

# A Perennial Rose

By TED CARROLL



..50 YEARS AGO.. CHARLEY ROSE LOOKED LIKE THIS..

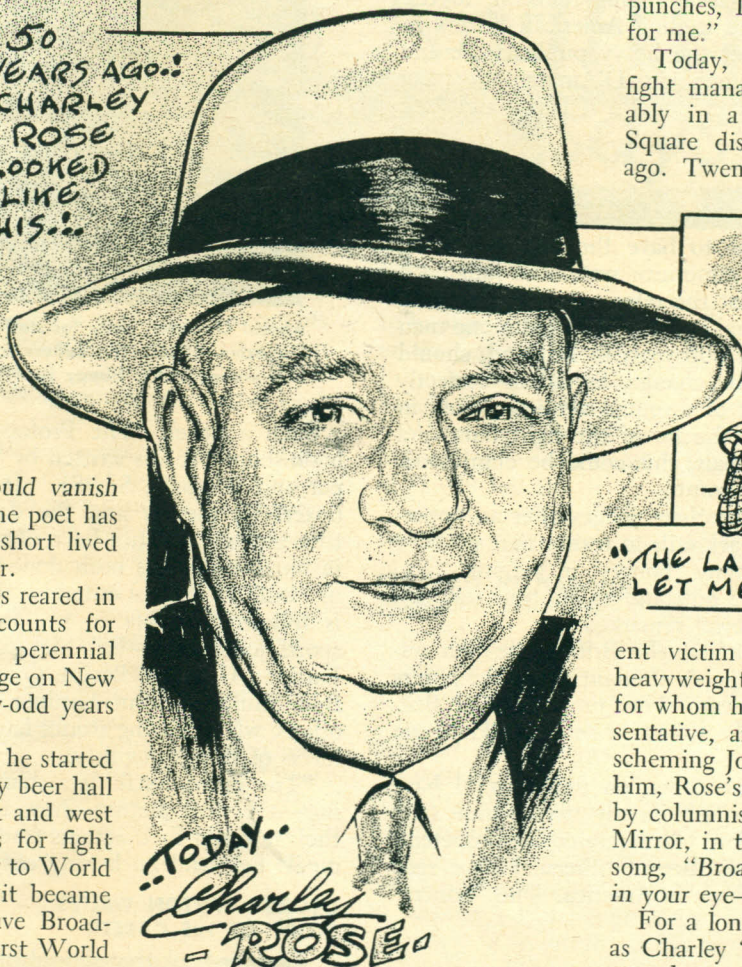
the new building. I got smart and got a promise from the landlord that if I paid my rent up to the last, they would let me back in. I paid right up to the end, but when the new building went up I was turned down with the rest of them. It's funny now, but I felt like taking a punch at that landlord when it happened."

Looking at Charley Rose today, no

these put me in the hospital. I wasn't clever, but I was a strong little fellow, and I was even better at the rough-and-tumble stuff than I was under strict boxing rules.

"But boxing is no business for a kid who got hit as much as I did," he confesses, "As soon as I realized that a manager got paid the same as a fighter and he didn't have to duck those punches, I decided that managing was for me."

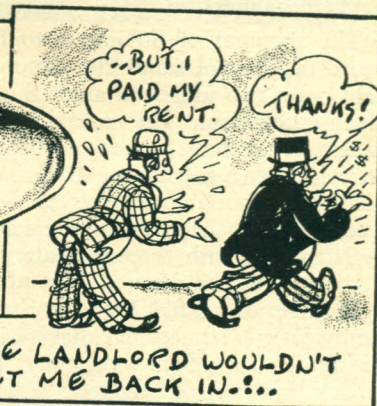
Today, after almost fifty years of fight managing, Charley lives comfortably in a hotel in the same Times Square district he first invaded years ago. Twenty-five years back, the appar-



..TODAY.. Charley - ROSE

..STILL LIVELY BOUNCING ALONG THE BOXING BEAT!

STED CARROLL



"THE LANDLORD WOULDN'T LET ME BACK IN.."

"ALAS, that Spring should vanish with the Rose—" the poet has said, bemoaning the short lived fragility of the delicate flower.

Maybe the fact that he was reared in a garden of cauliflower accounts for the durability of boxing's perennial Charley Rose who found refuge on New York's famed Broadway forty-odd years ago.

