



Journal

Congratulations

Congratulations to IBRO members Ken Flora, who will be inducted into the Ring 4 Boxing Hall of Fame on April 12, 2015; Harold Lederman, who will be inducted into the Florida Boxing Hall of Fame on June 20, 2015; and Jack Monroe, who will be honored by the Rochester Boxing Hall of Fame on May 2, 2015.

New Members

I am pleased to welcome our newest members: Randy Swope, Greta, PA., and former IBRO members Matthew Matteson (October 1984), West Branch, MI., Rich Pagano (October 1984), Milmont Park, PA., and Arly Allen (December 2004), Lawrence, KS.

Issue Features

- ◆ Articles by Dan Attias (Jack Carroll's Golden Run), Mike Casey (The First Roar of Roberto Duran), Russell Peltz (Harold Johnson Tribute), Rob Snell (Tommy Farr), DS Cogswell (1950s Movie Right Cross), Lauren Chouinard (Part 1, Kid Lavigne Speaks by E. Dacey Wilmont).
- ◆ Book recommendations and reviews.
- ◆ Boxing records, additions and corrections, nostalgic articles, newspaper clippings and boxing obituaries submitted by several members.

Special thanks to Dan Attias, Steve Canton, Mike Casey, Lauren Chouinard, Don Cogswell, Bob Collins, Luckett Davis, John DiSanto, Bobby Franklin, Henry Hascup, J.J. Johnston, Russell Peltz, Rick Kilmer, Carole Myer, John Sheppard, Rob Snell, and Roger Zotti for their contributions to this issue of the journal.

Keep Punching!
Dan Cuoco

Issue 125

March 2015

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CONTENTS

DEPARTMENTS

- 3 Member Forum
- 5 New Member Profiles
- 117 Final Bell

FEATURES

- 7 *Russell Peltz on the Passing of Harold Johnson*
- 9 *Jack Carroll's Golden Run by Dan Attias*
- 12 *Summer Hurricane: The First Roar of Roberto Duran By Mike Casey*
- 17 *Tommy Farr by Rob Snell*
- 23 *Kid Lavigne Speaks from the Past: Part 1 by E. Dacey Wilmont*
- 38 *Right Cross by DS Cogswell*

BOOK RECOMMENDATIONS & REVIEWS

- 41 *Jack Sharkey: A Heavyweight Champion's Untold Story by James Curl*
- 42 *The Baron of Leiperville by Richard Pagano. Book Review by DS Cogswell*
- 43 *On Boxing by Joyce Carol Oates. Book Review by Roger Zotti*

CAREER RECORDS

- 45 Eddie Brink
- 48 Jack Carroll
- 52 Ralph DeJohn
- 55 Leo Houck
- 60 Izzy Jannazzo
- 64 Wildcat O'Connor

CLASSIC FLASHBACKS

- 68 Jimmy Clabby-Mike Gibbons Fight (NYT 1/18/1915)
- 69 Joe Shugrue-Leach Cross (NYT 1/15/1915)
- 70 Philadelphia Bouts Made Ring History (NYT 3/21/15)
- 71 Jack Dillon-Gunboat Smith (NYT 3/17/1915)
- 72 Johnny Kilbane and Johnny Dundee Win (NYT 3/31/15)
- 72 Johnny Dundee-Benny Leonard (NYT 3/3/1915)
- 73 Kid Kaplan New Featherweight Champ (NYT 1/3/1925)
- 74 Mickey Walker-Mike McTigue (NYT 1/8/1925)
- 74 Tiger Flowers-Joe Lohman (NYT 1/2/1925)
- 75 Jack Delaney-Tiger Flowers (NYT 1/17/1925)
- 76 Jack Zivic-Lew Tandler (NYT 1/20/1925)
- 76 Edouard Mascot-Danny Frush (NYT 1/25/1925)
- 77 Sammy Mandell-Sid Terris (NYT 2/7/1925)
- 78 Jimmy Slattery-Jack Delaney (NYT 2/14/1925)
- 79 Jimmy Goodrich-Kid Wagner (NYT 2/24/1925)
- 79 Carl Tremaine-Cannonball Martin (NYT 2/25/1925)
- 80 Charley Phil Rosenbloom- Cannonball Martin (NYT 3/21/1925)
- 81 Sid Terris-Lou Paluso (NYT 3/26/1925)
- 81 Gene Tunney-Harry Greb (NYT 3/28/1925)
- 81 Young Stribling-Tommy Loughran (NYT 3/29/1925)
- 82 Max Baer-Babe Hunt EXH (NYT 1/5/1935)
- 82 Joe Louis-Patsy Perroni (NYT 1/5/1935)
- 82 Tommy Loughran-Arturo Godoy (NYT 1/6/1935)
- 83 Tony Canzoneri-Eddie Ran (NYT 1/7/1935)
- 83 Izzy Jannazzo-Tony Falco (NYT 1/7/1935)
- 83 Lou Ambers-Harry Dublinsky (NYT 1/12/1935)

- 84 Lou Ambers-Sammy Fuller (NYT 3/2/1935)
- 84 Max Schmeling-Steve Hamas (NYT 3/11/1935)
- 86 Primo Carnera-Ray Impellittere (NYT 3/16/1935)
- 87 James Braddock-Art Lasky (NYT 3/23/1935)
- 88 Fritzie Zivic-Billy Arnold (NYT 1/6/1945)
- 89 Jimmy Doyle-Frankie Terry (NYT 1/13/1945)
- 90 Bobby Ruffin-Johnny Greco (NYT 2/3/1945)
- 91 Sugar Ray Robinson-Sugar Costner (NYT 2/15/1945)
- 91 Willie Pep-Phil Terranova (NYT 2/20/1945)
- 92 Sugar Ray Robinson-Jake LaMotta (NYT 2/24/1945)
- 93 Rocky Graziano-Billy Arnold (NYT 3/10/1945)
- 94 Jimmy Bivins-Melio Bettina (NYT 3/17/1945)
- 94 Cocoa Kid-Holman Williams (NYT 3/27/1945)
- 95 Joe Baksi-Lou Nova (NYT 3/31/1945)
- 96 Ralph Dupas-Cisco Andrade (NYT 1/2/1955)
- 96 Gil Turner-Italo Scortichini (NYT 1/4/1955)
- 97 Sugar Ray Robinson-Joe Rindone (NYT 1/6/1955)
- 98 Floyd Patterson-Willie Troy (NYT 1/8/1955)
- 99 Dulio Loi-Glen Flanagan (NYT 1/15/1955)
- 99 Floyd Patterson-Don Grant (NYT 1/18/1955)
- 100 Sugar Ray Robinson-Tiger Jones (NYT 1/20/1955)
- 101 Carmen Basilio-Peter Mueller (NYT 1/22/1955)
- 101 Seraphin Ferrer-Paddy DeMarco (NYT 2/1/1955)
- 102 Kid Gavilan-Ernie Durando (NYT 2/5/1955)
- 102 Ronnie Delaney-Johnny Saxton (NYT 2/12/1955)
- 103 Harold Johnson-Paul Andrews (NYT 2/12/1955)
- 104 Gene Fullmer-Paul Pender (NYT 2/15/1955)
- 104 Kenny Lane-Jackie Blair (NYT 2/15/1955)
- 104 Bobo Olson-Tiger Jones (NYT 2/17/1955)
- 105 Orlando Zulueta-Danny Jo Perez (NYT 2/19/1955)
- 105 Carmelo Costa-Bobby Bell (NYT 2/22/1955)
- 106 Charles Humez-Pierre Langlois (NYT 3/1/1955)
- 106 Joey Giardello-Peter Mueller (NYT 3/2/1955)
- 106 Julio Mederos-Roland LaStarza (NYT 3/3/ 1955)
- 107 Chico Vejar-Billy Graham (NYT 3/5/1955)
- 108 Raul Macias-Chamrern Songkitrat (NYT 3/10/1955)
- 109 Fighting Harada-Dommy Froilan (NYT 1/5/1965)
- 109 Henry Cooper-Dick Wipperman (NYT 1/13/1955)
- 110 Carlos Hernandez-Eddie Perkins (BG 1/19/1965)
- 110 Laszlo Papp Ordered to Retire (NYT 1/29/1965)
- 110 Floyd Patterson-George Chuvalo (NYT 2/2/1965)
- 112 Luis Rodriguez-Rubin Carter (NYT 2/13/1965)
- 113 Zora Folley-Oscar Bonavena (NYT 2/27/1965)
- 114 Ernie Terrell-Eddie Machen (NYT 3/6/1965)
- 115 Jose Torres-Willie Pastrano (NYT 3/31/1965)
- 115 Emile Griffith-Jose Stable (NYT 3/31/1965)

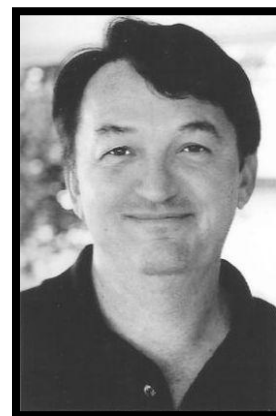
MEMBER FORUM

***** The IBRO's New President Don S. Cogswell *****

To the IBRO Membership:

When I first joined IBRO Ralph Citro was the Director. He kept the lights on, (with a stern father's eye on our chronically late members). Ralph's yeoman service did much to preserve IBRO as a record-correcting body. Then came his hand-picked successor, Dan Cuoco.

