



Enough said about Turpin's death at age thirty-seven: I'm more concerned here with the fighter Birtley believes "was one of [Great Britain's] greatest pound-for-pound boxers ever. His story may well serve as a warning to others, it may also help people to judge for themselves one of the most tragic sports stories in British history."

Early life. Turpin Thumps Robinson.

Birtley discusses Turpin's poverty-stricken early life in Leamington Spa, Warwickshire, England; his impressive career as an amateur boxer; his stint in the British navy; his career as Britain's most popular fighter; his two brothers, Dick and Jackie, both professional fighters.

More: He covers Turpin's marital woes and involvements with numerous women; his huge upset win over and subsequent defeat by Sugar Ray Robinson in 1951; his bitterness after retiring toward his supposed friends "who had harshly turned their backs when he had been trying to recover debts to clothe and feed his own family"; his unsuccessful career as a wrestler; and his tragic death.

Before Turpin's championship fight with Robinson—they fought on July 10, 1951, at Earls Court Arena in Kensington, London—*Ring* magazine ranked him fourth in the middleweight division. Though he lost only two times in 44 bouts, and was seven years younger than Robinson, Turpin was a huge underdog—and rightly so—because Robinson had lost only once in 132 fights.

As we know, Turpin upset Robinson. Birtley quotes Bob Considine of the *New York Journal* who said that "Randolph Turpin turned out to be one of the most underrated fighters who has come along in years."



Also quoted is Peter Wilson of the *Daily Express*: "It was a glorious victory for the British boy who few of us thought could survive more than a quarter of an hour with Sugar Ray Robinson."

The well-known American sports broadcaster Stan Lomax put it this way: "Turpin simply hammered Robinson."

Initially gracious in defeat, Robinson said he had no excuses for the loss, but years later in his autobiography he changed his tune, calling Turpin a dirty fighter “who continually butted opponents and tried to take short cuts to victory by hammering away at the cuts” but after Turpin’s death Robinson praised him as “a wonderful gentleman.”

The Rematch. Robinson Takes a Chance.

Several days after Turpin’s victory, Birtley writes, “The streets of Leamington were jammed with people, and a crowd of over 20,000 waited outside the town hall for the return of the conquering hero. Sadly, the scenes were vastly different some fifteen years later when the hearse containing the body of the fallen idol glided past the same building But this day in 1951 belonged to Turpin.”

Two months later Turpin fights Robinson again, this time at New York’s Polo Grounds. Robinson starts strong, but as the clash continues he tires.

Fearing the fight might be stopped because of his badly cut left eye, “Robinson took a big gamble,” W.C. Heinz writes in *Once They Heard the Cheers*, and in the 10th round “[he] walked in with both hands going.”

Though floored by a solid right hand to the jaw, Turpin “is on his feet at nine.” Then “Robinson drove him to the ropes,” Heinz continues, “and there he must have thrown forty punches. Turpin, reeling now and trying to cover, was half sitting on the middle rope, and there were 61,000 people there, and it sounded as if they were all screaming,” and that’s when referee Ruby Goldstein stops the fight.



Once again, Sugar Ray Robinson is the world middleweight champion.

Strange Behavior. Sugar Ray Is Back.

Consider “The Olson Affair,” one of the book’s most interesting chapters, and where we learn about Turpin’s emotional issues. Nineteen-fifty-three is the year and Turpin is scheduled to fight Carl “Bobo” Olson for the vacant world middleweight title on October 21, at New York’s Madison Square Garden.

Though the Britisher knows it's a crucial fight for him, his behavior at his Grossinger's training camp is, Birtley writes, "strange," his moods "inexplicable," and he "was obviously a troubled man," ill-prepared physically and emotionally to fight Olson.

He even tells British sports journalist George Whiting that "after the Olson fight I intend to retire . . . win or lose . . ." Not the sentiments of a confident fighter.

Adding to Turpin's problems is his affair with the stunning Adele Daniels, who has accused him of assault and rape. The case goes on for two years before a settlement is reached.

Daniels' reaction: "I don't care about the money. I told everything. Now I am satisfied that everybody knows what sort of person Randy is.' There is no doubt that Miss Daniels weakened her case by accepting the early settlement," Britley writes, "which prevented Turpin from giving his version of what happened."



Olson wins a unanimous fifteen round decision and is now "the undisputed middleweight champion of the world." Enter Sugar Ray Robinson, who has a habit of retiring and unretiring and is now unretired and on the comeback trail: In 1955, at the Chicago Stadium, he flattens Olson in two rounds and again becomes the world middleweight champion.

Reunited.

Former middleweight champions Carmen Basilio, Bobo Olson, Gene Fullmer, and Randy Turpin—all of whom fought Sugar Ray Robinson—appeared at Madison Square Garden, in 1965, to pay tribute to Robinson, the fighter most boxing scholars believe was the greatest ever to lace up the leather mittens, and who Bert Randolph Sugar said was "the sweetest practitioner of The Sweet Science."

After each fighter was introduced and received a standing ovation, they joined the 45-year-old Robinson—yes, he was retired—at the center of the ring. Standing shoulder to shoulder, they bowed to the Garden faithful. A special moment for the sport of boxing.

Roger Zotti, a regular contributor to the *IBRO Journal*, has written two books about boxing, *Friday Night World* and *The Proper Pugilist*. His most recent book, *Nicol Williamson's Magic Skullcap*, is now available. Contact him at rogerzott@aol.com.

NO DECISION-ERA

(Updated September 2024)

The no-decision era was from 1910 to 1920 (and in some instances beyond 1920). Many state laws stated that no decision would be rendered in professional matches. Unless there was a knockout, no winner would be declared. 'No Decision' never was an official outcome of any fight. Laws forbidding official decisions did not substitute 'no decision' for the official decision. 'ND,' a designation used by record book editors, played a crucial role in documenting the outcomes of these matches. In those cases in which official decisions were given even though the law forbade them, it seemed reasonable to list the decision in the fighters' records.

I would appreciate any help I can get on the States not highlighted. Additions and Corrections to documented summaries are welcome. Dan Cuoco, Email: dancuoco534@gmail.com

Alabama	1900	1920	
Alaska	1900	1920	
Arizona	1900	1920	Official decisions were allowed
Arkansas	1900	1920	Official decisions were allowed
California	1900	1920	Official decisions were allowed
Colorado	1900	1920	Official decisions were not allowed
Connecticut	1900	1920	Official decisions were allowed
Delaware	1900	1920	
Florida	1900	1920	
Georgia	1900	1920	
Hawaii	1900	1920	
Idaho	1900	1920	
Illinois	1900	1920	Official decisions were not allowed
Indiana	1900	1920	Official decisions were not allowed
Iowa	1900	1920	Official decisions were not allowed
Kansas	1900	1920	
Kentucky	1900	1920	Official decisions were not allowed
Louisiana	1900	1920	Official decisions were allowed
Maine	1900	1939	Official decisions were not allowed until September 1, 1939
Maryland	1900	1920	Official decisions were allowed
Massachusetts	1900	1920	Official decisions were allowed
Michigan	1900	1920	Official decisions were not allowed
Minnesota	1900	1920	Official decisions were not allowed
Mississippi	1900	1920	
Missouri	1900	1920	Official decisions were not allowed
Montana	1900	1920	
Nebraska	1900	1920	Official decisions were allowed
Nevada	1900	1920	Official decisions were allowed
New Hampshire	1900	1920	Official decisions were allowed
New Jersey	1900	1927-1932	Between 1927-1932 some bouts were ND
New Mexico	1900	1920	Official decisions were allowed
New York	1900	1920	Official decisions were not allowed

North Carolina	1900	1920	
North Dakota	1900	1920	Official decisions were not allowed
Ohio	1900	1920	Official decisions were not allowed
Oklahoma	1900	1920	
Oregon	1900	1920	
Pennsylvania	1900	1923	Official decisions were not allowed until Dec. 1, 1923
Rhode Island	1900	1920	Official decisions were allowed
South Carolina	1900	1920	
South Dakota	1900	1920	
Tennessee	1900	1920	
Texas	1900	1920	Official decisions were not allowed
Utah	1900	1920	
Vermont	1900	1920	
Virginia	1900	1932	Official decisions were not allowed until October 9, 1932
Washington	1900	1920	
West Virginia	1900	1920	
Wisconsin	1900	1920	Official decisions were not allowed
Wyoming	1900	1920	

NOTES

Arizona

We could not find any references to “no decision” fights in Arizona. **(Chuck Johnston and Dan Cuoco)**

Maine

Maine didn't have a Boxing commission until 1939, so there were no official decisions in boxing matches before that time. The void was filled by newspaper reporters who covered the fights. If a fight went to the limit, the reporter gave his opinion on who won the match. On some occasions, reporters from rival newspapers covering the same fight would have differing opinions on the outcome. **(Dick Redmond)**

Maryland

In Maryland, decisions were rendered by the referee with rare exceptions when both sides agreed to engage in a no-decision bout. Boxing in Maryland at the time was centered in Baltimore. Permits for boxing shows were issued by the Board of Police Commissioners at the behest of the mayor from April 1900 until April 1920, when the Maryland State Athletic Commission was created. When the commission was created, a limit of twenty rounds was established, although there hadn't been a fight in the state longer than twenty rounds for a few years. Maryland joined the National Boxing Association when it was first formed in 1921.

Boxing was essentially banned at two points during this period (1900-1931). Baltimore Mayor Thomas Hayes refused to issue permits after December 16, 1902, in reaction to Joe Gans pummeling Charlie Sieger. The next mayor, Robert McLane, issued permits again in November 1903. The Police Board refused to issue permits after June 17, 1918, because of World War I. They were issued again beginning in December of that year. **(David Harazduk)**

New Hampshire

Yes, NH allowed decisions during that era. Multiple instances I came across during that period mentioned bouts for the NH State Title for welterweight and heavyweight classes. Also, an article stated that each bout would render a decision. I did come across a few articles where boxing wasn't approved at the local level by the selectmen because of the behavior of the crowd that attended the last bout that occurred at that venue or that the local authorities did not approve of such “sport.” As previously mentioned, Portsmouth was disallowed for a period of 1 year. I have attached a few articles for your reference, including one by Jim Dawson, Foster's

Daily Democrat Sports Editor, which discusses the fault of ND boxing events. Jim Dawson was one of the three original NH State Boxing Commissioners appointed in May 1929. **(Tom Hallworth)**

Nevada

I can find zero examples of "no decision" (i.e., "newspaper decision") fights in Nevada. No surprise as this was the Wild West, one of the last places to allow fights-to-a-finish. **(Arne K. Lang)**

New Jersey

The 1st decision bout was on March 2, 1928, when Al Bryant won a decision over Battling Odin in 10 rounds in Newark; Odin fought under the name of Johnny Oden. His real name was Odin Dudrick. This was the main event; all the other bouts were No Decisions. On March 8, 1928, they had a show in Passaic, and all 7 of the bouts went to official decisions. They had Newspaper Decisions up to at least 1932. Ike William's 1st bout in 1940 is also listed as an unofficial decision. Gus Johnson beat Alex Mater the same way on the same date at the same location. **(Henry Hascup)**

New York

The no-decision era in New York was from the end of the Horton Law (1900) to the beginning of the Walker Law (1920), including the Frawley Law period. We would be interested to know if there are any exceptions to this. Lockett Davis believed that decisions were given on some wartime benefit cards during World War I. Bob Caico stated that Buffalo, New York, followed NYC in October 1920. **(Bob Caico)**

Pennsylvania

Philadelphia had a six-round limit with no official decisions by decree of the City's Public Safety Director until 1920 when the limit was extended to eight rounds (but still no official decisions). Finally, on Dec. 1, 1923, the newly formed Pa. State Athletic Commission allowed 10-round official decisions in Philadelphia and the rest of the state. However, the six-round limit only affected Philadelphia, while other Pennsylvania towns made their own rules during this period and even some of the outlying areas neighboring Philadelphia (like Chester, Leiperville, Norristown, Allentown, Lancaster, etc.) allowed 10 + 15 (even a few instances of 20) round fights, many using Philadelphia boxers to settle their fistic disputes over a longer distance in these other Pa. towns so not to be handicapped by the Philadelphia rules. **(Chuck Hasson)**

Virginia

Here's what I was able to find out. After more than a decade of proposed legislation, Virginia's Athletic Commission was not established until 1932. I don't have an exact date of the year that it was established, only that the bill was proposed in January and the Commission already existed by October 9. Before this, boxing was not legal in Virginia, and the results of any fight in Virginia would not have had any legal/official recognition. This likely explains why important early Virginia boxers Kid Norfolk and John Lester Johnson fought only one fight in Virginia between the two of them. I hope this info is helpful. **(Ken Bridgham)**

Correct Birth Dates and Death Dates

Delving into some fighters' correct birth dates and death dates (in no particular order or reason). Here are some of the ones I have found so far:

Johnny Jadick

born John Joseph Jadick

birthdate and place: June 16, 1908 in Mt. Carmel, PA

death: April 2, 1970, in Philadelphia, PA (not the 3rd... from the PA Death Certificate)

Father's name was Wasil Dziadik (from Poland), but he changed it to William Jadick (they never were Jadich)

Pinkey Mitchell

born Myron Herbert Mitchell

birthdate and place: February 26, 1899, in Milwaukee, WI

death: March 10, 1976, in Wauwatosa, WI

Mushy Callahan

born Vincent Morris Scheer

birthdate and place: November 3, 1904, in Manhattan, NY (per New York birth index)

death: June 14, 1986, in Los Angeles, CA (from the CA Death Index and newspapers)

Jack Bernstein

born Jacob Dodick

birthdate and place: November 7, 1898, in Galicia, Austria (from draft notice and SSN index)

death: December 26, 1945 in Yonkers, NY

Johnny McCoy

born Clarence Millard

birthdate and place: February 26, 1897, in either Walworth or Cortland, NY

death: October 18, 1978 in Buffalo, NY

Corporal Izzy Schwartz

born Isidore Schwartz

birthdate and place: October 23, 1900, in New York City

death: July 8, 1988 in Bronx, NY

Louis 'Kid' Kaplan

birthdate and place: October 15, 1901, in Balanovka, Russia (I cannot fully read his writing on Naturalization papers)

death: October 26, 1970, in Preston City, CT

Submitted by Bob Yalen

Louis "Kid" Kaplan

I wanted to look further into the early career of Louis "Kid" Kaplan and verify his fights in New Jersey in 1919. Many years ago I met with his daughter (Roseanne?), who was a friend of my grandmother in West Hartford, CT. She let me make copies of items from her dad's scrapbooks, including some interviews he did and some items he wrote himself for his kids. One of the things he wrote was as follows:

"Why I took up boxing as a profession. Boys around my neighborhood picked on me. I joined Meriden Boy's Club and went there after school. They had a ring there to spar around with the boys. In 1919 I went to New York with a friend of mine and through a friend of his - who was a manager of fighters who lived at Midland Beach - Staten Island - he was manager of Willie Curry a good featherweight. He & I used to go & give benefits for various veteran's hospitals on the island. On July 4th, 1919, Dempsey - Willard Heavyweight fight Willie Curry & I boxed an exhibition bout that afternoon. I boxed in 1919 at Jersey City Ball Park. Came back to Meriden in 1919. I had a manager, Moe Levine, who gave me some fights in Conn."

So that placed him in Staten Island and New Jersey in 1919. I also knew that he had adopted the name of Benny Miller at the time so that his mother would not find out he was boxing (from various interviews and sources) (I also found out there was a Battling Kaplan fighting in the Jersey City area at that time as well, so perhaps that may have contributed to it as well). Finally, in the collection I was able to obtain from his daughter, was a record supplied by Billy Gibson ("Louis Kid Kaplan of Meriden, Connecticut under direction of Billy Gibson") which started out with the following four fights:

1919

1. - Kid Black - 6 rounds - No decision - New Jersey
2. - Tommy Shea - 6 rounds - No decision - New Jersey
3. - Happy Gorman - 6 rounds - No decision - New Jersey
4. - Young Jack Dempsey - 4 rounds - N.D. - New Jersey

I would have to assume that these all came from Kid Kaplan's memory when they were trying to compile his record. Therefore, using these leads I have been able to find the following bouts for Benny Miller of Staten Island in New Jersey in 1919 which I firmly believe belong to Kid Kaplan:

May 16 - Young Jack Dempsey - ND-D 4 - Long Branch, NJ - Ocean Park Casino

Jun 13 - Phil 'Kid' Black - ND-W 4 - Perth Amboy, NJ - Lotos Athletic Club

Aug 5 - Tommy White - ND-D 4 - Bayonne, NJ - Bayonne A.A. Pavilion

Aug 12 - Georgie Wood - TKO 3 - Bayonne, NJ - Bayonne A.A. Pavilion

Aug 14 - Johnny Milo - ND-L 6 - Jersey City, NJ - Armory A.A. Arena

Aug 15 - Buster Rothman - ND-L 6 - Bayonne, NJ - Bayonne A.A. Pavilion

Aug 25 - Happy Gorman - TKO by 5 - Jersey City, NJ - Armory A.A. Arena

He then returned to Meriden and began his career in earnest in October with a bout in Middletown, CT versus Terry O'Connor.

I would love to hear your thoughts on this and if you agree with my assessment. There may be more bouts (and I will be looking for them), but this is what I have been able to come up with to date. Looking forward to hearing what you think.

Best regards,

Bob Yalen

Jack Delaney

I am trying to straighten out the early career record of Jack Delaney.

Just as an aside, his full name was Ovilla Ucarice Chapdelaine (on one form he spelled it "Eucharist") and he was born on March 19, 1900, not March 18 (checked government records).

I was comparing two records published early in his career. Both records (and subsequent ones) were consistent beginning in 1921, so I have been looking at 1919 and 1920.

The first record I found was from the Bridgeport Times and Evening Farmer, dated March 12, 1921. His record for the years in question was given as follows:

Steve August - D 6
Jim Hugo - W 6
Mohawk Jim Coffey - W 8
Tommy Nelson - KO 2
Jack Green - KO 6
Tom Spencer - KO 4
Art Griffin - KO 7
Bill Gorman - KO 3
Soldier Frank - KO 2

The next record I looked at was from the Meriden Journal, dated August 19, 1924. At the time his record was stated as 36-4-2-2ND with 17 knockouts, and the article said the complete record of Delaney's ring history follows (for the years in question):

Steve August - D 4
Steve August - W 6
Mohawk Jim Coffey - W 10
Tommy Nelson - KO 2
Art Lago - KO 3
Soldier Frank - KO 2

The only fights which I have been able to verify (and consistent with others) are:

10/09/19 - Steve August - W 4 - Bridgeport CT - Acorn Athletic Club
01/09/20 - Indian Jimmy Coffey - W 8 - Stamford CT - Mission Street Hall (Coffey a Mohawk Indian)
02/13/20 - Tommy Nelson - KO 2 - Stamford CT - Mission Street Hall
09/30/20 - Art Lago - KO 3 - Saginaw MI - Auditorium
12/08/20 - 'Soldier' Frank D'Annunzio - TKO 2 - Providence RI - National A.C.

Obviously, this is pretty consistent with the 1924 record and does not include the Hugo, Green, Spencer, Griffin, and Gorman bouts from the earlier record, but it does mention a second August fight and the Lago bout. I have not seen mentions of any of the missing bouts anywhere else in any papers or interviews. I am curious as to what you think about his early record and if the missing bouts were just made up to inflate his record, but then why was the August bout listed as a draw (when the papers had him winning) and the Lago fight was omitted (in a later article I read he said he took this bout when he was in Michigan visiting his brother, so his manager may not even had been aware of it).

Best regards,

Bob Yalen

Young Corbett III

BoxRec ID# 036463
Birth name Raffaele Capabianca Giordano
Born May 27, 1905, Rionero in Vulture, Basilicata, Italy
Death date July 15, 1993/age 88
Stance Southpaw
Height 5' 5½" / 166cm
Reach 67" / 170cm
Residence Fresno, California
Record 123-10-19 (KO 34/KO by 2) = 150



Tracy Callis, IBRO Director of Historical Research, wrote: *“Corbett was a talented boxer who won more than 120 contests, many against world-class competition during his ring tenure. He was not a power hitter but was willing and capable. During his career, he won the Welterweight Championship of the World and a “version” of the Middleweight Championship of the World. The left-handed Corbett defeated such men as Billy Conn, Gus Lesnevich, Mickey Walker, Fred Apostoli, Ceferino Garcia, Jackie Fields, “Young” Jack Thompson, Billy Alger, “Sergeant” Sammy Baker, Jack Zivic, Eddie “K.O.” Roberts, Jack Silver, Joe Chaney, Meyer Grace, Joe Glick, Eddie Mahoney, Ernie Goozeman, Glen Lee and Jack Sparr.”*

Young Corbett 111’s record in the *1986-87 Ring Record Book* is recorded as 123-11-17 (KO 33/KO by 3); *Herb Goldman’s 2012 Record Book* as 127-12-21 (KO 37/KO by 4). Record updated by Bob Yalen August 2024.

1919				
10-03	Kid Jeffries	California, Fresno, Civic Auditorium	D	4
10-28	Kid Jeffries	California, Fresno, State Armory	W-KO	2
1920				
06-18	Terry Hogan	California, Fresno, Civic Auditorium	D	4
06-29	Terry Hogan	California, Tulare, I.D.E.S. Hall	W-PTS	4
07-02	Kid Chris	California, Fresno, Civic Auditorium	W-PTS	4
07-23	Kid Chris	California, Fresno, Civic Auditorium	W-KO	2
08-17	Young Mahoney	California, Fresno, Civic Auditorium	W-PTS	4
09-28	Terry McGovern	California, Fresno, Civic Auditorium	W-PTS	4
11-23	Battling Nelson	California, Fresno, Civic Auditorium	W-PTS	4
1921				
09-27	Eddie McGovern	California, Fresno, Civic Auditorium	L-PTS	4
12-15	Kid Hardy	California, Tulare, American Legion Hall	D	4
1922				
01-10	Kid Hardy	California, Porterville, American Legion Pavilion	W-PTS	4
01-20	Kid Swan	California, Tulare, I.D.E.S. Hall	W-KO	2
10-24	Eddie O'Connell	California, Tulare, I.D.E.S. Hall	W-PTS	4
1923				
01-09	Billy Jordan	California, Fresno, Civic Auditorium	W-TKO	2
01-23	Billy Red Cole	California, Fresno, Civic Auditorium	W-KO	2
02-06	Jimmy Brady	California, Fresno, Civic Auditorium	W-PTS	4
02-09	Lee Weber	California, Hanford, I.D.E.S. Hall	W-PTS	4
02-16	Pat Ryan	California, Tulare, I.D.E.S. Hall	W-KO	1
04-19	Clarence Sanchez	California, Hanford, I.D.E.S. Hall	W-PTS	4
05-10	Kid Hudson	California, Hanford, I.D.E.S. Hall	W-KO	2

05-22	Lee Weber	California, Tulare, I.D.E.S. Hall	W-PTS 4
07-12	Clarence Sanchez	California, Hanford, I.D.E.S. Hall	W-KO 3
09-14	Kid Ritchie	California, Tulare, Fairgrounds	D 4
09-18	Young Predella	California, Fresno, Baseball Park	W-PTS 4
09-25	Lee Weber	California, Visalia, Municipal Auditorium	W-PTS 4
10-16	Frankie Vierra	California, Fresno, Civic Auditorium	W-PTS 4
10-25	Eddie Mahoney	California, Visalia, Municipal Auditorium	W-KO 2
10-31	Georgie Lee	California, Fresno, Civic Auditorium	W-PTS 4
11-09	Tommy O'Leary	California, Sacramento, L Street Arena	W-PTS 4
11-12	Clarence Sanchez	California, Hanford, I.D.E.S. Hall	W-PTS 4
11-21	Eddie Hadden	California, Fresno, Civic Auditorium	W-PTS 4
12-29	Trench King	California, Fresno, Civic Auditorium	L-PTS 4

1924

01-30	Joe Bell	California, Merced, Columbia Hall	W-PTS 4
03-04	Benny Barrish	California, Fresno, Civic Auditorium	D 4
03-17	Joe Chaney	California, Tulare, I.D.E.S. Hall	D 4
04-08	Benny Barrish	California, Fresno, Civic Auditorium	W-PTS 4
04-18	Battling Tiego	California, Bakersfield, Bakersfield Stadium	W-PTS 4
04-24	Sam Robideau	California, San Pedro, Chief Petty Officers Club	D 4
04-25	Eddie Doody	California, San Francisco, Dreamland Rink	D 4
05-02	Jack Sparr	California, Hollywood, Legion Stadium	D 4
05-08	Ad Cadena	California, San Pedro, Chief Petty Officers Club	L-PTS 4
05-27	KO Kelly	California, Vernon, Arena	L-PTS 4
09-25	Pete Francis	California, Hanford, Athletic Park Arena	W-PTS 4
11-11	Joe Chaney	California, Exeter, Athletic Field	W-PTS 4
11-18	Julius Jessick	California, Fresno, Civic Auditorium	D 4
12-16	Indian Mike Doyle	California, Fresno, Civic Auditorium	W-PTS 4

1925

02-06	Julius Jessick	California, Fresno, Civic Auditorium	D 6
03-11	Gilbert Gallant	California, Hanford, Fifth Street Arena	W-KO 2
03-24	Dominic McCarthy	California, Fresno, Civic Auditorium	L-PTS 10
04-27	Kid Kopecks	California, Fresno, Civic Auditorium	W-DQ 6
05-19	Joe Chaney	California, Fresno, Civic Auditorium	W-PTS 6
05-22	Billy Rayes	California, Hanford, Fifth Street Arena	W-PTS 6
06-19	Young Sam Langford	California, Bakersfield, Bakersfield Arena	D 10
06-23	Frankie Thomas	California, Fresno, Policemen's Ballpark	W-PTS 6
07-07	Joe Powell	California, Fresno, Policemen's Ballpark	W-PTS 8
10-26	Jack Garcia	California, Taft, Taft Arena	W-TKO 5

1926

01-12	Jimmy Carter	California, Fresno, Civic Auditorium	W-KO 5
01-25	John Battling Ward	California, Taft, Taft Arena	W-PTS 10
02-19	Dick Hoppe	California, Bakersfield, Bakersfield Arena	D 8
02-23	Freeman Black	California, Fresno, Civic Auditorium	W-TKO4
05-10	Danny McCoy	California, Taft, Taft Arena	W-KO 4
05-18	Young Jack Thompson	California, Fresno, Civic Auditorium	W-PTS 6
05-25	Young Burmay	California, Taft, Oil City A.C. Arena	W-KO 3
06-15	Joe Schlocker	California, Fresno, Civic Auditorium	W-PTS 10
06-29	Jack Sparr	California, Fresno, Civic Auditorium	W-PTS 10
07-05	Billy Alger	California, Pismo Beach, Athletic Club Arena	D 10

07-13	Young Papke	California, Fresno, Civic Auditorium	W-PTS 10
07-26	Leo Claro	California, Taft, Oil City A.C. Arena	W-KO 3
08-06	Billy Alger	California, San Diego, Coliseum	W-PTS 10
08-27	Joe Layman	California, San Diego, Coliseum	W-PTS 10
09-10	Sailor Ashmore	California, Taft, Taft Arena	W-KO 5
09-24	Charlie Feraci	California, San Diego, Coliseum	W-PTS 10
10-05	Jerry Young Carpentero	California, Fresno, Civic Auditorium	W-TKO 5
11-03	Jack Sparr	California, Fresno, Civic Auditorium	W-TKO 3
12-03	Dick Hoppe	California, Hollywood, Legion Stadium	W-PTS 10

1927

01-18	Phil Salvatore	California, Fresno, Civic Auditorium	W-TKO 4
03-01	Larry Murphy	California, Fresno, Civic Auditorium	W-PTS 10
03-23	Billy Murphy	California, Oakland, Auditorium	D 10
04-13	Young Harry Wills	California, Oakland, Auditorium	W-DQ 10
05-25	Frankie Tierney	California, Oakland, Auditorium	W-PTS 10
06-07	Jack Silver	California, Fresno, Civic Auditorium	W-PTS 10
06-24	Young Jack Thompson	California, San Francisco, Dreamland Rink	D 10
07-29	Tommy White	California, San Francisco, Dreamland Rink	D 10
08-05	Freddie Mack	California, San Francisco, Dreamland Rink	W-PTS 10
09-20	Joe Vargas	California, Fresno, Civic Auditorium	W-PTS 10
10-21	Charlie Feraci	California, San Diego, Coliseum	W-PTS 10
11-01	Dave Cook	California, Fresno, Civic Auditorium	W-KO 2
11-22	Sailor Ashmore	California, Fresno, Civic Auditorium	W-KO 5
12-14	Gilbert Attell	California, San Francisco, National Hall	W-KO 5
12-21	Young Sam Langford	California, San Francisco, National Hall	W-PTS 10

1928

02-13	Young Jack Thompson	California, San Francisco, State Armory	W-PTS 10
03-12	Eddie Roberts	California, San Francisco, State Armory	W-KO 9
04-20	Tony Azevedo	California, Hanford, Ballpark	W-PTS 10
06-18	Jack Zivic	California, San Francisco, State Armory	W-PTS 10
08-17	Nick Testo	California, San Francisco, Dreamland Auditorium	W-KO 5
09-13	Sergeant Sammy Baker	New York, New York, Madison Square Garden	W-PTS 12
09-26	Sergeant Sammy Baker	New York, Brooklyn, Ebbets Field	L-PTS 12

1929

01-11	Pete Meyers	California, San Francisco, Dreamland Auditorium	D 10
02-11	Al Gracio	California, San Francisco, State Armory	W-TKO 8
03-15	Fred Mahan	California, San Francisco, State Armory	W-PTS 10
04-22	Pete Meyers	California, San Francisco, State Armory	W-PTS 10
06-07	Al Van Ryan	California, San Francisco, Dreamland Auditorium	W-PTS 10
06-21	Clyde Chastain	California, San Francisco, Dreamland Auditorium	W-PTS 10
08-30	Bucky Lawless	California, San Francisco, Dreamland Auditorium	W-KO 1
12-13	Tommy Elks	California, San Francisco, Dreamland Auditorium	W-PTS 10

1930

01-01	Babe Anderson	California, San Jose, Forman's Arena	W-PTS 10
02-22	Jackie Fields	California, San Francisco, Recreation Park	W-PTS 10
04-25	Alf Ros	California, San Francisco, Dreamland Auditorium	W-PTS 10
05-16	Andy DiVodi	California, San Francisco, Dreamland Auditorium	W-KO 6
07-04	Young Jack Thompson	California, San Francisco, Ewing Field	W-PTS 10

09-30	Sammy Jackson	California, Los Angeles, Olympic Auditorium	W-PTS 10
11-05	Farmer Joe Cooper	California, Oakland, Auditorium	W-KO 1
1931			
01-13	Paulie Walker	California, Los Angeles, Olympic Auditorium	D 10
02-20	Paulie Walker	California, San Francisco, Dreamland Auditorium	W-PTS 10
03-20	Paul Pirrone	California, San Francisco, Dreamland Auditorium	W-PTS 10
05-01	Tommy Herman	California, San Francisco, Dreamland Auditorium	W-PTS 10
06-18	Meyer Grace	California, Hollywood, Legion Stadium	W-PTS 10
08-14	Gaston LeCadre	California, San Francisco, Dreamland Auditorium	W-PTS 10
1932			
03-04	David Velasco	California, San Francisco, Dreamland Auditorium	W-PTS 10
04-12	Ceferino Garcia	California, Los Angeles, Olympic Auditorium	W-PTS 10
04-21	David Velasco	California, Sacramento, Memorial Auditorium	W-PTS 10
05-16	Vearl Whitehead	California, San Francisco, Civic Auditorium	W-PTS 10
08-19	Babe Anderson	California, Stockton, Stockton Arena	W-TKO 9
10-25	Ceferino Garcia	California, Fresno, Civic Auditorium	W-PTS 10
12-19	Joe Glick	California, San Francisco, Exposition Auditorium	W-PTS 10
1933			
02-22	Jackie Fields	California, San Francisco, Seals Stadium	W-PTS 10
(National Boxing Association World Welterweight Title)			
05-29	Jimmy McLarnin	California, Los Angeles, Wrigley Field	L-TKO 1
(World Welterweight Title)			
1934			
02-05	Babe Marino	California, San Francisco, Civic Auditorium	W-PTS 10
04-30	Young Terry	California, San Francisco, Civic Auditorium	W-KO 3
08-14	Mickey Walker	California, San Francisco, Seals Stadium	W-PTS 10
1935			
01-28	Bep van Klaveren	California, San Francisco, Civic Auditorium	W-PTS 10
02-22	Bep van Klaveren	California, San Francisco, Kezar Stadium	W-PTS 10
07-04	Lou Brouillard	California, San Francisco, Kezar Stadium	L-PTS 10
1936			
07-10	Frankie Britt	California, San Francisco, Dreamland Auditorium	W-KO 7
07-31	Mike Bazzone	California, San Francisco, Dreamland Auditorium	W-PTS 10
09-18	Joe Bernal	California, Fresno, Frank Chance Field	W-PTS 10
1937			
03-12	Gus Lesnevich	California, San Francisco, Dreamland Auditorium	W-TKO 5
04-02	Dale Sparr	California, San Francisco, Dreamland Auditorium	W-PTS 10
07-21	Joe Smallwood	California, Oakland, Auditorium	W-PTS 10
08-13	Billy Conn	California, San Francisco, Dreamland Auditorium	W-PTS 10
11-08	Billy Conn	Pennsylvania, Pittsburgh, Duquesne Gardens	L-UD 10
12-17	Dick Foster	California, San Francisco, Dreamland Auditorium	W-PTS 10

1938			
02-22	Fred Apostoli	California, San Francisco, Seals Stadium	W-PTS 10
	(On March 5th, the California State Athletic Commission recognized Corbett as World Middleweight Champion)		
05-25	Jackie Burke	Utah, Salt Lake City, McCullough's Arena	W-PTS 10
07-19	Glen Lee	California, Fresno, Ratcliffe Stadium	W-PTS 10
11-18	Fred Apostoli	New York, New York, Madison Square Garden	L-TKO 8
(NYSAC World Middleweight Title)			

1939			
12-14	Dick Foster	California, San Francisco, Civic Auditorium	W-TKO7

1940			
03-13	Dale Sparr	California, Oakland, Auditorium	W-PTS 10
04-15	Harry Cahill	California, San Francisco, Coliseum Bowl	W-PTS 10
08-20	Sheik Rangel	California, Fresno, Italian Entertainment Park	W-PTS 10

Bob Yalen Notes:

Did he fight Phil Salvadore in 1925-1926 (from the 10/23/26 article)? No result was found.

