

# JACK DOYLE'S TRAINING QUARTERS

Earl Puryear

Remembering back over the years, Jack Doyle's training quarters at Vernon, California and Jim Jefferies arena a few blocks south on Vornon Ave. First I'll try and describe Doyles as I knew it back in the good old 20 round days.

On one side of the street was the sleeping quarters where us boxers dreamed of being a champion. There were two dinning rooms, one where the prelim boys took their nourishment and a dinning room where the top notch fighters and their managers were served. In the parlor was a card table, piano and phonograph as they were called then. Just off the parlor was a pool table for our amusement. Across the street was the bar room, longest in the world, probably. Beyond the bar was the training quarters consisting of dressing rooms, swimming pool, bag stand and an elevated ring with a canopy covering it to shade it from the sun. Just to the side of the training quarters was a ball park where some of the boxers did their roadwork, returning to lay on the rubbing table covered with a wool blanket and remaining there until they had stopped perspiring. Then they would take their shower and a dip in the pool.

Sam Langford stayed at Doyle's when he trained for Big Tom McMahon who he flattened in six, and sixteen days later (he) hammered big Harry Wills down for the full count in fourteen exciting rounds. Both fights were promoted by Uncle Tom McCarey and held at Jefferies arena. Johnny Dundee was another who lived and trained at Doyle's for his Vernon fights against Willie Beecher and Joe Rivers. Most of the fight fans were a bit perturbed at referee Eyton's (I believe it was Eyton) draw decision. Dundee was thought to be way ahead on points. The Rivers-Dundee was a real boxing and fighting classic.

Ben Smith, half brother to Rube Smith was another who lived and trained fighters at Doyle's. Ben had a very promising Mexican who he taught step by step until he had developed him into a boxing marvel. Benny Palmer was his nom-de-puume. Palmer always friendly and gay, would walk into the lunch room each morning and say, "Two eggs, turn em around", instead of saying two eggs over. Every afternoon Benny would address the audience from the ring by saying before he began boxing. "Ladies and people, me, Benny Palmer, fight anybody my heavy". Yes Benny was lots of fun. He left us long ago.

Langford after his two fights in Vernon stopped at Jack Doyle's bar to buy the house a drink and I assure you it was packed. Of course beer was 5c and whiskey was 15c. Yes in those days it was real BEER not chemically age slop we are rinking today.

At the training quarters there was the usual pranks, ribbing among the fighters that kept most of us in a laughing mood. Along about fight night we were on edge and a bit unpleasant to one another. Jim my Hanlon was another who stayed at Doyle's. I had him come out from Dever and I always remebered how he could eat. All the boxers who lived at the training quarters took their meals at the lunch counter with the exception of the main eventers who were served in the private dinning room. We would buy our meal tickets at \$5 each, and after Hanlon got through eating it looked like someone stepped on it with a pair of 'hob nail' shoes. Ad Wolgast and Hobo Daugherty always resided at Doyle's when preparing for a fight. Yes some of the greatest men of the prize ring trained there. Hobo and Ad always wore identical suits, hav-

(Continued on Page 11)

## — NATION-WIDE — BOXING RESULTS

AUGUST 7

**BOSTON** — Johnny Saxton, 152, New York, outpointed Barry Allison, 152, Springfield Mas., 10 (nontitle).  
**MONTREAL** — Ike Chestnut, 131, New York, outpointed Jesse Rodriguez, 127 1/2 Kansas City, 10.  
**WINDSOR, Ont.** — John L. Perry, 149, Detroit outpointed Lester Felton, 150 1/2 Detroit, 8.  
**HONOLULU** — Stan Harrington, 145 3/4, Honolulu, stopped Chuck Courtney, 145 1/4, Oakland, Cal., 6.

AUGUST 8

**CHICAGO** — Henry (Toothpick) Brown, 135 1/2 Philadelphia, knocked out L. C. Morgan, 137 1/2, Youngstown, Ohio, 1.

AUGUST 9

**LOS ANGELES** — Willie Vaughn, 161 1/2, Los Angeles, outpointed Tiger Al Williams, 156 1/2, Los Angeles, 10.  
**SAGINAW, Mich.** — Pat Lowry, 150 1/2, Toledo, outpointed Yama Bahama, 155, the Bahamas, 10.  
**PHILADELPHIA** — Jimmy Soo, 136, Philadelphia, knocked out Willie Moore, 138 Chester, Pa., 3.