Under his tutelage IBRO has grown into boxing's premiere research organization, its Journal and Supplement seen by not a few with the enthusiasm once held for the long-gone classic Ring Magazine. Dan will continue in his irreplaceable capacity as the Journal and Supplement Editor in Chief, to IBRO's eternal gratitude.



I look forward to combining my efforts with my fellow board member and longtime associate, Tracy Callis, as well as committee members Monte Cox, Colleen Aycock, Gordon Marino, Carole Myer and Paul Cuoco, people of exceptional talent with a proven dedication to IBRO.

My goal in accepting the presidency is to make the transition over the upcoming months a smooth one, working closely with Dan, in an attempt to fulfill those tasks in the manner in which he has performed them. Accomplishing that goal would be to me a worthy contribution to the continuation of our unique organization, the International Boxing Research Organization.

DS Cogswell

Max Clayton

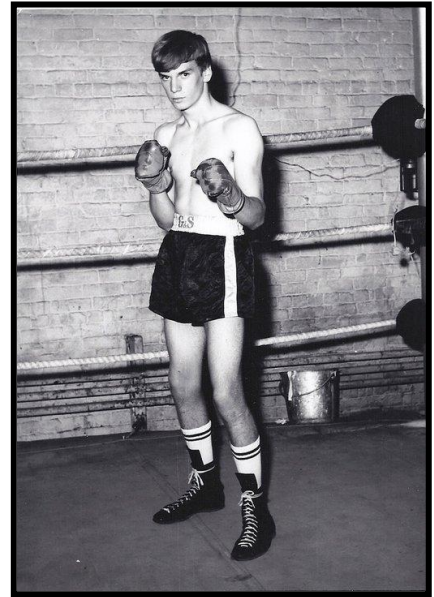
Does anyone have a photo of Max Clayton, the Omaha boxing and wrestling promoter from 1926 to 1956. I need a photo or two for the tome I am writing about Jack Hurley. The book (3 volumes) is written and the photos are mostly laid out, and now I am inserting them into the text. My best wish is for an actual photograph, 300 dpi. That failing, a clear magazine or newspaper photo copied at 300 dpi would be a fall-back. I have contacted the Omaha World-Herald and the Durham Museum in Omaha which houses several negative collections from Omaha photographers, but none of them seem to have a photo of Clayton. I formerly had access to microfilm from the World-Herald but the service I was using has discontinued the paper. I know that newspaper published photos of Clayton on at least three occasions, but I neglected to copy them at the time because I thought it would be no trouble to track down an original photo. Boy, was I wrong! Any help would be appreciated. Please contact me @ johntochs@comcast.net ***Thank you and best regards, John Ochs***

Looking for Information/Photos

The Florida Boxing Hall of Fame is looking for help obtaining information/photos. Trainer Mac Goodman, we need his date of birth and date of death. We believe he died in Lake City, Florida around 2005. Promoter Major W. H. Peebles Jr., we need an exact date of birth and a better photo than what I have. Participant Ed Gersh, we need a date of birth. Also, does anyone know the next of kin of Goodman, Peebles and Tony Licata? ***Thank you. Steve Canton***

Ring 4 Boxing Hall of Fame Class of 2015

Ring 4 President Mickey Finn has announced this year's Ring 4 Hall of Fame Inductees. At a meeting of the Board of Directors held on February 14th **Kevin McBride, Ken Flora, and Brian Powers** were selected as this year's honorees. Ring 4 Hall of Fame member **Paul Doyle** will receive the prestigious Ring 4 award for his meritorious service to boxing. Paul is the author of the highly acclaimed book *"Hot Shots and Heavy Hitters."* In addition to the Hall of Fame Inductions, former World Welterweight Champion Tony DeMarco will be honored at this year's banquet. April 1, 2015 marks the 60th anniversary of Tony's winning challenge against Johnny Saxton for the World Championship. Tony won the title in magnificent fashion when he kayoed the very tough Saxton in the 14th round at the Boston Garden.



The IBRO's Ken Flora

Tickets for this year's banquet, which will be held at Florian Hall, Dorchester, MA on Sunday, April 12, can be purchased by contacting Mickey Finn at 617-838-0055. Tickets are \$60.00 and include a terrific buffet dinner. Bobby Franklin, Chairman, Board of Directors

The New York State Boxing Hall of Fame

The New York State Boxing Hall of Fame (NYSBHOF), sponsored by Ring 8, has announced its Class of 2015 featuring 20 more inductees. Living boxers are **Saoul Mamby, Joey Giambra, Johnny Persol, Harold Weston** and **Lonnie Bradley**. Posthumous participants are **Paul Berlenbach, Billy Graham, Frankie Genaro, Tommy Ryan** and **Jimmy Slattery**. Non-participants are **Bob Duffy, Cedric Kushner, Bob Miller, Bruce Silverglade** and **Mike Katz**. Posthumous non-participants are Brooklyn trainer **Charley Goldman, Jimmy Johnston, Harry Markson, Damon Runyon** and **Al Weill**. The fourth annual NYSBHOF induction dinner will be held April 26, 2015 at Russo's On The Bay in Howard Beach, New York. *Tickets are priced at \$125.00 per adult and \$50.00 for children (under 16), and includes a complete brunch and cocktail hour upon entry, starting at 12:30 p.m. / ET, as well as dinner (prime rib, fish or poultry) and open bar throughout the evening.*

Tickets are available by calling NYSBHOF/Ring 8 president Bob Duffy at 516.313.2304. For additional information, go on line at www.Ring8ny.com.

Pennsylvania Boxing Hall of Fame

The Pennsylvania Boxing Hall of Fame released the names of their induction class for 2015. The fifteen new members will be welcomed to the PA Hall at the annual induction ceremony and banquet to be held on May 17, 2015 in Philadelphia. The list of honorees includes nine former boxers and five renowned non-boxers. The fighters are **John David Jackson, Roger Russell, Anthony Witherspoon, Jerome Artis, Tony Martin, Wee Willie Davies, Tommy Yarosz, Steve Traitz Jr.** and **Hank Quinn**. The legendary list of non-boxers include a trio of legendary trainers - **Sam Solomon, Bouie Fisher, and Slim Jim Robinson**, manager **Baron Dougherty**, and cut men **Milt Bailey** and **Joey Eye**. "The PA Hall is proud to have another excellent induction class," said John DiSanto, Chairman of the PABHOF. "It is a terrific group of historic boxing figures and we are excited to have the chance to honor them on May 17th."

For more information about the PABHOF or this year's event, please call 609-377-6413.

The Florida Boxing Hall of Fame

The Florida Boxing Hall of Fame class of 2015 was announced on January 10, 2015 at the SJC Boxing Gym in Fort Myers, Florida.

FIGHTERS

*Uriah Grant
Phil Jackson
Tony Licata
Benny "Kid" Paret
Nick Spanakos
Pete Spanakos
Tony Tucker*

Officials/Commission

*Jimmy Resnick
Mike Ross
Frank Santore
Francisco "Paco" Valcarcel*

Special Awards

*Shea Bailey
Arcadio Castro*

Trainers/Managers

*Harold Wilen
Mac Goodman
Chuck Talhami*

Promoters

*Julio Martinez
W. H. Peeples*

MEDIA

*Jorge Hidalgo
Harold Lederman*

Participants

*Leon Margules
Ed Gersh*



The induction weekend is June 19-21 at the Tampa Holiday Inn Westshore in Tampa. PURCHASE TICKETS: 813-884-7711. WWW.FLORIDABOXINGHALLOFFAME.COM

Nevada Boxing Hall of Fame Class of 2015

Legendary boxers Muhammad Ali and Sugar Ray Robinson headline the 21-person 2015 Class of Inductees into the Nevada Boxing Hall of Fame. It is a star-studded cast which includes many of the finest boxers in the sport's history. Rich Marotta, the Hall's founder and chief executive officer, made the announcement February 19, 2015 during a news conference at the Roy Jones Jr. Fight Academy in Las Vegas. **Nevada-resident boxers:** Roger "The Black Mamba" Mayweather, Eddie Mustafa Muhammad, Johnny "Mi Vida Loca" Tapia; **Non-Nevada resident boxers:** Muhammad Ali, Sugar Ray Robinson, Marvelous Marvin Hagler, Lennox Lewis, Marco Antonio Barrera, Felix "Tito" Trinidad, Gene Fullmer; **Pioneer category:** James J. Corbett, Bob Fitzsimmons, Jack Johnson, Joe Gans, Tex Rickard; **Non-boxer participants:** Lee Samuels, Pat & Dawn Barry, Steve Sneddon, Dr. Donald Romeo, Chuck Hull, Dr. Robert Voy.

Information on date for the ceremonies, a venue and tickets will be announced at a future date.