1919			
09-28	Young McGovern	California, Fresno	W-PTS 4
	The fight took place in 1920		

1920			
01-13	Jack O'Keefe	California, San Mateo, Floral A.C.	L-KO 1
	Do not think this was Young Corbett III		
02-05	Eddie Morris	California, Marysville	L-KO 3
	Do not think this was Young Corbett III		

(It makes no sense whatsoever to bring in a 15-year-old newsboy from 3 or more hours away to fight in San Mateo or Marysville)

1923			
04-06	Bud Riley	California, Bakersfield, Bakersfield Arena	W-SD 4
	The name is given as Jimmy Corbett of Fresno— probably YCIII but not sure		

06-28	Eddie Mahoney	California, Visalia	W-PTS 4
	Reported, but not confirmed in Visalia papers—probably 10/25/23 fight		

1924			
03-06	J Roberts	California, Pasadena	D 4
	Reported, but not confirmed		
10-30	Sailor Smith	California, San Pedro, Chief Petty Officers Club	W-PTS 4
	Listed as Young Corbett of Los Angeles		

1926			
10-12	Joe Chaney	California, Tulare	W-PTS 6
	Reported, but not confirmed in Tulare papers		

Jackie Fields

(Jacob Finkelstein)

BoxRec ID# 012314
Born February 9, 1908, Chicago, Illinois
Death date June 3, 1987/age 79
Height 5' 7½"/171cm
Reach 69"/175cm
Weight 126-154 Lbs.
Residence Los Angeles, California
Record 72-9-2 (KO 31/KO by 1) + ND-W 2, NC 1 = 86



Tracy Callis, IBRO Director of Historical Research, wrote: *Fields was an outstanding talent; He could box and/or punch. Jackie was quick and possessed good boxing, "savvy," and great stamina. During his career, he won the Welterweight Championship of the World. He defeated such men as Tommy Freeman, Lou Brouillard, William "Gorilla" Jones, Vince Dundee, "Young" Jack Thompson, Joe Dundee, Mushy Callahan, Meyer Grace, Paul Pirrone, Bucky Lawless, Kid Tut, "Sergeant" Sammy Baker, Johnny Lamar, Harry "Kid" Brown, Jackie Silver, "Baby" Joe Gans, Clyde Chastain, Don Fraser, "Farmer" Joe Cooper and Joe Vargas. After he retired from the ring, Jackie worked as a film editor and unit manager at 20th Century Fox and MGM. Later, he was part-owner of the Tropicana Hotel in Las Vegas. He also served on the Nevada Athletic Commission.*

He was complimented in 1962 by Jack Kearns, legendary fight manager, who called him the "best all-around battler the United States has ever produced"

Fields was the 1924 Olympic Featherweight Gold Medalist and was inducted into the Ring Boxing Hall of Fame in 1977, the International Jewish Sports Hall of Fame in 1979, the World Boxing Hall of Fame in 1987, and the International Boxing Hall of Fame in 2004.

Fields' record in the 1986-87 RRB is listed as (74-8-3-1, KO 30/KO by 1), and his record in Herb Goldman's 2012 Record Book is listed as (74-9-3-1, KO 30/KO by 1).

Compilers: Lockett Davis, Bob Soderman, John Sheppard, Mike Delisa, Wouter Van Alst, Matt Tegen, Ric Kilmer, Deepak Nahar, Bob Caico, Joshua Rosenfeld, Douglas Cavanaugh, Bob Yalen, Dan Cuoco and Jeff Burns. UPDATED JUNE 2024

1925

02-05 Benny Pascal	California, Pasadena, Armory	W-PTS 6
04-08 Billy Young	California, Wilmington, Wilmington Bowl	W-KO 2
05-08 Joe Salas	California, Hollywood, Legion Stadium	W-PTS 10
06-09 Billy Young	California, Vernon, Arena	W-KO 1
08-12 Johnny Lamar	California, Los Angeles, Olympic Auditorium	D 6
09-23 Frankie Fink	California, Los Angeles, Olympic Auditorium	W-PTS 6
11-12 Jimmy McLarnin	California, Los Angeles, Olympic Auditorium	L-KO 2

1926

02-24 Willie Buff	California, Wilmington, Wilmington Bowl	W-KO 3
03-12 Young Brown	California, Sacramento, L Street Arena	W-TKO 5
04-09 Phil Salvadore	California, Hollywood, Legion Stadium	W-PTS 10
04-28 Johnny Lamar	California, Los Angeles, Olympic Auditorium	W-PTS 10
06-18 Johnny Lamar	California, Hollywood, Legion Stadium	W-PTS 10
07-16 Roscoe Hall	California, Hollywood, Legion Stadium	W-PTS 10

09-02 Sailor Ashmore	California, Pasadena, Armory	W-PTS 8
09-24 Dick Hoppe	California, Hollywood, Legion Stadium	W-PTS 10
11-06 Sailor Paddy Mullen	California, Vernon, Arena	W-KO 1
12-07 King Tut	California, Vernon, Arena	W-PTS 10
12-21 Jack Silver	California, San Francisco, Dreamland Rink	W-TKO 4

1927

01-14 Matty Mario	California, Hollywood, Legion Stadium	W-PTS 10
01-25 Harry 'Kid' Brown	California, Vernon, Arena	W-PTS 10
03-11 Russell Whalen	California, Hollywood, Legion Stadium	W-PTS 10
04-04 Sammy Mandell	California, Los Angeles, Wrigley Field	ND-W 12
06-01 Joey Kaufman	New York, Long Island City, Queensboro Stadium	W-PTS 10
06-15 Louis 'Kid' Kaplan	New York, New York, Polo Grounds	L-PTS 10
07-04 Frankie Fink	New York, Woodhaven, Queens, Dexter Park Arena	W-PTS 10
08-30 Baby Joe Gans	California, Los Angeles, Olympic Auditorium	W-PTS 10
11-03 Joey Silver	California, Los Angeles, Wrigley Field	W-PTS 10
11-22 Mushy Callahan	California, Los Angeles, Olympic Auditorium	W-PTS 10
12-02 Dick Ramies	California, Hollywood, Legion Stadium	W-KO 2
12-20 Buddy Saunders	California, Los Angeles, Olympic Auditorium	W-PTS 10

1928

01-13 Charlie Feraci	California, San Diego, Coliseum	W-PTS 10
02-14 Vince Dundee	California, Los Angeles, Olympic Auditorium	W-PTS 10
02-23 Sammy Mandell	Illinois, Chicago, Coliseum	L-UD 10
04-17 Vince Dundee	California, Los Angeles, Olympic Auditorium	W-PTS 10
05-04 Don Fraser	California, Hollywood, Legion Stadium	W-KO 1
06-08 Don Fraser	California, Hollywood, Legion Stadium	W-KO 3
06-26 Jack Zivic	California, Los Angeles, Olympic Auditorium	W-TKO 7
07-13 Farmer Joe Cooper	California, San Francisco, Dreamland Auditorium	W-PTS 10
07-20 Joe Vargas	California, San Francisco, Dreamland Auditorium	W-TKO 9
08-10 Pete Meyers	California, San Francisco, Dreamland Auditorium	W-TKO 4
10-01 Young Jack Thompson	California, San Francisco, State Armory	W-PTS 10
10-30 Sergeant Sammy Baker	California, Los Angeles, Wrigley Field	W-KO 2
11-30 Mike Payan	California, San Francisco, Dreamland Auditorium	W-KO 2
12-28 Tommy Elks 141	California, Hollywood, Legion Stadium	W-TKO 7

1929

01-28 Jack McCarthy	Illinois, Chicago, Dexter Park Pavilion	W-PTS 10
02-15 Baby Joe Gans	New York, New York, Madison Square Garden	W-PTS 10
03-08 Al Van Ryan	Michigan, Detroit, Olympia Stadium	W-TKO 5
03-25 Young Jack Thompson	Illinois, Chicago, Coliseum	W-UD 10

(Vacant NBA World Welterweight Title)

05-24 Clyde Chastain	Illinois, Chicago, Chicago Stadium	W-PTS 10
06-19 Jackie Horner	Missouri, Saint Louis, Battery A Arena	W-KO 4
06-28 Farmer Joe Cooper	Illinois, Chicago, Mills Stadium	W-KO 1
07-25 Joe Dundee	Michigan, Detroit, State Fairgrounds Arena	W-DQ 2

(World Welterweight Title)

10-02 Vince Dundee	Illinois, Chicago, Coliseum	W-UD 10
10-21 Gorilla Jones	California, San Francisco, State Armory	W-PTS 10
11-04 Fred Mahan	Missouri, Kansas City Convention Hall	W-KO 2
12-13 Gorilla Jones	Massachusetts, Boston, Boston Garden	NC 7

The referee stopped the bout, declaring that Jones was not giving his "usual exhibition." Fields burst into tears. The state boxing commission ordered Eddie Mack, promoter, to pay both purses.

1930

01-06 Alf Ros	Pennsylvania, Philadelphia, Arena	W-PTS 10
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01-10 Jimmy Owens	Illinois, Chicago, Chicago Stadium	W-TKO 2
01-24 Vince Dundee	Illinois, Chicago, Chicago Stadium	W-UD 10
02-22 Young Corbett III	California, San Francisco, Recreation Park	L-PTS 10
04-08 Tommy Freeman	Ohio, Cleveland, Public Hall	W-TKO 4
04-21 Meyer Grace	Missouri, Kansas City, Convention Hall	W-KO 3
05-09 Young Jack Thompson	Michigan, Detroit, Olympia Stadium	L-PTS 15
	(World Welterweight Title)	
09-30 Jackie Horner	New York, Rochester, Convention Hall	W-PTS 1
10-07 Tommy Jordan	Indiana, Indianapolis, Armory	W-KO 3
11-14 Pete Susky	Pennsylvania, Scranton, Watres Armory	W-UD 10
11-24 Sam Bruce	New York, Buffalo, Broadway Auditorium	W-MD 10
12-10 Paul Pirrone	Ohio, Cleveland, Public Hall	W-PTS 10
12-19 Bucky Lawless	Michigan, Detroit, Olympia Stadium	W-KO 5

1931

02-26 Jackie Brady	New York, Syracuse, Arena	W-UD 10
09-17 Young Terry	New York, New York, Madison Square Garden	L-PTS 10
10-08 King Tut	Michigan, Detroit, Olympia Stadium	W-PTS 10
11-16 Jimmy Belmont	Pennsylvania, Pittsburgh, Motor Square Garden	D 10

1932

01-28 Lou Brouillard	Illinois, Chicago, Chicago Stadium	W-UD 10
	(World Welterweight Title)	
02-29 Jimmy Belmont	Pennsylvania, Pittsburgh, Motor Square Garden	W-TKO 8
03-04 Johnny Indrisano	Massachusetts, Boston, Boston Garden	L-UD 10
03-08 Patsy Pollock	Colorado, Denver, City Auditorium	W-KO 2
03-11 Izzy Kline	Utah, Salt Lake City, McCullough's Arena	W-KO 1
04-01 Leslie Baker	Massachusetts, Boston, Boston Garden	W-TKO 5
04-05 Pee Wee Jarrell	Ohio, Dayton, Memorial Hall	W-KO 4
05-06 Henry Firpo	Kentucky, Louisville, Jefferson County Armory	ND-W 10
12-01 Tommy Herman	California, San Francisco, Civic Auditorium	W-KO 2
12-08 Red Grigry	California, Stockton, Civic Memorial Auditorium	W-TKO 5
12-30 Eddie Murdock	California, San Diego, Coliseum	L-PTS 10

1933

02-22 Young Corbett III	California, San Francisco, Seals Stadium	L-PTS 10
	(World Welterweight Title)	
05-02 Young Peter Jackson	California, Los Angeles, Olympic Auditorium	W-PTS 10

Gus Lesnevich
 (Gustav George Lesnevich)
 BoxRec ID# 010346
 Born February 22, 1915, Cliffside Park, NJ
 Died February 28, 1964/age 49, Cliffside Park, NJ
 stance orthodox
 Height 5'9"/175cm
 Weight 159-185 Lbs.
 Record 61-14-5 (KO 24/KO by 5) UPDATED: June 2024



Tracy Callis, IBRO Director of Historical, wrote: "Lesnevich was stocky and sturdy; He was not fancy but was rugged and always ready, willing, and able to mix it up. During his career, he won the Light Heavyweight Championship of the World. Gus defeated such men as "Blackjack" Billy Fox, Tami Mauriello, Bob Olin, Alabama Kid, Jack Marshall, Joe Kahut, Freddie Mills, Melio Bettina, Jackie Aldare, Eddie "Kid" Whalen, Ray Actis, Carmen Barth, Young Stuhley, Johnny "Bandit" Romero, Herbie Katz, Lou Brouillard, Ambrose Palmer, Larry Lane, Dave Clark, Nathan Mann, Anton Christoforidis, and drew with Allen Matthews."

Lesnevich's prowess in the ring was acknowledged with his induction into the prestigious Ring Boxing Hall of Fame in 1973 and the World Boxing Hall of Fame in 1988. However, his legacy is yet to be fully recognized with induction into the International Boxing Hall of Fame. Gus' record in the 1986-87 RRB is listed as (60-14-5, KO 23/KO by 5), and his record in Herb Goldman's 2012 Record Book is listed as (60-14-5, KO 24/KO by 5).

Compilers: Lockett Davis, Jack Kincaid, Laurence Fielding, Dan Cuoco, Bob Yalen, Ric Kilmer, Matt Tegen, John Sheppard, Mike DeLisa, Robin Nygaard, Wouter Van Alst, Martin Reichert, Deepak Nahar, Doug Cavanaugh, Jeff Burns, Paul Cupitt, Michael Attree, Bob Caico, Henry Hascup, Jacques Verster, and Andy Whittle.

1934

05-05	Justin Hoffman	New York, Brooklyn, Ridgewood Grove	W-TKO 2
05-19	Sid Cohen	New York, Brooklyn, Ridgewood Grove	W-TKO 3
05-29	Jimmy Calabrese	New Jersey, Fort Lee, Kennel Track	W-KO 1
06-09	Willie Kline	New York, Brooklyn, Ridgewood Grove	W-PTS 6
06-16	Roy Frisco	New York, Brooklyn, Ridgewood Grove	W-PTS 6
07-23	Frankie Cal	New Jersey, Jersey City, Oakland Outdoor Arena	W-TKO 2
09-13	Nicky Williams	New Jersey, Hasbrouck Heights, Teterboro Airdrome	W-PTS 6
09-22	Charley Weise	New York, Brooklyn, Ridgewood Grove	W-PTS 6
10-13	Mark Hough	New York, Brooklyn, Ridgewood Grove	W-PTS 6
11-03	Tom Chester	New York, Brooklyn, Ridgewood Grove	W-PTS 6
11-24	Jackie Aldare	New York, Brooklyn, Ridgewood Grove	L-SD 6
12-08	Stanley Willardson	New York, Brooklyn, Ridgewood Grove	W-PTS 6
12-29	Jackie Aldare	New York, Brooklyn, Ridgewood Grove	W-PTS 8

1935

01-12	Bucky Lawless	New York, Brooklyn, Ridgewood Grove	W-KO 2
02-02	Jackie Aldare	New York, Brooklyn, Ridgewood Grove	W-PTS 8
03-02	John Andersson	New York, Brooklyn, Ridgewood Grove	W-PTS 8
03-22	John Andersson	New York, New York, Madison Square Garden	D 6
04-13	Jimmy Varrelli	New York, Brooklyn, Ridgewood Grove	W-KO 1
05-04	Tom Chester	New York, Brooklyn, Ridgewood Grove	W-PTS 8
05-25	Tony Celli	New York, Brooklyn, Ridgewood Grove	W-PTS 8
12-14	Frank LoBianco	New York, Brooklyn, Ridgewood Grove	W-PTS 8
12-17	Butch Lynch	New Jersey, Jersey City, Braddock Arena	W-PTS 10

1936

02-04	Eddie Whalen	New Jersey, Jersey City, Braddock Arena	W-TKO 5
03-11	Billy Hood	Florida, Miami Beach, Beach Arena	W-PTS 8
03-16	Frankie Caris	New Jersey, Newark, Laurel Garden	D 10
04-13	Frankie Caris	New Jersey, Newark, Laurel Garden	W-PTS 10
05-19	Sammy Christian	California, Los Angeles, Olympic Auditorium	W-PTS 4
05-29	Johnny Sikes	California, Hollywood, Legion Stadium	W-TKO 1
06-19	Louie Rogers	California, Hollywood, Legion Stadium	W-TKO 1
08-21	Ray Actis	California, Hollywood, Legion Stadium	W-PTS 10
10-09	Carmen Barth	California, Hollywood, Legion Stadium	W-PTS 10
10-23	Marty Simmons	California, Hollywood, Legion Stadium	D 10
11-04	Young Stuhley	California, San Francisco, Civic Auditorium	W-KO 9
11-17	Freddie Steele	California, Los Angeles, Olympic Auditorium	L-TKO 2

1937

02-20	Tony Celli	New York, Brooklyn, Ridgewood Grove	W-PTS 8
03-12	Young Corbett III	California, San Francisco, Dreamland Auditorium	L-TKO 5
05-14	Johnny 'Bandit' Romero	California, Hollywood, Legion Stadium	W-TKO 7
06-22	Young Stuhley	California, Los Angeles, Olympic Auditorium	W-PTS 10
08-24	Atilio Sabatino	California, Los Angeles, Olympic Auditorium	W-PTS 10
09-03	Alabama Kid	California, San Francisco, Dreamland Auditorium	W-PTS 10
10-05	Allen Matthews	Washington, Seattle, Crystal Pool	D 10
11-19	Herbie Katz	New York, New York, Madison Square Garden	W-PTS 8

1938

01-07	Joey Parks	Missouri, Saint Louis, Coliseum	D 10
02-08	Ben Brown	Florida, Coral Gables, Coliseum	W-UD 10
02-24	Jack Kirkland	Florida, Miami Beach, Beach Arena	W-KO 1
03-23	Lou Brouillard	New York, New York, Hippodrome	W-PTS 10
06-01	Buddy Ryan	New Jersey, West New York, Miller Stadium	W-PTS 10
06-16	Stanley Hasrato	New Jersey, West New York, Miller Stadium	W-KO 1
10-27	Ron Richards	New South Wales, Sydney, Sydney Sports Ground	L-PTS 12
12-08	Ambrose Palmer	New South Wales, Sydney, Sydney Sports Ground	W-PTS 12

1939

01-13	Alabama Kid	New South Wales, Sydney, Sydney Sports Ground	W-TKO 9
02-02	Bob Olin	New South Wales, Sydney, Sydney Sports Arena	W-PTS 12
05-15	Larry Lane	New Jersey, Trenton, Arena	W-PTS 10
06-22	Dave Clark	New Jersey, Nutley, Velodrome	W-KO 1
11-17	Billy Conn	New York, New York, Madison Square Garden (NBA/NYSAC World Light Heavyweight Title)	L-UD 15

1940

01-01	Dave Clark	Michigan, Detroit, Fair Grounds Coliseum	W-UD 10
06-05	Billy Conn	Michigan, Detroit, Olympia Stadium (NBA/NYSAC World Light Heavyweight Title)	L-UD 15
07-22	Wally Sears	New Jersey, Garfield, Belmont Park	W-PTS 10
09-05	Henry Cooper	New Jersey, Garfield, Belmont Park	W-TKO 4
11-23	Al Delaney	New York, Brooklyn, Ridgewood Grove	L-PTS 10
12-16	Jack Marshall	New Jersey, Newark, Laurel Garden	W-KO 4

1941

02-27	Nathan Mann	Michigan, Detroit, Olympia Stadium	W-UD 10
05-22	Anton Christoforidis	New York, New York, Madison Square Garden (NBA World Light Heavyweight Title)	W-UD 15

* Lesnevich was awarded the title by the NBA on May 24, 1941

08-26	Tami Mauriello	New York, New York, Madison Square Garden (NBA/Vacant NYSAC World Light Heavyweight Title) (Vacant World Light Heavyweight Title)	W-SD 15
11-14	Tami Mauriello	New York, New York, Madison Square Garden (World Light Heavyweight Title)	W-UD 15
1942			
01-30	Bob Pastor	New York, New York, Madison Square Garden	L-UD 10
03-11	Jimmy Bivins	Ohio, Cleveland, Arena	L-UD 10
1942-1945*			
(United States Coast Guard *World Light Heavyweight Title Frozen)			
1946			
01-11	Joe Kahut	Oregon, Portland, Auditorium	W-KO 1
02-22	Lee Oma	New York, New York, Madison Square Garden	L-TKO 5
05-14	Freddie Mills	London, Harringay, Harringay Arena (World Light Heavyweight Title)	W-TKO 10
09-17	Bruce Woodcock	London, Harringay, Harringay Arena	L-KO 8
1947			
02-28	Billy Fox	New York, New York, Madison Square Garden (World Light Heavyweight Title)	W-TKO 10
05-23	Melio Bettina	New York, New York, Madison Square Garden	W-KO 1
07-30	Tami Mauriello	New York, Brooklyn, Ebbets Field	W-UD 10
10-31	Tami Mauriello	New York, New York, Madison Square Garden	W-TKO 7
1948			
03-05	Billy Fox	New York, New York, Madison Square Garden (World Light Heavyweight Title)	W-KO 1
07-26	Freddie Mills	London, White City, White City Stadium (World Light Heavyweight Title)	L-PTS 15
1949			
03-03	Eldridge Eatman	New Jersey, Newark, Mosque Theater	W-KO 1
05-23	Joey Maxim	Ohio, Cincinnati, Cincinnati Gardens (Vacant American Light Heavyweight Title (NBA))	L-UD 15
08-10	Ezzard Charles	New York, The Bronx, Yankee Stadium (NBA World Heavyweight Title)	L-RTD 7

Tod Morgan (Albert Morgan Pilkington) - first two years in California				
		Compiled by Bob Yalen		
Attached are a few notes regarding the early career of Tod Morgan				
(corrections to the boxrec record) this does not take into account				
his early fights in Washington, just when he moved to California.				
1920				
Oct 23	George Green	D 4	Eureka	Armory Hall (Bert Morgan)
Nov 6	George Green	W 4	Eureka	Armory Hall (Bert Morgan)
Nov 23	Young Mike Gibbons	W 4	Vallejo	Airdrome Theatre
Nov 27	Young Joe Rivers	W 4	Fairfield	Majestic Hall
1921				
Mar 29	Joe Bell	D 4	Vallejo	Airdrome Theatre
Apr 6	Young Mike Gibbons	D 4	Benicia	City Hall
Apr 20	Joe Bell	W 4	Vallejo	Airdrome Theatre
May 4	Sammy Girsch	W 4	Benicia	I.D.E.S. Hall
May 6	Frankie Novey	W 4	Sacramento	L-street Arena
May 10	Alex 'Skeeter' McDonald	D 4	Vallejo	Airdrome Theatre
May 20	Trench King	D 4	Sacramento	L-street Arena
May 24	Lew Hogan	TKO 3	Vallejo	Airdrome Theatre
Jun 4	Chief Mayhatch	W 4	Eureka	Armory Hall
Jun 9	Trench King	D 4	Benicia	City Hall
Jul 8	Trench King	W 4	Sacramento	L-street Arena
Aug 9	Alex 'Skeeter' McDonald	D 4	Vallejo	Airdrome Theatre (16th bout in CA)
Sep 2	Young Carpentier	W 4	Sacramento	L-street Arena
Sep 16	Young Carpentier	W 4	Sacramento	L-street Arena
Oct 7	Ad Remy	D 4	Sacramento	L-street Arena
Nov 1	Willie Shyrock	W 4	Vernon	Vernon Arena
Nov 8	Jimmy Hackley	W 4	Vernon	Vernon Arena
Nov 15	Willie Shyrock	W 4	Vernon	Vernon Arena
Dec 5	Bud Miller	KO 2	San Diego	San Diego Coliseum
Dec 12	Willie Shyrock	D 4	San Diego	San Diego Coliseum
Note:				
1. record in California through 1921 was claimed as 15-0-9, which is what is above				
claimed fights (all 1921) - do not think these occurred and are reflected by the above results				
	Alex 'Skeeter' McDonald	W 4		
	Alex 'Skeeter' McDonald	D 4		
	Willie Shyrock	W 4		

Pal Reed

(Percy Floyd Reed)

Alias Percy Pal Reed
BoxRec ID # 11314
Born December 21, 1898, Superior, Wisconsin
Died January 2, 1991, Tucson, Arizona/age 92
Stance Southpaw
Height 5' 10" / 178cm
Weight 152-168 lbs.
Residence Framingham, Massachusetts
Record 45-25-4 (KO 20/KO by 3) + (ND-W 3, ND-L 5, NC 1) = 83



Pal Reed's record appeared in IBRO Journal # 57 in June 1998. He fought six world champions: Mickey Walker, Tiger Flowers, Jack Delaney, Tommy Loughran, Johnny Wilson, and Harry Greb (three times). He fought Greb, Delaney, and Flowers when they reigned as world champions, but despite coming close, he never succeeded in winning a world crown.

Before becoming a professional boxer, Pal was enlisted in the US Navy, where he began his amateur boxing career and eventually became the middleweight champion of the Navy. Pal served during WWI and subsequently received an honorable discharge. For four years during his professional fighting career, he attended summer school programs at Harvard University, where he studied Physical Education and was awarded his graduation certificate. He also served as Assistant Boxing Coach at Harvard from 1923 - 1924.

Reed retired from professional boxing in 1927, at age 28, and embarked on a new chapter in his career. He dedicated eight years of his life, from 1927 to 1934, to coaching the University of New Hampshire Boxing Team. One of his greatest accomplishments during his tenure was coaching Phil Wageman to the National Collegiate Light Heavyweight crown, a feat that brought pride to the sport of boxing.

Pal Reed's commitment to personal growth was evident when he received his Bachelor of Science degree from the University of New Hampshire in 1930. The media of the day noted that Pal was the first professional boxer of great distinction to graduate from college after quitting the ring, a testament to his dedication to education.

At 43, he rejoined the US Navy as a chief specialist in Commander Gene Tunney's physical fitness program.

Compilers: Lockett Davis, Dan Cuoco, Bob Yalen, Douglas Cavanaugh, Joshua Rosenfeld, Matt Tegen, Wouter Van Last, Stacey Skinner, Joshua Rosenfeld, Ric Kilmer, Mike Delisa, Bob Caico, Sid Schneck, Jeff Burns, and Robin Nygaard. UPDATED JULY 2024

1917

10-19	Arthur McDonald	Massachusetts, Boston, Commercial A.C.	W-KO 5
10-26	Larry Costello	Massachusetts, Boston, Commercial A.C.	W-RTD 4
11-02	Bo Raney	Massachusetts, Boston, Commercial A.C.	W-TKO 3
11-23	Frank Dame	Massachusetts, Boston, Commercial A.C.	W-KO 2
11-29	Larry Costello	Massachusetts, Boston, Commercial A.C.	W-TKO 1
12-14	Toby Lyons	Massachusetts, Boston, Commercial A.C.	W-KO 1
12-28	Kid Green	Massachusetts, Boston, Commercial A.C.	W-TKO 2

1918

01-16	Young Goula	Rhode Island, North Providence, Marieville Gardens	W-PTS 10
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03-01	Joe DeMaris	Massachusetts, Boston, Commercial A.C.	L-TKO	1
03-08	Joe White	Massachusetts, Boston, Commercial A.C.	W-DQ	4
1919				
03-20	Fred Dyer	Massachusetts, Lawrence, Unity Cycle Club	W-PTS	12
04-11	Young Ahearn	Massachusetts, Boston, Commercial A.C.	L-PTS	12
05-06	Georges Rivet	Massachusetts, Lowell, Playhouse	W-KO	4
05-16	Patsy De Lucca	Massachusetts, Boston, Commercial A.C.	W-KO	3
07-03	Billy Kramer	Maine, Portland, Pine Tree A.C.	W-KO	5
09-12	Alex Costica	Massachusetts, Marlborough, Marlborough Driving Club	W-PTS	12
10-09	Paul Dixon	Massachusetts, Lowell, Crescent Rink	NC	1
	Declared NC when Dixon was unable to continue after falling through the ropes.			
10-16	George Robinson	Massachusetts, Framingham, Casino A.C.	W-PTS	12
10-25	Red Vision	Massachusetts, Lawrence, Cuddy's Arena	W-TKO	4
11-13	Larry McGill	Massachusetts, Framingham, Casino A.A.	W-KO	3
11-24	Silent Martin	Maine, Portland, Exposition Building	L-TKO	7
1920				
01-19	Johnny McLaughlin	Massachusetts, Framingham, Framingham A.C.	W-PTS	12
02-07	Young Jack Johnson	Massachusetts, Boston, Commonwealth A.C.	W-PTS	12
03-16	George Robinson	Massachusetts, Boston, Grand Opera House	W-PTS	12
04-06	Johnny Wilson	Massachusetts, Boston, Mechanics Building	L-PTS	12
04-19	Charley Fernes	Massachusetts, Framingham, Framingham A.C.	W-KO	2
06-15	Jackie Clark	Massachusetts, Boston, Grand Opera House	D	12
08-09	Jackie Clark	Massachusetts, Lynn, Casino A.C.	W-PTS	12
10-09	Alex Costica	Massachusetts, Boston, Fenway Park	W-PTS	10
11-06	Jack McCarron	Massachusetts, Worcester, Lincoln Park Theater	W-PTS	10
12-13	Jack McClelland	Massachusetts, Boston, Grand Opera House	W-TKO	2
1921				
01-11	Pat McCarthy	Massachusetts, Boston, Mechanics Building	W-PTS	10
01-29	Harry Greb	Massachusetts, Boston, Mechanics Building	L-PTS	10
03-14	Battling Kopin	Massachusetts, Boston, Grand Opera House	W-TKO	1
04-08	Len Rowlands	Massachusetts, Boston, Arena	W-KO	2
05-18	Jackie Clark	Massachusetts, Boston, Braves Field	W-PTS	10
06-30	Tommy Robson	Massachusetts, Boston, Mechanics Building	W-PTS	10
07-04	Jock Malone	Massachusetts, Boston, Braves Field	L-PTS	10
10-14	Lou Bogash	Massachusetts, Boston, Mechanics Building	W-PTS	10
12-02	Jock Malone	Massachusetts, Boston, Mechanics Building	L-SD	10
1922				
01-13	Pat McCarthy	Massachusetts, Boston, Mechanics Building	L-PTS	10
03-27	Mike Morley	Massachusetts, Lynn, Casino Hall	W-PTS	10
04-07	Soldier Frank	Rhode Island, Woonsocket, Arena A.C.	W-KO	2
05-22	Steve Latzo	Massachusetts, Boston, Arena	W-TKO	2
05-29	Mickey Walker	Massachusetts, Boston, Arena	L-TKO	4
09-08	Lou Bogash	Massachusetts, Boston, Mechanics Building	L-PTS	10
10-02	Johnny Wolgast	Massachusetts, Lynn, Casino Hall	W-KO	4
10-24	Lou Bogash	New York, New York, Pioneer Sporting Club	L-PTS	12
11-17	Young Fisher	Rhode Island, Providence, National A.C.	W-DQ	5
11-23	Jackie Clark	Massachusetts, Worcester, Worcester Casino	L-PTS	10

1923

01-08	Tommy Loughran	New Jersey, Newark, Broad A.C.	ND-L	12
02-05	Harry Greb	New Jersey, Newark, Broad A.C.	ND-L	12
06-04	Young Fisher	Rhode Island, Providence	L-PTS	10
06-22	Joe Eagan	Massachusetts, Revere, Cycle Track	W-PTS	10
06-26	Young Fisher	New York, Albany, Knickerbocker A.C.	D	12
07-09	Sailor Darden	New Jersey, Newark, Broad A.C.	ND-L	10
08-15	Pat McCarthy	Massachusetts, Boston, Arena	W-PTS	10
10-16	Joe Eagan	Massachusetts, Boston, Mechanics Building	W-PTS	10
11-16	Johnny Wilson	Massachusetts, Boston, Arena	L-PTS	10
11-21	Frankie Venchell	Pennsylvania, Wilkes-Barre, South Main Street Armory	ND-W	10
12-05	Allentown Joe Gans	Pennsylvania, Wilkes-Barre, South Main Street Armory	D	10

1924

01-21	Frank Moody	Massachusetts, New Bedford, Bristol Arena	L-PTS	12
01-29	Johnny Wilson	Massachusetts, Boston, Mechanics Building	L-PTS	10
02-22	Jack Green	Massachusetts, New Bedford	W-PTS	10
03-13	Frank Moody	Massachusetts, New Bedford, New Bedford A.C.	L-PTS	10
05-12	Harry Greb	Pennsylvania, Pittsburgh, Motor Square Garden	L-PTS	10
05-17	Pat McCarthy	Massachusetts, Boston, Mechanics Building	L-PTS	10
10-17	Frank Kearns	New York, Syracuse, Arena	W-PTS	6
11-21	Allentown Dundee	Pennsylvania, Allentown	W-PTS	10
11-27	Frank Moody	Maine, Portland, Exposition Building	ND-W	12
12-26	Jack Delaney	New York, New York, Madison Square Garden	L-PTS	12

1925

03-31	Billy Britton	Pennsylvania, Allentown, Ly Theatre	L-PTS	10
05-18	Tiger Flowers	Massachusetts, Boston, Mechanics Building	L-PTS	10
10-14	Jack Stone	Connecticut, New London, Armory	L-PTS	10
10-17	Sunny Jim Williams	New York, New York, Commonwealth Sporting Club	L-PTS	10
11-18	Jack Stone	Connecticut, New Haven, Lyceum Theatre	D	12

1926

04-12	Lou Bogash	Massachusetts, Lynn, Casino Hall	L-PTS	10
06-02	Hambone Kelly	Massachusetts, Boston, Braves Field	W-TKO	5
11-05	Joe Sekyra	Ohio, Lima, Memorial Hall	ND-L	12
12-06	Tom Burns	Ohio, Canton, Canton Auditorium	ND-W	10

1927

01-31	Joe Lohman	Ohio, Cleveland, Public Hall	W-PTS	8
03-18	Wilson Yarbo	Pennsylvania, Erie, Carney Auditorium	W-PTS	10
06-14	Homer Robertson	Maine, Portland, Exposition Building	ND-L	12

Incorrect entry*

11-26-1926	Frank Moody	Maine, Portland	ND	12
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*(Frank Moody was in Wales training for his fight with Joe Bloomfield. (The Merthyr Express, Aberdare and East Glamorgan Herald, Tredegar and West Monmouth Times, Sat, Nov 27, 1926, Page 24).