AUGUST 10

**NEW YORK (Madison Syuare Garden)** — Ludwig Lightburn, 141, British Honduras, outpointed Orlando Zulueta, 135 1/4, Cuba, 10.  
**KENNEWICK, Wash.** — Harry Matthews, 181 Seattle, knocked out Harley Breshears, 188, Parma, Ida., 4.  
**Bahia Blanca, Argentina** — Andres Selpa, 159, Argentina, outpointed Eduardo Lause, 160, Buenos Aires, 10.

AUGUST 11

**HOLLYWOOD** — Tommy Bain, 125, Los Angeles, stopped Ken Davis, 125 1/2, Los Angeles, 6.  
**STEUBENVILLE, O.** — Wilf Greaves, 161, Pittsburgh, stopped Irish Jimmy Sanders, 155, Warren, Ohio, 7.  
**HAVANA** — Tato Menendez, 131 3/4, Cuba, outpointed Chicharrita Medina, 130 1/4, Venezuela, 10.  
**MONTEVIDEO** — Willie Hoepner, Germany, and Dogmar Martinez, Uruguay, drew 10. weights unavailable.  
**CIVITACASTELLANA, Italy** — Sergio Capuani, Italy, 6. (Weights unavailable).

## STUDIO INN

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YOUR HOST

**BENNY BERMAN**

Pleasing former lightweight of early 30's

— AND —

**JOEY — KENNY — FRANKIE**

(Continued from page 10)



Billy Peacock who headlined at the Olympic last Tuesday night against Toluco Lopez.

(Continued from page 7)

**Worked as Salesman**

In Los Angeles Eis enstadt worked as a shoe saelsman and sought out people who could speak Spanish in order to perfect himself in this language.

This stood him in good stead when he went to Hollywood and played extra parts in pictures, appearing as a Mexican.

All the time, Eisenstadt kept busy at his writing, but he never submitted his stories, because he thought they lacked sufficient merit to sell. He read assiduously an continued scribbling. He is a regular contributor to various columns and a column on boxing for the monthly magazine Boxing News.

None of the stories he has sold so far had a boxing plot, he said.

"I guess I have an adventuresome spirit because I was so timid and repressed as a boy," Mr. Eisenstadt said. "I enjoy doing things for the experience. I even had myself arrested for grand larceny once, taking the place of a friend, just for the experience of being in jail. Yes, it wasworthit, for the experience, and I got a lot of ideas for stories there, too."

ing them made to order. There was a flashy red head about town that was giving both Ad and Hobo a play. One saturday night Hobo had her all dated up and Ad got wind of it and told the boys he was going to wait until Hobo was all dressed up then get him over by the swimming pool and throw him in. Someone tipped Hobo off and Hobo slipped in and put Ad's suit on which was a little larger in the shoulder. Hobo walked out by the swimming pool where all the gang was standing. Ad called him over by the pool pretending to whisper something in his ear and gave him a hand heaveho and into the pool went Hobo. As he floundered in the water all the boys enjoyed themselves, but none quite as much as Wolgast. Of course when Ad found out it was his suit Hobo was wearing there was quite a bit of gloom came over his features. Hey Boys, Hobo kept the date with the Red Head.

Earl Mohan who managed and trained Battling Chico was another resident at Doyle's. To pick up a few extra dollars Mohan was a trap drummer at a place called the Barbershop Ball on N. Main st. What characters tripped the light fantastic there including, yours truly. Battling Chico was a fighter that may have been termed a neurotic, fighting in relentless candor, rushing from his corner before the call of time to catch his opponent as he rose from his seat was truly a character. A natty dresser who changed suits from two to four times a day. His passion besides clothes was \$20 gold pieces and when Chico was in the money you would see him on the street corner with a hand full of gold pieces shuffling them back and forth in his hands. He wore a miniture solid gold boxing glove with a diamond in the palm. Y'es Chico was all class. I don't know what his nationality was, but he looked like a cross between a Mexican, Indian and Chinaman. Whatever he was didn't make any difference he was a fighting demon. Oh for a bantam like Chico today. Picture Bud Taylor in his prime and Chico when he was tops. Boy what a fight, but I believe my pick would be Taylor.

There was no 'gate crashers' at Vernon. If you didn't have a ticket you didn't go in. Fighters, managers, seconds, newsmen and others who were put on the free list called at the reserve window for their ticket. If your name wasn't on the list you didn't go in. A swell guy by the name of Bob Lord handled the tickets for Uncle Tome. Wonder where Bob is today? Last I saw him was in Baltimore in the early twenties, taking bets on the horses. Should have done all right.

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