Rochester, NY Boxing Hall of Fame 2015 Banquet

The Rochester Boxing Hall of Fame will hold their annual banquet and induction ceremony on Saturday, May 2, 2015 at the Diplomat Party House in Rochester, NY. The hall is pleased to announce the induction of Rochester native **Robert "Pushup" Frazier**. The hall is also honoring fighters **John Ruiz** and **Kevin Kelly** and boxing historian **Jack Monroe**. **Tickets (\$60.00 for non club members and \$50.00 for club members) are available by calling Gino Arilotta at 585-314-3541 or by email at rbhof@yahoo.com**

NEW MEMBER PROFILES

Randy Swope

I am from Lebanon Co. Pa. which is adjoined to Lancaster Co. where the boxer Leo Houck was born. I am interested in writing a biography about his life to be formatted into a book. So far, I haven't found a comprehensive biography in book form. Many members of the IBRO have been very helpful in providing me with resource material on Leo's career as a boxer and his life after boxing as coach of the Penn State Boxing Team. Any additional information is always welcome.

Michael Matteson

I have been a boxing fan since I was 12 (45 years ago) when I saw Muhammad Ali's comeback fight again Jerry Quarry. I was hooked and proceeded to read anything and everything I could find on boxing and haven't stopped. At that time it was prolific...4-5 different monthly magazines and book after book. Its died off over the years but I am still able to go thru 12-18 books a year and am always happy when I see a new offering by an IBRO member as I know it will be well researched and written. I was also a huge collector of autographs, poster and programs...though most were sold off 10-15 years ago in a rough period. I had them all...Louis, Marciano, Armstrong, Wilde, and on and on. It was my passion pure and simple. It is and always will be the greatest sport. As you may suspect, I am most interested in anything written on or found out about the old time greats.....pre 1970. I was also an early subscriber/member to the IBRO (joined in October 1984) and had stacks and stacks of journals at one time!!! I hope the members keep pumping out books on the old timers...I love it!!



Sports Illustrated Magazines with Muhammad Ali on the cover

I'd like to purchase (or trade for) these Sports Illustrated magazines with Ali on the cover: June 10, 1963, March 9, 1964, November 16, 1964, November 22, 1965, April 11, 1966, July 10, 1967, May 5, 1969, March 15, 1971, February 17, 1977, December 28, 1998, November 29, 1999, December 19, 2011 and January 17, 2012. I would trade my book (I am the author and would inscribe it), **ALI AND ME: THROUGH THE ROPES**. I'd also trade my "extra" copy of the following SIs with Ali on the cover: March 1, 1971, February 4, 1974, November 11, 1974, December 23, 1974, October 13, 1975, September 25, 1978, April 25, 1988 and January 13, 1992. **Thanks. Rick Kaletsky, Tel: 203/393-1233 or rkaletsky@gmail.com**

RUSSELL PELTZ ON THE PASSING OF HAROLD JOHNSON



Harold Johnson was my boyhood hero. My friends would dream about being Mickey Mantle or Tommy McDonald or Wilt Chamberlain, but for me, Harold Johnson was The Bomb. It got to the point that when I was in high school, I would get my hair cut so short, just like Harold's, that my head looked like a dirty tennis ball. Friends would yell "there goes Peltz with his Harold Johnson haircut."

His passing this morning leaves me empty and comes at a time when I am questioning my own future in the sometimes wonderful, sometimes wretched world of professional boxing.

Harold was the light-heavyweight champion of the world when, as he would remind me, there was only one world, not a conglomeration of close to 70 belt holders. Rarely were there more

than eight world champions in Harold's time.

There are so many Harold Johnson stories I could tell that would fill up an entire book. Here's one of them!

Harold had signed to fight Doug Jones, of New York, for the undisputed world title on May 12, 1962, at The Arena in West Philadelphia. He held the NBA version and Jones was the leading contender. Archie Moore was recognized by New York and Europe, but he no longer could make the 175-pound limit so the powers that be sanctioned the showdown between Harold and Jones for universal recognition. I was 15 at the time and in my sophomore year at Lower Merion High School. That's right, Kobe Bryant went to my high school, I didn't go to his.

The top priced ticket for the fight was \$10. Somehow, I came up with the money because mom had put her foot down and didn't want dad taking me to any more fights. She thought boxing was a bad influence on me. I took the bus downtown one Saturday and went to the Central City Ticket Office, which was the major ticket outlet back then for the big fights. I bought a ticket for a seat in the Ringside Elevation, dead center, about eight rows up.

When I got home, I ran to my sister's bedroom, jumped on her bed and showed her the ticket with Herman Taylor's (promoter) signature on it. I was in heaven! She couldn't believe I had done it.

The week of the fight—it was on a Saturday night—I told mom I was going to a party at a friend's house. I walked a couple of blocks to the Bala Cynwyd shopping center, got a bus to 54th & City Line near St. Joseph's College, then hopped another bus to 52d & Market in West Philly. From there I took the Market Street El to the Arena at 46th & Market. I bought a program outside—I still have it—and I was the first person in the Arena that night.

I remember the usher who took me to my seat remarking that \$10 was a lot of money for a young kid to be spending.

The man who sat next to me said he had a son who played soccer for Lower Merion. I knew his son because I had played briefly for the junior varsity.

Harold entered the ring from our side of the building and I remember his blue robe with the white lettering. I was so nervous watching the fight that the pen I used for scoring snapped in half in my hand because I was holding it so tight. The ink was all over my palm.

Harold fought one of his best fights that night, winning a unanimous 15-round decision against a man who less than one year later would give a young Cassius Clay fits in Madison Square Garden.

Afterward, the man next to me asked to drive me home and I freaked out because I didn't want mom to see me getting out of someone's car. I told him I could take the subway and the bus but he insisted so I told him I lived about a block or two from where I really lived and I got off there and walked home. Mom never knew.

Less than six weeks later, Harold flew to Berlin, Germany, where he earned a 15-round decision over Gustav Scholz to convince the European Boxing Union that he, indeed, was the man at 175 pounds. Scholz had lost just one out of 92 fights going in. There were 40,000 people in that outdoor soccer stadium and the voting referee and both judges were from Europe. Imagine today's prima donnas doing that!

I'm not going to waste space writing about the despicable decision that cost Harold his title against Willie Pastrano in 1963 in Las Vegas, but I believe it ranks among the 10 worst in boxing history.

Years later, when I was a senior at Temple University, I was also working full-time on the sports staff at The Evening Bulletin. It was 1968 and the first story I ever wrote for The Bulletin was about Harold's latest comeback and his win over Eddie "Bossman" Jones in Las Vegas.

The next year, when I began promoting fights, I had wanted Harold to headline my first card, but we couldn't agree on terms and it never happened.

In 1989, when I had a weekly boxing talk show on WIP radio in Philadelphia, he was the guest on my first show. Harold and I became good friends, but he was not doing well financially. He needed money to get his car out of a repair shop so he sold me the championship belt he had received from The Ring magazine along with the blue-and-white robe he wore that night against Doug Jones.

The Ring belt had been wasting away in a shoe box in his closet and several of the chain links had been broken. I had it restored and framed and it is the crown jewel in my collection. His robe hangs in my closet. I recently was able to purchase a poster from the Doug Jones fight, something I had been wanting for years.

When Harold was inducted into the International Boxing Hall of Fame in 1993, I drove him to Canastota, NY, and back. He was so shy he didn't want to sign autographs so he put a fake cast on his right hand to dissuade people from asking. It was no use. He gave in and was one of the most popular figures that weekend.

Over the years I would call him, disguising my voice and telling him it was Willie Pastrano on the phone, and how easy it was beating him that night in Las Vegas. He'd say something like "ok, yeah, sure, get over here where I catch you."

That was about as nasty as Harold could get. I never heard him curse, never heard him use a four-letter word. I remember one time he was talking about a guy who had a great body and the best Harold could say was that the guy was built like a brick outhouse. He couldn't use the other description. He had class!

I went with his son Chuck to see him last year at the Veterans Administration Home in the Northeast section of Philadelphia. It was not a pretty picture. He didn't recognize me and was virtually incapable of putting sentences together. This was sad, coming from a man who was once so virile, so strapping, such a physical specimen.

Teddy Brenner, the legendary matchmaker from Madison Square Garden, once remarked that Harold Johnson was as close to being the perfect fighter as one could be but that there was no room in boxing for perfection.

Harold won 76 out of 87 fights against some of the baddest light-heavyweights and heavyweights who ever strapped on the cup and he did it at a time when boxing really meant something on the sports landscape. I will miss him and I will miss those wonderful days.

Jack Carroll's Golden Run

By Daniel Attias



Thirty thousand people watched Jack Carroll's boxing master class against Izzy Jannazzo.

The date was February 29, 1932, and two of Australia's finest fighters were set to face off in the Harbour City...

The date was February 29, 1932, the city of Sydney was abuzz over the planned opening of the famed Sydney Harbour Bridge and two of Australia's finest fighters were set to face off in the Harbour City.

The stage was the Sydney Stadium as Australian welterweight champion Jack Carroll faced off with Fred Henneberry, middleweight contender who had just four months earlier lost a close decision to Ambrose Palmer for the Australian middleweight title.

The fight began as many had expected with Henneberry the aggressor and Carroll the elusive and crafty boxer evading the bigger man's attempts to harm him. The pace was fast and Carroll was proving to be the superior boxer throughout the fight winning at least 10 of the first 12 rounds but Henneberry the bigger man would wear down Carroll and stop him in the 13th round.