Corporal Izzy Schwartz - early career				
	Compiled by Bob Yalen			
1921				
Mar 17	Billy Stone	ND-D 6	Pontiac, MI	Pontiac Armory
Apr 12	Sammy Tasco	ND-W 6	Detroit, MI	Avenue Theater
May 3	Eddie Steepe	ND-W 8	Detroit, MI	Avenue Theater (also listed L 8)
May 17	Eddie Steepe	ND-D 10	Detroit, MI	Avenue Theater
May 30	Jean LaRue	KO by 4	Windsor, CAN	Armouries
Jul 4	Billy Stone	TKO 4	Pontiac, MI	Lake Orion Arena
Nov 1	Sammy Tasco	ND-L 10	Detroit, MI	Avenue Theater (5th fight w/ Tasco)
Nov 16	Clarence Rosen	ND-L 10	Bay City, MI	Bay City Armory
Nov 25	Eddie Steepe	ND-D 6	Detroit, MI	Danceland Arena
1922				
Feb 13	Tommy Enright	ND-W 10	Bay City, MI	Bay City Armory
Mar 6	Clarence Rosen	ND-L 10	Bay City, MI	Bay City Armory
Mar 28	Jimmy Russo	ND-L 10	Lansing, MI	Colonial Theater
May 22	Joe Lucas	ND-L 10	Detroit, MI	Danceland Arena
Jun 5	Irwin Franklin	ND-D 10	Detroit, MI	Danceland Arena
Sep 18	Joe Lucas	ND-D 10	Detroit, MI	Danceland Arena (papers split W/L)
Oct 9	Tommy Hughes	ND-L 10	Detroit, MI	Elks' Club
Nov 27	Eddie Steepe	ND-D 10	Detroit, MI	Danceland Arena
	Notes:			
	Undated fights			
	Scotty MacBeth	W		(from 6/18/21 article)
	Young Russo	D		(from 6/18/21 article)
	Johnny Kaiser	KO by 1		(pre 3/21/26 from article in St. Louis)
1926	Joey Ross	L		believe this was from early result
1928	Black Bill	L	Havana	believe this was 1925 result
1928	Black Bill	L	Havana	believe this was 1925 result

Pinky Silverberg				
My latest effort on Pinky attached...a few new fights added and some notes at the end				
(was able to go through the Ansonia CT newspapers to add some information).				
Submitted by Bob Yalen				
1924				
Jul 24	Young DeMatteo	W 3	Derby, CT	first and only amateur fight
Sep 6	Harold Fly	W 6	New York, NY	Commonwealth Sporting Club
Oct 4	Harry Chester	W 6	New York, NY	Commonwealth Sporting Club
Nov 15	Harry Chester	W 4	New York, NY	Commonwealth Sporting Club
1925				
Feb 21	Ivan Hawes	Wdisq 1	New York, NY	Commonwealth Sporting Club
Jun 22	Young Altieri	TKO 4	Waterbury, CT	Brassco Park
Aug 20	Happy Rollinson	L 10	Ansonia, CT	Opera House
	(For Connecticut State Flyweight title)			
Oct 6	Bobby Lee	KO 1	Jersey City, NJ	Oakland A.A. Arena
Oct 17	Al Beauregard	W 10	Ansonia, CT	Opera House
	(Won Connecticut State Flyweight title)			
1926				
Jan 7	Ruby Bradley	L 8	Hartford, CT	Foot Guard Hall
Mar 22	Joey Eulo	L 6	New Haven, CT	Music Hall
Apr 5	Willie LaMorte	TKO by 3	Hartford, CT	Foot Guard Hall
Aug 17	Happy Rollinson	TKO 1	New Haven, CT	Nutmeg Stadium
	(Retained Connecticut State Flyweight title)			
Aug 30	Joey Eulo	L 8	New Haven, CT	Nutmeg Stadium
Oct 5	Ivan Hawes	W 8	New York, NY	22nd Engineers' Armory
Oct 19	Tommy Abobo	W 8	New York, NY	22nd Engineers' Armory
Oct 30	Carroll Setti	W 8	New York, NY	14th Regiment Armory
1927				
Jan 19	Black Bill	L 6	New York, NY	Walker Athletic Club
Feb 4	Joe Leone	D 4	New York, NY	Madison Square Garden
Apr 2	Scotty Horsburg	exh 3	Bridgeport, CT	State Armory
Jun 16	Joey Williams	TKO 7	Bridgeport, CT	Pleasure Beach Arena
Jun 30	Joey Williams	W 8	Bridgeport, CT	Pleasure Beach Arena
Jul 8	Bud Rodney	W 4	New Haven, CT	Nutmeg Stadium
Jul 14	Charlie Nieman	TKO 3	West Haven, CT	White City Stadium
Aug 3	Joe Deines	TKO 3	Newburgh Hts., OH	Taylor Bowl
Aug 29	Ruby Bradley	D 8	Milford, CT	Walnut Beach Arena
Oct 14	Frisco Grande	W 8	Ansonia, CT	Opera House
Oct 22	Ruby Bradley	Wdisq 7	Bridgeport, CT	State Armory
	(Won vacant NBA Flyweight title)			
Dec 3	Ruby Bradley	L 10	Bridgeport, CT	State Armory

1928				
Jan 31	Eddie Enos	W 8	Bridgeport, CT	State Armory
Apr 3	Willie Cubic	L 6	New Haven, CT	New Haven Arena
Apr 16	Tony Santello	W 8	Pittsfield, MA	New Winter Garden
Apr 23	Charles Trimble	exh 3	Ansonia, CT	Eagles Hall
Apr 23	Eddie Roberts	exh 3	Ansonia, CT	Eagles Hall
May 14	Harry Roberts	W 10	Pittsfield, MA	New Winter Garden
Jun 25	Willie LaMorte	L 10	Newark, NJ	Laurel Garden
Jul 3	Benny Tell	L 10	New York, NY	22nd Engineers' Armory
Jul 16	Sammy Fertitta	D 4	Brooklyn, NY	Coney Island Stadium
Jul 24	Pete Sanstol	L 6	Long Island City, NY	Queensboro Stadium
Aug 25	Pete Lucci	L 8	Milford, CT	Walnut Beach Arena
Sep 8	Jimmy Lorenzo	TKO	Harlem, NY	Olympia Athletic Club
Sep 22	Archie Bell	L 6	Brooklyn, NY	Ridgewood Grove Sporting Club
Sep 29	'Dodo' Jackson	W 10	Harlem, NY	Olympia Athletic Club
Nov 1	Frankie Bauman	L 8	Passaic, NJ	Kanter's Auditorium
Nov 8	Kid Chocolate	L 8	New York, NY	St. Nicholas Arena
Nov 22	Willie Cubic	D 8	Passaic, NJ	Kanter's Auditorium
Nov 27	Johnny Erickson	D 10	New York, NY	New Lenox Sporting Club
Dec 29	Black Bill	L 6	Harlem, NY	Olympia Athletic Club
1929				
May 25	Petey Sarron	L 15	Melbourne, AUS	West Melbourne Stadium
Aug 2	Dick Corbett	L 15	Brisbane, AUS	Brisbane Stadium
Sep 13	Young Siki	W 15	Brisbane, AUS	Brisbane Stadium
Nov 11	Nel Tarleton	L 10	New York, NY	St. Nicholas Arena
1930				
Jan 25	Panama Al Brown	L 10	Havana, CUB	Arena Polar
Mar 10	Midget Wolgast	L 10	Jamaica, NY	Jamaica Arena
May 8	Midget Wolgast	L 8	Philadelphia, PA	New Broadway Athletic Club
May 23	Billy Kelly	L 10	Scranton, PA	Watres Armory
Jun 23	Nick DeSalvo	W 8	Waterbury, CT	Lakewood Arena
Jul 15	Eddie Brink	L 6	Scranton, PA	Brooks Field
Jul 28	Eddie Burl	L 10	Brooklyn, NY	Henderson's Bowl
Dec 19	Midget Lavigne	D 10	Burlington, VT	Memorial Auditorium
	(For New England Bantamweight title)			
1931				
Jan 2	Jimmy Ketchell	TKO 3	Burlington, VT	Memorial Auditorium
Jan 9	Harry Hill	L 10	Burlington, VT	Memorial Hall
Mar 9	Midget Wolgast	L 10	Bridgeport, CT	Park Arena
Sep 4	Felipe Andrade Yambo	L 6	New York, NY	Dyckman Oval
Oct 8	Jimmy Thomas	L 10	McKeesport, PA	Palisades Rink
1932				
Jan 11	Felipe Andrade Yambo	L 6	New York, NY	New Lenox Sporting Club
Jul 11	Damasco Seda	W 5	Bronx, NY	Starlight Park
Jul 15	Benny Tressito	W 8	Long Branch, NJ	Ocean View A.A. club rooms

1933				
May 23	Joe Christie	KO 1	New York, NY	New Lenox Sporting Club
Aug 15	Rocky Gravel	ND-W 6	Portland, ME	Exposition Building
Aug 28	Kiki Stanley	ND-W 4	Portland, ME	Exposition Building
Aug 31	K.O. Blouin	ND-W 6	Westbrook, ME	Westbrook Coliseum
Sep 11	K.O. Blouin	ND-W 5	Portland, ME	Exposition Building
Nov 3	Kid Barrilito	ND-L 6	Bath, ME	Arcade Arena
1934				
Feb 12	Damasco Seda	L 4	New York, NY	Central Sports Arena
1935				
1936				
1937				
Mar 4	Frankie Reese	W 4	New York, NY	Star Casino
	Final record: 34-32-6			
	Notes:			
	1. born April 5, 1906 or 1907 in New York City (date disputed)			
	2. died January 16, 1964			
	3. claimed fight early in career vs. Scotty Horsburg but no evidence in Ansonia papers			
	4. also claimed fights vs. Terry Roth, Jackie Cohen, George Nickfor, and			
	Joey Ross (2 draws), but do not think any of these occurred			

JEFF SURPRISED AT MINER'S POOR SHOWING

BY JAMES J. JEFFRIES.

I was agreeably surprised at the outcome of the battle, as I expected Munroe to put up a stiff fight. A minute after we started at it I knew Munroe was completely at my mercy. I would have stalled around for five or six rounds to give the people a run for their money, but I was sore about that Butte affair. Personally, I have nothing against Munroe, but he should not have let his handlers make capital out of the Butte fight by claiming a victory over me. I was in great shape, and only wish Munroe had made a better fight.

M'COY PRAISES MINER FOR SHOW OF BRAVERY

Munroe's Principal Second Confesses Surprise at Remarkable Ability Jeff Displays.

BY KID McCOY,

Principal Second for Man Who Would Be Champion.

Of course, I confidentially expected that Munroe would at least be able to go half the way. I never dreamed that it would be a whirlwind affair such as it was. When I saw Jeffries warm into action in the first few scrimmages I knew that our chances had gone a-glimmering. I was surprised. I stood there with my mouth open. I knew Jeffries and knew what he was to beat, but he fought tonight as I have never seen any other man fight.

Munroe went just as far as he could, and in my estimation a good deal farther than any other man in any part of the world under any

circumstances could have gone. He was beaten when he received that left to the chin in the first round.

As badly as Munroe was beaten, as terrible as was the punishment he received, I would never have thrown the towel into the ring. These were Jack's instructions, and I carried them out. Isn't a man game that can stand one round of the punishment Munroe took and then ask that as long as he was to be beaten he wanted to be knocked into unconsciousness. He fought as well as he could. His knowledge of the game was nothing compared with Jeff's science and experience, and I don't think the crowd should complain of Jack when he did the best he could. No one can do more. There's no gamer man in two shoes than Jack Munroe.

San Francisco Examiner, August 28, 1904

Battling Jim Johnson vs Joe Jeannette, NYT July 16, 1914

"In order to prevent an unsatisfactory ending," as Joe Humphreys solemnly announced, Joe Jeannette, the big negro heavyweight, was allowed three minutes to recover and was then permitted to resume the bout after being knocked out for the prescribed ten seconds and considerably more in the first round of his encounter with Battling Jim Johnson at the Stadium A. C. last night.

Jeannette and his backers claimed that the blow which knocked him out was a foul—below the belt—but Referee Billy Joh said he did not see the blow. Under those circumstances there appeared to be only two things to do, either declare Johnson a winner on a knockout or disqualify Johnson for hitting a foul blow.

Before Joh found a third way of getting out of the difficulty, however, a way which will probably force him to do some explaining in the future and which naturally caused considerable criticism, by ruling that Jeannette could go on with the bout after three minutes to recuperate. Joh refused to rule either that the blow was foul or fair.

Those who expected Jeannette to return to the ring and beat his overweight opponent were much surprised. Johnson fought Jeannette to a standstill in the remaining nine rounds, and the best that Jeannette could expect, even with the foul or fair knockout in the first round crossed off the book, was a draw.

Johnson's remarkable showing was a big surprise. He was vastly different from the unwieldy boxer who was unmercifully beaten in his previous engagement with Jeannette at the Stadium recently, even though he had reduced his weight only ten pounds since that bout. His weight was announced last night as 220 pounds. His weight in the previous bout was 230. The rubber belt which he wore around his stomach in the previous bout was not in evidence, although it might have been covered up by an extremely high pair of trunks.

The knockout came after a wild exchange of blows. Johnson had evidently taken Jeannette by surprise

when he started at once to lead instead of going on the defensive, and he hammered away at his opponent with both hands. Driving him over in the corner, Johnson swung a left to Jeannette's stomach. The latter fell to the floor and remained there for the count. The knockout came so suddenly that the crowd did not realize it at first, but in a moment everything was in an uproar. Johnson stood as if waiting for Jeannette to rise, but was called back to his corner by his seconds, while Jeannette was carried to his corner.

Jeannette soon recovered, however, and was anxious to resume. The announcement that he would be allowed to go on came as a stunning surprise. Boxing followers at the ringside found no precedent for such an action. The only statement Joh would make was, "I didn't see the blow."

Although he appeared to be unwieldy Johnson showed agility and some little science, more than was expected, anyway, and at no time did Jeannette have him in trouble. The tenth round was a furious slam-bang affair, with the honors about even.

Leaving the questionable knockout out of consideration it was a fair draw.

Atlanta Constitution reported a win for Jeannette, after he was given three minutes to recover from a low blow in the first round, Trenton Evening Times felt the blow in the first round wasn't a foul at all, but a blow to the pit of the stomach, and that in fact Johnson beat Jeannette twice that evening, once by knockout, the other time on points. The NY Evening World and New York Tribune both scored it as a win for Jeannette. According to the NY Evening World the foul was clearly seen by patrons seated on that side of the ring.

BOXING IS NOW RECOGNIZED AS A REPUTABLE PROFESSION

Present-day Fighters High-class, Intelligent Men, Who
Live Clean Lives—Contrast to Former Times.

By R. Edgren, in the New York World.

"The struggle had now lasted for over three hours. The Limerick Lad continued to come gamely to the scratch, although unable to see his opponent. Both glims were in mourning and the claret flowed in a stream from his bezer, which was so completely flattened as to be indistinguishable. He had spit out his front teeth and his lips were so battered that he could only mumble and shake his head when his backer, Sir John, asked if he had not had enough and offered to forfeit the stakes. The Piper was in hardly better case. He had one lamp open, so that he could still see, but, with both mauleys broken, was unable to strike a finishing blow. In the sixty-seventh round the Piper caught the Limerick champion around the neck and, throwing him with a cross-buttock, fell upon him so heavily that he was rendered completely senseless, and indeed it was not until several hours later that he showed any sign of life under the ministrations of his handlers."

Fought in Secret.

This is an account of a prize ring battle fought in England more than 100 years ago. Is it any wonder that the old prize ring produced human bulldogs instead of men?

In those days prize fighting was just as illegal as it is today. Prize fighters fought in secret, with few looking on, with bare fists and always to a finish. It was a brutal sport, yet the fighting spirit in men must find some outlet, and prize fighting lasted through hundreds of years. The last great prize fight on record was that between John L. Sullivan and Jake Kilrain, in Mississippi, 25 years ago this week, July 8, 1889. Sullivan won in 75 rounds. A round, under London prize ring rules, terminated when either man was down, and a fight ended only when one was unable to "come to the scratch" after a minute's rest.

When Sullivan was finishing his career as a bare-fist champion boxing with gloves was coming into popularity. The rules were changing. The Marquis of Queensberry rules eliminated the gouging, hitting in chancery, cross-buttocking, bare-knuckle fighting. Padded gloves were used, with three-minute rounds and ten seconds' rest after a knock-down. This short rest was much more merciful. A man would have to be terribly beaten to be rendered unable to "come to the scratch" in a full minute. But the ordinary gloved blow that stuns or makes a boxer helpless for ten seconds is not likely to do any harm. In nine cases out of ten a knocked-out boxer is on his feet and anxious to continue a few seconds after the end of the count.

Grows in Popularity.

In the past five years glove contests have become immensely popular all over the world, and America, England, France, Australia, Belgium, Italy, Russia, Switzerland, Germany, and some of the South American countries have boxing clubs in all their cities.

With the growing popularity of boxing, each country has made laws regulating the sport, until now a ring contest is entirely unlike the prize-ring battles of former days.

The greatest change is in the character of the men who take part in boxing contests. Years ago a prizefighter was a professional brute, known and shunned by respectable people. Today a ring champion is looked upon as a successful athlete and received in any company. This is particularly true in Australia, where the professional boxer is classed with the greatest amateur cricketers and tennis and football players, and respected accordingly.

In the past few years boxing has been one of the most lucrative professions. And that has drawn a far more intelligent class of young men into the boxing ranks. The psychology of the boxer has changed entirely. In the old days fighters were lawbreakers, furtively meeting in out-of-the-way places, always in fear of arrest and imprisonment. They were surrounded by other lawbreakers, thugs and pickpockets and crooks of various kinds. They fought like beasts, and they were beasts when their fighting was over. The professional prizefighter's ambition was to win a stake and blow it in on a boisterous boozing spree with his cronies. The place to find a champion then was in the common grogeries and low resorts of the cities.

New York Times, July 12, 1914

Uses Best Hotels.

Today when one wishes to find a visiting champion he goes to the best hotel. And instead of a roaring, blustering ruffian he finds a neatly dressed, clean-cut, low-voiced young fellow who looks like a well-groomed and prosperous business man, and who differs from many business men, in that the strongest liquid refreshments he will take is a glass of water.

Boxing has become a legitimate profession, with great rewards for the successful. Its brutal features have been eliminated, but it is still the most strenuous form of personal conflict. It is no mollicoddle sport. A perfect body and a keen mind are absolutely necessary. No boxer can go far without them. And the public has been educated to the point where the boxer who dissipates is merely despised and looked down upon as a fool. The idea of glorifying the fellow who gets drunk and throws his money into the gutter, or scatters it at a race track, died out long ago. In the old days any one could name a score of temporarily famous fighters who were notorious for their carousals. Today there isn't one.

Live Clean Lives.

Clean living and hard work make champions. Success goes only with clean living; the competition is too keen for anything else. This is the same idea that is urged by the promoters of schoolboy athletics, who are doing a wonderful work for the improvement of the race in this country.

The old-style, reckless fighters have all disappeared, or are fast going, and nearly forgotten. Their places have been taken by men like McFarland, Welsh, Ritchie, Gunboat Smith, Cross, Mandot, Williams, McGoorty, Jeff Smith, Chip, Carpenter, Gibbons, Jeanette, McAllister, Robideau, Shugrue, Wells, Ledoux, Clabby, Tommy Murphy, Dundee, Kilbane, Relch—splendid fellows, every one of them; clean living, decent, and intelligent.

The thick-necked, prognathous, reckless crowd is gone because it has been whipped out of existence by men who live like Greek athletes, the greatest men in the history of the world. The ancient Greeks had the highest athletic ideals. Athletic competition with them was almost a religious ceremony. A competitor in the olympic championships held at Olympus had to go before the authorities a year before the games and take an oath that he would not in any way break training during the whole year. From that time on he trained under supervision of the state, and to break his oath of training meant disgrace and banishment from Greece.

The improvement in "class" of our fighting men is an indication that some time our ideals may be as high as those of the Greeks themselves.

OUTRAGEOUS, SAYS ROCAP

Award to Carpentier Not Deserved

By WILLIAM H. ROCAP

LONDON, July 16—One of the most outrageous decisions ever given in Great Britain ended the "Gunboat" Smith-Georges Carpentier world's white heavy-weight championship fight abruptly in the sixth round in the Olympia Stadium tonight. Smith dropped Carpentier with a right on the jaw, then wheeled around ready to administer the finishing blow.

Carpentier started to get up on his knees, but Smith lost his balance and the Frenchman dropped again. Smith's second blow barely grazed his head.

As the American stepped over Carpentier's prostrate form, one of the latter's seconds jumped into the ring, but Referee Corri waved him back, presumably with the intention of allowing the bout to proceed. Carpentier's manager, Descamps, however, sent several of his assistants into the ring.

They lifted the French fighter up and dragged him to his corner. Corri then disqualified Smith and set the ring.

More than 12,000 sportsmen, fight fans, representatives of the European nobility and a big delegation of American sailors, who occupied the auditorium, were bewildered at Corri's act, and pandemonium broke loose. Carpentier's partisans shouted "Foul!" at the top of their lungs, while the Americans and others who favored Smith yelled their protests. The place was bedlam for a while.

Smith's manager, Buckley, declared that Carpentier had disqualified himself by reason of the entrance of his seconds in the ring, and insisted the Frenchman had succeeded in triumphing by an artful French trick.

For the first time in his career in the ring, Referee Corri exhibited a vacillating spirit and yielded to the demands of the wildly excited and gesticulating Frenchmen.

The only reason which Corri advanced for awarding the decision to Carpentier was that Smith had committed a foul. Whether or not it was intentional it nevertheless lost him the fight. That the alleged foul was unintentional was proved by the fact that Smith lost his balance and the punch had to go. Only a small portion of the immense crowd sided with Referee Corri's decision.

At the time of this unfortunate incident the fight had just reached an interesting stage, and really could be said to have been anybody's fight. Carpentier had a slight lead as far as points are concerned.

The Frenchman dropped "Gunboat" with a short right to the jaw in the fourth round, but the bell rang ending the round while the American was getting to his feet. He recuperated during the minute's rest in the interval and gave Carpentier as much and more than he received during the fifth.

Smith had the sixth all his own way up to the time the incident which disqualified him occurred.

It was quite evident from the very start of the bout that the Frenchman had great respect for "Gunboat's" punches, Georges assuming a crouching attitude. When the bell rang starting the fight at 10 o'clock the French fighter started feinting with his left and leading with his right. There was no doubt he was intent on ending the contest with a quick knockout. His leads were short and he missed four before the round ended.

In imitation of Carpentier, Smith led with his right and caught Carpentier twice going away. He landed two uppercuts as the Frenchman stepped in, forcing the latter to clinch.

Frenchman Puzzles Smith.

Carpentier tried a funny shift in the second and Smith quickly fell into the trap. The Frenchman continued to feint with his left, then suddenly shot his right across and landed on the American's cheek bone. This forced Smith to clinch, and he received two straight lefts without return.

Smith evidently was bewildered and puzzled by the Frenchman's cleverness, and at the bell "Gunboat" tried a left swing, but its effect amounted to little.

At the beginning of the third Smith was warned by Referee Corri for hitting too low. Carpentier tried continually to land with a right lead, but his blows either were too short or they were lost around Smith's neck. Smith stepped in as the Frenchman led, getting inside his guard several times. Each fighter was wary of the other and little execution was done in this round. Smith rushed as the bell rang.

The fighting began in a corner in the fourth. Carpentier sidestepped and Smith went to the ropes. Smith then tried a left, quickly followed by a right, but the Frenchman stepped in and both blows missed. Smith for an instant was careless and quick as a flash Carpentier saw his opening and shot across a right which landed flush on the American's jaw.

Smith dropped to the floor and wild excitement broke loose. Everybody in the great Olympia, it seemed, was yelling at the top of his or lungs, and no one was able even to hear the time-keeper count off the seconds.

Corri waved his arm up and down in imitation of a pendulum as the count proceeded and when eight was reached Smith rose slowly to his knees. Just then the bell clattered, ending the round.

Both Now After a Knockout.

Both fighters fought for a knockout in the fifth round. Each landed hard rights, but neither was able to strike a vulnerable spot. Carpentier caught Smith with a vicious left hook which shook him up pretty badly, and there were several fast exchanges with the lefts; but apparently no serious damage was done, because both fighters appeared fresh at the bell.

Then came the fateful sixth round, which the majority of experts who witnessed the fight agreed placed the blot on Britain's boxing escutcheon. Joseph Garneau, the American judge of the contest, was emphatic in his denunciation of the decision and declared Referee Corri was tricked by the Frenchman.

Whether Carpentier feigned being dazed by Smith's blow, or was actually distressed, only the artful French seconds know. They were there to help Carpentier win, and they succeeded.

There was general regret among the sporting fraternity close about the ring-side that the bout ended in such a manner. The crowd was the most representative that ever gathered at a boxing contest here. Lord Lonsdale led a party of noted English gentry, while there were hundreds of richly-gowned and titled women scattered about the immense Arena.

Jim Buckley was so incensed at the decision that he was willing to let Smith take the Frenchman into his room and settle the fight right. He is eager to wager the entire purse that Smith can beat Carpentier over any route.

Manager Descamps had very little to say after the fight. His employes performed their service well, and doubtless will receive adequate reward.

Carpentier will be a busy champion, but he must wipe out tonight's stigma before seeking further conquests, according to the consensus of opinion among European sportsmen.

GOLDSTEIN RETAINS TITLE, BEATS LEDOUX

New York Times, July 17, 1924

Championships were not meant for Charlie Ledoux. The fighting Frenchman lost a fifteen-round decision to Champion Abe Goldstein in a title bout at the New York Velodrome last night in what is practically sure to be his last bid for a title. The 32-year-old veteran lost the bout, but won the admiration and respect of some 5,000 American boxing fans by as game a stand as has ever been seen in any ring.

At the end the crowd boomed and hissed the decision, not because Goldstein had not won, for he did do that from one end of the bout to the other, but because it was the flaming courage of the loser that appealed to what is best in human nature, whether it is in a fight crowd or elsewhere.

It was apparent from the first round that it was Ledoux's intention to try to stay the limit, rather than to win the bout. He must have known, as every one else who saw it knew after those first three minutes, that there was no sting to his punches and that he was an old man battling against youth and superior strength. Ledoux was fighting in the ring when Goldstein was a New York schoolboy. As far back as 1909 the clean-cut looking Frenchman fought Georges Carpentier when both were bantamweights. Carpentier has grown into a heavyweight. Ledoux is still a little fellow, although he is an old man as ages go in the ring, and whatever snap they ever had has gone out of his blows, but his heart is strong.

He could have quit without disgrace in either the eleventh or fourteenth round, in both of which the champion knocked him down, the first time with a right hook to the jaw for a count of eight and the second with a straight left to the body, which sent him clear outside the ring for a count of four. But Ledoux chose to get up and come back to the attack. He was bleeding and groggy, but he was game and each time rushed in furiously, swinging his fists and ever charging forward, intent on falling, if he must fall, with his face to the enemy. He said before the fight that it would probably be his last and in all his fifteen years' experience he probably could not find a better one to end on.

It was not a good bout, either from a technical standpoint or because it abounded in action. What action there was was crowded into the eleventh and fourteenth rounds. In either of these Goldstein should have won if Ledoux had been a little less determined or the American a little more aggressive.

Twice the champion had his man at his mercy and twice he failed to put him away. It was hard to tell both times what he was waiting for. Perhaps his opponent's game stand had roused his pity a little, or perhaps he just lacked the dash to rush in and end it once for all. Whatever the reason, the fact remains that Ledoux was practically out on his feet twice and yet escaped the long count.

Crowd Cheers Frenchman.

The crowd was apparently divided in its opinion of the reason. When the final gong had clanged and the decision had been rendered, some cheered Ledoux and the others jeered the champion for what at best was not an impressive showing. Goldstein had nothing in the world to fear from the other man. He was his superior in height, reach, strength, everything. All that Ledoux took in the ring was a stout heart and some ability to cover up and duck and dodge Goldstein's hardest blows.

In the first few rounds, by crouching and leaping in unexpectedly and by keeping his head well covered at all times, Ledoux managed to keep things on a fairly even basis. The second, fourth and fifth saw him at his best and earned him an even break in these sessions, but from the fifth round on those extra eight years began to count. He was patently tired as he went to his corner at the end of the sixth and shortly after this Goldstein started the blood flowing from his nose and mouth. From that time on he lost strength rapidly. The will to go on alone carried him through the ninth and tenth and in the eleventh it seemed a certainty that he would not finish out the round.

Goldstein would almost surely have knocked his man out had he pressed his advantage in the twelfth and thirteenth, but Ledoux kept backing out of range and Abe made no great efforts to follow. Then came the fourteenth when Ledoux was driven outside the ropes and crawled back through to renew his attacks and win the heart of the crowd, and the fifteenth, where his caution and ringcraft came to his rescue and saved him. He was thoroughly beaten, but his name should go down with that of Eugene Criqui in the list of French boxers and war heroes who have shown a fine spirit in the face of punishment and defeat in American rings.

Kaplan Wins Easily.

K. O. Kaplan of Harlem got the decision over Vic Brog of Pittsburgh in the ten-round semi-final. Kaplan won all the way on points and the result was never in doubt. But Kaplan, whose punching power earned him his nickname, couldn't knock the Pittsburgh boy out, although he tried hard enough. He came closest to putting in the finishing blow in the ninth round when he had Brog in distress against the ropes, but the visitor managed to weather the storm.

Sammy Bienfield of the east side carried off the decision over Johnny Breslin in the six-round bout, which was second on the card. Breslin gave the winner plenty to do, but Bienfield landed more punches and cleaner ones. Breslin confined his attack to the body in the closing rounds. In the earlier sessions he aimed some blows at Bienfield's head and jaw, most of which were wild.

The opening four-rounder was a dull contest, but Charlie Rosen and Izzie Cooper, the principals, were hardly to blame. What little crowd there was later was just beginning to arrive and the boys could not work up much enthusiasm for the empty seats and the referee. It was called a draw, and none of the hundred or so spectators who saw it complained.

TUNNEY WINS OVER CARPENTIER IN 15TH; CLAIM OF FOUL MADE

Referee Gives Decision When
Frenchman, Hurt in 14th, Is Not
Allowed to Fight in Last Round.

LOSER MAKES A PROTEST

Plea to Continue While Still on
His Feet Denied—Manager
Says He Was Fouled.

DOWN TWICE IN TENTH

But Georges Refused to Allow
Seconds to Throw Sponge in Ring
—40,000 See Battle.

In one of the wildest scenes ever witnessed in the prize ring Gene Tunney scored a technical knockout over Georges Carpentier of France in the fifteenth and final round of their bout at the Polo Grounds last night. Referee Andy Griffin stopped the bout with Carpentier trying to go on and his manager and seconds in the ring, while a great crowd of 40,000 cheered and boomed. The bout ended after fourteen seconds of what was supposed to be fighting, but was really arguing, in the closing round.

What really seemed to have happened was that Carpentier rushed Tunney against the ropes in the fourteenth round and was struck in the groin by Tunney's knee. He dropped over in distress and no effort was made to count. Manager Descamps, however, immediately claimed that Carpentier had been fouled. No attention was paid to his plea by the referee. After Carpentier had squirmed and twisted for perhaps a minute and a half on the floor, Descamps and his handlers dragged Carpentier to his corner with the French fighter making motions that he wanted to return to the attack.

While this was going on, the fourteenth round ended, with the bout still technically in progress. As the gong sounded for the beginning of the fifteenth round Carpentier limped to the centre of the ring with his handlers supporting him. The excitable Descamps rushed to the referee and demanded that the fight continue, but Griffin stepped between the two men and sent Tunney to his corner.

Announcer Joe Humphreys then entered the ring and held up Tunney's hand in token of victory. He was quickly followed by uniformed policemen who restrained Descamps, who was trying to tear Carpentier's trunks to show the howling and booing crowd that Carpentier had been fouled.

It was one of the most unfortunate scenes ever enacted in the ring and it came on the heels of as game a stand on Carpentier's part as any boxer ever made. Tunney knocked the French fighter down twice in the tenth round, once for the count of eight and once for four. How Georges ever got to his feet after the first crushing left hook found his jaw is a mystery, let alone how he managed to fight on for four more rounds while he was hanging on by sheer grit and courage alone.

Had Carpentier wanted to quit he could have done it without disgrace right then, but there was no quit to him. It was his last stand and he made it a glorious one. That a scene of wild disorder followed his injury was no fault of his. Whatever he did in Michigan City against Tom Gibbons he was genuinely hurt in this bout, and only the inability of the crowd to see what happened led them to believe that he was stalling to win by a foul.

Georges Makes Last Stand.

Carpentier is a fair fighter, a game one and a gentleman. He fought like that last night in what is sure to be his last great battle. He may fight again, but he will never be the Carpentier who fought Dempsey. The soul and the spirit are there, but the fine physique is gone. As his brown body lay writhing and twisting on the gleaming white canvas last night it was obvious that he had reached the end of a long trail.

If a picture were painted of that scene it would have to be called Carpentier's Last Stand. It was really that. The end of a career that began seventeen years ago in France and was, perhaps, the most colorful the prize ring has ever seen.

He is as surely through as it is possible for a once great ring man to be. Many years of life as a showman and as a soldier of France and fortune have taken their toll. He entered the ring last night thinking that he was still the man of destiny, but old age knows no men of destiny and neither did Gene Tunney.

The American light-heavyweight champion could have won in the tenth round and every round thereafter to the finish had he had the killer instinct to go in and finish his man. He belabored Georges unmercifully about the body and the Frenchman was a tired old man, wan and winded from the eighth round on.

It was typical of Carpentier's career that it should end in excitement and surprise. He has always been where the fighting was thickest, and he ended there with his head down, rushing a man that had beaten him and could continue to beat him at will.

In a way it was regrettable that he had to finish as he did, for his injury will always be questioned, coming as it has on the heels of a similar one in Michigan City. Where Carpentier should have quit was after that defeat by Dempsey, when he was acclaimed by 90,000 persons. That was the high point in his pugilistic history and it should have been the end, but the lure of the ring and the ringing dollars brought him back and everything that has hap-

pened since is anti-climax. First a defeat by Siki, then Gibbons and now Tunney, this the worst one and the last.

Refuses to Quit.

Both the referee and Descamps, his manager, tried to stop last night's bout in the tenth round, but Carpentier would not have it that way. He brushed past Griffin and went back to the attack, while the crowd stood and cheered itself hoarse. The official yielded to the clamor of the crowd and Georges's plea to be allowed to go on. That was after the first knockdown. After the second, Descamps rushed to the ropes with a sponge in his hand, but Trainer Gus Willson restrained him and the contest went on to its sensational and unfortunate ending.

Prior to the knockout Tunney had won every round but two. The eighth was even and Carpentier won the ninth when he got his famous right from the shoulder going and twice rocked Tunney with punches that traveled straight from his chin to his opponent's as the arrow flies from the bow.

The first five rounds were boxing sessions, with Tunney landing the most blows and inflicting the most punishment; but from the eighth to the finish it was a furious fight, with no quarter given and none asked.

The scene in the tenth when the sweltering 40,000 stood and cheered Carpentier like mad and at the finish when those that had acclaimed him surged around the ring to say "quitter," as he sat in his corner doubled up with pain can only be compared to the wild first round when Dempsey and Firpo fought in the same arena nearly a year ago. If anything these outbursts were even wilder than those which greeted that fierce kaleidoscopic three minutes when the champion and the South American settled their argument. That all happened so quickly that the crowd was stunned, but last night they surged up against the ring each anxious to take part on one side or the other in the fierce and frantic argument, as to whether Tunney had fouled Carpentier or hit him a fair blow. As has been said, neither was the actual case, but only those few in a position to see exactly what happened know it. Perhaps even Carpentier and Tunney themselves didn't know.

In their dressing room after the fight both Carpentier and Descamps still claimed that Georges had been fouled and the fighter himself said that he would not rest until he had revenged himself on Tunney. Descamps also said that Dr. Walker, physician for the State Athletic Commission, had found evidences of a foul, but those who claimed to have seen Walker as he hurried from Carpentier's dressing room reported that the physician had said that he found no injury.

Frenchman Badly Beaten.

One thing is certain. That is that Carpentier was in a pitiful condition as he was carried to his dressing room with his feet dragging helplessly behind him. His face was cut and bleeding and his right side red and raw from the effects of Tunney's body punching. He was spitting blood as he gasped for breath and if he was not in great pain then he is the greatest actor that ever entered the ring. It seems incomprehensible that a man who had shown such flaming courage should quit, intentionally and it is certain that he struck Tunney's upraised knee as he plunged into attack. How badly he was hurt is a thing for the physicians to decide.