Charley has always claimed he started the movement from the dingy beer hall back rooms of the lower east and west sides which served as offices for fight managers and promoters prior to World War I. Be that as it may, it became the style for the boys to have Broadway addresses following the first World War.

Of this fabled crew, Leo P. Flynn, Charley Harvey, Jim Buckley, Billy M'Carney, Doc Bagley, Joe Jacobs, Silvey Burns, Eddie Mead, Jimmy Johnston, Jimmy Kelley, Lew Raymond, Paddy Mullins, Harry Neary, Tom O'Rourke, Billy Roche, Dan Morgan have gone to greener pastures, but Charley Rose is still very much alive, chuckling as he reminisces.

"Most of us were in the Old Putnam Building and when the word got out the building was to come down for the Paramount Theatre which is now located there, everybody stopped paying rent. Then they told us point blank that no fight managers were to be allowed in

one would ever suspect that he has passed the allotted span of three score years and ten. He is glowingly healthy, his eyes keen and clear, and he shows little outward sign of any physical or mental slowdown.

**STARTED CAREER AS A 130 POUND BOXER**

Fifty years ago Rose came out of the East Side to perform in local fight clubs as a rough tough little 130 pounder.

"I fought about fifty fights, some of them in skin-tight gloves, and one of

ent victim of a run-around by then heavyweight champion Max Schmeling, for whom he had been American representative, and of the machinations of scheming Joe Jacobs, who had replaced him, Rose's plea for justice was echoed by columnist Dan Parker of the N. Y. Mirror, in the words of a then popular song, "Broadway Rose, there's a tear in your eye—" commented Mr. Parker.

For a long time, Charley was known as Charley "Broadway" Rose, a cognomen he took with the unflinching good humor.

He is a dapper little man, roundish in contour, meticulous in dress and habit and quiet in speech. An impish grin and droll mannerisms are quite suggestive of an elderly kewpie doll.

**ACTS AS REPRESENTATIVE FOR FOREIGN PROMOTERS**

A globe trotter in his younger days, including an AEF adventure in World War I, Charley sticks pretty close to home nowadays but still retains far flung contacts with promoters and boxing people throughout the world.

"Look at this," he says, drawing a flock of telegrams from an inside pocket, (Continued on page 65)



## IN OLD NEW ENGLAND

By Don Hamill

**BOSTON — MECHANIC'S BUILDING — JIMMY CONNORS, 127½, NEW BEDFORD,** came off the floor in the first round, waged a persistent body attack, and won a unanimous ten round decision over Pat McCarthy, Jr., 129, Roxbury. It was a battle between a pair of hitherto undefeated youngsters. Connors was dropped in the first round by a left hook but held the upper hand for the remainder of the fight. Pat was dropped into the ropes in the sixth round.

Tony Veranis, 144½, Dorchester, another undefeated lad, stopped Bobby Murphy, 145½, Brighton, in the seventh round. Murphy, who won the Rookie of the Year award in 1955, was dropped in the seventh round from a right cross-left hook combo. He arose but was on the receiving end of a flurry when Referee Eddie Curley halted the contest.

Buddy Cochrane, 158, Somerville, copped a clear cut decision from willing Young Joe Walcott, 151½, Bridgeport, Conn., in eight rounds. Harvey Lammers, 160, New Bedford, battled to a draw with Ray Drayton, 167, Boston, in the six round opener.

► **REVERE — Rollaway Arena — Joe Devlin, 150¼, Jamaica Plain, dropped Clisby (Rocky) Ford, 144½, Brooklyn, four times while stopping him in the fifth round of a new talent card.**

Guy LoConte, 146½, Malden, decided Johnny Bradley, 143¾, New York, in the six round semi-final. In four rounders: Al Rose, 150, Brookline, belted out Frankie Evans, 149, Boston, in the first round; Kenny Stokes, 150, Boston, did the same to Rocky Jordan, 155½, Allston; Charley Michaud, 174¼, New Bedford, won over George H. Jefferson, 169, Hartford; and Senie David, 133½, Hartford, kayoed Angelo LaPaglia, 130¾, Roxbury, in the final round of the opener.

► **BOSTON — Mechanic's Building — Eddie Andrews, 158½, Lowell, punched out a decisive ten round decision over Joe (Rocky) Tomasello, 164, Keyport, N. J.**

Ray Drayton, 166, Roxbury, dropped Roy Belsito, 170½, Worcester, four times, stopping him in the fourth heat. Earl Dennis, 144¾, Wilmington, N. C., punched out an easy decision over Johnny Taylor, 144¾, New York, in six rounds. Tony Liquori, 140, Agawam, rallied from a knockdown to hold Herberito Rivera, 140½, Puerto Rico, to a four round draw. Jimmy McInnis, 139, Charlotte-town, P.E.I., stopped Johnny Long, 140, Roselle Park, N. J., with a badly cut lip at the end of the first round.