For Carroll, this would be the last time he ever lost a professional fight, and it was the beginning of a six-year run unlike any in Australian boxing history.

Carroll's career was always a case of 'what could have been.' He was a notoriously bad traveler and wasn't the most ambitious of fighters. Had he been willing to travel to America in the late 1930s he would surely have been given a shot at the world welterweight title.

After the knockout loss to Henneberry—who would go on to beat Palmer for the Australian middleweight title just three weeks later—Carroll would fight 31 more times over the next six years, without a loss.

He rematched Henneberry on the 20th of August 1932 at the West Melbourne Stadium and delighted the crowd with an overwhelming performance and a points decision win. Sydney newspaper, the Referee summed up Carroll's sublime performance.

"We witnessed on Saturday night the spectacle of a hard-hitting fighter (Henneberry) rather crude in his methods, opposed to a master of ringcraft. A man whose defence was splendid, and whose stabbing lefts flicked in through his opponent's smother like a tongue of flame through a crevice in a wall. It was Carroll at his best."

A third bout was fought between the pair in September of 1933 with Carroll proving once and for all he was the superior boxer with another points victory.

After his wins over Henneberry, Carroll's stock rose significantly and there was a steady stream of quality locals and world class foreigners lining up to fight the 'Red Fox,' as Carroll was often referred to as.

Former junior lightweight world champion, Tod Morgan, who was now fighting as a welterweight, lined up against Carroll twice and lost both bouts. Carroll was too big, too strong and was almost unhittable against the former champion.

Hall of fame lightweight Wesley Ramey was another smaller man who was willing to fight Carroll but the size disparity was too much for the great from Grand Rapids, Michigan, and the bout was stopped in the 10th round. Ramey was stopped just four times in 194 career bouts.

Ron Richards, Willard Brown, Jack Portney, the big names kept coming but they all failed to beat Carroll during his golden run.

His real success however, came when visiting Dutchman Bep van Klaveren arrived. Van Klaveren was ranked number two contender in the world to Barney Ross' world title at the time and the fight between Carroll and van Klaveren was a much talked about event.

Noted boxing scribe Jim Donald called the bout the most important on these shores since Tommy Burns and Jack Johnson fought for the world heavyweight title back in 1908.

"The stage is set at the Sydney Sports Ground for the most important programme of boxing entertainment since the Burns-Johnson world championship fight. A brand new flood lighting system will illuminate the ring, and every patron, from the highest to the lowest price seat, is guaranteed a full and clear view of happenings in the magic square."

Twenty five thousand people turned up in pouring rain on Boxing Day in 1935 to witness Carroll thoroughly outclass van Klaveren in the bout. Soon after, American boxing magazine The Ring ranked Carroll third in the welterweight world rankings and The Sydney Morning Herald called the fight "the greatest display of Jack Carroll's career."

A rematch followed for van Klaveren, this time in much dryer conditions, which suited the visitor, but Carroll once again took apart the highly rated van Klaveren in front of 20,000 people. So one sided was the fight that referee Harold Baker enquired as to

whether van Klaveren would like to continue on after the 13th round, the tough Hollander chose to continue but he was outpointed losing every round of the fight.

Between their two bouts van Klaveren attempted to flee Australia on the American liner, the Mariposa, claiming he had been unfairly treated during his stay, but most claim the real reason was that he wanted to avoid another licking at the hands of Carroll.

There was plenty of talk of a world title shot for Carroll in the months following the win. His manager Charlie Lucas arranged a bout against Barney Ross in Australia for the title but it fell through over issues of money.

He fought visiting American welterweight Jimmy Leto in March of 1937. Leto had a record of 90 wins and only nine losses at the time, but Carroll was given the decision in a close fight. By this stage The Ring had Carroll ranked as the number one contender to the title.

New York welter Izzy Jannazzo, who later fought Sugar Ray Robinson on numerous occasions and had lost a welterweight title fight to Barney Ross just one year earlier, was the next big name on Carroll's resume as a record 30,000 people showed up to once again witness Carroll put on a boxing master class. The Sydney Morning Herald proclaimed, yet again, that it was Carroll's greatest ever performance.

"The contest was scientific and willing, with Carroll showing power, skill, and fighting tenacity such as he has seldom, if ever, surpassed in his long and successful career in the ring. It was Carroll's greatest performance."

Two more wins over Leto rounded out Carroll's career. He was having trouble making the welterweight limit by this stage and was reticent to travel overseas in search of a title fight. Carroll, the old 'Red Fox' sure did have a run of glory back in the 1930s.

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Summer Hurricane: The First Roar of Roberto Duran

By Mike Casey



Everything about Roberto Duran moved and jiggled and bounced, yet in perfect harmony.

Lean and sinewy, all springs and coils, powerful and sleek, Duran was the nearest human equivalent I have seen to a predatory animal...

When "El Cholo" first came to visit us in earnest, it was with a glorious rush of youth and fire that burned the blood and made the spine tingle. Given his charisma and volcanic presence, it seems hard to believe now that Roberto Duran had slipped in under the radar when he climbed through the ropes to challenge Ken Buchanan for the lightweight championship on the night of June 26, 1972.

Most of us knew that Duran was a wild kid from Panama with a big right hand punch who had been knocking a lot of guys out in the first round. Trouble was, we hadn't heard of most of the guys.

They were calling Duran "Rocky" in those days, not "El Cholo" or "Manos de Piedra." The nickname, like the fighter, was still in transition as the formula for greatness bubbled and gelled tantalizingly into the final product.

Only as his greatness matured and the years rolled by with gathering momentum and gathering moss would the stories about Duran multiply and grow to near mythical proportions. In the beginning, we had very little background flesh to hang on the bones of the lean young killer's body. But oh, did he look like a fighter!

Lean and sinewy, all springs and coils, powerful and sleek, Duran was the nearest human equivalent I have seen to a predatory animal. The lion's mane of jet-black hair was perfectly apt, but it was the almost satanic twinkle in the eye that set Roberto apart from the rest. Such a look can never be cultivated or faked. A man either has it or he doesn't. It represents the chilling invitation to come into his domain and try and beat him at the ultimate game of life and death.

We would learn, not greatly to our surprise, that little in Duran's life was regimented or even basically structured. Small wonder that the Internal Revenue Service eventually homed in on his finances, since one could never quite imagine Roberto poring over his balance sheets and keeping tabs on his spending. He spent money when he was a rich man because he never had it when he was a poor boy. He fought his fights, held celebratory parties on the beach with his family and friends and spoke his mind to anyone who asked him his opinion.

An airline pilot discovered the prickly side of Duran's nature when he asked him how he thought he would fare against Sugar Ray Leonard. "I'll kill Leonard," Duran replied, "and if you don't stop bugging me, I'll kill you."

After battering Ray Lampkin in a lightweight title defense and sending him to hospital, Duran allegedly barked, "Next time I'll put him in the morgue." The social graces were never among Roberto's greatest attributes.

Only in later life did the fiery Panamanian mellow and show his softer side. He wept as he embraced former opponent Esteban DeJesus in a prison hospital, when AIDS was sucking Esteban's life away from him. Duran also became more open and encouraging to a new generation of young fighters who regarded him as their idol, while he and Ken Buchanan finally reunited after more than 30 years to bury the bad feelings that had lingered after their epic fight at the Garden.

Perhaps Duran, as a gnarled and retired old warrior, has finally come to terms with the more mundane and less challenging aspects of life. For years, life without boxing and its unique excitement was an impossible pill for him to swallow. When he was still slugging away in his late thirties, losing more fights than he should have done, he famously said, "I was born to fight. I do not know what else to do."

Greatest

In my lifetime (58 years) I have never seen a more thrilling and fluid pound-for-pound fighter among my contemporaries than Roberto Duran. Carlos Monzon was wonderful, but a slow burner who steadily hammered his opponents into submission. Ray Leonard had great speed and skills but always seemed to be looking ahead at the bigger career picture in the way of Tunney. Marvin Hagler was often awesome but always workmanlike. Thomas Hearns crackled with excitement but was also fragile and came up short in the two biggest fights of his career.

Duran was a firestarter, an explosion of energy, a natural. He possessed the talent, the skill, the versatility and the arrogance that the greatest trainers can never instill into manufactured fighters. He was indeed a wild one, but the wildness came with the cunning and inherent discipline of a chess master. Few fighters have those instincts built into them.

Such was Duran's ferocity in his glorious prime that many observers were blind to his more subtle skills, such as his ability to slip and block punches and counter with unerring accuracy. His punching power in his peak years as a lightweight was tremendous.

As a youth, he survived the often ferocious streets of his native Panama, where deaths from teenage knife fights were common. As a young man, he served his professional apprenticeship in the cauldrons of suffocating little fight arenas throughout Panama and Mexico. In taking the lightweight championship from Ken Buchanan at Madison Square Garden, Duran beat a master boxer out of sight. In winning the welterweight title from Sugar Ray Leonard eight years later, he outfought and out-thought a master strategist in producing his greatest performance.