The injury or pretended injury came about midway of the fourteenth round.

Carpentier, ever trying for a chance to land that right, plunged at Tunney and swung. As the American leaned far back against the ropes to avoid the blow he raised his bent right knee, and Carpentier, half falling, half diving to the attack, struck it squarely. He dropped, doubled up and writhed along the ropes as Tunney walked away shaking his head.

The referee seemed at a loss as to what was expected of him. He stepped in the corner and folded his arms, while Descamps excitedly began to shout something, apparently the French word for foul. For perhaps a full minute no one entered the ring and then Carpentier's handlers came in and lifted him to his corner, just as the going sounded ending the fourteenth round.

When the gong sounded for the fifteenth Carpentier was led out for what could have been nothing but the slaughter. He raised his hands in some semblance of a boxing position and Tunney also brought up his guard, but backed away from him. Here it was that Griffin stopped the bout. Descamps rushed to his man, gesticulating and insisting that he had been fouled. Apparently Carpentier scarcely knew what was happening. A moment later he was carried away and that was the end of the "orchid man."

GENARO IS WINNER IN BROOKLYN BOUT

American Flyweight Champion
Gets Decision in 12-Round
Contest at Nostrand A. C.

10,228 PAY TO SEE BATTLE

Titleholder Has Opponent Groggy
Several Times, but Fails to Pro-
duce Finishing Punch.

Giving a masterly exhibition of boxing ability little Frankie Genaro, West Side Italian who holds the American flyweight championship, last night scored a victory over Johnny Curtin, rugged Jersey City bantamweight, in the feature twelve-round bout at the Nostrand A. C., Brooklyn. A crowd of 10,228 fans paid \$21,172 to witness the bout, and the greater part of this throng enjoyed one of the most interesting demonstrations of skillful boxing provided by a participant in a local bout this season.

Referee Patsy Haley and Judges Charles Mathison and Charles Wood rendered their verdict in favor of Genaro when the final bell clanged and the decision was accepted with demonstrations of approval. Genaro clearly established his right to the honors, outboxing and outgunning Curtin at every turn throughout the entire twelve rounds.

The fact that he is a notoriously weak hitter deprived Genaro of a knockout triumph. The speedy, clever little Italian hit Curtin with every known variety of blow and had the Jersey City veteran groggy several times during the bout, but Genaro lacks the finishing punch so desirable, and lacking the necessary drive, could not score a knockout.

Curtin Fights Plucky Battle.

Curtin gave an admirable exhibition under the circumstances which would have disheartened a less determined boxer. Surpassed in every essential of ring work, at times to such an extent as to appear like a raw novice, Curtin nevertheless plodded on in the hope that with one crushing blow he could upset the defeat which stared him in the face. Though he tried his hardest, however, he was unable to reach Genaro with an effective blow. Instead, Genaro continued outboxing and outslugging his rival in a closing fury of fighting which completely forestalled any plans Curtin might have entertained of launching a last round rally of his own.

Genaro, weighing 112½ pounds, conceded a weight advantage of five and one-half pounds to Curtin and a slight advantage in height, too, but these handicaps the swarthy little Italian proceeded to overcome from the start with his boxing brilliance. He outboxed Curtin in long range action from the start and at close quarters tied Curtin's arms against assault so that the Jerseyite was at a complete loss what to do.

With blinding speed and unerring accuracy Genaro leaped in on the attack occasionally and had Curtin's head bobbing on the end of a snappy left jab. Invariably Genaro followed these jabs with hard right crosses which landed cleanly and shook Curtin.

Through the first three rounds Curtin sought to direct his fire to the body, but his efforts were discounted by the clever work of Genaro. Thereafter Curtin discarded any systematized plan of battle he might have had and went out to land a blow when and wherever he could. But the Jersey City boxer found an elusive target confronting him and his efforts were comparatively weak. Each round was a repetition of its predecessor as Genaro proceeded to pile up points.

Curtin Shows Marks.

The bout held no knockdown. The nearest approach to one came in the fourth when Curtin, after missing a left lead, was off balance, and, with a light shove as Genaro grazed the head with a left hook, went sprawling to the floor. He was up in an instant before a count could be started over him.

As the battle progressed, however, Curtin began to show the effects of the steady jabbing, crossing, swinging and hooking to which he was subjected. Genaro drew blood from his rival's right ear in the sixth round. In the seventh the flyweight champion had Curtin's nose bleeding. Then, in the ninth, Genaro started a trickle of crimson from a cut under Curtin's left eye with a hard right which stung.

Mike Ballerino, rugged Bayonne junior lightweight, repeated his victory of a few weeks ago when he gained the decision over Johnny Leonard, Allentown (Pa.) boxer, in the semi-final bout of twelve rounds. As in the previous meeting between these hard hitting boxers, the battle was sensational. Every minute of each round was crowded with action as the ring rivals battled for supremacy to the frantic cheers of the large crowd.

The decision of Judges Mathison and Wood did not meet with the unanimous approval of the crowd, but the majority of the ringside critics agreed that Ballerino, by his persistent aggressive and consistent work on the attack had clearly established his right to the decision. Ballerino appeared to be entitled to eight of the twelve rounds. Leonard won the fourth, sixth and twelfth, and the fifth was even.

Marty Sullivan knocked out Danny Frisco in the second round of the scheduled four-round battle which opened the card. In the second bout, scheduled for six rounds, Jimmy Amato knocked out Frankie Suby in the third session. Suby, battered severely from the start, was sent flying through the ropes and on the press stand in the third session, and though he was assisted back into the ring, he was plainly in danger of a knockout and the bout was stopped by Referee Patsy Haley.

LEONARD IS INJURED; STOPS WALKER BOUT

Battle With Welterweight Off
for a Month, Gibson Declares
Early This Morning.

CLEVELAND, Aug. 12 (Associated Press).—The Mickey Walker-Benny Leonard bout scheduled for New York on Aug. 20 will have to be postponed for at least a month. Billy Gibson, Leonard's manager, announced early this morning after physicians had examined Leonard's thumb, which was injured in his bout with Pal Moran here last night. The examination revealed torn ligaments and a possible fracture.

Leonard, world's lightweight champion, defending his title for the first time in eleven months, easily defeated Pal Moran, New Orleans challenger, in their ten-round no-decision contest. A tabulation of the newspaper men gave Leonard nine of the ten rounds, the sixth going to Moran.

The champion, boxing with his old-time skill and dash, so far outclassed Moran that the result was never in doubt. Leonard blocked perfectly and danced away from Moran's wild rights whenever the challenger dared to carry the fight.

The victory, however, will prove costly to Leonard, as he dislocated the thumb in his right hand in the fourth round. This injury will force him to suspend training in preparation for his match with Walker, world's welterweight champion. The damaged thumb was encased in splints as Leonard sat in his corner after the fight.

Leonard convinced his admirers that he had lost none of his speed as a result of his lay-off of nearly a year. His judgment of distance was marvelously accurate and he whipped over his punches in championship form.

The champion continually had Moran on retreat, except for the sixth round, to escape a possible knockout. In the eighth round he drove Moran to the ropes, under a smashing attack, causing the New Orleans lightweight to sag as a result of punches to the head. Moran boxed timidly and was wild with his right-hand swings whenever he poked a left into Benny's face.

Moran conceded about six pounds to the champion, who boxed at catch weights. Moran weighed 133½ at 2 P. M., while Leonard, who did not weigh in, scaled about 140 pounds, his handlers said.

The gate receipts were \$50,000, Promoter Matt Hinkel announced. It was estimated that 20,000 persons were in the Olympic arena, which is a capacity crowd.

Leonard and Moran Clinch.

The fight started with the men feinting in the middle of the ring. They clinched without damage. Moran landed two feeble lefts to the body and Leonard retaliated with a left to the head. Leonard hooked a left to the jaw, chasing Moran into a corner. Moran slipped to the floor and when he got up they flew into a clinch. Moran missed two lefts and Leonard blocked a right, then drove a right to the body. Leonard stepped away from a right-hand swing. Leonard got Moran off balance and hooked him twice to the head with his left. Benny blocked a right, then walked away from a right swing. The champion planted a right and left to the head, forcing Moran to clinch.

They danced around in the centre of the ring in the second round before Leonard landed a left and right to the head. Moran missed a wild right to the head and backed away. Benny blocked a right swing and hooked a left swing to the jaw. Benny drove two rights to the head after Moran missed a wild right swing. Moran drove two rights to the body and Benny was short with a right to the chin. They clinched and the champion shook his foe up with two right uppercuts. Leonard danced away from a left to the body and blocked two of Moran's left leads. Leonard danced away from a left lead and drove a right to the body as Moran came in at the bell.

Leonard blocked a left to the body to start the third round. He hooked Moran with a left to the head. Moran was short with a left to the same spot. Benny stepped away from a right to the head and drove four lefts to the face without a return, forcing Moran to the ropes. Moran missed a wild right and slipped to the floor. Leonard drove a right and left to the body. Moran missed a right to the head and stumbled into the ropes. They exchanged rights to the body and Moran missed another right swing to the head. They clinched in a corner and Moran was wrestled to the floor. Leonard landed two lefts and a right, forcing Moran to miss a right to the head. In a clinch the champion punished Moran about the body.

Leonard Blocks Body Blows.

They exchanged lefts to the head in the centre of the ring in the fourth round. Benny blocked a right and left to the body and smashed Moran with a right uppercut as he came in. Leonard landed two feeble lefts to the head and ducked a right to the same spot. Leonard drove two lefts to the head and blocked a right to the body. Moran landed two lefts and a right to the body, but they lacked force. In a clinch Leonard planted two rights to the ribs. Leonard drove two rights to the head, but missed a third. He chased Moran into a corner, but no damage was done. They were sparring cautiously in the centre of the ring at the bell.

Leonard drove two lefts to the face without a return and repeated with three more lefts to the same spot in the fifth round. Moran was retreating to escape from Leonard's attack. Leonard crossed a right to the chin and got a right to the head in return. Benny drove a right and left to the head and Moran missed a wild right to the head. Leonard backed away from a left and drove a right to the body. He hooked Moran twice to the head with lefts. Moran clinched and was punched around the head and body in the infighting. Moran was short with a right to the

head and was shaken up with two lefts and a right to the jaw at the bell.

Moran drove two lefts to the body in the sixth round and in a clinch landed a right uppercut. Moran forced Benny to the ropes and in a lively exchange, in which the champion excelled, Leonard hooked two lefts to the body and blocked a right. He drove Moran to the ropes with a shower of rights and lefts to the head. Moran landed three rights and a left to the head.

Leonard caught Moran with a left to the chin in the seventh round, but the challenger came back with a right and left to the head. He drove a right to Moran's jaw and hooked over two lefts to the head. Leonard planted two lefts to the body after Moran missed a left to the head. Leonard sent a right to the kidneys and stepped away from Moran's left to the body. They exchanged body punches in a clinch, and Moran complained to the referee that Leonard hit him in the body in the break-away. Leonard jolted Moran with two short lefts to the head.

Moran Sent to Ropes.

Leonard drove Moran to the ropes with two rights to the head in the eighth round. Moran got out of a trap and ran into three straight lefts to the head. They exchanged lefts to the head and Leonard hooked right and left to the head as Moran ran away. He chased Pal into the ropes and staggered him with a right to the chin. They exchanged half a dozen punches to the head just before the round ended.

They exchanged lefts to the face at the start of the ninth round and Moran swung a left to the head. Leonard hooked three lefts to the head and planted a right to the jaw. He chased Moran into the ropes with three lefts and ducked away from a right. Leonard drove three lefts to the jaw, forcing Moran to hold on. Moran was short with a right and left and sagged into a clinch.

Moran missed a right to the head in the tenth round. After Moran fanned Benny's nose with three lefts, Leonard slowed him up with a right to the body. He chased Moran to the ropes, landing to the head and body without a return. Leonard escaped from Moran's feeble attempts to land, ducking the punches masterfully. They exchanged light lefts to the head, and Benny smashed Moran with a solid right as the fight ended.

In the semi-final Al Ziemer of Cleveland, a former protégé of Johnny Kilbane, defeated Freddie Thompson of Buffalo in eight rounds. Thompson was dropped twice in the seventh round. Each weighed 120 pounds.

Kid Durant, 116 pounds, of Montreal, defeated Charlie Kivi of Cleveland in a six-round preliminary. Kivi was floored twice for the count of nine.

NYT August 16, 1924

STRIBLING DRAWS WITH BERLENBACH

New York Times, August 28, 1924

Paul Berlenbach, Astoria light heavy-weight with the destructive left fist, and young Stribling, Macon, Ga., youngster, clashed in a six-round battle of left hands last night in the featured bout of six rounds at the New York Velodrome, and when the final bell clanged on the abbreviated contest—abbreviated because of the fact that Stribling has not yet attained his majority, and is disqualified under the New York Boxing law from participating in bouts of longer duration—the decision was a draw.

Judges Patsy Haley and Florrie Barnett and Referee Jack O'Sullivan made the decision, with which many in the crowd of 18,000 which jammed the arena and a majority among the ring-side critics disagreed. At least one of the licensed judges of the State Athletic Commission unassigned, but a spectator and scorekeeper as to points on the bout, was known to disagree with the verdict.

Despite the division of opinion on the result there was no demonstration of disapproval from the crowd. The majority in the crowd wanted to see Berlenbach batter the young Georgian into submission with the mighty left which had claimed so many victims in previous battles. This was evidenced from the start, as the crowd urged Berlenbach on at every opportunity.

To many at the ringside, however, it appeared that Stribling had won the battle on points by a margin measured by five rounds to one. This, despite the fact that Stribling was not the Stribling of previous bouts because a heavy cold from which he was suffering interfered noticeably with his boxing and particularly his speed.

In only the fourth round did Berlenbach appear to have an advantage. In this session the Astoria boxer connected several times with that dangerous left, and he had Stribling weary and holding, but Berlenbach let the chance for victory slip past because he couldn't take advantage of it.

A Battle of Southpaws.

Primarily, it was a battle of left hands, because Berlenbach fights exclusively from the port side and Stribling was compelled to fight a left-handed battle of his own for the most part.

Despite the decision, Stribling appeared to win this battle of left hands, too, for with his left he combined speed and agility and cleverness, while Berlenbach had nothing but his left. Berlenbach was slow of foot, and though he fought desperately for a knockout, he was outclassed by his speedier rival. On the whole, it was an interesting battle, because it was one of those contests in which anything that didn't happen might have happened at any moment.

Stribling, due to his cold, decided on a long-range battle when he faced his destructive-hitting rival and stuck to that plan throughout. In the open fighting through the first, second and third rounds Stribling clearly outboxed his rival and had Berlenbach's head bobbing on the end of a snappy left jab as the local lad sought frantically to get close enough to measure Stribling for one of his finishing blows.

The difficulty for Berlenbach was that Stribling would not remain stationary long enough to be hit solidly. The Georgian was light on his feet, though he lacked his characteristic speedy footwork. In the clinches Stribling easily checked the Berlenbach attack, clinging tenaciously to the arms of Berlenbach until the referee parted them.

Stribling met Berlenbach's rushes with straight left jabs in the first round, and though he missed more than is customary for him, he countered with enough to carry the round. In the second session Stribling continued his jabbing and sent a left hook to the jaw and right cross to the chin, while in the clinches he chopped a right to the jaw frequently. Berlenbach wrestled furiously in the clinches to get his arms free and Stribling wrestled just as furiously to keep his rival's arms pinned.

Almost Dives Through Ropes.

Berlenbach almost dove through the ropes in the first exchange in the third when he missed a smashing left hook for the jaw, and as he turned about he was met with a left hook from Stribling. The fight continued as it had gone previously for two minutes, but in the last minute Berlenbach fought himself free of a clinch with a succession of body blows which sent Stribling into retreat. A left to the face brought the blood from Stribling's nose and the Southerner clung desperately until the bell.

To start the fourth Berlenbach drove a left hook to the jaw which shook Stribling from head to heels, and the Southerner fell into a clinch. Berlenbach started to follow his advantage and went close with rib-roasting rights and lefts which hurt. But the Astoria lad stepped back instead of pressing forward, and Stribling danced out of harm's way to recover. In the last thirty seconds Berlenbach had the better of an exchange of left hooks to the jaw and Stribling went back on his heels, again in distress, but the bell ended the round with Stribling dancing smilingly away from his rival.

Through the fifth round Stribling outboxed his opponent, as he had done in the first three sessions. Berlenbach fought furiously for a knockout in the sixth session and grazed his rival's jaw with a wicked left, but again Berlenbach was slow in following his advantages. When he had recovered from the effects of that grazing left hook, Stribling met each successive rush with a right uppercut which, while it carried no particular force, nevertheless upset Berlenbach's attack and made Stribling appear to advantage. Each boxer weighed 167½ pounds.

Crowds Stormed the Gates.

A large crowd was attracted to the arena on the Kings Bridge meadows, for the spectacle of the two young light-heavyweights in a class that promised the winner a chance to meet Mike McTigue and the world's light-heavyweight title. The gates were stormed early by purchasers of admission tickets and it was not long after the converted cycling centre was opened until the bleacher sections on the turns of the saucer-shaped track were filled to capacity.

The reserved seat ticketholders, naturally, took their time in arriving, but when the semi-finalists entered the ring nearly every seat in the arena was occupied and autos taxed the parking capacity of several stations in the vicinity of the Velodrome. Subways and surface cars, too, discharged their burdens of humanity contributing to this gathering which was the largest of the season at the uptown boxing arena.

K. O. Phil Kaplan of Harlem won the decision over Eddie Burnbrook, Camp Holabird, Md., welterweight, in the twelve-round semi-final. The Harlem lad outboxed and outhit Burnbrook from start to finish without seriously extending himself.

Julio Fernandez, claimant of the light-weight championship of Uruguay, and Red Cap Wilson, west side lightweight, were the principals in the opening bout of four rounds and furnished an exciting battle. The South American received the decision.

The second bout was a twelve-round clash in which Danny Lee of Harlem, substituting for Midget Smith, faced Joe Ryder, Brooklyn bantamweight. It was a comparatively uninteresting struggle, although the boxers fought hard throughout. Ryder suffered a badly cut and swollen right eye and Lee left the ring with cuts over both eyes. The decision went to Ryder. Ryder weighed 120½ pounds and Lee 126 pounds.

The 19-year-old Stribling entered the fight with an amazing record of 83-5-13.

80,000 SEE WILLS OUTBOX FIRPO OVER TWELVE ROUNDS

September 12, 1924

Wills' Blows Often Stagger Firpo, but He Is Unable to Land a Knockout.

Canon Chase was Luis Angel Firpo's best friend, after all. The militant reformer who got writs and applied for injunctions and tried to crash the gate of the White House in the effort to keep the big Argentine heavyweight from fighting Harry Wills, the New Orleans negro, at Boyle's Thirty Acres last night would have saved Firpo—if he had succeeded—a beating before 80,000 spectators which was far less to his credit than his knockout by Jack Dempsey in the second round a year ago.

Wills didn't knock Firpo out. The fight went the scheduled twelve rounds, and under the New Jersey boxing laws there can be no decision. But Wills outboxed Firpo in every one of the twelve rounds.

Once, in the second, Wills knocked Firpo flat for the count of five, just after they had broken away from a clinch. Wills's right caught Firpo on the jaw and the South American champion went down on his back.

After that Wills never put his opponent down, but he always had the better of him.

Paddy Mullins, Wills's manager, was inclined to ascribe the lack of a winning punch to an injury to Wills's right hand which, he said, had occurred in the fourth round.

Whatever the reason, Firpo was still on his feet at the finish, but he was also on Wills's shoulders during the biggest part of the last round, and if the bout had gone three or four rounds longer Wills probably would have laid him out.

So it is Wills and not Firpo who now ranks as the second best heavyweight in the world; Wills and not Firpo who will get a chance to tackle Jack Dempsey for the world's heavyweight championship some time next year. What Dempsey will do to Wills, or vice versa, is a job for the experts to speculate on through the long cold winter evenings. Unless Wills has more of a wallop than he showed last night, Dempsey will probably hold the championship a while longer.

Receipts About \$300,000.

It was one of Tex Rickard's traditional good shows. Nobody will know the exact attendance until the tickets have been counted, but so far as could be judged last night, the fight was watched by about 80,000 people and a large number of New Jersey politicians, and the gate amounted to perhaps \$300,000.

The big open-air arena, Jersey City's pride, which was first built for Dempsey's fight with Georges Carpentier on July 4, 1921, looked absolutely full to observers who peered up from the brightly lighted ringside into the darkness that hung over the rising tiers of seats.

There were lights along the aisles and a full moon hung over Jersey City, but even so, the arena seemed dark by contrast with the blazing illumination of the ring.

Perhaps it was the darkness, certainly it would be regrettable to think it was the crowd's preoccupation with the first and dullest of the preliminaries, which prevented Jack Dempsey from being recognized as he came in during the preliminary and took his seat near the ringside. Dempsey was the most prominent of the numerous prominent persons in attendance.

The Prince of Wales didn't come, so far as any one knows. The evening papers had said he would be there and also said he wouldn't be there. However, Lord and Lady Louis Mountbatten came with J. S. Cosden, in whose party the Prince was supposed to be.

Doubtless there were some in the crowd who felt that their evening was spoiled by his absence. There were more people who felt that the evening was spoiled because nobody was knocked out. They begged Wills in the later rounds to put him away, and when the twelfth round ended with both men on their feet, thousands of sportsmen who never took a good one on the jaw in their lives sent the retiring fighters away with a chorus of boos.

Punches Make Firpo Groan.

But it doubtless felt like a fight to Firpo and Wills—especially Firpo, who rolled about and staggered through the twelfth round, emitting a shout of "Hey" at frequent intervals.

Every time Wills hit him in that round, every time the battered Argentine staggered heavily into a clinch, a grunting shout of "Hey" burst from his laboring lungs.

"Send him to the hay, Harry," the crowd yelled, but the hay-making punch wasn't there. Wills had to be content with the knowledge that he had outboxed the Argentine by an overwhelming margin.

Dempsey last year took the fight to Firpo and fought the Argentine in his own style, exchanging wallops with no effort to cover himself. In consequence,

Dempsey knocked Firpo out in four minutes, but he was once pushed clear out of the ring himself in the frantic and never-to-be-forgotten agitations that occupied that round and a third.

Wills followed a different plan. He boxed Firpo from the first, and thus displayed something of the overwhelming superiority that Dempsey might have shown had he so elected. It was a fight of clinches. In the early rounds Wills came constantly to close quarters, where his immense superiority in in-fighting gave him a big advantage.

Constantly in the clinches Wills's right hand kept thumping on Firpo's kidneys, clouting his back with resounding swats that echoed back from the upper tiers of the arena.

Before the fight was half over, a big pink spot had begun to spread on Firpo's browned back, and by the twelfth round it had gone half way up to his shoulders. He was pretty shaky by the time the fight was over, but he had been able to take all that Wills could give him without going down for the count.

Considering that Dempsey floored Firpo nine times in the fight at the Polo Grounds, there doesn't seem to be much doubt about who has the champion blow.

Firpo Still Wild in Boxing.

Firpo may be a somewhat better boxer than he was last year, but he is not enough better to set the world afire. He now uses his left to some extent. Several times he nipped Wills smartly in the face with his left, but never hard enough to hurt him. As for the famous flailing right, Luis still swings it like an axe, and takes as much time to get set before he starts it as if he were building a concrete base for a siege gun.

Last night the Siege Gun usually fired in the air.

The damage was done in the in-fighting, and here Wills kept thud-thudding on Firpo's kidneys, hammering the heavy and none-too-solid Argentine (who weighed 224½, seven points more than had been expected), while Firpo's right clubbed away to no purpose at Wills's head.

Wills did most of the clinching at first, but before the fight was very far along Firpo was finding the wrestle more congenial than attempts to dig in and then swing his right at a black head that wasn't there to meet it.

Both did a lot of holding, and Referee Danny Sullivan, scrupulously fair and meticulously insistent on the letter of the rules, kept making them break when the crowd begged him to let them fight. But when they pounded each other with one hand free it was Wills and not Firpo who did the damage.

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Firpo Mentally Worried.

Temperament, perhaps, may have had something to do with it. Firpo's statement after the fight that he was not in mental condition for the battle may not be a mere alibi.

The Argentine is temperamental, anyway, and he has been much worried by the reformers.

Wills was light-hearted about it. When Firpo hit him he smiled; when he hit Firpo, Firpo looked gloomy. Wills even turned aside once to grin at some friends near the ringside: Firpo was wise enough not to turn aside at all.

This big Argentine's face is one of his principal assets for his career as an entertainer. His deadly seriousness gives a pleasant touch of solemnity to the proceedings of what is sometimes called a sport, but more often looks like a business. Firpo takes life seriously and Harry Wills grins his way through. The big, hook-nosed white man and the sunken-nosed black man were a visible contrast in temperaments, which may have been to some degree the explanation of the difference in their fighting.

From the very first Wills smiled. When Firpo caught him with an uppercut before the first round was over the smile faded away and he rushed Firpo to the ropes. They struggled, pounded each other, broke away, but already Firpo was missing those carefully prepared right-handers and Wills was landing both without force, but landing none the less. In the second he knocked Firpo down, and from that time on his superiority was unmistakable.

They fought through round after round of repeated clinches, Referee Sullivan continually repeating, "Don't do that holding, Harry," as Wills locked Firpo up. By the fifth round the crowd was shouting, "Let 'em fight!" as Wills still thumped Firpo's ribs in the clinches and Firpo still bounced futile rights off the top of Wills's head. At the end of the sixth they were virtually wrestling, but by the end of the seventh Firpo was tottering in the ring.

It was about this time that Jack Dempsey slipped out, unnoticed, having doubtless seen enough to realize that whatever might be the seeming contrast with his battle against Firpo last year, he was going to have little to worry about when he defends his championship next year.

From that time on it was only a question whether Wills has the punch to put his antagonist out.

They finished waltzing and the crowd, after getting rid of its accumulation of boos, stayed on for what is known in the fight game as a semi-final, but in fact is usually, as in this case, a post-final.

The crowd wanted to see somebody knocked out, but it had to go home with only the dull satisfaction of having seen one of the preliminary fighters take the count in the first round.

Fight Lacks Color.

It was perhaps the most colorless of the major heavyweight fights that have been seen around New York in recent years. There was very little partisanship displayed in favor of either man, aside from the group of Argentines who rooted for their fellow-countryman.

Even before the fight the first appearance of the fighters brought comparatively little demonstration of enthusiasm. They came into the ring just before 10 o'clock, Firpo in his sumptuous black and gold checked bathrobe, edged with purple and covering his purple trunks, and Wills in an old woolly blue and gray gown that looked as if it had been handed down in his family for generations. His green tights had a lavender "W" embroidered in one corner, sole indication of taste in dress.

Wills got more applause than Firpo, but neither got a great deal. There was about as much for Mickey Walker, the welterweight champion, whom Announcer Joe Humphries presented as "The Jersey Idol," just before he introduced the fighters.

The attendance was surprisingly large, considering the assiduous efforts to stop the fight. Called out by the good weather and by the news made public before noon that the reformers had failed and the fight was on, the crowd began to assemble early. By sunset all Jersey City was full of fight fans moving toward Boyle's Thirty Acres and the arena was more than two-thirds full when the first preliminary began.

As always, at Jersey fights, the crowd contained a high percentage of local politicians, who sat in the seats of the mighty. Jersey politicians and a great assortment of champions in the various classes, with a considerable number of beautiful and well-dressed women, gave the crowd distinction even without the Prince of Wales.

Collection for a Hospital.

During the preliminaries the much-enduring Humphries announced that he craved the indulgence of the crowd for five minutes while a collection was taken up "to aid a very worthy cause, St. Joseph's Home for the Blind."

Jersey City policemen came into the ring and held up big banners signed by Mayor Frank Hague, and announcing that the hospital is "under my personal direction," no worthier cause than which could be asked for.

Though some boos had greeted the request for indulgence, the collection was taken in due form.

Al Jolson flung two one hundred dollar bills into the ring, and announcement was duly made that \$200 had been contributed by Al Jolson. The collection proceeded. Champion Jack Dempsey also contributed \$200, but quietly and without ostentation.

The crowd was setting up demands for Canon Chase before the last semi-final was over. If the Canon had turned up he would have had a merry reception. As it was the crowd that had come out looking for blood went home discouraged after an evening of boxing that was often good and always instructive.

80,000 Pay \$800,000 at Bout; Rickard's Profit Is \$442,000

It was estimated last night that Tex Rickard, the promoter of the bout at Boyle's Thirty Acres, made a clear profit of more than \$400,000. The estimated expenses and receipts follow:

Estimated attendance, 80,000.
Estimated receipts, \$800,000.
Wills's guarantee, \$150,000.
Firpo's guarantee, \$100,000.
Cost of preliminary bouts, \$7,500.
Insurance, repairs and incidental expenses, \$100,000.
Estimated profit to promoter, \$442,500.

TUNNEY AND GREB DRAW IN 10 ROUNDS

Light Heavyweight and Middleweight Champions Fight on Even Terms in Cleveland.

GREB IS THE AGGRESSOR

Forces the Battle, but Tunney Counters With an Effective Body Attack.

NYT September 18, 1924

CLEVELAND, Sept. 17.—Gene Tunney, American light-heavyweight champion, and Harry Greb, world's middleweight champion, fought ten rounds on fairly even terms at the Olympic Arena here tonight, according to a majority of the newspaper experts at the ringside.

Tunney, punching more accurately and effectively, possibly was entitled to the shade in the opinion of the experts. Greb fought his characteristic battle, bounding around the ring like a rubber ball and throwing punches from every angle. Tunney centred his attack on Greb's body, punishing him with ripping right and left hooks at close quarters. He made Greb break ground half a dozen times with right smashes under the heart, robbing Greb of his speed.

Between 8,000 and 9,000 spectators, bundled in overcoats, braved the chilly blasts sweeping off Lake Erie to witness the contest, which was staged in an open-air arena.

Greb started out to carry the fight to Tunney, but was wild with right and left swings to the head, missing frequently. Tunney centred his attack on Greb's body.

Tunney had a clear advantage in the second. He waited for Greb to come in and punched him around the body with jolting right and left hooks.

Greb threw punches from every angle in the third, forcing Tunney to the ropes a couple of times to escape. The middleweight champion won the round by his aggressiveness.

Tunney took some of the speed out of Greb in the fourth, winning the round by a heavy body assault. Tunney forced the Pittsburgher to break ground after he received a savage right under the heart.

Greb was the aggressor in the fifth. He reached Tunney with sweeping rights and lefts to the head, while Tunney continued his body attack at close range.

Tunney had the shade in the sixth, which was tame. He continued to pound Greb's body in the clinches and caused Harry to miss frequently with rights and lefts to the head.

The seventh was fairly even and was filled with lively exchanges. They set such a furious pace that neither heard the bell, and continued to exchange punches until the referee separated them. Tunney's punches were more accurate, many of Greb's swings going around Gene's head and shoulders.

Greb opened the eighth with wild fury and almost fell over the top rope when he missed a wild swing. Tunney carried the fight to him, winning the round as the result of effective body punches. Gene complained to the referee that Greb was guilty of butting.

Greb reached Tunney with right to the body and long lefts to the head in the ninth, whipping over a solid right to the chin as the bell sounded.

Greb flew into Tunney at the start of the tenth, scoring effectively, but Gene drove him to the ropes later and evened it up. They exchanged punches in the centre of the ring on even terms, Tunney driving both fists to the body whenever they came to close quarters.

Although they fought a furious pace, neither was damaged. Tunney left the ring with only a slight cut on his forehead as a result of coming in contact with Greb's head in the clinches.

This was their fourth engagement, Tunney having twice defeated Greb after losing to the middleweight titleholder the first time.

Greb conceded about ten pounds to the light-heavyweight champion. He weighed 196 pounds, while Tunney's weight was 175 pounds.

The semi-final resulted in a knockout for Al Zeimer of Cleveland, a former protégé of Johnny Kilbane, over Bobby Renderlie of Toledo in the fifth round of a six-round go. Renderlie, substituting for Johnny Andrews of Toledo, was helpless on the ropes when the referee ended the contest. Zeimer weighed 120 pounds and Renderlie 120½.

Two out of three Cleveland papers scored it for Greb (the other called it a draw). Stuart M. Bell from Cleveland Plain Dealer scored for Greb 6-3-1, the Massillon (Ohio) Evening Independent scored it for Greb; Lima News (AP) called it a win for Greb, but reported that many ringsiders thought Tunney had the edge; Ray Coll in Pittsburgh Gazette-Times scored it a draw; Zanesville Signal (INS wire) gave edge to Greb 5-4-1; Wisconsin Rapids Daily Tribune/Milwaukee Journal (United News wire) said newspapermen gave Greb "all but the tenth round"; Jim Jab from Pittsburg Press scored for Greb 7-3.

GENARO DEFEATS BUSHEY GRAHAM

Frankie Genaro, America's flyweight champion, had his revenge last night at the Nostrand A. C., Brooklyn, where, before a crowd of about 5,000 shivering fans, he carried off the decision over Bushey Graham, Utica bantamweight, in a spectacular twelve-round bout which marked the closing of the season for Brooklyn's outdoor boxing arena.

The plucky little Italian, fighting an uphill struggle after a session of four dangerous rounds in the early part of the bout, came through with a typical exhibition of superb boxing ability through the last half of the battle and scored his victory on points in hollow fashion.

The crowd cheered the decision of Referee Johnny McAvoy and Judges Harold Barnes and George Schwegler in favor of Genaro. To the satisfaction of everybody Genaro demonstrated his superiority by outboxing and outfighting his rival in one of the most exciting and spectacular bouts of the season.

Genaro won seven of the twelve rounds, taking the first, fourth, eighth, ninth, tenth, eleventh and twelfth. Graham carried off four sessions, winning the second, third, fifth and sixth. The seventh round was about even.

With his victory Genaro avenged a hard bout he experienced two months ago with Graham in Rochester, when the Utica bantamweight floored his flyweight rival and made Genaro extend himself to get a draw.

Last night conditions were reversed. Genaro twice had his rival on the floor for clean knockdowns and when the battle ended, Graham's face was a mass of bruises. Lumps over each eye, a torn ear, bloody nose and a split lip, attested to the punching power back of the blows Genaro crashed home on his rival. The flyweight champion, on the other hand, was unmarked.

Genaro, weighing 113 pounds, gave his rival an advantage of four and one-half pounds in weight. Graham also held advantages in height and reach, and for a time it appeared that these handicaps would prove the undoing of the flyweight champion.

After outfighting his rival in the first round Genaro was hotly peppered through the second and third and again in the fifth and sixth rounds by Graham, who rained rights and lefts on Genaro's face and body until it seemed Genaro would succumb. But the Italian pluckily came back under the punishment.

In the fourth session he floored Graham with a left hook in the face. Graham was up in an instant, however, and sought to mix matters with his rival, only to be outboxed. After Graham's rally through the fifth and sixth, Genaro came back strong and held his rival even in the seventh round, and through the succeeding sessions the plucky little Italian clearly outboxed and outfought his opponent, flooring Graham again in the twelfth.

Effective use of his left hand won for Sammy Vogel, Harlem lightweight, over Mickey Travers, rugged New Haven boxer, in the twelve-round semi-final. Travers, sturdily built and powerful, found Vogel's boxing skill too great an obstacle to hurdle and was beaten in ten of the twelve rounds. The decision of the judges in Vogel's favor at the finish was cheered by the crowd.