► **BOSTON Garden — Willie Pep, 131, Hartford, slightly slowed down but still the master, dazzled a young, ambitious Jimmy Connors, 127, New Bedford, to win an easy ten round decision. Connors' bid with a body attack was foiled as the wily Pep slipped the hard body shots and then countered with rights to the head. There were two knockdowns, a solid right to the kisser dropped Connors onto his pants near the close of the eighth round, and in the ninth, Connors received a rapid fire combination before being spun into the ropes. Referee Jimmy McCarroll ruled it a knockdown.**

Barry Allison, 150, Springfield, New England middleweight champion, battled to a draw with undefeated Tony Veranis, 146¾, Dorchester, in the ten round co-feature. Allison's title was not at stake. It was the second time Veranis had to share honors to mar an otherwise perfect slate.

Artie Lupo, 126¼, Hartford, won the rubber match with Bobby Soares, 127½, Providence, in eight rounds. Joe Devlin, 151½, Jamaica Plain, stopped Wally Doman, 152½, Roselle Park, N. J., in the second round of another eight spot. In the opener, also slated for eight heats, Joe DeNucci, 161¼, Newark, halted Joe Greene, 165¼, Newark, N. J., in the third round.

## IOWA-SOUTH DAKOTA SPARKS

By Bill Hawkins

**AMATEUR BOXING TOURNAMENTS ARE IN FULL SWAY** at this writing with results coming in from all sections of Iowa, South Dakota, and Northwest Nebraska.

► **MITCHELL, SOUTH DAKOTA — Eddie Engbritson, Sioux Falls, defending state amateur welterweight champion, won the headliner of a 14-bout fistie card here from Mitchell's Dean Goetsch in the final bout to pull his team into a tie with Mitchell for the team honors.**

Each club won four while Marty Mission and Parkston picked up two wins apiece. Wessington Springs and Miller each got one and Pipestone, Minn., failed to win.

It was the 18th loss of a 77-fight career spanning nearly 10 years for Goetsch, the Mitchell trainer, who had not fought for two years.

## UNDER SOUTHERN SKIES

By Tom Ephrem

**YVON DURELLE AND JERRY LUEDEE HEADLINED THE BABE ZAHARIAS MEMORIAL CANCER FUND boxing card at Tampa, and made a sure enough issue of it for 10 actionized rounds. Surrounded by 3,500 fans at Fort Hesterly and a national TV audience, the light-heavyweights whacked and walloped each other for one of the best fights seen anywhere, anytime.**

Durelle, the fighting fisherman from Baie St. Anne, N. B., had the better of things, not too much, but enough to score over the relentless resistance of Luedee. Durelle weighed 174½. Luedee, from New Haven, Conn., tipped 172, and came within an ace of holding The Ring Magazine's number three man in the light-heavy division, to a draw. The loser loses no prestige. The Ring places him in the first class after top challengers are listed, in February issue.

Aldo Mente, 140½, overcame the effects of a cut eye in the third and rallied to gain a draw in 10 rounds with Pat O'Brien, 139½, New York. Mente, of Niagara Falls, and O'Brien gave a fine account of what action is. Danny Toriani, 137¼, Miami, TKOed Tino Fuentes, 142½, Tampa, in three. Sonny Campbell, 133, took a four from Gene Wiley, both Tampans. Claude Williams, Tampa, won in 10 over Victor Penn, of Houston.

► **Bobby Lane got right back on the winning lane and he didn't have to "run", as the expression goes in our boxing field. With two straight losses staring him in the face, Bobby turned battler and clouted his way to a 10 round decision, and upset, over the favored Angelo DeFendis at Miami Beach. It's rather rare if you see Lane on the canvas but it happened this night, twice.**

The semi-final lasted into the seventh and the winner by a TKO was Goemo Brennan, 152½, of Bimini. His victim was Deacon Washington, 155¾, of Deerfield, Florida. Willie Pinney, 148½, Miami, took a four from Billy Orais, 142, Homestead Air Force Base. A four round draw resulted in the match between Billy Hall, 144, Norwood, Georgia and Bob Moore, 144½, Philadelphia. Ray Davis, 136, Miami, bested fellow Miamian, Al DuBois, 135, in four.