As he moved into the sunset of his magnificent career, the slower but wiser Duran still managed to win versions of the junior middleweight and middleweight titles in fights he was expected to lose against tough young guns in Davey Moore and Iran Barkley.

Challenging the great Marvin Hagler proved a step too far in 1983, but it was noticeably Hagler who looked the more intimidated as he cautiously punched out a unanimous points victory.

What added to Duran's charisma was his fiery temperament and inner demons, which he didn't always manage to keep in check. In his second fight with Leonard, he suddenly stopped dead in the eighth round and walked away uttering his now famous cry of "No mas" (No more).

Duran was accused of quitting, which he surely did, but not for some of the fanciful reasons offered at the time. He had come to fight while Leonard had come to play mind games. Taunting Duran and winding up punches in theatrical style, Leonard got into the mind of the machismo warrior and completely tore it apart. It was too much for such an intensely proud man to bear, and Duran's most likely thought as he waved himself out of action was a simple, "The hell with this, I'm going home."

That was eight years after Roberto had ripped the lightweight championship from Ken Buchanan and cleaned out the division with twelve defenses over six electrifying years. For Buchanan, the coming of Duran was a rude and violent awakening. The brilliantly skillful, gritty Scot had endeared himself to American fans with his ringcraft and his ability to tough it out in the trenches. Ken had already encountered one great Panamanian and seen him off twice. In the blazing heat of day in San Juan, Buchanan had taken the title from Ismael Laguna in a grueling fifteen-rounder. The decision was split, but Ken confirmed his superiority in the return match at Madison Square Garden, where he rallied down the stretch superbly to capture a unanimous verdict.

Buchanan was hailed by none other than Ring editor Nat Fleischer (who had died a day before the Duran fight) as a boxing wizard of the old school, and it seemed that Ken would reign over the lightweights for a good few years. Then he met Duran: a wild child, an underdog, just a big banger with a string of knockouts over lower grade competition. How good could the kid be? Over the course of thirteen brutal rounds, Buchanan would learn that Roberto Duran was the best of his generation, one of those greats who come along to raise the bar and damn the very good.

Knockdown!

It is near impossible to read a fighter's mind and ascertain when the seeds of doubt are first planted on those nights when it all goes wrong. For Buchanan, it went wrong shortly after the opening bell. One incident, not shattering in its immediate impact but certainly destructive in its long term significance, threw the champion and everyone else into disarray. Referee Johnny LoBianco called a knockdown as Duran clipped Buchanan and sent him half down with a grazing left to the head.

Even Don Dunphy, that most excellent of commentators, was caught out. Measured and sensible in just about everything he ever said, Don wasn't given to loud outbursts or unnecessary melodrama. But as Buchanan scrambled up, Dunphy cried, "That is not scored a knockdown – yes it is! Johnny scores it as a knockdown!"

Duran's early success was not an aberration. Buchanan knew at once that he was sharing the ring with a man on fire, a very special talent. In the hurly burly of those opening seconds, Ken fired back and knocked Roberto off balance with a solid left hook, but quickly discovered that his tormentor was not one to be deterred.

Duran was unleashing punches with both hands and showing terrific hand speed. His well publicized right, in particular, was lightning fast and effective in its delivery. Don Dunphy had already recognized the scale of Buchanan's task: "He's in there with no cream puff. Duran's just dynamite with his right hand."

Legendary trainer Ray Arcel had come out of retirement to coach Duran and was obviously pleased with the start made by his hungry young lion. The Garden was buzzing and a cacophony of noise as the bagpipes of Buchanan's supporters competed with a Panamanian band.

Ken began the second round like a man determined to restore order. He was the champion and a big favorite. Maybe this fiery kid before him would have his moment in the sun and quickly blow out. Ken got his jab working but simply couldn't find a way to avoid Roberto's punches. Not only were they fast, they were fired off with constant variety and came raining in from all angles. Everything about Duran moved and jiggled and bounced, yet in perfect harmony. His head movement was superb, as was his timing and balance. He judged distance beautifully, never lunging or looking awkward. "Win or lose this one, I have a feeling Duran will be back," Don Dunphy prophetically announced.

Roberto offered Ken no rest inside, banging to the ribs and pounding short punches to the stomach. Buchanan tried to discourage his challenger with one or two effective uppercuts and certainly seemed to be finding his rhythm in a calmer fourth round, but the champion's few successes were being swamped by the greater volume of return fire.

In the fifth round, Buchanan ran into a firestorm. A left and two smashing rights to the chin drove him to the ropes and his mouthpiece came out as Duran swarmed over him. Even though he was still raw, the young Panamanian ace was already showing the instinct of the greats. Nothing he did seemed robotic or consciously planned. His movement was fast and fluid, his punches flowed naturally.

The fight was charging along, fast and bumpy like a train going over the points, as Duran the engine driver sucked up Buchanan and the crowd in his slipstream and raced for the terminus. In the sixth round, commentator Dunphy compared the pace of the bout to that of the Beau Jack-Bob Montgomery thriller of years gone by. Somewhere within the general maelstrom, Buchanan found a rail to cling to as he re-discovered his boxing skills and began to more effectively evade Duran's sweeping rushes. It was a better round for Ken, but that was his problem. His moments of joy were too short-lived and were inevitably wiped out by another torrent.

However, the expected backlash from Roberto didn't follow in the seventh. He unveiled a jolting jab from long range and continued to ruffle Buchanan with vicious, chopping shots to the jaw in close, but it was Ken who won the plaudits of the crowd as he began to jab brilliantly and tagged the challenger with a hurtful right to the body.

Duran appeared irritated with himself at having failed to make further progress and flew from his corner at the beginning of the eighth. A swelling was coming up above Ken's left eye and he began to trade with Roberto in an attempt to slow the runaway train. Don Dunphy proved a wise old sage again in the ninth as he commented, "Buchanan's looking a little better, but every time I say that he runs into one."

Boy oh boy, did Ken run into one. He was nailed by a cracking right to the chin in his corner, but showed tremendous heart and fighting spirit as he took the play away from Duran with a beautifully timed countering left hook. Following up with an array of jabs and hooks, Buchanan incredibly turned the tide to post his best round of the fight.

Heartened by his success, the champion increased the power of his punches in the tenth round, winging solid left and right hooks to Roberto's body. Both men teed off with good shots to the chin, but the difference between them was now graphically clear. Buchanan looked like a man who was in the fight of his life, who had to dig and scrap and claw for every small piece of turf he gained. Duran looked the same as he had done from the outset, an implacable and relentless animal of a man who could not seem to be significantly hurt or deflected from his purpose.

Tide

Buchanan was charting his way through the choppy waters with further success in the eleventh round when the storm began to rage again. Some of Ken's skillfully placed punches were almost too fast to be seen in real time and he was now blocking many of Duran's body shots. Then came the sudden rush of power and fury that would break the hearts of so many men in the years to follow, as Roberto erupted. He found the boxing master's chin with a vicious salvo, bulling him halfway through the ropes in the big surge that followed.

Buchanan was now looking noticeably tired. He had played his best cards and found nothing with which to extinguish the raging inferno. Duran sensed his time was coming. He was still full of life and full of fire, reveling gloriously in the one arena of life that he completely loved and understood. Out fast for the twelfth, he caught Buchanan with a big left-right combination and punished the champion with head-jerking uppercuts up close. Ken just couldn't get out of the way of the flying leather and teetered closer to the cliff edge when he was hammered by a tremendous right to the chin. Incredibly, the blow did not even stagger Buchanan, whose heart and ability to take a punch was exemplary.

But the champion was now spiraling ever downwards. He needed the respite that natural ring killers never allow, and he needed a lot more points to save his crown. The last crucial rounds were slipping from his grasp and Duran just kept punching, switching his blows from the head to the body.

As the thirteenth round opened, each fighter's agenda was perfectly simple. Duran wanted the knockout. Buchanan needed it. Right away, the omens were not good for Ken. He grimaced in pain as Roberto went low with a right, a portent of things to come. Buchanan broke free of his tireless pursuer and bounced up and down as he tried vainly to shake fresh life into his arms and legs. Duran was hunting him down all the time, but Ken was firing back defiantly when the two fighters moved to the ropes at the sound of the bell. But that wasn't the end of the action.

Bang! A sweeping right from Duran caught Buchanan below the belt and sent him tumbling to the canvas, writhing in pain. Uproar and confusion followed as Ken's handlers helped him back to his corner. The champion was still in apparent distress when the warning whistle sounded for the fourteenth, as trainer Gil Clancy and father Tommy Buchanan made their protests.

The complaints cut no ice with referee Johnny LoBianco, who ruled the blow irrelevant since it came after the bell. The fight was stopped and Duran was declared the new champion. For years afterwards, well over two decades in fact, Buchanan would feel bitter about the circumstances of Duran's coronation and never miss a chance to remind his old foe of that burning, violent night in New York.

Was the punch low? Very definitely. Could Buchanan have won the fight if he had continued? Not in the opinion of this writer. The circumstances were unfortunate for all concerned, but Roberto Duran was a force apart, a man of destiny who was always going to tear down the barricades of the church and claim the crown.

It happened suddenly that summer. It would have happened anyway.