Jimmy Hutchinson, Brooklyn lightweight, won the decision over Frankie De Santis of Utica in the six-round bout which furnished plenty of exciting milling for the shivering crowd. In the opening bout of four rounds, Johnny Vestri won the award over Giovanni Salerno after an interesting scrap. The boxers are junior featherweights.

STONE OUTPOINTS YOUNG STRIBLING

NEWARK, Sept. 24.—Young Stribling, sensational Macon (Ga.) light-heavyweight who has not yet attained, his majority, took on a tartar tonight in the 113th Infantry Armory here, where before a crowd of about 9,000 boxing enthusiasts, the Georgia youngster clashed with Ad Stone, promising Philadelphia light-heavyweight, in a twelve-round bout. Stribling tried to beat a first-class boxer, faster, cleverer and with greater endurance than himself and failed.

When the final bell clanged, Stone was the victor on points by a comfortable margin. Only the absence of official decisions deprived Stone of a merited victory. In the ring record books the bout will be listed simply as a no-decision affair, but those who saw the battle, a bitter struggle through every one of its twelve rounds, will remember that Stone gave his younger rival one of the most severe beatings it has ever been Stribling's misfortune to assimilate.

Stone won because he took the lead away from Stribling after a first round period of milling which came near being disastrous for the ex-marine. Rocked and staggered three times by Stribling in a furious bid by the Georgian for a quick victory, Stone survived a succession of hard rights to the jaw in the opening round and came back with a different plan of battle in the second. Pressing Stribling about the ring, Stone staggered his rival early in the action with a right to the jaw and for a time Stribling was forced to hold.

Stone Forces Fighting.

Through the third, fourth, fifth, sixth, seventh, ninth, eleventh and twelfth rounds, Stone kept after his rival without let-up in a spirited attack which had Stribling on the defensive almost entirely. Retreating before his rival, Stribling backed to the ropes invariably and missed with left hooks or right cross for the head or body and then clinched.

The Southern youngster sought to hold tenaciously at every turn, but Stone kept pumping rights and lefts to the ribs, wind and heart in a steady battering which gradually weakened Stribling and made him retreat.

In the fifth round Stone hurt Stribling with a vicious left hook to the body and soon after made the Georgian's knees sag with a wicked left and right to the wind, so that Stribling held through most of the round. In an exciting last round rally Stone battered his rival about the body consistently with vicious rights and lefts, and in one clinch sent over a left hook to the jaw which caught Stribling off balance and sent the youngster to the floor for an instant.

Stribling's best rounds, in addition to the first, were the eighth and tenth, in which the Southerner rallied and met Stone's successive rushes with left hooks and right and left uppercuts, out-hit and out-boxed the Philadelphia man, but the efforts of Stribling in these sessions, were overshadowed by the unrelenting body-fire of Stone through the greater part of the bout, and when the final bell ended the contest Stone had a safe lead on points.

Stone weighed 170 pounds and Stribling 168 pounds.

Ferry Outpoints Krebs.

Lew Ferry, middleweight, of Newark, substituted for Larry Marke of Rochester against Fred Krebs, Staten Island boxer who recently graduated from the metropolitan amateur ranks, in the semi-final bout, and, though a pugilist of only moderate ability himself, Ferry proved too experienced for his rival.

Krebs lasted the limit of ten rounds but had a rough voyage. He was battered in every round by Ferry with the single exception of the fourth, when the Staten Island lad rallied and won the honors. In the eighth round Ferry floored his rival for a count of nine and in the ninth and tenth sessions Krebs was weary and groggy. Ferry won on points, with plenty to spare.

In the first bout, a four-round preliminary, Freddie Herman, Newark welterweight, outpointed Mickey Davis of Orange. Jimmy Barry, Newark featherweight, and Mickey Biss of Passaic were the principals of the second bout, which was scheduled for six rounds. This battle, however, ended abruptly in the first session when Biss, after flooring his rival for a count of six in one of the early exchanges, dropped over a right to the jaw, under which Barry sank to the canvas and was counted out. The battle lasted exactly one minute and twenty-four seconds.

Another knockout shortened the scheduled eight-round bout in which Harold Mays, Bayonne light-heavyweight, and Joe Burman of Macon, a heavyweight sparring partner of Stribling, furnished the action. This was a free slugging match, but a comparatively slow struggle until Mays injected some action into the proceedings during a spirited exchange in the fourth round. The Bayonne battler crashed over a terrific right to the jaw, which sent Burman down and out, two minutes and forty-five seconds after the fourth round started.

New York Times

September 24, 1924 and

September 25, 1924

HAYES IS WINNER; BEATS CHOCOLATE

Brooklyn Boxer Floors Cuban
Twice in Impressive Victory
at Ebbets Field.

LOSER'S RALLY IS IN VAIN

5,500 Watch 10-Round Battle
—Ambers, Dublinsky Score
in Main Preliminaries.

NYT July 12, 1934

By ARTHUR J. DALEY.

The Cuban phantom was just a shadow last night and Kid Chocolate's attempt to strike the comeback trail met with disastrous defeat in front of the flying gloves of Petey Hayes before 5,500 at Ebbets Field.

Knocked down twice in the third round and a shaky, battered figure for the rest of the way, the former featherweight champion took a severe pummeling from his Brooklyn rival throughout.

For just two rounds Chocolate was his old self, a flitting phantom with rapier-like flashes with his fists, fast on his feet and an elusive target that Hayes could hardly touch. But the Brooklyn boy was persistent.

Hayes Waits His Chance.

Hayes kept boring in, ever ready to launch one good punch. It came in the third round, a left hook that clipped the Kid solidly on the jaw. Chocolate's knees shook and in an instant Hayes had landed again, this time with a right cross.

Chocolate went down for a count of three and arose with eyes glazed and his underpinning unsteady. He fought back weakly and so faltering was he that a missed punch bore him to the canvas once more. Hayes, ready for the kill, rushed in to deliver a one-two barrage to the body and head. A left to the body and a right to the jaw sent the Kid down for a count of four.

But with fine courage Chocolate arose and fought back. He survived the round and those that followed, taking a terrific beating all the time. Although the sting was gone from his punches and the speed from his legs, he still came back for more in a remarkable exhibition of gameness.

Bell a Welcome Relief.

With that beginning it seemed impossible that the Cuban ever would be around at the final bell. The sound of the gong at the termination of each session always came as a welcome relief to the one-time ring star.

Hayes had him in a bad way in practically every round from the third on. But so great was the strain on Hayes from his unceasing efforts that he, too, lost his effectiveness as the bout progressed. He patently grew tired from his efforts and even though he had Chocolate ripe for one good punch, he was unable to deliver it.

It was hitting to the body that won for the Brooklyn fighter. He wore the Kid down, but first over-anxiety and then weariness prevented him from scoring a knockout.

In the ninth Chocolate seemed finished. Hayes hammered away with a two-fisted barrage but the Cuban refused to go down.

In the tenth, Chocolate, still shaky, staged the most surprising rally of the fight. He was swinging wild right uppercuts from the floor and one of them clipped Hayes over the left eye and opened a gash. Indeed, he was carrying the fight when the final bell sounded.

There could be no question about the decision. Judges Abe Goldberg and Jim Gearns voted for Hayes. Referee Danny Ridge did not have to cast a deciding ballot on the bout.

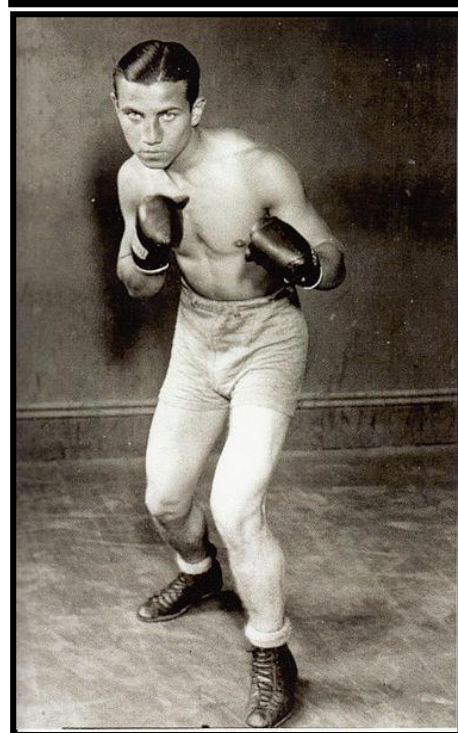
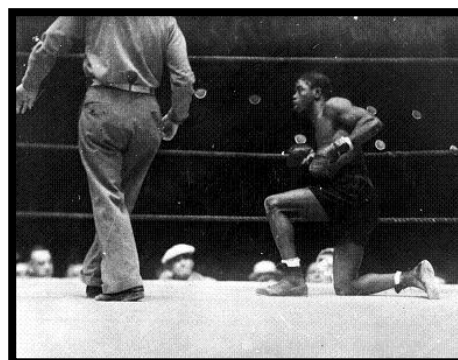
Hayes weighed 127 and Chocolate 129½, both over the featherweight limit.

Outpoints Michigan Rival.

Lou Ambers of Herkimer won the more exciting of the other two ten-rounders on the program when he outpointed Roger Bernard of Flint, Mich., in a bout that was packed with action. The winner weighed 134 and the loser 128½.

In the other ten the closing rally of Harry Dublinsky, 141½, Chicago, gained him the verdict over Jimmy Leto, 144, Hartford. The judges disagreed and Referee Ridge awarded the bout to the Midwesterner.

Leo Dazzo, 131, Corona, took a close decision from Danny London, 129½, Brooklyn, in six rounds, while in the opening four Tommy Mankin, 129½, Jersey City, rallied to knock out Louis Camps, 128½, the Bronx, in 1:54 of the second.



RISKO GAINS AWARD IN LOUGHRAN BOUT

Cleveland Heavyweight Scores
in Ten-Round Charity Fight
at Freeport.

7,000 SEE THE BATTLE

Loser Almost Upsets Opponent
in Eighth—Brunnone Beats
Johnson in Semi-Final.

By JOSEPH C. NICHOLS.
Special to THE NEW YORK TIMES.

FREEPORT, L. I., Aug. 1.—Johnny Risko, the baker boy from Cleveland, pounded out a ten-round victory over Tommy Loughran, Philadelphia boxing master, at the Freeport Municipal Stadium tonight. A crowd of 7,000 persons witnessed the battle, which was staged for the benefit of the Holy Redeemer School of Freeport.

The meeting was the fifth between these pugilistic veterans and it marked Risko's second triumph. Loughran won the first three but his string was snapped in their fourth battle, held at Chicago a year ago.

Risko's boundless aggressiveness and indifference to punishment earned him the verdict, which was quite satisfactory to the spectators. He waded into Loughran at every turn and pressed the Philadelphian persistently.

Boxing Ability Evident.

Loughran's exceptional boxing ability served him in good stead at long range, but the Cleveland battler nullified Tommy's skill by his savage pounding at close quarters.

There were few exciting moments in the contest, and neither boxer was in danger of a knockout at any time. The nearest approach to a knockdown came in the eighth round and, surprisingly enough, it was Loughran who almost capsized his rival.

The Philadelphian, never regarded as a heavy puncher, caught Risko, as the latter was advancing, with a nicely timed right cross to the jaw, and nearly floored him with the punch.

The Clevelander quickly recovered, however, and was exchanging blows lustily with Loughran when the round ended shortly afterward.

Margin Is Six to Four.

Risko, who won by a margin of six rounds to four, turned in his best performance in the sixth. He threw all caution aside and rushed into Loughran furiously, pumping both hands without a let-up. He sent Loughran's head back with a left hook to the jaw and followed with a left and right to the body that made the Philadelphian hold in desperation.

The weights were 182½ for Loughran, and 195 for Risko.

In the six-round semi-final Pete Brunnone, 172½, East Side, defeated Gus Johnson, 175, West Side. Frank Coates, 187, Philadelphia, outpointed Eddie Barrier, 175, Pittsfield, Mass., in another six-rounder.

Joe Greco, 140, Brooklyn, knocked out Al Hayward, 136, Freeport, in the fourth round of a scheduled six-rounder. In another battle listed for six rounds Felipe Andredes, 121½, Puerto Rico, stopped Sammy Massucco, 129, Newark, in the first round. The opening four-rounder was won by Ernest Torres, 121, Puerto Rico, who defeated Billy Stevenson, 123½, Freeport.



DUNDEE DEFEATS BRESCIA.

Triumphs in Non-Title 10-Round
Bout at Fort Hamilton.

Vince Dundee, 162½, of Baltimore, world's middleweight champion, won a decision from Tony Brescia, 163, Harlem, in the feature ten-round bout at the boxing show at the Fort Hamilton Army reservation in Brooklyn last night before 2,000 spectators. The victor's title was not at stake.

In the semi-final six-rounder, Carmine Naccio, 139, Bay Ridge, knocked out Harry Mosco, 139, Newark, in 2:55 of the fourth. In another six, Young Zellette, 120, Fort Jay, outpointed Eddie Vocca, 122, East Side.

Joe Greco, 138, Borough Hall, won a decision from Patsy Ferrara, 142, South Brooklyn, and Joe Abrama, 140, Bensonhurst, defeated Joe Dorazio, 142, Yorkville, in six-round contests. In the opening four, Fred Thessen, 156, Fort Hamilton, knocked out Joe Brown, 156, Yorkville, in 1:30 of the first.

DEGRASSE DEFEATS BRITT.

Flatbush Veteran Wins in Ten
Rounds at Fort Hamilton Club.

Pete DeGrasse, veteran Flatbush featherweight, gained the decision over Benny Britt of Philadelphia in the main bout of ten rounds at the Fort Hamilton Boxing Club last night. The winner weighed 126 pounds, two and one-half less than his opponent.

In the eight-round semi-final Ralph Ficucello, 190, Bay Ridge, was the victor. He outpointed Tommy DeStefano, 195, South Brooklyn. Two six-round bouts resulted in draws. In them Lew Monte, 130, South Brooklyn, boxed on even terms with José Santos, 129, Portugal, and Jim Shirlaw drew with Geddy Orante, 155, Fort Hamilton.

Willie O'Connell, 123, Fort Hamilton, conquered William Valentino, 123, Red Hook, in the four-round opener.

New York Times

Risko-Loughran, 8/2/1934

Dundee-Brescia, 8/18/1934

DeGrasse-Britt, 8/24/1934

NYT August 3, 1934

HAMBURG, Germany, Aug. 28.—Max Schmeling, Black Uhlan of the Rhine, began his climb back toward the world's heavyweight championship today by stopping blond Walter Neusel after eight rounds of their twelve-round bout, fought before a crowd of more than 100,000 persons.

Battered to the point of exhaustion by his rival's savage body punching, Neusel failed to answer the bell for the ninth round, and Schmeling was awarded the victory on a technical knockout.

The former world titleholder's triumph, carrying with it the German heavyweight championship, precipitated Schmeling once more into the forefront of challengers for Max Baer's crown.

Schmeling will sail for the United States next month and may figure prominently in negotiations aimed at the selection of a suitable opponent for Baer next Summer.

Fights a Heady Battle.

Schmeling fought a heady campaign against his youthful opponent. He made Neusel do all the leading, and then cracked the blond about the body as he came in, wide open. He opened a cut on Neusel's chin in the second round and another, a bad one, over Walter's right eye in the fourth.

Neusel, looking clumsy against Schmeling's smart and skillful boxing, took terrific punishment from the start. He was completely exhausted at the end of the eighth round and could not come out for the ninth.

Schmeling weighed 193.8 pounds; Neusel 198.

It was Neusel's wide-open style plus his overly impetuous efforts for an early knockout that brought about the youngster's downfall.

Tossing caution to the winds, Neusel waded in with his wild swings, leaving himself wide open to Schmeling's short, jolting lefts and rights to the body. Max set himself from the beginning to play a defensive game. Coolly he let Neusel drive him into the ropes repeatedly and then let go with heavy rights over Walter's heart.

Neusel Steps Into Foe.

Schmeling's tactics became apparent in the first round when he made no effort to force the fighting. Confidently Neusel stepped into his more experienced foe and landed a few punches at the expense of punishing left hooks to the body.

Through the next three rounds Schmeling laid back, waiting for openings through which to slip short, but sharp, wallops to the blond's body. Schmeling took his worst punishment in the fourth round, but even then he was wearing Neusel down rapidly with his relentless body attack.

By the time the seventh round rolled around Neusel obviously was tiring. He was breathing hard but still trying desperately for a knockout. Schmeling calmly and efficiently warded off his rival's swings and burrowed in at every opportunity with a two-fisted attack, directed mostly over Neusel's heart.

This terrific pounding suddenly took its full toll. Max could not floor the youngster, but Neusel was groggy when the bell sounded. He found his corner, but the frantic ministrations of his seconds, including his American representative, Jimmy Bronson, failed to revive him sufficiently to answer the bell for the ninth round.

Crown Prince Attends.

Crown Prince Wilhelm was among the spectators making up the greatest boxing crowd in German history.

Adolf Witt retained the German light-heavyweight title in one of the preliminaries by holding the challenger, Adolf Heuser, to a draw. Richard Stegemann outpointed Willie Kohler to retain the German lightweight championship.

Isadore Gastanaga of Spain and Hans Schoenrath of German fought ten slashing rounds, replete with knockdowns, to a draw in a heavyweight preliminary.

The featherweight championship of the State of New York belongs to the Republic of Mexico. The title, recently created by the New York State Athletic Commission, was assumed last night by Alberto (Baby) Arizmendi of Tampico, who easily defeated Mike Belloise, Bronx contender for the crown, in a fifteen-round bout at Dyckman Oval.

A crowd of 5,000 persons saw the rugged, body-punching Arizmendi score over Belloise, and consequently establish himself as the foremost challenger of the championship claim of Freddie Miller, who is recognized as the world's 126-pound ruler by the National Boxing Association.

Since Kid Chocolate vacated his crown over a year ago, the New York commission does not recognize a world's champion in the featherweight class.

Little Trouble for Victor.

Arizmendi had little trouble with the spidery Bronx boxer, who waged a counter-fight almost exclusively. The Mexican forced the issue at every turn, taking his foe's long lefts to the head with seeming disdain and forcing his way into close quarters all the time. There Arizmendi would pound away with both hands with furious abandon, while Belloise could do little but hold.

Because of the New Yorker's habit to retreat there were few exciting moments during the battle, what with one round seeming an exact replica of the others. The highlight of the bout came in the ninth round when Arizmendi dropped his opponent for a count of nine with a volley of lefts and rights to the head.

The Mexican prepared the stage for the knockdown by shaking Belloise with a sizzling left hook to the chin. He followed the punch by sending both hands to the jaw, and the Bronx entry slumped to the canvas. He got to his knees at the count of two, winked at his handlers and remained there until Referee Artie Donovan counted nine.

Active in Closing Stages.

Only in the closing stages did Belloise reveal any inclination to force the fighting. Perhaps he realized that he was so far behind that his only chance for victory lay in a knockout.

At any rate, he waded into the Mexican slugger in the fourteenth and fifteenth sessions, and swapped with his rival at a merry clip. Arizmendi weighed 124½ pounds and Belloise 126.

Vittorio Tamagnini, 125, featherweight champion of Italy, outpointed Lau Farber, 121½, East Sider, in the eight-round semi-final. In a six-round struggle Johnny Bonito, 135, Fordham, defeated Charley Bedami, 135½, Yorkville.

Leonard Del Genio, 134½, of Harlem knocked out Jimmy Slavin, 133, West Side, in the first round of a scheduled six-rounder, and in the four-round opener Johnny Morro, 133, Fordham, defeated Silvestro Maticena, 135½, Italy.

GALLAGHER VICTOR; 23,000 SEE THE BOUT

Triumphs in Washington When
Galento Fails to Answer
Bell for 13th.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 4 (AP).—Before 23,000, the largest crowd since boxing was legalized in the District of Columbia, Marty Gallagher, 206, Washington, scored a technical knockout tonight over Tony Galento, 216, Newark, in the thirteenth round of a scheduled fifteen-round contest.

Gallagher took an early lead, slipping inside the Italian's guard, but Galento came back and dropped Gallagher for counts of eight in both the ninth and tenth rounds.

The tide turned again, and in a slugging twelfth round Galento absorbed much punishment, and got a bad cut over the eye. He failed to answer the gong at the opening of the thirteenth.

Jack Dempsey, in Galento's corner, refereed some of the preliminaries. He and Mrs. Dempsey were introduced from the ring to the crowd at Griffith Stadium. Profits went to the fund for entertainment of the International Association of Police Chiefs at their approaching convention here.

In the semi-final, Bob Wilson, 146½, Miami, scored a technical knockout in the eighth round over Roy Manley, 142, Hot Springs, Ark.

28,000 SEE YAROSZ WIN DUNDEE'S TITLE

Pennsylvanian Takes World's
Middleweight Boxing Crown
in 15-Round Contest.

GAINS UNANIMOUS DECISION

Victor Sustains Left-Handed
Attack in Pittsburgh Bout—
Pirrone, Diamond Draw.

By The Associated Press.

PITTSBURGH, Sept. 11.—Teddy Yarosz, a youngster from the little steel town of Monaca, Pa., tonight won the world's middleweight boxing championship by defeating the veteran Vince Dundee in a slashing fifteen-round bout before the greatest throng ever to witness a fight in the Tri-State area. An estimated gallery of 28,000 paid approximately \$70,000 to see the old ring-master vanquished.

Carrying the attack with a lightning left jab that had the 30-year-old champion on the defense most of the battle, Yarosz scored enough points to win the unanimous decision of the judges. Yarosz weighed 157½ and Dundee 158½. The challenger went into the ring a 6-to-5 favorite, but his margin of victory was wider than that.

Lefts Rock Champion.

Smashing lefts sent Dundee into the ropes on six occasions, and he valiantly tried to defend himself, but the lightning left jolted him repeatedly, rocking him to his heels in the final round.

Yarosz capped his victory with a strong two-fisted attack in the last round, driving Dundee around the ring with fierce body punches and straight jabs that sent Dundee into clinches.

The fight was slow at the start, but they began mixing savagely in the sixth. Yarosz landed a succession of hard rights to Dundee's jaw and followed up the advantage with an aggressive attack that Dundee did not seem to get over.

Strong at Finish.

Yarosz was strong at the finish, but the champion was tiring and blood streamed from a bruised left eye.

Dundee, whose eleven years of fighting have taken him against many contenders, put up a champion-like stand, but the more youthful fighter's stamina was too great.

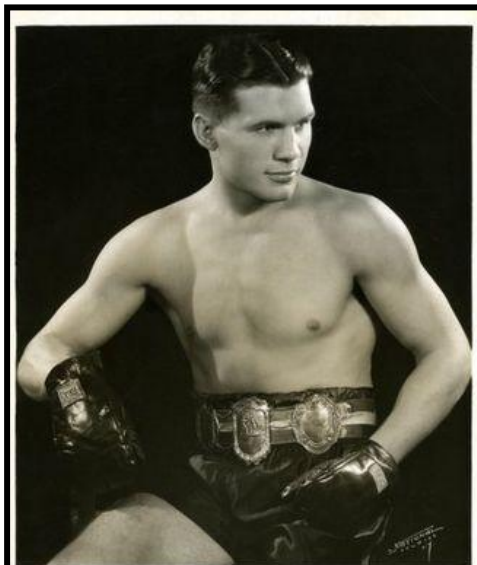
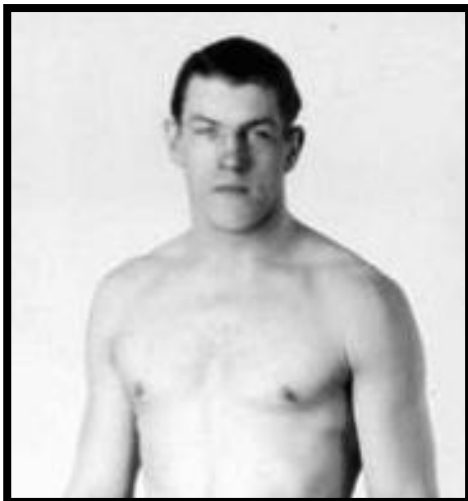
The dethroned champion previously suffered two non-title defeats at the hands of this youth, whose left hand shot like a piston whenever the fighters came together.

Yarosz, a Polish-American, is the fourth middleweight champion from the steel and coal fields of Western Pennsylvania. The others were Frank Klaus, George Chip and the great Harry Greb.

Paul Pirrone of Cleveland and Al Diamond of Paterson, N. J., fought a fast eight-round draw in the semi-final. Jack Dempsey refereed the bout. Pirrone weighed 157½, Diamond 158½.

Moss Fields, Weirton, W. Va., welterweight, defeated Joe Fortunoni of Newark, N. J., by a technical knockout in the fifth round of a six-round preliminary.

In another scheduled six-rounder Young Stuhley of Chicago, knocked out Al Salbano of Syracuse in the second round.



TEDDY YAROSZ
World's Middleweight Champion
Landing Decision of the Fight

100 West Sixth Street, Erie, Pa. 16501. Call: ARDEN 5470-0000

M'LARNIN IS VICTOR OVER ROSS IN BOWL

Regains World's Welterweight
Title by Winning Decision
in 15-Round Bout.

REFEREE'S VOTE DECIDES

Donovan Gives the Fight to
Coast Boxer After Split
Verdict of Judges.

By JAMES P. DAWSON.

The world's welterweight championship last night returned to Jimmy McLarnin, the fighting little Irishman who has never failed to come back.

In as glorious a battle as he ever waged the warrior from the Coast fought his way to a decision over Barney Ross, Chicago's double champion, before 25,000 fight fans in the Madison Square Garden Bowl, Long Island City, and regained the title he lost to Ross last May 28 in the same ring.

On the vote of Referee Arthur Donovan, who based his ballot on boxing and fighting ability combined, McLarnin gained the honors in this battle which bristled with fighting fury and boxing brilliance.

The two judges, Tommy Shortell and Charles Lynch, disagreed when the final bell clanged fins to a head-to-head skirmish, in which Ross, fighting furiously, was hammering with both hands a McLarnin who was blind in one eye.

Lynch Votes for Ross.

Lynch voted for Ross, calling eight rounds for the lad who was the ring's first to hold both the world's lightweight and welterweight titles at the same time. Six he gave to McLarnin and one he called even.

Shortell voted six rounds for McLarnin, five for Ross and four even. The voting slip of Referee Donovan gave McLarnin ten rounds and Ross five.

Through his superb boxing on the attack and the defense as well, McLarnin carried off the honors and kept clean a record which is a ring legend—he has never failed to conquer a fighter who beat him.

This record goes back to his days as a bantamweight. It encompasses such redoubtable fighters as Bud Taylor, the Terre Haute terror; Ray Miller, the Chicagoan; Sammy Mandell, ex-lightweight champion, and last, but by no means least, the marvelous old war horse of the ring who has since retired, Billy Petrolle. Now they can add Barney Ross to the list, without the stigma of disgrace.

More, this battle held true to ring tradition in other respects. The hoodoo that has followed the world's welterweight title since the reign of Pete Latzo dogged the footsteps of Ross as did the jinx of the bowl ring. Every welterweight championship fight since Latzo's days saw the champion losing his crown in its first defense, and there have been eleven of them, including last night's.

Jinx of the Bowl Holds.

No champion who has entered the bowl ring has departed with his championship prestige intact. And this goes down the line through Max Schmeling, Jack Sharkey, Primo Carnera, McLarnin and Ross. It is strange, but it is true.

Donovan leaned to the superb boxing of McLarnin in arriving at his award. He said as much in explanation of his decision when the excitement over the result had died in the vast recesses of the bowl.

"McLarnin won on his boxing," said Donovan. "He outboxed Ross at almost every turn. At least that is the way I looked at it. Ross fought only in flurries, and you can't win fights fighting only in spasms."

The battle, waged in the interests of charity, attracted a gate estimated at \$115,000. The turnout of 25,000 was remarkable in view of the disappointments experienced in staging the contest. Four times rain forced its postponement and over eleven days this delay spread, affecting interest, gate receipts, and, no doubt, the fighters.

Last night the weather was forbidding. Dark clouds hung ominously in a starless sky following a morning of torrential rain and mist-like drizzle.



Eager to See Struggle.

But the fans wanted to see this struggle as they wanted to do a bit for charity. The consequence was a gate that is expected to provide a rich harvest for The New York American's Christmas and Relief Fund and a battle that thrilled with its suspense, its exciting moments and its exhibition of a boxing skill that was thought to be a lost art.

Not all who witnessed the skirmish agreed with the award. Some there were who jeered and booed openly, but these derisive cries were drowned in a salvo of cheers for a conquering hero who toppled a foe the bettors held the favorite at odds of 2 to 1.

This disagreement extended to the ringside section holding the critics. Many saw the battle differently. Many disagreed with the decision, though they resented it not too strongly. It was a close battle. The score sheets of the three bout officials reflect that.

Keenly waged and bitterly fought at a pace that was steady and at times electrifying, the contest progressed from its opening gong to its final bell with cheers for first one and then the other battler. And at the finish the acclaim for McLarnin overcame the cries of the dissenters.

Gives McLarnin Nine Rounds.

The writer was in complete accord with the verdict. He gave McLarnin nine rounds and Ross six, recognizing the superior combination of fighting and boxing that characterized McLarnin's work in the earlier rounds, and his cool, calculating boxing in the closing sessions.

McLarnin took the first, third, fourth, sixth, seventh, eighth, tenth, thirteenth and fourteenth rounds. Ross fought steadily only in the six rounds he won. In these he fought desperately to fulfill that promise of his most enthusiastic admirers—a knockout triumph. But his spo-

radic boxing was a detracting influence and he suffered accordingly.

The Chicagoan won the second, fifth, ninth, eleventh, twelfth and fifteenth.

In one of the rounds credited to Ross, McLarnin actually had the better of the fighting. This was the fifth, in which McLarnin was penalized for striking foul unintentionally with a long left aimed at the body. McLarnin saw the illegal direction of the blow in time to still its power, but not soon enough entirely to recall its momentum. It landed and one of McLarnin's best rounds was charged against him as a consequence.

McLarnin proved the contention that his long lay-off cost him heavily in his first meeting with Ross. Contrasting with the floundering, slippery-footed, erratic punching fighter of last May 28, last night there was in the ring a cool, deliberate marksman, whose timing was accurate, judgment sharp, boxing skillful, and whose punching power on what few occasions he exhibited it was awe-inspiring.

More, however, for the manner in which he scored his victory than for the victory itself did McLarnin deserve unstinted praise. A head-on collision in the very first round grew a slight lump over McLarnin's left eye, almost above the nose. A blow opened a cut over the left eye in the eighth round.

Eyes Completely Closed.

Ross's rat-a-tat-tat of lefts and rights gradually increased the swelling until the forehead was abnormal and, in the twelfth round, McLarnin's left eye was completely closed. He fought on, nevertheless, to win the thirteenth and fourteenth rounds on boxing skill alone, an almost unbelievable feat under the optical handicap. And his iron courage and heart carried him through a punching gale in the last round to the final bell, when he turned the familiar hand-spring, an acrobatic reflection of conserved McLarnin strength which preceded the raising aloft of his hand as champion again.

Ross was not unmarked as he left the ring. His two eyes were cut and bleeding, his mouth was bruised and his left side was red and raw about the ribs, grim testimony of the punching power that McLarnin boasts.

Ross's start was slow, and that cost him heavily. On the other

hand, McLarnin profited by a snappy early start. He speared the Chicagoan with a left jab that was swift, sharp and snappy, and with powerful left hooks to the face counted often. Near the end of the first round McLarnin staggered his foe with a left hook to the jaw followed by a right that carried equal power and brought joy to the McLarnin adherents in the throng and dismay to Ross's followers.

Ross Returns to Fray.

Ross, nothing daunted, bounded back at his foe and was fighting furiously at the end of the round, although he missed repeatedly.

The second saw Ross fighting furiously after overcoming an early bombardment of left hooks which McLarnin unleashed. Countering this fire, Ross sprang at his foe and drove both hands to the head tirelessly in punches which were more bewildering because of their speed than they were effective with power.

McLarnin used a short chopping right smartly in the third and fourth rounds, in combination with a ceaseless fire of straight lefts and left hooks, which had Ross fighting in desperate flurries, unsuccessfully seeking to counteract or discourage this onslaught. Through the fifth it was the same, but the one foul punch he struck during the bout cost McLarnin the round.

In the sixth, seventh and eighth rounds McLarnin's boxing was superb and at times he stung Ross with right crosses to the jaw. The blows, however, never threatened a knockdown, nor did any punches of the fight.

Earns Cheers of Crowd.

Ross seemed to take a grip on himself and fought furiously and steadily in the ninth, driving McLarnin before him with a two-fisted fire of rights and lefts to the head, face and jaw which brought the cheers of the crowd to the defender's ears and consternation in the McLarnin camp.

In the tenth McLarnin began to be handicapped by his swelling left eye, but he continued to spear his foe with accurate left jabs and left hooks and made Ross miss awkwardly.

Ross fought furiously to win the eleventh, hammering McLarnin steadily in a blazing fire of lefts and rights. And the same was

true of the twelfth, when McLarnin's injured eye closed completely.

Through the thirteenth and fourteenth, however, McLarnin was the master boxer, with just enough of fighting fury at times to forestall an attempted recovery by Ross.

But in the fifteenth nothing McLarnin had to offer could offset the desperate, furious fighting of Ross, who threw every ounce of his remaining strength into a closing bid for victory.

McLarnin weighed 146½ pounds and Ross 140½ pounds.

Davey Day, Chicago lightweight, stopped Frankie Cinque of Washington Heights in one minute four seconds of the fourth round of their scheduled six-round semi-final. Referee Danny Ridge halted the contest when Cinque was backed against the ropes, being hammered steadily by his foe. Day weighed 135 pounds and Cinque 138.

The night opened with a four-round contest in which Al Zappala, Lawrence (Mass.) light-heavyweight, won the decision from Frank Lo Bianco of Brooklyn. Zappala weighed 168½ and Lo Bianco 171.

Al Cassimini, Corona (L. I.) welterweight, fought his way to the decision over Mickey Paul of Brooklyn in a six-round bout. Cassimini weighed 137½ and Paul 140½.

Eddie Flynn of New Orleans, member of the United States Olympic team in 1932, knocked out Danny Levine of the East Side in the fourth round of a scheduled six-rounder. Flynn scaled 151½ and Levine 147½.

Kid Frattini, Italian welterweight, pounded out a victory over Tommy Romano, Albany, in a hard-fought six-rounder. Frattini scaled 149 and Romano 146½.

New York Times
September 18, 1934

MASSERA RALLIES TO DEFEAT DUDAS

Outpoints Edgewater Boxer,
Who Suffers First Defeat
in Nineteen Bouts.

LOSER GAINS KNOCKDOWN

Sends Heavyweight Opponent to
Floor in Last Round—Hough
Stops Amber in Third.

NYT, 9/23, 1934

Steve Dudas, Edgewater (N. J.) heavyweight and former Golden Gloves amateur champion, sustained his first set-back in nineteen professional starts when he was outpointed by the hard-hitting Charley Massera of Pittsburgh in the feature bout of eight rounds as boxing was resumed at the Ridgewood Grove in Brooklyn last night.

A crowd of 4,000 saw Massera, who holds a decision over Maxie Rosenbloom, score continually with a heavy body attack in the closing stages of the hard-fought battle.