► **As if acting on a hunch, the year's second largest count of 3,661 turned up for the Joey Giardello-Ralph (Tiger) Jones bout at Miami Beach, and it paid off for them and for Joey. What happened was Jones showed leather on Giardello for a half-minute during the third round when all of a sudden, BANG, a Giardello right found Jones's button, sending him back. A wicked left hook followed and down went the Tiger. He was up at "two" and took the mandatory "eight" count. That knockdown was enough for the whole show and worth the admission alone.**

Joey, who rates the fourth middleweight slot in The Ring, and Ralph, at eleventh, went on to give the folks a bitter battle and at the finish Giardello had it unanimously. Jimmy Peerless refereed. The judges were Stu Winston and Gus Jacobson.

The Chris Dundee-Jim Norris co-promotion drew a gate of \$10,046. Only the Joe Brown-Bud Smith lightweight title bout in February (1957) surpassed it. The winner, from Philadelphia and Rosedale, L. I., weighed 159¼, and the loser, from Yonkers, N. Y., and Valley Stream, L. I., 157¾.

Ray Sheppard, 154¼, beat Gordon Van Loo, 154, in six. Ray Estepa, 136½, won from Freddie Cozart, 136¾, in six. Hymie Budow, 131, whipped Francis McCrink, 130, in a four. Clinton Jordan, 130¾, TKOed Roosevelt Springer, 128, in the opening round. Tommy Stru, 195, TKOed Tony Rocchio, 185½, in the third heat.

## A PERENNIAL ROSE

(Continued from page 24)

"here's an offer all the way from Tokyo for Kid Gavilan to fight out there for five grand. Here's another for Nino Valdez to go in Venezuela for three thousand. After all these years they still come in to me from everywhere."

Rose has a most unusual explanation for his well preserved condition. "My mother lived to be ninety years old and she was very superstitious so I see no reason why I shouldn't be the same way. Believe it or not, if I get an idea that something I'm wearing is bringing me hard luck, out the window it goes no matter how much it costs or how new.

"If I'm sitting in a certain chair and in comes a good telegram or a good 'phone call, I won't sit in any other chair until something happens that isn't so good and then I'll switch.

"They can say what they want about superstitions, but don't forget some of the greatest fighters—some of the greatest men—were the most superstitious people you ever saw. Take Terry M'Govern, nobody was any more superstitious than he was—and what a fighter. As long as I stay in such good health I'm going to keep on being superstitious."

Along with his belief in the benign effects of superstition, on longevity, Charley is also a great booster for ice cream. "Since I recovered from a serious illness ten years ago, I wouldn't think of going to bed without eating my ice cream. My health has been perfect since I started doing it."

Charley spends a lot of time in the company of old cronies, Joe Woodman and gentlemanly Jimmie Bronson.

A relaxed type of person, excitability is alien to his nature. He takes whatever comes along in an even, uninterrupted stride. Of the many fighters who have been his charges, Charles Rose takes special pride in the job he did with Holman Williams, a Roxborough-Black discard of the Joe Louis era.

"When I took Holman," he grins, "the wise guys went around saying, 'At last Charley Rose has a fighter older than he is.' But how we fooled them! Do you know that Holman licked Archie Moore, Charley Burley, and Lloyd Marshall, three of the greatest fighters in the world at the time, for me, and he made more money in the two years I had him, than he made in the ten years before that?"

Like all veterans Charley has his fights and fighters.

"The best men I've seen in my time were George Dixon, Terry M'Govern, Abe Attell, Leonard, Gans, the original Joe Walcott, Ray Robinson, Stanley Ketchell, Jack Dillon, Sam Langford, Jack Johnson, Dempsey and Jeffries. But now I've got to get going, I'm meeting Jimmy Bronson at Fiftieth and Broadway, and I don't want to keep him waiting because his arthritis has been bothering him." Charley concluded, as he bustled down the avenue, his brisk pace belieing his seventy years.

### Carlos Ortiz in Class A

Through an oversight, the name of Carlos Ortiz, New York, who should have been listed in "Class A" among the lightweights in our Annual Ratings Issue, was left out of the February Ring. His record for 1957 entitles him to a position in that classification.

The name of Carlos Ortiz of Mexico, another lightweight, was also inadvertently left out. He belongs to Class B.