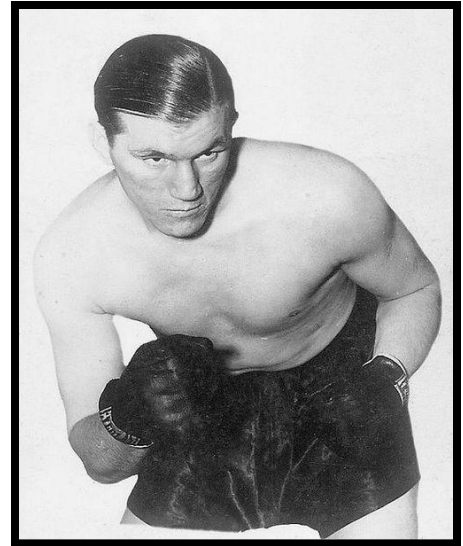
Mike Casey is a Boxing.com writer and Founder & Editor of ALL TIME BOXING at <https://sites.google.com/site/alltimeboxingrankings>. He is a freelance journalist and boxing historian and a member of the International Boxing Research Organization (IBRO). Mike is also a highly successful artist at Saatchi Art

Tommy Farr

by Rob Snell

Tommy Farr was born in BlaenClydach, a mining community that overlooked the town of Tonypany, in the Rhonda Valley, Wales. Like the rest of the village Tommy's father, George, was a miner. A big, 17 stone man, originally from Cork, Ireland, who indulged in some bare knuckle boxing to earn some extra money for the family.

In 1920 the family had saved enough money to move to a bigger three bedroom house but within three years Tommy's mother died and his father was bedridden with paralysis. The eight Farr children had to rally round and help one another and the young Tommy did his bit by making deliveries from a hand cart for local shopkeepers. It was almost inevitable that Farr would become fascinated by the boxing which went on all around him. All the local towns and villages had boxing gyms and clubs, and the traveling boxing booths would be constantly passing through.



In the 1920's and 1930's there was no shortage of young men willing to fight for a few extra pence, and Farr was an avid follower of the fighters. His favorite was Frank Moody, from Pontypridd, who became British light heavy and middleweight champion.

Farr had his first recorded fight in December 1926, in the Tonypany Square Pavilion, in a show in aid of the Miner's Strike Committee Canteen Fund. His opponent was a local boy, Jack Jones, who he beat. Then on Boxing Day, Farr outpointed Young Snowball – which was the fighting name of Ted Broadribb, who later became his manager. The strike meant that Miner's families had no money coming in, so the five shillings (25p) that Farr earned from each fight could be used to feed the family.

As soon as Farr was 14, he went to work down the pit, but within a month he was involved in an accident – an explosion causing flying slivers of coal to scar his face and body, marks which he would carry for the rest of his life. The injuries caused a three month break in his boxing, which didn't seem to be going anywhere anyway. Farr trained at the Dewinton Hotel, Tonypany, where some of his contests were held. Promoters billed him in a variety of ways; Battling Farr,, Kid Farr, Young Tommy Farr and combinations of these. In 1927, calling himself Young Farr, he issued a challenge in The South Wales Echo to any 84lb youngster in Wales, and he named five. He fought most of them, although not always successfully. One Treorchy lad, Evan Lane beat him three times.

Farr went to see Job Churchill who had trained Tom Thomas, British middleweight champion 1906-09, and he became like a father to the young Farr. Despite his numerous defeats, including one knockout, Farr was confident, if not cocky, fighter who always thought he could beat anybody and he extended his challenges in The South Wales Echo.

By the time Farr was 18 he had 78 contests, winning 29 and losing 21. When the youngster had a row with his foreman he gave up his job and went to work for Joe Gess' boxing booth. However he was not employed as a fighter as Gess said he was too small. Instead he was taken on as a handyman at £1 per week. One day Farr beat up an intruder, a big man who with a knife had slit the canvas wall of the booth. This fight attracted a bigger crowd than the official action. Gess was impressed and finally made Farr a booth fighter.

After a few months in the booths Farr became depressed due to the poverty in Wales and the death of his father, after nine years as an invalid, and decided he had to go to London. Money was so short that he had to walk to London. Sadly none of the London gyms were interested in him and after scrapping along doing labouring jobs he returned home. With Job Churchill's help he resumed boxing and Joe Gess began promoting him in matches for decisions. At first he had no more success than before, but then he beat a good heavyweight Jim Wilde, and started to look like the real thing.

Farr's brother, John, persuaded a local matchmaker to give Tommy a fight with the Welsh middleweight champion Jerry Daley. It was a warm up fight for Daley, who was facing Charlie Bundy the following night and although Farr was 10-1 against in the betting he drew over 15 rounds. When Daley, who had been cut over the eye, could not fight Bundy, Farr took his place and won on points.

Nearing 20, and still popularly known as Kid Farr, he was developing into a very useful light heavyweight. Farr finally got his chance in London when standing in as a substitute against Eddie Steele at Crystal Palace. He was losing a dull fight when a punch to the neck caused his new gumshield to slip and block his throat. In panic he leapt from the ring and rushed to the dressing room where a thump on the back expelled the gumshield. He then returned to the ring to find he had been retired. This event caused much publicity and he returned to Wales in some disgrace.

However he quickly won seven straight contests after this and then challenged Randy Jones for the Welsh light heavyweight title in Tonypandy. It was a good close battle with Farr the winner on points. He then beat the ex Irish middleweight champion Jack O'Brien in Belfast. By now Farr was a busy fighter and had 28 fights in 1933, losing only three, and was earning a living with his fists.

In February 1934 Farr got a chance to wipe out the bad impression of his fight in London when matched with Light heavyweight Eddie Phillips who had lost to Len Harvey for the vacant British title eight months earlier. Farr had Phillips down twice in the first round, but again there was nearly another Farr fiasco. When Phillips hit Farr after the bell in the third, the two men nearly carried on the fight unofficially and the referee, Moss Deyong, had to give them a stern talking to. The fight changed in the seventh, when Farr was dropped and suffered a cut eye. After 15 rounds Phillips took a close decision, but Farr's reputation in London had been considerably improved.

Ted Broadribb had been impressed with Farr's showing against Phillips and he suggested to a small Wandsworth promoter, Jim Wicks (who later managed Henry Cooper), that he should match Farr with Phillips in a final eliminator for the British light heavyweight title. The contest took place in June 1934, Farr having first agreed with Broadribb that he should look after his affairs in London, but Farr was disqualified for a low punch. All his protests were in vain and Farr was reduced to tears. Although the fans gave him an ovation, Farr, being the man he was, grew angry at what he saw to be a robbery.

Farr continued to successfully defend his Welsh title. He was then handed a surprise shot at the British light heavyweight crown when the holder Len Harvey decided to relinquish the championship, having recently won the British heavyweight title. Farr was matched with Eddie Phillips, in February 1935, for the vacant crown and, with the fight arranged for Mountain Ash, Wales the local man had a wonderful chance to take the crown and gain revenge over Phillips in front of a Welsh crowd.

Sadly Farr injured his right hand in training four days before the fight. Facing a £100 forfeit for pulling out, Farr's camp decided to keep the injury secret and gave Farr cocaine injections to control the pain. Farr thought he could win with one hand. Having interrupted his training,

Farr found he was also five pounds over the limit on the eve of the fight, so he had to get rid of this by weigh-in at lunchtime the next day. Not surprisingly Farr faded badly in the fight, particularly after getting cut in the fifth round, and Phillips took the 15 round decision.

Farr was not yet 22, yet he had now had 133 contests, and had lost 33 of them. It seemed that he always made a mess of his best chances, and he was clearly at a stage where his career could go anywhere or nowhere. He decided to ask Ted Broadribb to manage all his affairs. Broadribb agreed, but only to an American style contract, which would tie him to Farr for five years.

The contract guaranteed that Farr would earn a certain sum within a year. Broadribb wasn't sure if Farr would be a satisfactory meal ticket, was determined that if Farr didn't progress and earn the stipulated sum then he could be free of him. Such agreements caused fighter and manager to have more than their fair share of rows during their partnership, but at least Farr's career was finally about to step up a gear.

When Ted Broadribb took over Farr's affairs, the first thing he did was base the fighter in Slough, Berkshire, where he could live and train at the Dolphin, home to many of the day's leading boxers. Farr used to say that it was only when he arrived at The Dolphin that he started to train seriously. Broadribb immediately got him fights in London with improved purses and he beat Manuel Abrew at White City, and Eddie Wenstob at Holborn. In his last fight of 1935 he knocked out his boyhood hero, the veteran Frank Moody, then 35, in Cardiff.

Farr was popular in Slough, but was angry that he couldn't get big fights in London. Promoters thought he lacked box office appeal, but he got a chance to put this right when former light heavyweight champion Tommy Loughran came to London. The American was now campaigning as a heavyweight and had recently lost to Primo Carnera for the world title.

Promoter Jeff Dickson saw Farr as an easy opponent for Loughran. At first Loughran out-classed Farr, but by the last two rounds Farr was well on top. When Farr got the verdict there was uproar from Loughran's manager and booing from the fans. The next fight was delayed by ten minutes such was the uproar. Farr was not too worried about the controversy as the result meant that he was becoming noticed and offers of more fights soon followed. He was soon in dispute with Broadribb over his share of the earnings, but Broadribb had him tied to a contract and there was little that Farr could do. However no matter what Farr thought of him Broadribb at least had the knowledge and connections to get him better fights.