Dudas brought the crowd to its feet when he dropped his opponent for a nine-count in the last round but Massera weathered the storm and continued to exchange blows with the former amateur. The victor weighed 186½ pounds and Dudas 183½.

Gus Lesnevich, 166½, Clifton Heights, N. J., and Mark Hough of Harlem, former amateur stars, triumphed in two other six-round bouts. The former gained the decision over Charley Weise, 163, Ridgewood, and Hough was credited with a knockout of Jimmy Ambers, 165, South Brooklyn, when Referee Allie Nack intervened after 2:34 of the third session.

In another listed six-rounder, Phil Johnson, 174, Union City, N. J., scored over Ed Kerelak, 189, East Side, stopping the latter in 35 seconds of the second round with a series of lefts and rights to the head.

Andrew Jesserun, 124, the Bronx, drew with Andy Mirritello, 142, Corona, and Andy Melia, 159½, Astoria, outpointed Efraim Puente, 155½, Puerto Rico, in four-round bouts.

CANZONERI VICTOR IN DUBLINSKY BOUT

Ex-Lightweight Ruler Piles Up
Big Early Lead to Take Ten-
Round Fight on Points.

FINISH PROVIDES THRILLS

Winner Makes Great Stand in
Last Session—12,000 See the
Battle at Ebbets Field.

By JOSEPH C. NICHOLS.

Tony Canzoneri, former lightweight champion of the world, evened his account with Harry Dublinsky, rugged Chicago welterweight, at Ebbets Field last night. The Brooklyn battler, still eager for a chance to regain the 135-pound crown from Barney Ross, registered a ten-round triumph over Dublinsky in a savage battle and turned the tables on the foe who beat him in the same ring a month ago.

A crowd of 12,000 persons witnessed the encounter and saw the veteran Canzoneri pile up a strong enough lead in the first six rounds to take the award.

Dublinsky, who was unable to reach his opponent effectively during these sessions, made his best showing in the next three rounds and for a time trained so savage an attack on Tony's midsection that it appeared that the ex-lightweight king would slump to the floor.

Heavy Left Does Damage.

But the Brooklyn boxer surprised the large gathering by making a heroic stand in the final chapter. He fought Dublinsky punch for punch in a session of desperate going and almost floored the Chicagoan with a heavy left to the jaw.

For the first half of the fight Canzoneri boxed as well as he ever has in his entire career. His left, in the form of hooks and jabs, flashed into Dublinsky's face with unceasing regularity, and he skillfully thwarted his opponent's attempts to carry the fighting into close quarters.

In the fifth round Canzoneri made his best showing. He peppered Dublinsky's face repeatedly with long lefts and rights, and danced out of range of his adversary's returns with such easy grace that the crowd applauded him resoundingly. He took the sixth also with a fine display of ring cleverness.

But the next three rounds presented a different picture. The persistent Dublinsky finally gained close quarters, where he pounded the body with a buzz-saw attack. He had Tony hanging on desperately as he ripped vicious punches into the midsection, and it appeared doubtful that Canzoneri would weather the storm.

But he did, coming back for the tenth with a remarkable sprint of new-found strength that gained him the judges' vote. Canzoneri weighed 134½ and Dublinsky 140.

Semi-Final Provides Action.

Lou Ambers, the Herkimer Hurricane, defeated Billy Hogan of Piermont, N. Y., in the ten-round semi-final. The bout was fought at a sizzling pace, with Ambers forcing the action all the way. He had his opponent holding under the force of a devastating body attack in the last round. Ambers scaled 136 pounds as against 141 for his rival.

Al Cassimini, Corona welterweight, pounded out a victory over Joe Vignali of Waterbury in a hard-fought six-rounder. The winner carried the fighting to his rival, and reached him often with effective long rights to the head. Each boxer scaled 138½ pounds.

Tommy Romano, heavy hitting welterweight from Watervliet, N. Y., knocked out Charley (Red) Miller of Williamsburg in the fourth round of a scheduled five-rounder.

Romano staggered his foe before putting him out in 1:29 of the fourth with a right to the jaw. He weighed 148½ and Miller 150.

Julie Katz, former Golden Glove bantamweight champion, outpointed Willie Dorenzo in another five-round contest. Katz's better boxing and sharper punching earned him the decision. He scaled 128½ and Dorenzo 124.

In the opening four-rounder Irving Eldridge, 127½, East Side, fought a draw with Joe Giglio, 129½, Troy.

NYT, 9/27, 1934

PEP BEATS ORTIZ IN NON-TITLE BOUT

Hartford Fighter Gains Seven
of Ten Rounds by Display
of Skillful Boxing

BOSTON, July 17 (AP) — The highly polished Willie Pep of Hartford, Conn., left-jabbed and hooked himself into a clear-cut decision over Manuel Ortiz of El Centro, Calif., in the ten-round non-title bout waged by those champions tonight before a 10,000 crowd at Braves Field. Pep, at 127½, had a quarter-pound margin on his Mexican rival.

Ortiz, undisputed bantamweight champion, waged an aggressive struggle but his efforts seldom made even the slightest impression on the more skillful Pep, recognized in New York as the featherweight titlist. The Hartford Italian's educated left hand, which deflected most of Ortiz' bull-like rushes, earned him seven of the rounds.

Ortiz Seeks Knockout

The Mexican appeared seeking a knockout at the outset but Pep managed to keep well out of range of his powerful hooks most of the time. When Ortiz rushed, Pep generally met him with two or three lightning lefts before spinning him.

Ortiz' best efforts were launched in the second, sixth and eighth rounds, when he managed to catch Pep resting on the wrong foot to flay his body with both hands before he could break free. Well behind when the sixth opened, Ortiz made a courageous attempt to take command.

Ortiz staggered Pep with a right to the head as the latter bicycled away early in the eighth and then, while pressing that advantage, scored with heavy body hooks. But Pep regained mastery in the ninth and he gave the Mexican an impressive boxing lesson during the last two frames.

Pep Gets 98 Points

While awarding Pep seven of the rounds, Referee Johnny Martin also gave him a total of 98 points to 92 for Ortiz. The cards of Judges Jimmy McCarron and Joe Blumsack also credited Pep with 98 points and the Mexican 94 and 91 respectively. As a result the Pep total for the ten rounds was 294 to 277 for Ortiz.

While spotting his opponent thirty-seven pounds, Jimmy Mulligan, 178, Lowell southpaw, ran into one of the many terrific rights thrown by Earl Lowman of Philadelphia, and was knocked out during the fifth round of the scheduled eight-round semi-final. The 215-pound Negro was much too strong for Mulligan, who toppled over backwards a few seconds after receiving a short but heavy right.

WILLIAMS DEFEATS KOGON AT GARDEN

Trenton Lightweight Pounds
Rival Virtually at Will
in Ten-Round Bout

By JOSEPH C. NICHOLS

Ike Williams, Trenton (N. J.) lightweight battler, had little trouble with Julie Kogon of New Haven in the feature bout of ten rounds at Madison Square Garden last night. Carrying the action to his rival at every opportunity, the Trenton athlete pounded Kogon about virtually at will to gain the unanimous vote of referee Frank Fullam and judges Bill Healy and Frank Forbes.

A top-heavy favorite, quoted a 1 to 6 at ringtime, Williams won just about as he pleased. Kogon, hesitant to mix matters except on rare occasions, back-tracked most of the time and his actions drew forth the disapproval of the 6,543 fans on hand.

Despite Williams' willingness to make a fight of it, there was little he could do about it in the face of Kogon's defensive inclinations.

The New Havener, recognized as one of the hardest punchers in the lightweight division, merely seemed to wait for the opportunity to end matters with one well-directed right. He threw the punch once or twice through the ten rounds, but when nothing happened he went back into his shell.

Williams Starts Slowly

At the start Williams took things easy himself and for the first two rounds simply flected away with a left to the head. He opened up in the third, though, and rocked Kogon with lefts and rights to the head.

He forced the going in the next two sessions, persistently pursuing the retreating Kogon and firing away at him whenever he could with either hand.

Kogon came out of his shell in the sixth to crack Ike on the chin with a right. The punch seemed to hurt, but Julie failed to follow it up.

Again, in the seventh, the Connecticut veteran clipped Williams, this time with a left hook, and once more Williams was shaken. But that was all. Kogon refused to move in.

After that the New Haven fighter showed no further viciousness. He held whenever he could, and Williams had to wrestle to get his arms free.

Kogon weighed 131½, as against 134½ for Williams. The receipts amounted to \$18,341.

Dawson Beats Cheatum

Freddie Dawson, Chicago lightweight, scored over Willie Cheatum of Newark in the six-round semi-final. The fight was a dull one, marred by Dawson's refusal to force the action at any time. He was clearly the better boxer, however, and floored Cheatum for a count of nine in the third round.

Dawson weighed 137½ pounds, and Cheatum 137.

Billy Arnold, undefeated lightweight from Philadelphia, scored his twenty-third consecutive victory by stopping Bernie Miller, veteran Harlem campaigner, in a scheduled six-round fray. The end came in 0:53 of the fifth round, when Referee George Walsh intervened to spare Miller further punishment. Arnold weighed 144½ pounds, Miller 140½.

Al Guido of Harlem outfought Charley Smith, Newark lightweight, in six rounds. They traded punches willingly all the way, with Guido's greater accuracy earning him the honors. The weights were 134½ for Guido and 132 for Smith.

Tom Collins, 148, of New Haven outpointed Henry Johnson, 146, of Harlem in a four-round fray. In another four Ted Gordon, 160, of the Bronx defeated Ralph Dougherty, 161, of Newark.

BEAU JACK VICTOR OVER MONTGOMERY

Aggressiveness Wins Garden
Bout That Sells War Bonds
Totaling \$35,864,900

RIVALS WAGE HARD FIGHT

Loser's Lightweight Title Not
at Stake—Many Turn Seats
Over to Service Men

By JOSEPH C. NICHOLS

☛ The United States Treasury Department realized \$35,864,900 in war bond sales from the boxing program presented at Madison Square Garden last night. The card, headed by a non-title bout between World Lightweight Champion Bob Montgomery and Former Titleholder Beau Jack was sponsored by the War Bond Sports Committee, with the promotion undertaken by the Twentieth Century Sporting Club and all operating expenses underwritten by the Gillette Safety Razor Company.

The enterprise was successful both from the standpoint of financial return and from that of performance. Jack, revealing the ceaseless aggressiveness that always characterizes his ring work, won the decision in an encounter which was hard fought through every one of the ten rounds.

Montgomery fought as hard as he could, but his best efforts were unavailing in the face of Jack's sturdy charges. The latter, weighing 138½ to Montgomery's 137½ pounds, was unprecedentedly strong and the champion could do little with him in the close exchanges.

Neither headliner, nor any of the participants in the other bouts, received a cent for his work. That fact did not cause any performer to stint in his efforts, though, for in addition to the cause there was the crowd to consider.

War Veterans in Front Rows

None was admitted to the Garden except through purchase of a war bond, with seats scaled from \$25 to \$100,000. A total of 15,822 bonds of all denominations was sold and the \$100,000 ones made their holders eligible to occupy the first row in the ringside section. These seats, seventy-two in number, as well as the seats in the two rows behind them, were filled by veterans of the American campaigns in Italy and Normandy, all recipients of the Purple Heart.

Many of these soldiers were still suffering from their wounds and were dressed in hospital robes. Yet, despite the fact that they had experienced a part in the greatest fighting in history, they thoroughly enjoyed what went on in the ring and were patently appreciative of the beneficence of the individual bond buyers who had purchased their locations for them.

As a matter of fact, a number of bonds bought were not applied to admission by the purchasers. They were left at the box office to be taken up by service men who wanted to witness the fight.

Private Jack Forces Fighting

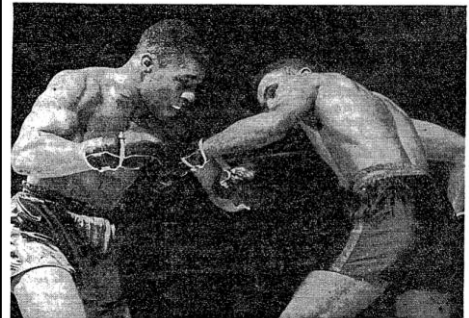
The fact that this circumstance was not too generally known kept the actual attendance down to about 10,000. Still, the defection in attendance did not alter the fact that the card, in actuality, was responsible for the greatest outpouring of money in the history of boxing.

Jack, a private stationed at Fort Benning, Ga., rarely let up in his aggressiveness. Montgomery, also in the Army and stationed at Keesler Field, Miss., showed flashes of good boxing, but these were not enough to overcome the savage, close-range performance of his foe.

Jack built up an early lead, taking the first three rounds before Montgomery showed anything. The latter boxed well enough to take the fourth but Jack's infighting earned the fifth and sixth for him. Montgomery showed well in the seventh and ninth, but all the other sessions went to Jack in this observer's opinion.

The official ballots follow: Referee Billy Cavanagh, Jack 6 rounds, Montgomery 2, even 2; Judge Bill Healy, Jack 6, Montgomery 1, even 3; Judge Frank Forbes, Jack 5, Montgomery 5.

SOLDIERS IN ACTION IN MADISON SQUARE GARDEN RING



Bob Montgomery (right) sends a hard left against Beau Jack in the third round of last night's non-title War Bond bout.

Verdict Not Popular

Berlie Lanier, aggressive Philadelphian, defeated Joe Carter of Rome, N. Y., in the six-round semi-final. The fight was close, and a good part of the crowd disagreed with the verdict, though it seemed fair. Lanier weighed 166 pounds, Carter 155½.

A fight that pleased the early arrivals considerably was the six-rounder between Buddy Garcia, 132, Galveston, and Bobby Smith, 127, Philadelphia. The bout was a free-swinging affair with Garcia's sharper punching enabling him to win.

Bobby Gunter, 136½, Detroit, defeated George Brown, 133½, Philadelphia, in a six-rounder.

Nick Toretto, 154, West Side, pounded out a victory over Freddie Flores, 164½, Jamaica, in a fast six-rounder. In the opening four, Tommy Pope, 175½, Harlem, gained the verdict over Bennetto Payne, 169½, Windsor, Ont. The winner was dropped for a count of nine just before the end of the battle, but his early advantage was enough to earn him the award.

New York Times, August 5, 1944

WILLIAMS GETS DECISION WIN

Defeats Angott on Split Verdict; Fox Halts Lu- ciano, Extends Streak

By FRITZ HOWELL

Associated Press Sports Writer
Philadelphia, Sept. 6.—Ike Wil-
liams, Trenton, N. J., lightweight,
won a 10-round split decision to-
night over Sammy Angott, of Wash-
ington, Pa., former National Boxing
Association lightweight king, in a
punch-packed bout before 11,568 fans
in Shibe Park here. The crowd
paid \$34,251.62. Williams weighed
136 pounds, and Angott 140¼.

Just as in their June encounter,
Williams won by virtue of a quaint
quirk in Pennsylvania boxing rules.
One judge gave the bout to Wil-
liams, six rounds to three with one
even, and the other pointed to An-
gott by a five to four margin, with
one even.

Referee Makes Decision

When judges disagree in Pennsyl-
vania, the referee's decision is final,
and Matt Adgie, third man in the
ring, gave it to Williams by a 6 to 4
margin.

In their former bout one judge
gave Angott the nod and the other
called it a draw, but the referee
swung it to the Trenton Negro, just
as tonight.

Williams, after being out-foxed in
the early going by the 28-year-old
former champion, turned on the
heat in the late going to grab the
verdict. In the early sessions Wil-
liams could not solve Angott's loop-
ing left to the face, and was no
match in the close going, but he
took charge in the last four rounds
to swing one judge and the referee
to his side.

No knockdowns were registered in
the heavy-hitting fray, but Angott
missed a wild swing in the 10th,
falling through the ropes to the
ring's apron, only to come up grin-
ning bashfully.

Punch After Bell

Despite the continual grin on
"laughing boy" Angott, there was
plenty of feeling between the boys
as Williams tried to prove the June
decision was right, and Angott en-
deavored to prove it was wrong.
On at least three occasions they
continued to slug it out long after
the bell, once trading punches until
the seconds hopped in to help the
referee part 'em.

Bob Jacobs of Philadelphia, 170
pounds, won a not-to-popular split
decision over Tee Hubert, 165½, of
Washington, in the eight-round semi-
final. Hubert piled up a big lead
in the first few rounds but Jacobs
put on a whirlwind finish to get the
nod. There were no knockdowns in
the slam-bang affair.

In a tame eight-rounder, Billy
Furrone, of Philadelphia, won the
decision over Billy (Jiggs) Donahue,
of Philadelphia.

Billy Fox, Philadelphia's sensa-
tional 162-pounder, scored his 24th
consecutive knockout in another
scheduled eight-rounder, battering
Rocky Luciano, 158, of Harrisburg,
so badly the referee halted the bout
after 2.43 of the second. Fox won
by a technical knockout. There
were no knockdowns.

In the opener, scheduled for six
rounds, Harry (Red) Schultz, 140,
Philadelphia, knocked out Marvin
Trulock, 149, of Philadelphia, in 2.18
of the first round. Trulock was
subbing for Juan Zarratta, of Phila-
delphia.

Associated Press August 7, 1944

DeMarco Beats Araujo by Fifth Round TKO

Boston Daily Record

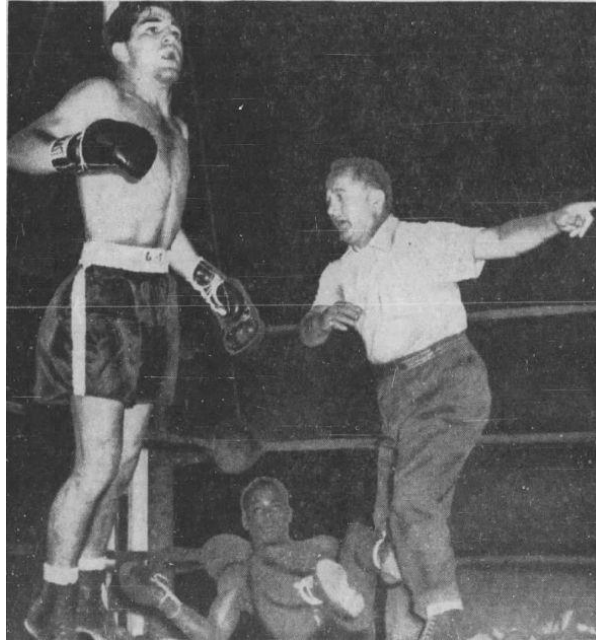
July 13, 1954

Smashing his way through a picket fence of left jabs and left stabs, Tony DeMarco of the North End technically kayoed a stalwart but not strong enough George Araujo, Providence, at 58 seconds of the fifth round last night at Fenway Park where 9781 saw Tony bludgeon Araujo with just about everything but the bats in the Red Sox rack.

Misty as the beclouded moon above, Araujo was staggering along the ropes, looking for a friendly lamp-post, to lean against, when referee Eddie Curley stopped it in the first minute of the fifth flogging chapter. Araujo was in condition to go nowhere but home. There wasn't one cry of criticism at the stoppage. Araujo was in a stupor. He was completely beaten, battered but his sturdy pins and a sturdy pump kept him erect against DeMarco's vicious volleying.

Early De Marco assaults visibly distressed Araujo. A couple of times after being tagged with snapping left-right combinations, Araujo did a few dance steps to find if his legs had bones in them. Araujo clearly made the mistake of trying to bang it out bruisingly with De Marco when, definitely, Araujo's forte is boxing and moving and sticking.

Suddenly, as Araujo closed in with his tormentor, he was clipped a left hook cleanly, resoundly on the chin. He fell back a step in retreat. DeMarco gave him no respite. Tony followed up with a right to the chin and then scored with two more rapid combinations as Araujo, being slugged back into his own corner, finally toppled on his back in his own corner. He was up at five but the fog was thick. The bell, no doubt, saved Araujo the deeper ignominy of being kayed in the first.



URNS BOXER

In the second DeMarco again rushed forward, flailing with both fists, head-hunting, indiscreet. Araujo, heeding hollered corner instructions, turned boxer and repeatedly tapped Tony's nose with left jabs. Kept him off balance, beat him to the punch.

The same intelligence was employed by Araujo in the third and fourth reels. He boxed and DeMarco missed often. Araujo intended to be clever, cute, cautious again in the fifth but now DeMarco simply crashed through all his defenses, DeMarco opened the locked door with quick combinations. He was faster, now, than the wearying, worried Araujo. Araujo looped a low left, intended for DeMarco's ribs. It never made the target. For DeMarco pegged a pulverizing right over the Araujo left and it knocked Araujo to the floor.

He was up at about six, took the mandatory eight telling official Curley that he was clear, in focus and in control of his

senses and wanted very much to continue.

He was permitted to go on, for here was a fight on which Araujo's future was hinged. Win it and he might get a big-money outdoor fight with Paddy DeMarco at Fenway in August. Curley was considerate. But less than 20 seconds later, with DeMarco bludgeoning Araujo, Curley became concerned for Araujo's health rather than his horizons and rightfully stopped it.

BEATS FOFEIT

DeMarco, devastating in this fight, undamaged, unwinded, unscored on with a heavy punch, went into the ring at 141½ to Araujo's 138. DeMarco had contracted to come in at no more than 142½. He took no risks with a \$3500 forfeit although the day may be near at hand when DeMarco corrals a small fortune and looks upon \$3500 as a pittance. DeMarco has a tender eye, which has opened and caused him dismay in previous fights, but this was untouched chiefly because Araujo, forced to flee early never did get a good shot at the delicate tissue.

PATTERSON SCORES, KNOCKING OUT ROYER

NYT JULY 13, 1954

Floyd Patterson rose from the first knockdown of his career to score a technical knockout over Jacques Royer of France at the St. Nicholas Arena last night. Patterson was floored for a count of six in the first round.

Royer, cut over his right eye in the seventh round was examined by Dr. Alexander Schiff after the bell. Dr. Schiff called a halt and Patterson thereby won his fourteenth bout in fifteen starts as a professional.

Patterson, a 19-year-old Olympic boxing champion from Brooklyn, landed a hard left on Royer's eye early in the last round. The Frenchman bled so badly that he had trouble seeing. Royer had been cut twice during the early rounds.

Patterson the heavy favorite, weighed 164¾ pounds for the scheduled eight-round bout. Royer was 166.

Al Hunter, 133, Bronx, and Johnny Carr, 127¾, Brooklyn, drew in the eight-round semi-final.

In the opening bout of four rounds, Artie McCann, 141, New York, outpointed Maxie Atwater, 137½, Hartford, Conn. Then Carmen Bartelemeo, 145½, Philadelphia, beat Willie Sydnor, 152, Tuckahoe, N. Y., in a six-rounder.

In listed four-rounders following the main bout Jesse Smith, 154, Philadelphia, and Ricardo King, 158½, New York, drew and Ed Carma, 140, Philadelphia, stopped Emil Meyers, 135½, Brooklyn, in the second round.

GRAHAM IS UPSET BY CHRISTENSEN

Favored East Sider Loses a
Split Verdict to Dane at
Eastern Parkway Arena

NYT JULY 20, 1954

By WILLIAM J. FLYNN

Chris Christensen of Copenhagen outboxed Billy Graham of New York's East Side last night in the feature bout of ten rounds at the Eastern Parkway Arena in Brooklyn.

Christensen, 148 pounds, received a 5-4-1 vote from Referee Teddy Martin and a 6-3-1 verdict from Judge Dave Stewart. Judge Bert Grant favored Graham, 5-4-1. Graham scaled 150.

Christensen, who had lost his only other start in this country, carried the fight to Graham. The Denmark welterweight stabbed continuously with a sharp left jab and repeatedly scored with follow-up rights to the head.

Not as Sharp as Usual

Graham, 31 years old, had fought only once previously this year. An appendectomy and an injured elbow kept Graham idle. He was not as sharp as usual and was unable to match the rapid fire of his 28-year-old opponent.

After a close first round, Christensen began to find the range with his right hand and scored well with it in the second and fourth rounds.

Graham scored with a hard right in the third and cut Christensen on the left cheek bone.

Graham, a 3-1 favorite, had an edge in the fifth, but Christensen's steady jab and occasional right crosses earned him the sixth and seventh.

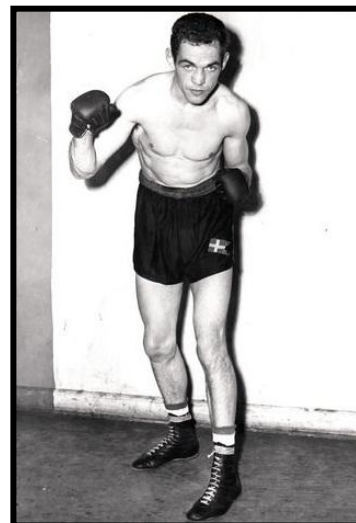
Christensen gained the edge in the ninth and tenth with the same jab following a rally by Graham in the eighth.

Johnson Beats McMillan

Tony Johnson, 179½, Manhattan, beat Jimmy McMillan, 178½, Newark, in the six-round semi-final. Howie Turner, 200, Brooklyn, outpointed Jimmy Di Lenge, 223, Manhattan, in another six.

Al Anderson, 175, Jamaica, knocked out Carl Pratt, 187, South Glens Falls, N. Y., in 2:45 of the second round of a scheduled four following the main bout.

Anthony Puleo, 136, Brooklyn, stopped Gordon Ferrer, 134½, the Bronx. A left to the midsection knocked Ferrer down just before the bell ending the third round. Referee Harry Gleischer helped Ferrer up then signaled that the fight was over. James Moulton, 139¾, Yorkville, and Henry Abner, 140½, Long Island City, drew in four rounds.



Chris Christensen

PATTERSON STOPS HARRISON IN FIRST

Brooklyn Boxer Floors Coast
•Rival Twice Before Bout
at Parkway Is Halted

By WILLIAM J. BRIORDY

Floyd Patterson, Brooklyn light heavyweight, scored a technical knockout over Tommy Harrison of Los Angeles in 1:29 of the first round of the main event listed for eight rounds at the Eastern Parkway Arena in Brooklyn last night.

Patterson, former Olympic middleweight champion, weighed 169 pounds, highest in his ring career. Harrison, who had been a highly regarded heavyweight, scaled 176½ pounds.

Patterson tagged Harrison with a left and then a right to the head at the outset. That combination sent Harrison to the ropes.

Harrison hit the deck twice before Referee Mark Conn called a halt to the proceedings to save the Californian further punishment. A right to the body, a left hook and a right to the jaw put Harrison down for a count of 7. He took the mandatory 8 count.

Hook and Right Connect

Then Patterson put across a left hook and a right to the jaw that sent Harrison to the canvas again. Harrison managed to regain his feet before the count of 10 but he definitely was a beaten opponent. Patterson appealed with his eyes to Referee Conn to stop the fight. Conn needed no urging, since Harrison was virtually out on his feet.

Patterson, who will not attain his twentieth birthday until February, has won fifteen of sixteen professional fights, ten by knockouts. His loss was to Joey Maxim in the same arena on June 7. In that fight, Maxim gained the unanimous decision, although eleven reporters covering the fight voted for Patterson.

It was the tenth setback in thirty-four pro engagements for the 24-year-old Harrison. Harrison previously had taken the measure of such men as Earl Walls, Paul Andrews, Charley Norkus and Jimmy Bivins, and also had fought a draw with Jimmy Slade. Patterson was an 11-to-5 favorite. A crowd of 1,610 was on hand.

Webster Beats Tessier

Johnny Webster, 161, Brooklyn, beat Gerard Tessier, 161, Springfield, Mass., in a four-round bout, while Jimmy Moulton, 137¾, Yorkville, gained the decision over Iggy Maldonado, 135, Puerto Rico, in another.

In a six-rounder, Johnny Hoyer, 210, Bronx, outpointed Chick Syers, 189, Wichita, Kan.

Bob Obrien, 195, New York, outpointed Tommy Selkirk, 179½, Brooklyn, in four.

Ray Grillo, 166, Brooklyn, defeated Johnny Davis, 158, Brooklyn, in a six-round semi-final.

In the opener, listed for four, David Oved, 127, Haifa, Israel, stopped Johnny Small, 131, Harlem, in 1:14 of the fourth.



Patterson sends Harrison to canvas

TURNER OUTPUNCHES ANDREWS AT CHICAGO

CHICAGO, Aug. 18 (AP)—In a bout of savage flurries that left both fighters battered and groggy, Gil Turner tonight gained a unanimous ten-round decision over Al Andrews and started back on his way to welterweight contention.

The 28-year-old Turner, only a mild success as a middleweight since being stopped in the eleventh by Kid Gavilan in a 147-pound title bout two years ago, found a tiger in Andrews.

Seldom has a fighter absorbed such a beating in Chicago Stadium as the Superior (Wis.) youth had and then finished so strongly.

In the last round, Andrews, also 23, blasted Turner with long rights and left hooks and had him rocking, but the gritty Philadelphia Negro by that time had an overwhelming margin in points.

And, as Andrews tired, Turner corked a vicious flurry that staggered his opponent as the bell ended the fight that kept a small turnout yelling wildly throughout and must have been as thrilling for the national TV audience.

Andrews was outweighed, 153 pounds to 152.

NEW YORK TIMES

August 3, 1954

August 19, 1954

Moore Halts Johnson in 14th Round at Garden

Jet-propelled punches by Archie Moore brought a whirlwind finish to Harold Johnson's bid for the Miamian's light heavyweight championship of the world last night at Madison Square Garden.

Moore's title, somewhat in jeopardy after thirteen rounds of heavy fisticuffs, was saved when the defender registered a technical knockout over Johnson in 0:56 of the fourteenth.

Going into the fourteenth Johnson enjoyed an edge, but it was a slight one. Certainly Moore, the 1-to-2 favorite over his younger challenger from Philadelphia, had been extended to the point where one or two more good rounds by Johnson might have cost Archie the title.

Time was running out on Moore and it behooved the champion to do something. He did and so swiftly few among the 8,327 boxing enthusiasts could have been prepared for the sudden finish.

Out of nowhere, it seemed, Moore caught Johnson with a right on the side of the jaw. Johnson was hurt and Moore was quick to recognize it.

Johnson Sent to Canvas

In a flash, Archie tore into the Philadelphian and punished him with a barrage of rights and lefts to the head. Then, with a solid left hook, Moore sent the challenger to the canvas.

When Referee Ruby Goldstein counted four, Johnson arose. Moore was all for finishing his opponent, but Goldstein held back the champion, while going through what the official mistakenly thought was a mandatory count of eight.

The delay made no difference. Moore shocked Johnson with rights and lefts and the challenger was in no condition to defend himself. Here Goldstein stepped in and signalled the end of the fight.

There was a mild objection from Moore's corner that Goldstein had no right to count to eight, since the mandatory toll is not in effect in title bouts. This Goldstein conceded later. "I just forgot," Ruby said.

To win this one, the third defense of the crown he took from Joey Maxim on Dec. 17, 1952, Moore had to survive a tenth-round knockdown. The champion was well on his way to winning this stanza. In fact, he had just rocked Johnson with a hard right to the jaw.

Suddenly, Johnson landed a right to Archie's face and the titleholder was sent sprawling, sideways, to the floor. Moore was up at four, but then, too, the referee continued to count. The bell rang before Ruby could reach eight.

Challenger Starts Fast

For Johnson, who previously had met Moore four times in non-title bouts and had lost three, it must be said that he gave it an excellent whirl. Undaunted by Moore's heavy body attack and boxing finesse, the Philadelphian got off winging. He bothered Archie with counter-punches and appeared to have taken the first two rounds.

Then it was that Moore stopped pacing himself for the scheduled fifteen-round route and started to assert himself. Scoring repeatedly with body blows, Moore gave a fine exhibition in the fourth and fifth. Johnson rallied in the sixth, twice hurting the champion, but in the seventh a series of lefts drew blood from Johnson's nose.

Moore was at his best in the ninth, outboxing Johnson at long range. He was doing well in the tenth, too, until upset by Johnson's right. Thereafter it was fast, at times exciting and with little to choose between the pair. The finish was unexpected.

Moore, who two months ago weighed 202 pounds, weighed in at a surprising 173 yesterday afternoon. Johnson scaled 172½. It was Moore's first appearance in the Garden, although he has been campaigning for eighteen years.

On the official score, the end came at a time when Goldstein had Johnson leading, six rounds to five and two even. One judge, Artie Aidala, favored Johnson, 8-5. The other, Bert Grant, called it six for each, one even but with Moore ahead on points, 9-8. This observer's card had Moore ahead, 7-5, with one round even.

Rizzo Gains Unpopular Verdict

Joe (Rocky) Tomasello, 156½, Keyport, N. J., floored Phil Rizzo, 156¼, Brooklyn, twice in the first and once in the second and had him staggering in the last, but the decision in the six-round semifinal went to Rizzo. The boos that greeted this verdict probably were heard in Keyport.

Before the contest was a half-minute old, Tomasello had Rizzo on the floor. A left hook to the side of the head did the damage. Rizzo arose at the count of two, but the referee, George Walsh, counted to the mandatory eight. A few seconds later, Rizzo was wrestled to the canvas and he was bleeding from a cut over his right eye at the bell. Tomasello suffered a similar cut.

Ruby Gwin, 143½, Cleveland, and Ernie Roberts, 140½, Harlem, a couple of fast-stepping but light-hitting welterweights, ~~and~~ ~~and~~ through six rounds with Gwin gaining the decision.

A four-rounder that followed the title fight resulted in a draw between Clint Bacon, 174½, Chicago, and Johnny Jenkins, 172, Harlem.

Anthony Puleo, 135, Brooklyn, and Iggy Maldonado, 134½, the Bronx, hustled to a draw in a fast four-rounder. Both lads were willing workers and traded freely. It was a popular verdict.

New York Times, August 12, 1954

CHAMPION SCORES AFTER KNOCKDOWN

Floored in 11th, Olson Drop Castellani for 9 in 12th and Wins Unanimously

NYT, August 21, 1954

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 20 (AP)—Carl (Bobo) Olson, forcing the fighting all the way in relentless fashion, successfully defended his world middleweight title tonight with a fifteen-round decision over the No. 1 contender, Rocky Castellani of Cleveland.

The decision of the referee and the two judges was unanimous.

Olson scored a nine-count knockdown with a stiff overhand right in the twelfth round after he had gone down for three in the preceding session.

The pace was fast and furious, with the champion forcing the going all the way and scoring heavily with punches to the face and midsection. Castellani backpedaled much of the time and clinched when the going got tough.

Castellani suffered a fracture of the left hand in the second round when he hit Olson on the elbow. Dr. A. Lastretti, physician for the California State Athletic Commission, confirmed the diagnosis after the fight. The challenger will be taken to St. Luke's Hospital tomorrow for treatment.

The nationally televised contest from the Cow Palace drew a crowd of 11,873. The paid attendance was 9,719 and the gross gate receipts were \$121,470.

Olson Justifies 4-1 Odds

The champion entered the ring a 4-1 favorite and justified the odds as he set the pattern for the fight by constantly stalking the former coal miner.

Castellani, a counter-puncher, jabbed and retreated. On occasion he rallied to sting Olson with one-two combinations.

Far behind going into the eleventh round, Castellani suddenly sneaked over a swift right to Olson's jaw. Bobo landed in a sitting position and jumped up. The timekeeper, however, had counted to three.