In April 1936 Farr fought another American Bob Olin, like Loughran a former world champion at light heavy. As with Loughran it was a close fight with Farr's straight left countering the American's all round punching and ring craft. Farr was down in the fifth and ninth but got the decision. Farr badly wanted to fight fellow Welshman Jack Petersen, who had won the British heavyweight title in 1934, but Petersen avoided him. So in May 1936, Farr fought Jimmy Wilde in Swansea instead. Farr planned to go to America to fight afterwards but cancelled when the referee announced a draw.

Farr felt even worse when Petersen agreed to fight Ben Foord, instead of him for the British title. The best Broadribb could arrange was a return with Wilde for the Welsh heavyweight title, the fight would also be recognized as an eliminator for the British title. The venue was again Swansea, and Farr boxed as well as he ever had in this fight to knock out Wilde in the seventh. Farr was now earning well and after this fight he moved out of The Dolphin and bought a house half a mile away, inviting his sisters Sally and Phylis to join him there.

In August 1936 Foord stopped Petersen to win the British and Empire heavyweight titles. A match was at last fixed between Farr and Petersen, but when Petersen lost to Walter Neusel and announced his retirement, thereby avoiding Farr to the end. However Farr got his chance to challenge Foord for the British and Empire tiles and took them from him in March 1937. It was the start of a purple patch for Tommy Farr.

When Farr returned to the Rhondda there were 2,000 people at Tonypany Station to meet the Champion and 20,000 cheered him through the streets, in an open topped car, on route to a civic reception.

Promoter Sydney Hulls had a contract with Max Baer for the American ex world heavyweight champion to fight in London in 1937. Originally Hulls had intended to match Baer with Petersen, but now Farr was the only possible alternative. The pair met a month after Farr had beaten Foord and once again the Welshman won with an impressive performance. While ex world champion Max Schmelling fought only three times in three years, another German, Walter Neusel, had been coming to Britain regularly beating British heavyweights, including Petersen (Three times) and Foord. Hulls arranged for Farr to fight Neusel in June and he earned £5,000, his biggest purse yet.

Once again Farr was the betting underdog but, as always, he was superbly confident and bet on himself winning by a knockout. After a fast start, Farr had Neusel staggering by the end of the second round. He shot out of his corner in the third and cut Neusel's cheek, so that his face became red with blood. Hooks to the stomach sent Neusel reeling and a left and right to the head had him pitching to the canvas where he managed to get to one knee before being counted out.

Farr was now a true world title contender but the heavyweight division was in a curious state. Schmelling had beaten Joe Louis, and in the eyes of the world earned the first crack at James J Braddock's title. He had even signed a contract to meet him. But fearing that if Schmelling won the title it would be lost to Germany because of the war that was brewing, promoter Mike Jacobs made an offer to Braddock to fight Louis, which effectively pushed Schmelling aside.

In response, Hulls announced a fight between Schmelling and Farr for the world title. The British Boxing Board of Control backed him, but Jacob's, frightened that he had spent a fortune on only half a title, managed to spoil the plan by offering Schmelling a shot against the winner of the Louis – Braddock fight. Schmelling scandalously side stepped Farr and ignored Jacobs, so when Louis won the title, Jacobs decided to offer Farr a shot at the world title.

Although he lost, Farr put up a terrific performance and helped by the fact that millions of fight fans in Britain listened to a biased radio commentary, the name of Tommy Farr entered boxing legend. Before the fight, Farr had gone 21 fights without defeat. After losing to Louis he returned to America for four fights and lost them all, yet even this did little to ruin his popularity on either side of the Atlantic.

In January 1938 Farr fought James J Braddock, then in March fought Max Baer in a return before fighting Lou Nova in December, finally, in January 1939, Farr lost a split decision to Clarence "Red" Burman.

By now Farr was married and he and his wife and daughter lived in Brighton. In 1942, a son was born and Farr kept himself busy, buying property, running a pub, opening a restaurant and trying unsuccessfully to be nominated for the local council. In 1944 Farr had a second son, but within five years he was forced to sell the family home and move to a smaller one. In 1950 he gave up his restaurant and was thought to be almost bankrupt. It was for this

reason he was forced to make a return to the ring. When he fought an exhibition in August he had been out of the ring for ten years. Nevertheless, three wins and two loses later, Farr won back the Welsh heavyweight title, in July 1951, by stopping Dennis Powell.

Nine fights and seven wins later Farr fought Don Cockell in an eliminator for the British title, and lost. He was 40 and it was his last fight, he had faced many court appearances over unpaid debts in the 1950's but his ring comeback and a boxing column in the Sunday Pictorial, which lasted till 1961, helped him settle them. The Farr's celebrated their Ruby wedding in 1979 but on St David's day, 1986 Tommy Died. After his death an autobiography that he had written before his comeback was found. It was edited by his son and published in 1990.

First fight at 12

Tommy Farr, like so many of his fellow countrymen, was born into poverty leading to the inevitable job of working down the coalmines, before his teens. In those days of appalling conditions in the mines and poor pay no-one liked working there but Tommy particularly disliked it. Boxing was his means of escape, a decision he was to later describe as 'the lesser of two evils'. So he followed the route that Jimmy Wilde & Jim Driscoll had taken before him; he joined the boxing booths. At the tender age of 12, already having left school, he engaged in his first official fight - a six round points win over Jack Lord set Tommy on his way.

Welsh title win

Tommy didn't set the world alight in his early career. He decided to try his luck in London, this did not work out for him either having only one fight, against Eddie Steel, which he lost. On his return to Wales at last fortune smiled upon him, putting together seven straight wins he then took the Welsh Light-Heavyweight title with a points win against Randy Jones. Another six wins (making it 14 straight) led to the first of 3 meetings with Eddie Phillips, all of which Tommy lost. The last of these 3 meetings was for the British Light Heavyweight title which was lost over 15 rounds. After this fight Tommy was to reach a turning point in his career.

British & Empire Champion

During a string of 18 fights without defeat Tommy Farr beat ex-World Light Heavyweight Champion Tommy Loughran and Bob Olin, another former light heavyweight champion. Even with his growing reputation Tommy was not expected to defeat Ben Foord in a challenge for the British & Empire titles in March 1937. The fight wasn't a classic but Farr's crouching style and consistent scoring with the left hand secured the titles. After a somewhat mixed beginning to his career Tommy was now British & Empire Heavyweight Champion and ready to mix it with the best the world had to offer.

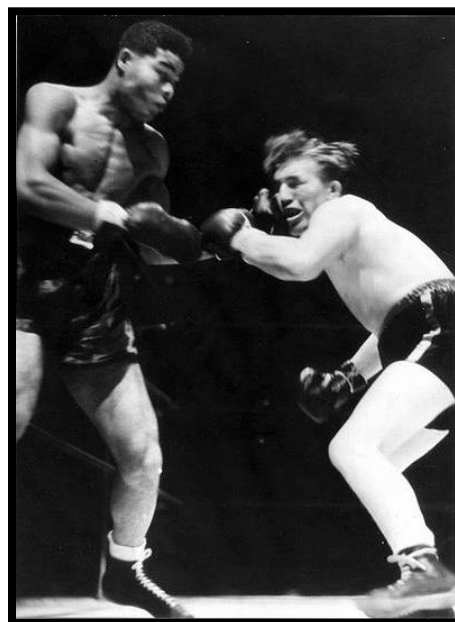
Stepping up to World class

The next opponent for Farr was Max Baer the great former World Heavyweight Champion. Understandably, Tommy was the underdog; Max Baer was going to beat him and beat him easily - or so Max thought. Tommy turned the odds upside down with a great display of boxing, while for the most part Max Baer played to the crowd. Mistakenly, Max thought that he could finish Tommy Farr whenever he so chose. When the time came that Max thought he would now put an end to the Welshman's challenge he found himself in a real fight. By now Tommy had established a commanding points lead and was not about to give it up. Max moved in for the kill; Tommy jabbed him - Max threw big right hands; Tommy jabbed him - Max tried to box; Tommy jabbed him. Tommy was fighting a great fight dancing, crouching, bobbing and weaving, jabbing and when Max did manage to get in some good punches

Tommy fought back An absolutely tremendous performance saw Tommy Farr take the points verdict in his best win yet. With another superlative performance Walter Neusel was dispatched in only 3 rounds leading up to the epic battle with the great Joe Louis.

Louis taken full distance

Making his first defence of the World Heavyweight title, which he had taken from James J. Braddock, the Brown Bomber was expected to deal with Tommy Farr more than comfortably. Louis himself saw the fight as nothing more than a warm up for stronger opponents who would undoubtedly challenge him. No-one outside of Wales gave Tommy the slightest chance of winning. America was looking forward to a convincing and early finish to the fight. Tommy Farr had not read the script! Before a crowd of 32,000 in New York, Tommy Farr gave the Brown Bomber the fight - and fright - of his life. Back in Wales it is said that almost every house in the land was listening to the fight on the radio that night. At the bell battle commenced with Tommy unexpectedly taking the fight to the champion. Louis was strong, powerful and a fearsome puncher, surely these were not the tactics for Tommy to adopt ? While respecting the champion Tommy bore forward continuously and for 15 rounds war was waged between the two great men. The fight was close with Louis cutting Tommy up badly in an enthralling battle. At the end Louis was declared the winner and still Heavyweight Champion of the World. Tommy Farr had lost but had won the respect of the world and earned a place in boxing history. He was still only 23 years old but had been involved in more than 200 fights, including boxing booth bouts, when he faced Louis.