In the next frame Bobo rushed out and connected with a looping right-hander that flattened Rocky. Castellani stayed down until the count of nine, then jumped up and fell into a clinch. He survived a vicious body beating later in the round.

Flores Favors Olson, 89-76

The fight was decided under the California scoring system of 11 points to the round. The referee, Ray Flores, called it 89-76 for Olson. Judge Jack Downey saw it as 87½-77½, and Judge Fred Apostoli recorded it as 85-80.

Except for the two knockdowns the fight was not sensational. It presented Olson stalking his prey from bell to bell with Castellani darting in and out and grabbing Bobo in the rough going. There were times in the clinches when the challenger was in back of Olson and hanging on.

In the sixth round Olson opened a slight cut on the side of Castellani's left eye. The cut was patched up and held together until the final round when Bobo opened it again and blood began to trickle down Rocky's face.

It was the first time Castellani had traveled over the fifteen-round distance and in the later rounds he seemed to be making a desperation fight.

Challenger Rallies in Fifth

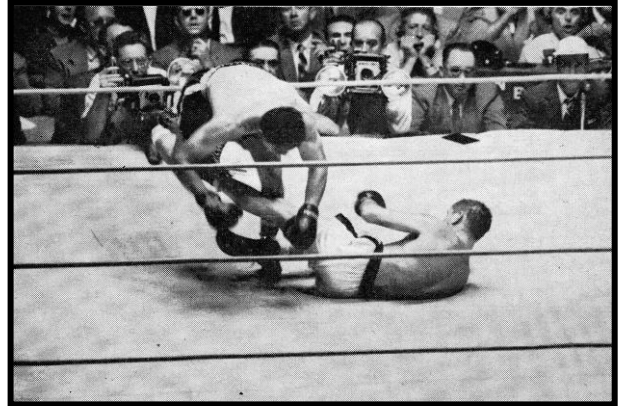
The challenger rallied occasionally. In the fifth round he brought Olson up short with a good belt to the jaw, but the champion continued to bore in and set the pace.

Bobo chased Rocky all over the ring in the eighth round. Castellani seemed hurt from jolting punches to the body. A couple of stinging rights to the jaw and a left to the body had Castellani hanging on precariously in the ninth.

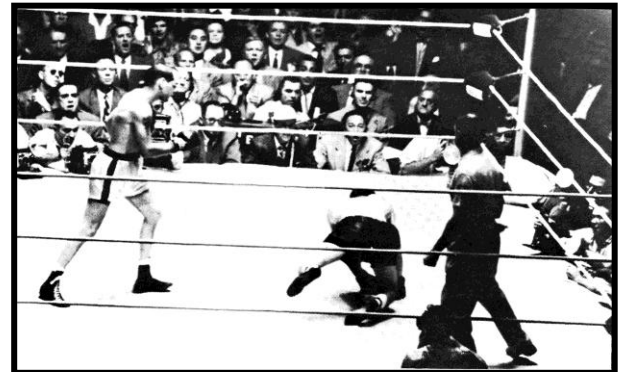
Rocky's last-round rally earned an even exchange for him in that session.

Although the champion had to take off half a pound to make the 160-pound limit, Olson appeared strong and was the complete master of the contest except for the eleventh and the final frame. Rocky made 160 easily.

It was Olson's second successful defense of the title he won last October from Randy Turpin of England. He beat the welterweight champion, Kid Gavilan, in fifteen rounds last April in the Cuban's bid for the middleweight crown.



Olson hits the canvas and Castellani trips over him in the 11th round.



Castellani goes down from a hard right in the 12th round.

MIDDLEWEIGHTS

(Not over 160 pounds)

World Champion

- Carl (Bobo) Olson, Honolulu, T. H.
- 1—Joey Giardello, Philadelphia, Pa.
- 2—Holly Mims, Washington, D. C.
- 3—Rocky Castellani, Cleveland, O.
- 4—Tiberio Mitri, Italy
- 5—Pierre Langlois, France
- 6—Willie Troy, Washington, D. C.
- 7—Georgie Johnson, Trenton, N. J.
- 8—Eduardo Lause, Argentina
- 9—Bobby Jones, Oakland, Calif.
- 10—Gustav Scholz, Germany

Paddy Young Stops Joe Taylor in 10th

By The United Press.

SYRACUSE, Aug. 28 — Paddy Young of New York City, trailing on points at the end of nine rounds, knocked out Joe Taylor of Binghamton tonight at 1:27 of the tenth round in their nationally televised bout at War Memorial Auditorium.

Young dropped Taylor three times with left hooks in the tenth round after the Binghamton boxer had kept Paddy at bay for the greater part of the fight. Young's left hooks floored Taylor twice for counts of nine and Referee Pete Scalzo halted the bout when Taylor went down for the third time.

Under New York State rules it was scored as an automatic knockout. Young weighed 165 pounds and Taylor 160.

Young, returning to the ring for the first time since his loss to Billy Graham of New York at Madison Square Garden last December, suffered a cut under the right eye in the second round and was behind on the cards of two judges going into the tenth.

Although ahead on points, Taylor elected to mix with Young in the final round and paid for his switch of strategy.

A savage left hook dropped Taylor for a count of nine early in the round and Young swarmed over him when he rose. Another left hook floored him for a second nine count and Taylor was groggy when he made it to his feet.

Young closed in for the kill, setting up his man and then dropping him a third and final time.

Taylor started in fine fashion, out-boxing Young in the early rounds and opening the cut over Paddy's right eye with his left jabs in the second session. From that point on, Taylor retained a narrow margin until the tenth.

Miceli Gets Verdict In Bud Smith Bout

By The Associated Press.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 11 — Joe Miceli of New York scored a split decision over Wallace (Bud) Smith of Cincinnati in a spirited boxing contest tonight. The decision was loudly booed.

Smith weighed 140½ pounds, while Miceli weighed 147, after shadow-boxing for a few minutes to take off one-half pound.

Miceli knocked out Smith in 1:19 of the fifth round in their first meeting last February. At that time, Smith was rated as the No. 1 challenger for the lightweight title. He now ranks sixth.

Smith showed little fear of Miceli's vaunted left hook, constantly moving in to smother the New Yorker's punches.

Both suffered cut eyes, but neither was in serious condition from any one punch. Miceli seldom had a chance to use his left hook as the Cincinnati youngster

moved in and seemed to be in better condition at the end of the ten-round fight.

Miceli was at his best in the first six rounds, then seemed to tire. His punching through that time was sharp, but seldom hit a vulnerable spot.

Thereafter, Smith moved forward, carrying the fight viciously to his opponent in the last two rounds. He was the more aggressive fighter in what otherwise was an even, hard fight in many respects.

The scoring of the officials went this way:

Joe Craven — Smith 91, Miceli 98.

Joe Blink — Smith 95, Miceli 93.

Gene Nietchke — Miceli 96, Smith 95.

Referee Tony Warndorf warned Smith several times for butting.

Approximately 5,000 fans witnessed the spirited contest.

Sullivan Halts Hazell For British Boxing Title

LONDON, Sept. 14 (UP)—Johnny Sullivan won the vacant British middleweight championship tonight by knocking out Gordon Hazell at 2:22 of the first round of their scheduled fifteen-round bout at Harringay arena.

Each fighter weighed 159 pounds.

Hazell opened with a hard left hook to Sullivan's jaw and followed with a flurry of punches to the body. Sullivan used his left jab to fight clear and then landed a right to the temple and a left to the jaw that put Hazell down for the count.

NEW YORK TIMES

August 29, 1954

September 12, 1954

September 15, 1954

Marciano Knocks Out Charles in 8th Round to Retain Heavyweight Title

Unbeaten as Pro, Marciano Stops Charles With Left Hook and Right Cross

By JOSEPH C. NICHOLS

Rocky Marciano retained the world heavyweight championship at the Yankee Stadium last night. The undefeated boxer from Brockton, Mass., knocked out the former titleholder, Ezzard Charles, in the eighth round of a scheduled fifteen-round contest.

A left hook and a right cross to the jaw put Charles down for the full count after he had been floored earlier in the session for the count of four with a long right to the head.

On the second knockdown in the concluding round, Charles just managed to reach his feet a split second after Referee Al Berl had counted ten but Ez made no move to continue the hostilities.

The victory was Marciano's No. 47 in as many professional fights, a record unique in the history of the heavyweight division. And his knockout was the forty-first such conquest in his professional career.

Fighters' Second Meeting

It was the second fight between the pair and the result was just about what most fans expected. Marciano was the favorite, at odds of 9 to 2, to dispose of the skillful Negro from Cincinnati, with a knockout ending being generally predicted.

In their first fight, last June 17, Rocky was expected to dispose of Ez by a knockout, but the latter surprised the boxing world by waging a willing, game fight that went the limit before Rocky got the unanimous decision.

A crowd of about 25,000 paid an estimated total of \$360,000 to sit in on last night's proceedings. Promoter Jim Norris, president of the International Boxing Club, was disappointed at the turnout, but he shrugged it off as an inevitable consequence of two postponements. The fight originally was listed for last Wednesday night, but was deferred twice because of rain.

In contrast to their other clash, last night's contest was one-sided, with Marciano winning every round except the first one on this observer's scorecard. Besides registering the two knockdowns in the eighth round, Rocky also felled his opponent in the second session. He dropped him in the second with a right to the jaw, followed by a two-fisted attack to the body.

Ezzard was up at the count of 2 and was a little unsteady. Marciano was over-eager, though, and missed often, letting his challenger get away.

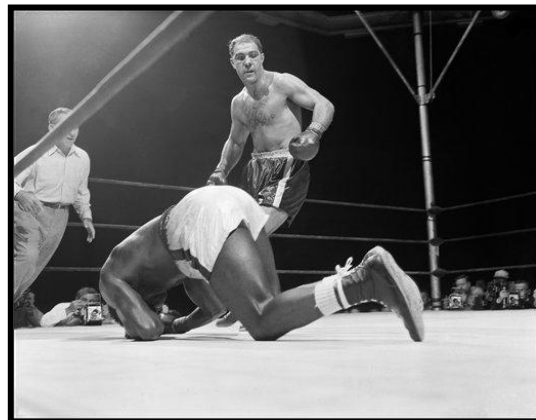
Ez Carries Action Early

Before he sampled the Rock's solid smash, Ezzard did a fine job of carrying the action. In the first session he went at Rocky fast, sent a number of left hooks at his head and tied up the champion as the latter sought to make his great strength felt at close quarters.

After he was dropped in the second, though, Ezzard seemed to have the steam taken out of him. In all the fifteen rounds of their previous fight Ezzard stood up under Rocky's vaunted punch without going down once. When he did find out that the Brockton Rock really could punch, Charles became cautious, and his leads were infrequent.

A turn of fortune appeared to come Charles' way in the sixth when Marciano, emerging from a clinch, showed a nasty cut straight up the tip of his nose. Ezzard made this wound a target, and also punched for a cut that opened beside Rocky's left eye in the eighth, but the champion showed that he had enough to stand up against this sort of punishment.

Despite the fact that his victory was a decisive one and virtually foreordained, Marciano lost the sympathy of a good many in the crowd by his inclination to skirt the rules. Twice he was guilty of hitting after the bell, and once he was warned for heeling Ezzard in a close-quarters exchange.



Challenger Is Heavier

In the opening round, Charles swapped willingly with the champion, and in the close exchanges craftily out-manuevered the stronger, though lighter, champion. Charles weighed 192½ pounds and Marciano 187.

Carrying his aggressiveness into the second round, Ezzard did well until Rocky caught him with two long rights. The challenger shook, and Rocky sprang in to belabor him with both hands to the body and dropping him for the count of 2.

In the third, the challenger fought, mostly from long range, reaching out for Rocky's head with carefully ventured rights. Marciano displayed a forceful left hook in this round, and did some damage with it to the head.

After a fourth round that abounded in infighting, Marciano came out swinging for the fifth. He missed often, but he landed frequently enough to keep Ezzard cautious. As the fifth round ended Marciano landed a left to the head and Charles, who had been thus maltreated twice before, shot back a right to the face.

The sixth was another infighting session, with Charles doing well, but not well enough to take the honors. In this frame Rocky was guilty of two blows out of bounds and was warned by the referee. However, Berl did not penalize him the round. It was in this session that Rocky showed the nose cut.

The target was too good for Ezzard to avoid, and Rocky's response was the heeling that drew him another warning. In the eighth Charles sought to make capital of the nose and the eye cuts, but his plans were sent

aglimmering by Rocky's wallop.

The champion, after taking a long right to the body, exploded his right to the head and Charles wobbled before going down. Up at four, Charles tried to hold in close, but Rocky wrenched free and shot across the left hook and right hand punch that sent Ezzard to the canvas again.

Third Attempt to Regain Title

When Ez got up, just after the toll of 10 at 2:36 of the round, he faced his conqueror with a slight smile and extended his hand to Rocky, who accepted it warmly.

It was Charles' third attempt to regain the title, a feat never before performed in the history of the heavyweight class.

Marciano, whose correct name is Rocco Marchegiano, was born in Brockton on Sept. 1, 1924. He is the oldest of six children born to Picino and Pasqualina Marchegiano.

Rocky's father, an Italian immigrant, supported his family as a shoemaker and the heavyweight champion had the upbringing that is to be had in a typical American town. He went to high school for two years and his favorite sports then were baseball and football. Boxing was of little concern to him until he entered the Army in 1943.

A fully grown heavyweight then, Rocky participated in camp tournaments and built a fine record. And when he was discharged he decided to continue as a professional. This decision came after much deliberation, for Rocky was a good baseball player, once having had a trial with the Chicago Cubs, and he thought he might pursue the diamond as a career.

On becoming a professional boxer, Rocky confined his efforts to New England, where he gradually earned a good local record. He came under the notice of Al Weill, who assumed his management and who assigned Charley Goldman to instruct him in the finer points of the sport.

First Big Fight in Garden

Marciano's first fight of major consequence occurred in Madison Square Garden on March 24, 1950, against Roland LaStarza. Like himself, LaStarza had been undefeated and was rated an excellent boxer for a heavyweight. Rocky gained the decision by a majority vote and became a top performer in his division.

He was matched with Joe Louis, the former heavyweight champion, and he stopped the Brown Bomber in eight rounds on Oct. 26, 1951. He then knocked out four more opponents before going into the ring with the then-champion, Jersey Joe Walcott, in Philadelphia, on Sept. 23, 1952. In that fight, Marciano was floored for the first time in his career, but he rallied to win the title by knocking out Walcott in thirteen rounds.

In his defenses previous to last night Marciano scored knockouts over LaStarza and Walcott and a decision over Charles.

In the semi-final of six rounds Joe Gannon, 173, Washington, outpointed Joey Rowan, 180½, Phoenixville, Pa. Another six-rounder, between Howie Turner, 199, Brooklyn, and Johnny Hoyer, 202½, the Bronx, ended in a draw. There was also a draw ending to the four-rounder between Chubby Wright, 195½, Reading, Pa., and Ike Thomas, 191¼, Harlem.

Three four-rounders completed the card. John Holman, 202½, Chicago, beat Bob Golden, 190, Denver; Robert Graves, 217¼, Harlem, defeated Jack Jacobs, 190¾, Brooklyn, and Mike DeJohn, 193, Syracuse, stopped Chuck Syers, 193½, Wichita, Kan., when Syers was unable to come out for the second round.

The program was put on in the face of several obstacles. It did not get started until 9:10 and the main bout did not begin until 11:05.

EYES FAIL CHARLES IN CRUCIAL ROUNDS

Ezzard Unable to See Blows
That End Bout—Marciano
Bothered by Cuts

By FRANK M. BLUNK

Ezzard Charles wasn't bothered by his weight — the 192½ pounds was the most he had ever carried into a ring. He was in superb shape, he was strong and felt fine. The whole trouble was with his eyes. He didn't see the punch that put him down in the second round; he didn't see any of the punches that finished him in the eighth.

"Rocky (Marciano) is a strong fellow," he said in his dressing room after the fight. He has a peculiar way of fighting. You get out of the way of a right and your jaw catches a left. He feints with his fists and he feints with his feet. And too often you can't see where the punches are coming from.

"I wasn't hurt too much in the second round. And after I cut his nose and his left eye I thought I was going to win. I didn't think he could go more than two or three more rounds, and I was feeling strong again."

"You'll have to tell me what hit me in the eighth. I just didn't see 'em coming."

New York Times

September 18, 1954

Cohen Gains Bantamweight Title By Beating Chamrern Songkitrat

60,000 See French Boxer Win a Split Decision at Bangkok in Close 15-Round Bout

NYT, September 20, 1954

BANGKOK, Thailand, Sept. 19 (AP)—France's Robert Cohen, despite a sprained right hand, punched his way to a fifteen-round split decision over Thailand's Chamrern Songkitrat for the world's bantamweight title tonight. There were no knock-downs.

The three ring officials marked it close. They gave a 2-1 verdict to Cohen, European champion, at the end of the open-air fight witnessed by 60,000 fans, including King Phumiphol and Queen Sirikit of Thailand.

Cohen weighed 117½ pounds and Chamrern 117 in the bout for the title vacated by Jimmy Carruthers last May after he out-pointed Chamrern.

Cohen Sprains Hand

In the fifth, after piling up an early advantage, Cohen sprained his right hand severely. X-rays are to be taken to determine if there were any bone fractures.

In the sixth, a blow by the more experienced Cohen broke Chamrern's nose and it bled profusely until the finish.

Despite that handicap, the courageous Thai boxer cut Cohen with a left hook above the right eye, staggered the European with two hard body blows in the seventh and reopened the eye cut in the twelfth.

Referee-Judge Teddy Waltham, who is secretary of the British Boxing Board of Control, rated it 73½ points for Cohen, 70½ for Chamrern. Chuer Chaksarak, Thai judge, gave Chamrern the nod, 72 to 71½.

Judge Nat Fleischer, editor of Ring Magazine, voted in favor of Cohen, 73½ to 72½.

Chamrern, a police officer, whose early fighting was done in Thai style—with feet and knees as well as fists—was in a



Associated Press
Robert Cohen

bad way by the fifth and didn't seem likely to last. Yet he came back in the ninth and was a distinct threat to the end.

'A Very Hard Fight'

His American trainer, Al Silvani, said he was amazed that anyone with a broken nose could last fifteen rounds.

Cohen said afterward it was "a very hard fight" and praised Chamrern as "a very hard man" to beat, much tougher than Cohen had expected.

Chamrern was particularly effective with short left and right jabs but the more ring-wise Cohen dodged expertly and often made him miss.

Cohen plans to leave Bangkok Sept. 28 by plane for Paris. His first title defense presumably will be against the winner of the Sept. 26 fight in Mexico City between Nate Brooks and Raton Maclas. The next title bout is expected to be staged in the United States.

CHRISTENSEN HALTED BY TONY DE MARCO

NYT, September 26, 1954

BOSTON, Sept. 25 (AP)—Tony De Marco of Boston vaulted into contention for the welterweight title by stopping Chris Christensen of Denmark at 2:10 of the sixth round of a scheduled ten-rounder tonight at the Arena. De Marco weighed 145 pounds, Christensen 146.

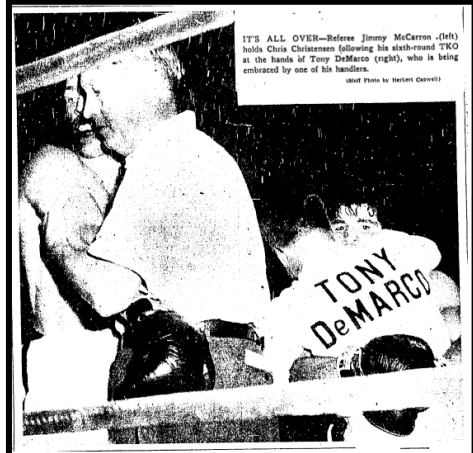
The 22-year-old De Marco, tenth ranking among the nation's welterweights, floored the rugged Dane for a count of nine in the fifth round and twice in the sixth before Referee Jimmy McCarron stepped in and halted the Bostonian's merciless attack.

De Marco caught Christensen with a hard right in the second minute of the fifth. He then stepped away from a right thrown by the Dane and tossed a hard overhand counter right.

Christensen was unable to avoid De Marco's stiff left hooks and looping overhand rights and went down from a stiff left hook. He slipped to the canvas again as De Marco pressed his advantage.

De Marco went right after Christensen in the sixth. The Dane went down for a compulsory eight count from a series of lefts and rights.

The slugging Bostonian then connected with another series of left hooks and overhand rights to the head and Christensen sank near his own corner. A final right cross did the trick.



IT'S ALL OVER—Referee Jimmy McCarron (left) holds Chris Christensen following his sixth-round TKO at the hands of Tony DeMarco (right), who is being embraced by one of his handlers.
AP Photo by Herbert Green

Patterson Gains Unimpressive 12-Round Decision Over Machen

SOLNA, Sweden, July 5 — Floyd Patterson outpointed Eddie Machen tonight in a dull 12-round bout.

The fight, billed as an elimination for a crack at the world heavyweight championship held by Cassius Clay, drew a crowd of 36,000 to a soccer stadium in the northern outskirts of Stockholm.

What the fans saw for much of the fight was two men locked in clinches with their heads down, pushing each other.

The promoters had attempted to add color to the proceedings by having three blue-uniformed trumpeters herald the fighters' arrival in the ring.

Soft Music at Weigh-In

Soft music by a small group had accompanied the weighing-in ceremony this morning in a Stockholm nightclub. Patterson weighed 192½ pounds and Machen 198½.

As soon as the final bell sounded, Patterson's arm was raised in victory by Referee Teddy Waltham, who is the secretary of the British Boxing Board of Control. Giving Patterson 59 points to 49 for Machen. Waltham had scored nine rounds for the victor, one for the loser and two even. Waltham was the only official.

Patterson was the faster of the two, and he managed to free himself from the clutches of Machen long enough to pile up a small lead from the start. But his timing was off and his reflexes seemed slow as he missed numerous opportunities to deliver damaging blows.

Machen managed to stun Patterson a couple of times in the early rounds. But he, too, failed to capitalize on opportunities.

In the sixth and ninth rounds, Machen stood for a moment with his right arm on a rope while Patterson stood looking at him. Then they returned to clinches.

Flashes of the Past

In the last half of the fight, Patterson showed flashes of the left-right flurries that were his hallmark during his championship days. He was dethroned by Sonny Liston in 1962 in 126 seconds and was beaten again by Liston last July in 130 seconds.

Patterson staggered Machen with a hard right to the head in the eighth round, and a brief slugfest preceded another clinch.

In the 10th, Machen was felled by another hard right. But since the rules adopted for the fight did not include a mandatory 8 count and Machen bounced up at once, no knock-down was scored.

Patterson hit him on the way up and there was a pause as Machen stood with gloves outstretched in protest.

In the 11th, Patterson dropped Machen again, but again Machen was up before a count. As the bell rang, he was pursuing Patterson and he continued to slug with lefts and rights amid boos by many fans.

Machen said afterward that he had not heard the bell. Patterson said that had been his impression, too.

The former champion began a comeback in Stockholm last January with an eighth-round knockout over Sante Amonti, a little-known fighter from Italy.

Patterson conceded that he had not been sharp, but he said Machen hadn't been, either. He said he had not pressed hard because he knew he was ahead on points.

While acknowledging that Machen had stunned him a couple of times, he said he had never been in real trouble.

Patterson said he would like to get a bout with Clay.

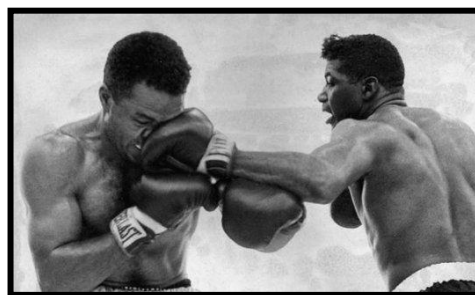
"But my whole purpose in continuing to fight," he said, "is to fight Liston again."

Alfred Bolan of New York, who had promoted the fight with his brother, Thomas, and Edwin Ahlquist of Goteborg, Sweden, said he would try to line up a Clay-Patterson bout.

Ahlquist said the gate receipts would exceed \$300,000. The 29-year-old Patterson was expected to get \$100,000 and Machen, who will be 32 in a few days, about \$50,000.

Patterson's record is 40-3-1. Machen is 47-5-2.

New York Times, July 6, 1964



Edwin Ahlquist presenterar

KVALIFICERING FÖR VM
I TUNGVIKTSBOXNING - 12 RONDER

EDDIE MACHEN

FLOYD PATTERSON

FOTBOLLSTADION • SOLNA
SÖNDAGEN DEN 3 JULI 1964
Souvenirprogram

FOSTER IS STOPPED BY TERRELL IN 7TH

Chicagoan Wins 11th in Row on Knockout at Garden

By ROBERT LIPSYTE

Ernie Terrell of the baleful eyes and the jack-hammer left used his 19-pound weight advantage to stop Bob Foster of Washington last night in 58 seconds of the seventh round at Madison Square Garden.

Foster, a light heavyweight who recently beefed himself up to the heavyweight division, weighed 183¼ pounds. Terrell, from Chicago, weighed 202½ pounds.

From the start it was a fight between a heavyweight and a light heavyweight, Terrell stepping in fast and slamming heavy left jabs to Foster's face. Foster was buster on his feet than Terrell, bobbing and weaving with his wide, slim shoulders, following the larger man with a curious, stiff-legged shuffle. He would set his left leg out, tentatively, absorb a couple of shots to his face, then duck under Terrell's barrage.

But Terrell is a rough man in the clinch. When Foster ducked low and into his chest, Terrell would lean over him, almost covering him with his broad, muscular body, and cuff his face and sides.

This technique cost Terrell the fifth round, when Referee Arthur Mercante charged him with holding and leaning. Although this is a Terrell technique, Foster was tired, and continually allowed himself to be drawn inside.

Terrell was also skillful in punching on breaks, punching after the bell and locking up his opponent's arms while beating on his head. Part of it was the intensity with which he fights (some fighters always seem to keep one ear cocked for the bell), and part was the doggedness with which Foster hung on.

By the second round, Foster's left eye was closing slightly. By

the third he was weakening from the constant pushing, shoving and bulling. Sad-faced and high-foreheaded, Foster somehow seemed like a little boy in a vacant lot who kept fighting the neighborhood tough only because all his friends were watching.

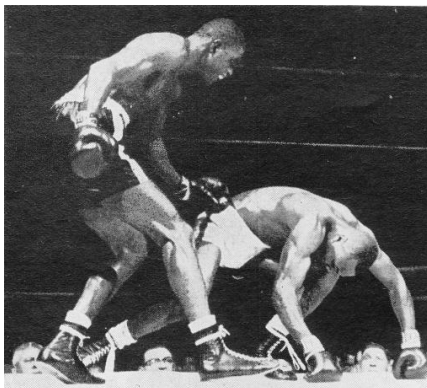
And Foster slugged, too, catching Terrell with good right hands. His best rounds were the first and second, and the turning point was the third. Terrell had fired two fast jabs and over-extended himself on the third, leaving himself unprotected. In that flicker of an eye, Foster set himself, leaned forward into his punch—and hesitated. Terrell was away, and from then on it was all his fight.

The victory was Terrell's 11th in a row.

Lou Hicks, 185, New York, defeated Charley Lee, 204½, Hackensack, N. J., in a four-rounder; George Cahill, 171, Bronx, out-pointed Felix Santiago, 167, Puerto Rico, in four; Lee Carr, 194½, New York, stopped Johnny Barraza, 203½, Toronto, in 1:21 of the second round of a scheduled six, and Benito Ortiz, 128, Puerto Rico, stopped Auricello Jimenez, 127, Brooklyn, in 0:28 of the first round of a scheduled four.

In other bouts Jim Beattie, 236, St. Paul, stopped Orvin Veasey, 190, Hartford, in 1:46 of the second of a scheduled six and Levan Roundtree, 176, New York, defeated Cleo Daniels, 173½, White Plains, N. Y., in a four.

Greatest Crawford, 179¼, Brooklyn, defeated James McCarter, 225, Los Angeles, in six rounds.



NYT July 11, 1964

Sugar Robinson Held to Draw By Hernandez

OMAHA, Neb., July 28 (UPI)—Sugar Ray Robinson, fighting with the advantages of experience, reach, height, and weight was held to a draw last night by 23-year-old Art Hernandez in a 10-round middleweight bout.

Robinson, who was boxing professionally before Hernandez was born, scored with his celebrated left hook. But it failed to impress referee Bill Engel and one judge, who both scored it 97-97. The other judge gave Hernandez the nod, 98-96, but under rules here the fight was a draw.

Hernandez, winner in 18 of 20 fights made it 17 straight without a loss. The 44-year-old Robinson has lost only to Joey Giardello in the last 16 bouts.

Robinson, 162, started fast, appeared to be bidding for an early knockout as he cut loose in the opening rounds with roundhouse swipes and frequent right-hand leads. But cat-quick Hernandez eluded most of the whistlers, countered with jolts to the body that made Ray operate with more caution.

Robinson's combined use of guile and aggressiveness gave him a slight lead through the first six rounds, as his stabbing left painted a red pattern on Art's face. At this point, Hernandez tried to slow down the surprisingly spry "old man" with a body attack. But the former welterweight and middleweight boss lashed back with furious counters, gave the 3,593 ringsiders a glimpse of the greatness that once was exclusively his.

Hernandez, 160, began coming on in the 7th and, though Robinson did not slow down, despite the pace and the heat, started earning the dividends of youth. The ninth was his best round, the only one he unanimously won on the official scorecards. In this session, he hustled Ray around the ring, jabbing, potshotting, hooking — often without a return.

STABLE FINISHES TERRONEZ IN 8TH

Gabe Terronez had only the guitars going for him at Madison Square Garden last night as José Stable belted him and mocked him and easily slipped his best punches before scoring a technical knockout in 2 minutes 19 seconds of the eighth round.

The eighth round of their 10-round welterweight bout began like all the other rounds: Terronez swinging with frustration, missing wildly at the leaning, spinning, twisting Stable. Stable, dancing on his feet, his eyes wide, his mouth pursed in a maddening smile, would explode upward, slamming Terronez with a left, letting him come into a short right, then belting him away with a left hook.

In the eighth, bleeding from the nose and from a cut over a fast-closing eye, Terronez lunged forward and caught a right flush in the face. Stable brought the left hook around and Terronez fell through the ropes on his back as heavily as a sack of meal. He was up at the count of seven, but Referee Teddy Martin ended the fight.

Terronez, a Mexican who is studying to be a teacher in Fresno, Calif., weighed 147½ pounds for his first fight in New York. It was his fifth defeat in 28 professional bouts.

Stable, a Cuban ranked among the top two welterweights, registered his 24th victory. He has lost two and drawn one. Stable is 23 years old, Terronez 24.

For a half-hour before the fight, Terronez had been serenaded by the three guitars of Los Santos (the saints), a Mexican trio appearing at their country's World's Fair pavilion. In the dank dressing room they played the sad "La Vida No Vale Nada," a song that says life is worth nothing, that man comes into it with tears and leaves with tears.

"This music, it gives me inspiration," Terronez said then, softly singing with the musicians. The three men, in sombreros and serapes, led him to the ring. The scanty crowd first laughed, then clapped at the novelty.

But music could not help Terronez this night. From the first moment of the first round Stable was in command, his muscle-knotted arms flashing out with crunching power, his body moving with the incredible speed and grace of a dancer.

He leaned right into Terronez, and when Terronez leaned forward, too, Stable belted him on the side of the head. When Terronez stepped back, Stable lunged forward, firing a barrage into his stomach.

Stable had so much control that he allowed the Mexican to back him into the ropes, as if just for the pleasure of spinning away.

Terronez tried. He had talked earlier this week of the poverty he had come from, of the hours in the California cotton fields, of how the money he won from boxing would free his parents from their labors. Last night, he swung with all his power, twice missing so badly that the force of the errant punches carried him halfway across the ring.

In four-round preliminary bouts Al Sewell, 148, of Staten Island outpointed Carl Williams, 151, of New York and Jackie Aldare, 148, of the Bronx defeated Sid Marcus, 146½, of Brooklyn. Lucius Benson, 158, New York, outpointed Jimmy Hairston, 156, of Philadelphia in a six-rounder. Bob Cassidy, 154, of Levittown, L.I., defeated Tommy Saint, 147, Paterson, N.J., also in a six-rounder.

Elorde Retains Title by Knocking Out Kosaka in 12th



Associated Press Radiophoto

Flash Elorde of the Philippines swings at Teruo Kosaka of Japan during 12th round of junior lightweight fight in Tokyo. Referee awarded Elorde victory that stirred dispute.

TOKYO, July 27 (AP)—Flash Elorde of the Philippines retained his world junior lightweight title tonight by knocking out Teruo Kosaka of Japan in the 12th round.

However, the Japan Boxing Commission said it would investigate the fight. After the Filipino referee, José Padilla, had stopped the bout, many in the crowd of 8,000 protest-

ed vigorously, throwing seat cushions into the ring.

A score of Japanese police vaulted into the ring as a precautionary measure and escorted Elorde to his dressing room.

Elorde weighed 130 pounds and Kosaka 129½.

Padilla called a halt at 1:45 of the 12th after Elorde had floored Kosaka for a mandatory 8 count with a hard left

and then staggered the Japanese boxer when he got back to his feet.

Kosaka, who was bleeding from a cut over his left eye, had been leading on two of the three cards when the fight was stopped.

Kotai Kikuchi, the secretary general of the Japan Commission, said he would summon Padilla to a hearing tomorrow.

Daniels Beats Jones at Garden In 10-Rounder for Major Upset

By DEANE MCGOWEN

NYT 8/15/1964

Billy Daniels, a some-time barber from Brooklyn and un-ranked as a heavyweight fighter, scored a majority decision over Doug Jones of New York at Madison Square Garden last night in a stunning upset.

Jones, ranked by the World Boxing Association as the No. 1 heavyweight challenger for the title, was a 3-to-1 favorite to beat Daniels in the 10-round bout.

Instead, the 27-year-old Daniels gained the officials' majority vote. Judge Johnny Dran favored Daniels, five rounds to four, with one even. Referee Zack Clayton gave five rounds to Daniels, three to Jones and called two even.

Only Al Berl, the other judge, saw the fight in favor of the 27-year-old New Yorker. Berl scored the bout 6 to 4. The New York Times's scorecard favored Jones, 8-1-1. A poll of ringside reporters covering the match favored Jones, 8 to 5. One other reporter scored the bout even.

Daniels suffered the only heavy damage in the bout. He was cut at the corner of the left eye in the eighth round. Jones opened the wound again in the ninth and 10th.

Jones appeared to have a small swelling high on his left cheekbone. Other than that the favorite bore no marks of the scrap.

Jones scaled 187 pounds, his best weight. Daniels weighed 194½ and looked trim and fit.

particularly for a substitute. Daniels was called upon Wednesday night to take the place of Tony Alongi. The Hollywood, Fla., heavyweight was discovered to have bone chips in his right elbow and had to withdraw from the bout.

Daniels, 6 feet 6 inches, kept the 6-foot Jones away with a stiff left jab. But from time to time, Daniels hammered looping hooks to the body and long overhand rights to the head.

Jones, however, was the aggressor throughout, landing jolting rights to the head and mid-section, countering with crisp rights to the head or body and often slashing a good hook to the chin.

The victory reversed a close and disputed decision Jones scored over Daniels in the Teaneck (N. J.) Armory on June 14 of last year.

Before last night, Daniels had lost four of his last five fights. The fifth was a draw in a semi-final bout here against Hubert Hilton.

Greatest Crawford, 173¼, Brooklyn, outpointed Henry Palmer, 183, New York, in a six-rounder; Rocky Halliday, 159, Wilkes-Barre, Pa., outpointed Mike McGurk, 155, the Bronx, in another six-rounder.

Dick Hall, 166¾, Boston, defeated Herschel Jacobs, 173, White Plains, in four rounds. Chuck Wepner, 210, Bayonne, N. J., outpointed Rudy Pavesi, 199¾, the Bronx, in four.

HANK AND PERSOL FIGHT TO A DRAW

Garden Series of TV Bouts
Ends—McNeeley Bows

By DEANE MCGOWEN

Henry Hank of Detroit, a 3-to-1 underdog, used 11 years of ring experience last night to stand off the youth and speed of Johnny Persol in their light-heavyweight fight at Madison Square Garden.

Hank, 29 years old and with 78 bouts behind him, fought Persol toe to toe throughout the 10 rounds and gained a draw.

Both judges—Tony Castellano and Tony Rossi—scored five rounds for each fighter and gave each 5 points under New York State's supplementary point system to "break" even rounds. The referee, Arthur Mercante, favored Hank, six rounds to four.

A poll of ringside writers favored Persol, 8 to 7, with four others scoring the bout even. The Times scorecard favored Persol, five rounds to four, with one even.

Persol, 24, ranked No. 5 by the World Boxing Association, outsped his older foe most of the way, but in the infighting it was the canny Hank who showed power and accuracy.

Persol was the better boxer at long range, scoring with stiff jabs and right crosses. Hank had the edge in close, ripping hooks to the midsection and face, and scoring with short, powerful right uppercuts.

But neither man gained more than a minute's advantage. It was about as close a bout as has been held at the Garden in years.

There were no knockdowns, although Hank slipped to one knee in the fifth round and Persol twice went halfway through the ropes from the momentum of missed punches in the sixth.

Both fighters suffered cuts. Hank was cut on his right cheekbone in the fifth, and Persol suffered a deep gash at the outside corner of his left eye in the ninth.

Hank weighed 174 pounds and Persol 172½.

The bout marked the end of the Garden's televised programs, a 20-year show that began on Sept. 29, 1944, with Willie Pep facing Chalky Wright in a featherweight title match.

There are still three televised bouts remaining, from San Francisco, Miami Beach and Cleveland. The Cleveland bout on Sept. 11, will have Dick Tiger and Rocky Rivero.

In the scheduled eight-round semi-final between Oscar Bonavena of Argentina and Tom McNeeley of Arlington, Mass., Bonavena gained a technical knockout at 2:56 of the fifth round.

McNeeley, who challenged Floyd Patterson for the world title in 1961 at Toronto, was pushed to the floor near the end of the round.

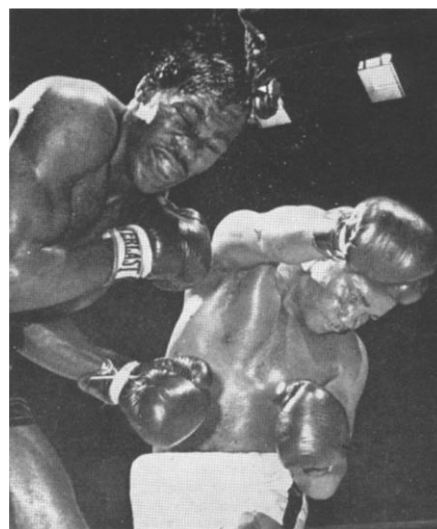
Referee Teddy Martin, to the amazement, then anger, of all present, signaled the end of the bout, four seconds before the bell. The victory was Bonavena's sixth in a row as a professional.

The abrupt ending brought a chorus of catcalls from the fans. McNeeley certainly was not hurt. In fact, the fifth round was his best of the bout.

McNeeley asked Martin after the strange ending: "It wasn't a knockdown, was it, ref?"

Martin replied, "You lost all five [rounds], that was it."

The fans continued to boo Martin for his hasty action while the next four-rounder was fought.



Hank lands overhand right

NYT - August 22, 1964

Prescott Defeats London As Fans Voice Disapproval

LIVERPOOL, England, Aug. 13 (UPI)—Loud disapproval boomed in Liverpool Stadium tonight when Johnny Prescott was awarded a 10-round decision over Brian London after a fight between two of Britain's leading heavyweights.

Referee Wally Thom's decision was greeted with thunderous boos, and one irate fan even invaded the ring. The fan, dressed in a gray suit, stripped his jacket and made for London's corner, where the boxer knocked the intruder flat on his back.

London, former world-title challenger, who weighed 214½ pounds, appeared to have had the better of the exchanges in a mauling bout. Prescott, 194¾ pounds, elected to fight instead of boxing his opponent. Throughout the bout the rivals stood toe to toe and exchanged punches that lacked power because both men were off balance.

DICK TIGER TRIUMPHS OVER DON FULLMER

CLEVELAND, Sept. 11 (UPI) — Dick Tiger, the former middleweight champion, hammered out a unanimous 10-round decision tonight over Don Fullmer in the last of the series of nationally televised fights.

Fullmer, the brother of the ex-middleweight champion, Gene, circled Tiger, but the Nigerian fighter scored heavily throughout the 10 rounds on left hooks to the head.

Tiger, continuing his comeback, carried the fight from the outset and constantly pressed the attack against the frantically back-pedaling Fullmer. At one point, Tiger, tired of the chase, simply dropped his arms and shrugged his shoulders in frustration.

Tiger, who had won the 160-pound crown from Gene Fullmer in 1962, brought blood from Fullmer's nose in the eighth with a hard left.

Tiger weighed 164½ pounds to Fullmer's 162¾. A crowd of only 1,796 paid \$5,314 at Cleveland Arena.

There were no knockdowns, but Tiger forced Fullmer halfway through the ropes in the sixth round, and Fullmer slipped to the canvas in the ninth and 10th rounds.

The bout ended the 20-year continuity of televised boxing that started with the second Willie Pep-Chalky Wright title match at Madison Square Garden Sept. 29, 1944.

Tiger's victory earned him a bout with Joey Archer of New York at Madison Square Garden, Oct. 16.

Fullmer was selected as a substitute last week for Rocky Rivero of Argentina.

It's the Tube in the Tenth by a TKO

By Laurence Laurent

NEW YORK — We shed tears in our bourbon yesterday and sang sad songs about the death of what was once a staple in the television business.

This was an advance wake, a boozy dirge, for tonight's last regularly scheduled boxing bout.

Singing baritone and cueing unison of the mourning was Don Dunphy, the man who spent 23 years on radio and TV telling at-home fight fans what was happening in a ring.

The ABC-TV sports department was host in Toots Shor's.

It was only 10 years ago that the living room fight fan could see boxing four nights a week. The old DuMont television network had fights Monday night from Eastern Parkway. On Wednesdays, CBS-TV had a beer sponsor and boxing. Friday was the night for NBC-TV and Jimmy Powers, and on Saturday it was ABC-TV.

CBS-TV went first when it replaced fighting with the U.S. Steel hour drama series. ABC-TV, then slightly desperate for revenue and programming, took over on Wednesdays. The DuMont network passed out of existence, and three years later NBC took a long look at the sagging boxing ratings and left the field.

Now, ABC-TV is quitting. There aren't enough boxers to go around. The big championship fights belong to theater television at fancy prices and enormous gross revenues. The advertisers of razor blades, beer and cigars can't compete for the rights.

A man with the flattened nose and heavy scar tissue



Laurent

over the eyes that is a membership badge in the boxing business, said: "A kid can make money too easy. Who needs to get a beating to make a buck?"

EVERYONE TRIED TO console Dunphy. No one else ever worked so long or so continuously at one job in radio and television. He started as a blow-by-blow commentator in 1941 with the first bout between heavyweight champion Joe Louis and challenger Billy Conn. Thereafter, Dunphy was busy nearly every Saturday night. He worked radio until two years ago when Gillette discontinued its sponsorship of boxing on radio. Then he moved to television.

Dunphy is of average size with wavy, greying hair and a seamed face. His expression, in repose, is that of a man who has suffered for all the brutality he reported during 23 years.

"Boxing," he said hopefully, "will be back on television. There are three outfits working on it already. I have a couple of partners and we think we can line up a string of stations to take the bouts."

Everyone nodded in sympathetic agreement but there wasn't a man in the room—including Dunphy—who had any real hope that the words would come true.

Television has worn out boxing. Or perhaps boxing has worn out television. At the beginning—with the old image orthicon cameras that were really not mobile—boxing was ideal. The action was confined to a relatively small area; there was a natural division between the rounds for TV commercials and, it was believed, an unending appeal that comes from man-to-man combat.

New stars came along every week. It was going to last forever.

Griffith Defeats Curvis and Retains Welterweight Title

LONDON, Sept. 22 — Emile Griffith of New York convincingly retained his world welterweight boxing crown tonight by outpointing Brian Curvis of Britain in a 15-round bout. The champion dropped his foe three times.

Although the issue was not in doubt after the third round, Curvis's wiles and pluck kept the crowd roaring and hopeful until the end of the ninth.

The Welshman was dropped for a count of 8 in the sixth round, which he finished in groggy condition. However, he came back strongly to get the better of the champion in the next round.

If the 27-year-old challenger was indomitable, Griffith, 26, was fast and relentless. He hit harder and took Curvis's best punches in stride.

Carried From Ring

Griffith had to be carried to his dressing room at the finish because of leg cramps. He said he first felt the cramps in the 13th round, and added: "The situation could have been dangerous."

The fight was held at the Empire Pool, Wembley, before a capacity crowd of 10,500, including many Welshmen who waved leeks, the national emblem of Wales. Curvis is the British and Empire welterweight champion.

The betting had been 2-to-1 in favor of Griffith. But predictions that the American would be bothered by Curvis's southpaw stance were not borne out.

Both men are two-handed fighters and natural attackers. Curvis got out of some difficult situations by his ring craft. The champion relied on his heavier punching, and by the third round had slowed the challenger, whose face was marked and puffy.

Curvis was floored for the second time in the 10th round as Griffith connected with vicious lefts and rights to the head. He staggered to his feet at 9 and stayed out of danger until the end of the round.

The third knockdown, also for a count of 9, came in the 13th as a result of a right to the body.

Throughout the contest Griffith boxed confidently and well, but he did not please the crowd. In the eighth round he was booed when the referee, Harry Gibbs, who was the sole judge, warned him several times about butting.

The champion, even when he must have known he had the fight won, risked disqualification by charging forward, pressing his head into the challenger's shoulder and pummeling away to the body and head. The referee once grabbed Griffith by the hair and pulled him away.

The champion's punching, even against a slowed-down opponent, was not crisp, Curvis's counter punches were more accurate at times, although they did not seem to affect Griffith. The New Yorker was unmarked until the final round, when a right opened a cut over his left eye.

After having absorbed much punishment, Curvis stirred the crowd by opening strongly in the 11th. He got over three good lefts to the head. This attack did not slow Griffith, although it made him a little cautious.

By the end of the 12th round, most of the steam had gone out of the challenger.

Curvis Down for 9

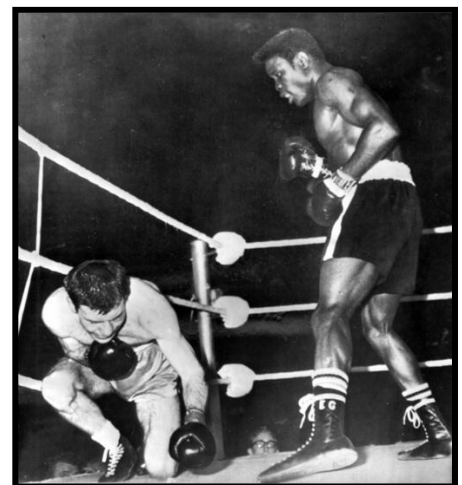
In the middle of the 13th Griffith tore in with a two-fisted attack. He dropped Curvis for a count of 9 with a sharp left and right to the jaw.

Each fighter weighed 145½ pounds. It was Griffith's 10th title bout and second in less than four months. Curvis suffered his second defeat in 33 fights.

This was the first British challenge for the welterweight title since Ernie Roderick was outpointed by Henry Armstrong here in 1939.

The last Briton to hold the title was Ted (Kid) Lewis 45 years ago. He won it from Jack Britton in 1919. The Kid, now 70, was introduced in the ring.

Griffith's share of the purse was \$70,000, and Curvis's \$14,000.



New York Times
September 23, 1964

SALDIVAR TAKES RAMOS'S CROWN

Featherweight Halts Rival in 12th Round in Mexico

By The Associated Press

MEXICO CITY, Sept. 26—Vicente Saldivar, a 21-year-old Mexico City southpaw, won the world featherweight championship in a smashing upset tonight by stopping Sugar Ramos in the 12th round.

Saldivar was a 2-1 underdog at the packed 24,000-seat El Toreo bull ring. He wore down the 24-year-old Ramos, who was making his fourth title defense, and administered a thorough beating in the 10th and 11th rounds.

Ramos was saved by the bell in the 10th. He was bleeding profusely from the mouth.

The 11th was all Saldivar's as the fast-moving youngster pounded Ramos relentlessly. Ramos was out on his feet at the bell and was unable to come out for the 12th. Saldivar was then declared the winner by a technical knockout.

Ramos, a Cuban exile who now lives in Mexico City, weighed 124½ pounds to Saldivar's 125.

Ramos had won 14 straight, including title bouts with the late Davey Moore, Rafiu King of Nigeria, Mitsunori Seki of Japan and Floyd Robertson of Ghana.

The fast-punching, hard-hitting Cuban won the title by knocking out Moore in the 10th round at Los Angeles, March 21, 1963. Moore died of injuries suffered in the bout.

The defeat only the second of Ramos's career. His record is 45-2, with three draws.

Saldivar, a pro only since

Continued on Page 2, Column 5

SALDIVAR TAKES RAMOS'S CROWN

Continued From Page 1

1961, has a 24-1 record, including 19 knockouts. He was ranked the No. 2 contender by the World Boxing Association.

"Saldivar was very good," Ramos said later. "I hope he remembers he should defend his championship title in Mexico. I did what I could, but he was better."

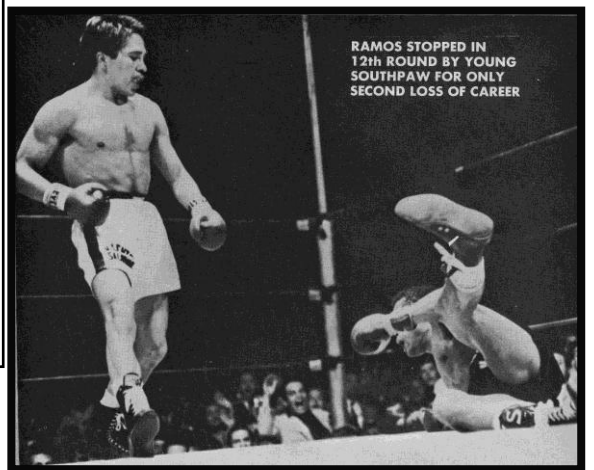
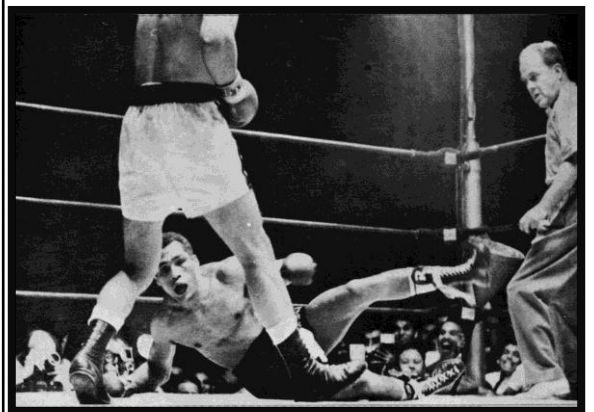
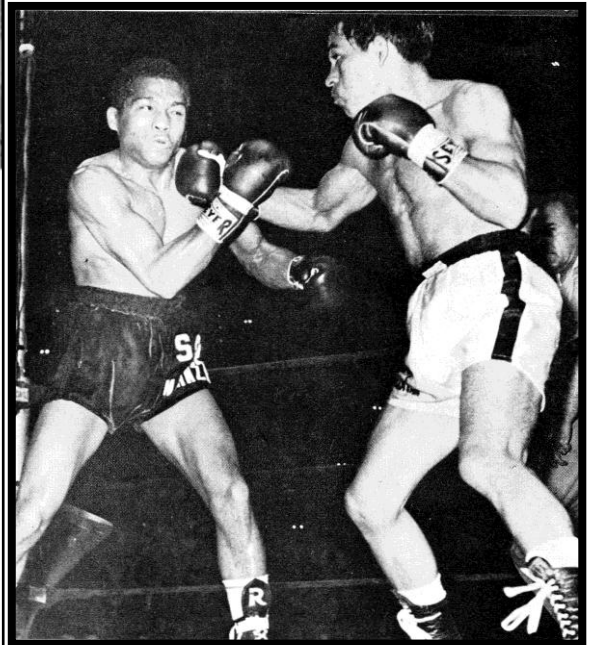
The crowd stood and cheered Ramos as he was helped from the ring.

"I will try to fight again in Mexico, defending by title here," Saldivar said as he was carried from the arena on the shoulders of a wild, partisan crowd.

The victory was the second of the night for Mexico. Its bantamweight champion, José Mendel, fighting a rematch against Rey Asis of the Philippines, scored a knockout in the third round. Asis had won on a decision in Manila two months ago.

Ramos was jeered in the eighth round when he swung wildly in an attempt for a knockout. He began to bleed in the ninth. Saldivar pressed the attack in the 10th, connecting with rights and lefts almost at will.

Ramos started to bleed profusely from the mouth. He went down in his own corner for a count of 8 and got up just in time to beat the bell.



RAMOS STOPPED IN 12th ROUND BY YOUNG SOUTHPAW FOR ONLY SECOND LOSS OF CAREER

New York Times
September 27, 1964

FINAL BELL

Nojim Maiyegun – The 1964 Bronze Medal winner representing Nigeria as a Light Middleweight at the Summer Olympics in Tokyo, Japan, died August 26, 2024, at age 83. Boxing News 12 October 1973, p16-17, states that he turned professional in 1969 in Nigeria and had 15 wins before fighting in Europe. His BoxRec record from 1971 to 1973 is 12-4-0 (KO 10). Known as Omo Oloja, he was born in Lagos, Nigeria, on February 17, 1941, and fought out of Vienna, Austria, and defeated Denny Moyer, Gerard Cola, Frank Young, Lionel Cuypers, Dante Lazzari, and Nicola Menchi, split two fights with Jose Hernandez, and lost decisions to Jorge Fernandez, Domenico Tiberia, and Joop Kruis. **BoxRec**

Primo Zamparini – The Italian bantamweight from Genoa, Liguria, Italy, who won a silver medal at the 1960 Olympics, died August 21, 2024, from the consequences of a fall at the age of 85. After winning a bronze at the 1961 European Amateur Boxing Championships in Belgrade, he turned professional and had a record of 16-6-6 (KO 7/KO by 2). Zamparini was born in Fabriano, Marche, Italy on February 9, 1939, and was nicknamed “macchina di pugni” (punching machine). He retired in 1966. After his retirement, he founded the amateur club Pugilistica Fabrianese, where he also served as a coach. During his career, he defeated Alfonso Carbaijo, Christian Marchand, John Claude Leroy, and Jose Luis Martinez, lost to Ollie Taylor, Alessandro Schiavetta, and Billy Miles, and drew with Alberto Seri and Federico Scarponi. **BoxRec**

Harvey Lammers - The 1952 New Bedford, Massachusetts and New England Boxing Tournament of Champions - 160-pound Champion died August 9, 2024, at age 93. In his last amateur bout, he lost a decision to Floyd Patterson at the 1952 National AAU 165-pound Tournament in Boston in the quarterfinals. He was born Harvey Boardley Lammers in New Bedford, Massachusetts, on March 3, 1931 and fought professionally from 1952 to 1959, compiling a record of 5-9-4 (KO 1/KO by 3). As a professional, he engaged Eddie Andrews, Willie Greene, Ray Drayton, Arthur Turner, Eddie Dixon, Dick D’Orsi, and Sonny Williams. **BoxRec**

Dick French – The former New England Welterweight Champion from Providence, Rhode Island, who was active from 1962 to 1970, passed away on August 8, 2024, at the age of 84. He was born Richard J. French, Sr., in Moosup, Connecticut, on October 29, 1939, and had a record of 42-22-3 (17 wins by knockout, 9 losses by knockout). French held the New England Welterweight title from March 18, 1963, to March 27, 1965. Notably, he split two fights with Billy Backus (winning by unanimous decision in 8 rounds and losing by TKO in 6 rounds). French also had victories over Eddie Spence, Paul Christie, Dick Knight, Grey Gavin, Willie James, Gene Herrick, Tyrone Gardner, Johnny Torres, and Al Durate. He suffered defeats against Len Matthews, Ted Whitfield, Donato Paduano, Miguel Barreto, Lloyd Marshall, Joey Durelle, Brad Silas, Billy Lonergan, and Manny Burgo. He also had a draw with Len Sparks. **BoxRec**

Young Sekona - The Auckland, New Zealand heavyweight, active from 1971 to 1983, died July 30, 2024, at age 72. He was born Fonomanu Sekona in Tonga on February 5, 1952, and compiled a record of 26-6-0 (KO 14/KO by 5). He held the South Seas Heavyweight Title (1973), (1974), and (1981) and the New Zealand Professional Boxing Association (NZPBA) heavyweight title (1982). He engaged Bunny Johnson, Eddie Jones, Larry Frazier, Tony Moore, and Steve Aczel during his career. **BoxRec**

Constantin Gruiescu - The four-time Romanian National Amateur Flyweight Champion died July 22, 2024, at age 79. He was born on June 24, 1945, and competed at the 1972 and 1976 Summer Olympics. He won the Romanian National Amateur Boxing Championships as a flyweight in 1967, 1968, 1970, and 1971 and the European Amateur Flyweight Championship in 1973. **BoxRec**

Michael Kenny – Kenny, who won Commonwealth Games boxing gold in 1990 and lost just once in New Zealand, died July 17, 2024, at age 60. He was born Michael Vincent Noel James Kenny in Lower Hutt, New Zealand, on June 19, 1964. The son of revered coach Chris Kenny, he boxed at the 1984 Los

Angeles Olympics, where he exited in the second round, then shot to Kiwi sporting fame at the Auckland Commonwealth Games six years later. Fighting in the super heavyweight division, Kenny beat towering Ghanaian Liadi Alhassan in the final to be one of 17 New Zealand gold medalists at the 1990 Games. Kenny was renowned as technically one of the country's best boxers. He was a six-time national champion and four-time Oceania champion, and records show he only lost one bout in New Zealand—to Jimmy Peau. "Mike was good, and anybody will tell you that. He was a good athlete, and it was difficult to find him bouts," father Chris said in 2011 after Kenny Sr was made an Officer of the New Zealand Order of Merit for services to boxing. **The New Zealand Post**

Maxie Trero – The Houston, Texas Lightweight, active from 1953 to 1962, died July 15, 2024, at age 91. He was born Malcolm Eugene Trero in Birmingham, Alabama, on November 12, 1932, and compiled a record of 18-9-3 (KO 8/KO by 3). **BoxRec**

Anthony Burgin—The Philadelphia, Pennsylvania lightweight, active from 2012 to 2017, died on July 13, 2024, at age 32, following a motorcycle accident. He was born Anthony Burgin in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, on April 7, 1992. As an amateur, he was a USA Junior Olympic National Champion. As a professional, he compiled a record of 10-4-0 (KO 2/KO by 1). **BoxRec**

Charles Britt – The Syracuse, New York welterweight, active from 1981 to 1983, died on July 10, 2024, at age 70. He was born in Buffalo, New York, on December 12, 1953, and compiled a record of 3-1-1 (KO 3/KO by 1). **BoxRec**

Janos Petrovics – The Hungarian Super Middleweight, 53, died on July 8, 2024, in an accident at a building site where a wall fell over him. Petrovics was born in Dombóvár, Hungary, on August 9, 1971, and represented Hungary in the 1992 Olympics. He fought around 300 fights as an amateur at lightweight and light welterweight and was active from 1997 to 2018. BoxRec lists his record as 25-94-2 (KO 12/KO By 27). **BoxRec**

Wallace Boodhoo – The London, United Kingdom featherweight, active in 1957, died July 7, 2024, at age 93. He was born Wallace Compton Boodhoo in Guyana on November 10, 1930, and compiled a record of 2-4-1 (KO 1/KO by 3). **BoxRec**

Steffen Tangstad - The Norwegian media has reported that Steffen Tangstad, former two-time EBU heavyweight champion and world title challenger, passed away on June 26, 2024, at 65. Steffen was born in Toensber, Norway, on June 22, 1959, and was active from 1980 to 1986. Tangstad had for a long time been suffering from a nerve disease and lost power in both arms and legs – and in 2019, he had his left leg amputated. Steffen Tangstad became Norwegian champion six times as an amateur and then turned pro. As professional boxing became prohibited in Norway in 1981, Steffen traveled to America, and – with Chicago as a base – he built up a 16-0-2 record, mainly against soft touches. Still, the record includes a draw against James "Buster" Douglas. But it was in Denmark and with promoter Mogens Palle that Steffen got his big break, and he won the European heavyweight title on a fantastic night at the KB-Hall in Copenhagen in the fall of 1984 with a points win over Frenchman Lucian Rodriguez. Tangstad then lost the title to Swede Anders Eklund after a bad performance but bounced back with a close win over John Westgarth in 1986 and became European champ a second time and that led to a showdown against world champ Michael Spinks, who stopped the challenger in the fourth round. Tangstad was by then 24-2-2 (KO 14/KO by 2) and never officially retired. He was named the official challenger for the EBU title almost two years after the Spinks fight, but he settled for a career as a commentator. He later also became a promoter and manager but eventually left boxing. **BoxRec**.

Lemuel Silisia – The Solomon Islands welterweight who resided in Tamworth, New South Wales, Australia, died in hospital from head injuries on July 10, 2024, days after competing in an eight-round professional bout in regional New South Wales. Silisia, a Solomon Islander who lived and worked in Australia, was competing in the World Boxing Foundation Australasian Super Lightweight Title fight in

Tamworth. Silesia knocked down his opponent, Adam Flood, in the third round but lost the contest on points in a fight that onlookers described as “tough and clean.” After the fight, he answered questions from the media, spoke to supporters in the crowd, and posed for photos with them. Police say the 27-year-old was taken to hospital in Newcastle on Sunday, July 7, but died from head injuries resulting from the bout. His career record is 3-1-0 (KO 3). **ABC.Net.AU/News/BoxRec**

Johnny Cooke - Merseyside Boxing announced the passing of one of the city's most respected and influential figures, former British and Empire Champion Johnny Cooke, who succumbed to pneumonia on Saturday, June 30, 2024 – but not without a typically fierce fight. He was 89. Cooke was active from 1960 to 1971 and compiled a record of 52-34-7 (KO 5/KO by 8). During his career, he engaged Brian Curvis, Carmello Bossi, Paul Armstead, Dave Coventry, Brian McCaffrey, Jim ‘Spike’ McCormick, Willie Ludick, Joe Shaw, Wally Swift, Roger Menetrey, Lennox Beckles, Maurice Cullen, Sammy McSpadden, Ralph Charles, Donato Paduano, Marcel Cerdan, Jr., Bo Hogberg, Boswell St Louis, and Vic Andretti. **Liverpool Echo/ BoxRec**

Valentin Lopez – The Ciudad Obregon, Sonora, Mexico featherweight active from 1994 to 2015, died June 25, 2024, at age 49. He was born Valentin Lopez Sanchez on February 21, 1975, and compiled a record of 25-6-0 (KO 13/KO by 6). **BoxRec**

Charley Polite – The Springfield, Massachusetts heavyweight, active from 1964 to 1979, died June 17, 2024, at age 79. He was born Charles Polite in Garnett, South Carolina, on October 4, 1944, and compiled a record of 17-39-4 (KO 6/KO by 17). During his career, he engaged Joe Frasier, Bob Foster, George Foreman, Floyd Patterson, Buster Mathis, Cleveland Williams, Earnie Shavers, Jose Roman, Dante Cane, Jack O’Halloran, Joe Bugner, Gerry Cooney, Eddie Owens, Dave Zyglewicz, Al Jones, Jose Luis Garcia, Roberto Davila, Chuck Wepner, Alberto Lovell, Pedro Agosto, John Dino Denis, Jeff Merritt, and Ron Stander. **BoxRec**

Enrique Pinder – The former world bantamweight champion known as “Maravilla,” active from 1966 to 1973, died on June 15, 2024, in Panama City at 76. He had suffered from heart problems in recent years. He was born in Panama City, Panama, on August 7, 1947, and compiled a record of 35-7-2 (KO 13/KO by 6). On July 29, 1972, Pinder defeated world champion Rafael Herrera in Panama City by a 15-round unanimous decision to win the world title. He lost the title to Romeo Anaya in Panama City by third-round kayo on January 20, 1973. He engaged Anaya in a rematch at the Forum in Inglewood, California, on August 18, 1973, again losing by a third-round knockout. He retired on November 22, 1973, after losing a unanimous decision to Francisco Villegas in San Juan, Puerto Rico. During his career, he also defeated Chucho Castillo, Eugenio Hurtado, Cammy Beto, Davey Vasquez, Heleno Ferreira, and Nestor Jimenez. **BoxRec**

Manny Barrios – The former fourth-ranking world bantamweight contender from Ciudad Juarez, Chihuahua, Mexico, active from 1958 to 1969, passed away on June 13, 2024, at the age of 84. Born Manuel Barrios in Victoria de Durango, Durango, Mexico, on November 17, 1939, Manny was first rated by *Ring Magazine* in July 1963 and last rated in April 1966. During his career, he defeated Jose Medel in a trilogy (1-1-1), Modesto Torres, Ray Asis, Rudy Corona, Vicente Garcia, Mario Diaz, Jesus Hernandez, Rafael Mota, Evaristo Salinas, Cain Rogero, and Jorge Gonzalez. He drew with Felix Said Bami, Edmundo Esparza, Manny Linson, and lost to Waldemiro Pinto, Manny Elias, Jerry Stokes, and Dwight Hawkins. He retired with a record of 35-8-5 (KO 7/KO by 1). **BoxRec**

Eddie Caminero—The Lawrence, Massachusetts middleweight, who was active from 2007 to 2015, died June 13, 2024, at age 44. He was born on November 8, 1979, and compiled a record of 7-9-0 (KO 7/KO by 7). He engaged Joe Smith, Jr (W TKO), Chris Traietti (W TKO), Badou Jack (L TKO), Johnathan Nelson (L PTS), Patrick Majewski (L TKO), Denis Grachev (L TKO), Joe McCreedy (L TKO), Dennis Hasson (L TKO), Russell Lamour (L PTS), and Jimmy Williams (L TKO). **BoxRec**

Dave Ould – The 84-year-old heavyweight from Bermondsey, London, U.K., active from 1960 to 1968, passed away in early June 2024. David Ould was born in Lambeth, London, U.K., on May 19, 1940, and compiled a record of 22-11-0 (KO 4/KO by 2). Nine of his losses, two by kayo, occurred in his last eleven fights. Ould’s twin brother Johnny, who competed at light-heavy in the 1960 Olympics in Rome, died in June 2014. Dave was also close to fighting in Italy in the heavyweight class – only missing out after he lost on points to Dave Thomas, who captained England’s boxing team. Both were highly respected fighters, and former British heavyweight champion Henry Cooper always talked about wanting to have “his old mates” – aged 17 at the time – to provide him with quality sparring. The Oulds represented Fisher Amateur Boxing Club, founded in 1908 and now based in Coxson Place, Druid Street. During his career, he won the British South Area Heavyweight title and engaged fighters like Jack Bodell, Carl Gizzi, Giuseppe Ros, Ray Shiel, Ron Gray, Tommy Leroy, and Hans Jorgen Jacobsen. **BoxRec**

Francisco Coronado – The former Managua, Nicaragua featherweight contender, active from 1967 to 1977, died May 28, 2024, at age 77. He was born Francisco Salinas Arrieta in Nicaragua on October 10, 1946, and compiled a record of 20-10-0 (KO 14/KO by 2). He defeated Alfonso Perez, Jose Torres, and Santos Luis Rivera and engaged Rafael Ortega, Antonio Amaya, Leo Campbell, Camy Beto, Raimundo Dias, Emiliano Villa, and Armando Perez. **BoxRec**

Mickey Rosati - The Philadelphia, Pennsylvania featherweight active from 1954 to 1955, died May 22, 2024, at age 91. He was born Michael Rosati on February 28, 1933, and compiled a record of 11-1-1 (KO 3/KO BY 1). As an amateur, he won the 1953 Middle Atlantic 132-pound Open Class Championship. **BoxRec**

Jasmine Clarkson – The Cedar Hill, Texas, female lightweight, active from 2014 to 2021, died May 14, 2024, at age 29. She was born Jasmine Samantha Clarkson in South Haven, Michigan, on March 16, 1995, and compiled a record of 4-14-0 (KO 0/KO by 2). **BoxRec**

Leon Shaw – The Jacksonville, Florida heavyweight, active from 1965 to 1981, died May 8, 2024, at 75. Leon Kenneth Shaw was born in Jacksonville, Florida, on August 11, 1948, and compiled a record of 23-16-1 (KO 10/KO by 9). Nicknamed the “Shadow,” he resembled former football star turned-actor Jim Brown. He defeated Paul Kasper, Larry Renaud, Jody Ballard, Carl Baker, and John Baca during his career. He also engaged Larry Holmes, John Tate, Earnie Shavers, Jimmy Abbott, Jeff Sims, Johnny Boudreaux, Bobby Lloyd, and Joe Gholston. **BoxRec**

Bud Becker – The Wilmington, Delaware middleweight, active from 1979 to 1983, died on April 8, 2024, at age 71. He was born Richard Oscar Becker in Middletown, Delaware, on July 4, 1952, and compiled a record of 3-4-1 (KO 1/KO by 2). **BoxRec**

Gerald Bois – The Vivier-au-court, Ardennes, France Light heavyweight active from 1975 to 1979, died April 1, 2014, at 70. He was born in the same city on May 4, 1953, and compiled a record of 20-4-1 (KO 11/KO by 3). During his career, he engaged fighters such as Robert Amory, Chrisitan Poncelet, and Rab Affleck. **BoxRec**

Moises ‘Taz’ Calleros – The Mexican flyweight from Monterrey, Nuevo León, Mexico Calleros passed away unexpectedly on March 1, 2024, at the age of 34. He was found dead by his wife. He was born Moises Calleros Garcia in Monclova, Coahuila de Zaragoza, Mexico, on May 14, 1989, and was active from 2008 to 2023, compiling a record of 37-11-1 (KO 20/KO by 5). In early June, UK Anti-Doping appeared not to be aware of his passing when they handed him a four-year drug ban for testing positive for cocaine following his defeat to Britain’s Galal Yafai in April 2023. **(Multiple media sources, June 2024) BoxRec**

MAY THEY REST IN PEACE!