There is a popular story told in Wales, that when Louis noticed the scars on Farr's back at the weigh in, (which were a result of Tommy's days in the coal mines) and asked him how he had got them, Tommy is said to have replied, " Oh, they're nothing, I got those from fighting with tigers !"

Tommy Farr was celebrated throughout Britain, a charismatic and popular figure, he later returned to America for 4 more fights all of which he lost on points. Upon his return to Britain he was stripped of the British title for not defending it when requested to do so by the British Boxing Board. Tommy fought four more bouts, all wins, before retiring in 1940.

Ten year retirement

Although Tommy Farr was a wealthy man when he retired in 1940 he was facing bankruptcy when he made a comeback ten years later, at 36 years of age. He regained the Welsh Heavyweight title but finally ended his career, 3 days short of his 39th birthday, when Don Cockell beat him in 7 rounds in Nottingham. After his defeat Tommy took the ring microphone and sang the Welsh national anthem - a fitting finale to his career.

ROB SNELL BIOGRAPHIES @ <http://www.boxingbiographies.co.uk/home.html>

Kid Lavigne Speaks From the Distant Past

George “Kid” Lavigne, boxing’s first world lightweight champion, nicknamed the “Saginaw Kid,” dominated the lightweight class throughout the decade of the 1890s. Lavigne’s storied ring career began with his first fight in 1886. He was undefeated in 41 fights over a 10 year span when he won the world championship by defeating “Iron Man” Dick Burge of England in 1896. Living the “fast” life ultimately cost him his championship laurels when he was outpointed by Frank Erne in 1899.

The “Kid” was a very popular figure in his time, running with the likes of John L. Sullivan and “Gentleman Jim” Corbett. He was often quoted by newspapers across the country in his prime and up to his death in 1928. Most boxing experts then and now consider him to be one of the greatest pugilists of any era. He retired from the ring in 1910. It was a *Milwaukee Evening Wisconsin* article of March 1912 that first hinted of Lavigne’s plan to write a “tell all” of his career when it wrote, “Lavigne will publish a book of his ring career in a couple of months, in which he promises to spring a sensation regarding his fight with Jimmy Britt.”

Lavigne never wrote that book. George Lavigne is my cousin and after several years of painstaking research I published *Muscle and Mayhem: The Saginaw Kid and the Fistic World of the 1890s*, in 2013, the book the Kid promised 101 years earlier. The book is available from the website www.kidlavigne.com or through Amazon. Being addicted to everything Kid Lavigne I continue to this day to look for information on his life and career that I may have missed.

A few months ago I stumbled on a reference to a 1913 Copyright record that cryptically mentioned George Lavigne and “chapter 1.” Of course I thought I’d found the book. But it was not to be. I tracked the record to a series of eleven articles published in the Dayton Journal, a daily newspaper out of Dayton, Ohio that ran from 1905 to 1949. While the articles are far from a comprehensive account of Lavigne’s career they do cover some of his most memorable fights including his bout for the world championship and his two epic battles with the “Barbados Demon,” Joe Walcott. All but the first article, an introduction written by a journalist for the Dayton Journal and a personal friend of the Kid’s, are written in his own words. Where the Kid’s recollections differ with current boxing records of the time I indicate that in brackets.

Take a step back in time and read a first-person account from one of boxing’s all-time greats, the Saginaw Kid. The following are the word-for-word transcriptions of the original newspaper articles presented in two parts.

Lauran Chouinard

PART ONE

Kid Lavigne Took the Fatal Count but Once

In Writing Introduction of Famous Fighter's Career, E. Dacey Wilmont Clears Up Some of the Blots on Boxer's Escutcheon

By E. Dacey Wilmont – A lifelong friend of George (Kid) Lavigne

It is a matter of very great pleasure to me to be called upon to contribute introductory words to the life of my old friend, George Lavigne, which he, himself, has compiled and written. This opportunity enables me to call attention to a few facts concerning the life of "the greatest lightweight champion of all time," hitherto unknown to the sporting public and all those interested in boxing.

In the first place there appears in the compiled records of three boxers, knockout claims over Lavigne. The truth of the matter is, George Lavigne never took the count but once and I challenge any referee or sporting writer to refute that statement. The fighters credited with such knockouts are Mysterious Billy Smith, Young Erne, Jimmy Britt, and George McFadden.

In the battle with Mysterious Billy Smith, the Kid was deliberately robbed of his laurels. True, Lavigne received severe punishment in that fight, but not of the weakening character administered to him in previous battles by Joe Walcott. When Lavigne reproached his second (who, by the way was his own brother) for throwing up the sponge, the claim was made that he thought the Kid was getting too weak to fight longer. In all fairness the mill should have been awarded to Lavigne in several of the early rounds on fouls deliberately and frequently indulged in by Smith, who preferred to lose by this route rather than by a knockout or by a decision. You will bear in mind that in parimutuel betting on the fight, the better calling the turn of the round ending the mill might have gotten odds of 10 to 1 for his money.

Lavigne's own brother was his second on this occasion. However, he is now dead, and for charitable reasons, accusations at this time will be necessarily veiled. George Lavigne is naturally a reticent chap, far from being vindictive, and hence would rather let the matter rest.

STUNG IN FIGHT WITH BRITT

Another clear case of "throw down" in which the Kid was made the victim, was when he fought Jimmy Britt. Although Lavigne does not accuse Britt or his brother Willus as being part and parcel of the group of tricksters who encompassed his own fall on this occasion, he does not place his brother, alluded to in the Smith affair, above suspicion. The Kid truthfully states the facts of the traitorous matter in the course of his life story.

The injury that Lavigne received in the fight with Britt had a lasting effect on his physical powers and he was never the same rugged fellow that he was when he fought Bowen, Burge and others.

I have followed his career very closely and I think that the average fight fan will agree with me that the Kid was an ideal American champion, sincere, aggressive and with a fighting spirit that may

never be excelled. He was modest, also, and to the question generally asked when he was about to enter the ring: "Kid, are you going to win tonight?" The reply was always the same – "Well, there are going to be two of us in the ring. The other fellow is a good man, but if I went in alone I could win." That is George Lavigne, extremely modest at all times.

The Kid was one of those rare beings that seemed never to know when he was defeated. It is a question if he ever was. When he fought Joe Wolcott the first time, the referee would have been justified in calling the fight about the seventh round. George, himself, would not admit this as he did not mind any of those terrific blows of which he received so many. Blood flowed from the faces and bodies of both contestants and from the spectators' view the Kid was a hopelessly beaten man, yet with a strong heart and Roman courage he carried the fight to Wolcott and inch by inch he edged on him, meeting punch and blood for blood. Never in the history of the prize ring was there such a magnificent display of gameness, and when in the closing round, with Wolcott staggering helplessly, the gong sounded, but the Kid stood there waiting.

ALWAYS READY TO FIGHT

There was that in his attitude which impressed the audience that he had wonderful vitality in reserve and courage to draw upon. He was ever full of fight, a sure enough champion in my estimation and a battler whose achievements, in my estimation, will never be excelled.

In his second fight with Wolcott, Joe broke two of the Kid's main ribs on the left side. With those ribs broken he faltered not nor hesitated, but with the same courage he went on and on. That was the hardest test of his career. Almost fainting from the terrible pain, when he came to the corner he would rise at the sound of the gong and go out and do battle with the black giant killer, and weak as he was, he beat him so unmercifully that Wolcott's second threw the sponge in the ring settling forever all questions as to their respective ability.

In the earlier rounds of the first fight, John L. Sullivan, who was a spectator bellowed out, "Take that poor boy away from that black demon." "Never mind Sully," said the Kid. "I'm alright; I'll get him yet." "It's a shame," retorted John L., "putting that boy against that big black gorilla. Take him away. Take him away." "Oh murder!" rambled John L. as Wolcott slammed another terrific punch in. "Take him off." "What's the matter Sully?" answered the Kid. "He is not hurting me; I will beat him sure." And in the thirteenth round both men were weak and Wolcott was up against the ropes. The Kid ripped his right hand to his jaw knocking his head to one side. "Bang," came his left to the other side. "Rip," came a blow to the stomach. "Don't you quit you black devil," said Tom O'Rourke to Wolcott. Joe rolled his eyes to one side saying, "For God's sake boss, what can I do?"

THEY CARRIED JOSEPH

But he stayed there to the finish as hard as it was coming. At the end of the fourteenth round the Kid in his weakened condition wobbled to his corner unassisted, but Wolcott was carried by his seconds to his corner. In the same round John L. Sullivan roared out, "Kill him Kid, kill him." Sullivan evidently had a change of heart, and in the fifteenth round while thousands were holding their breath the Kid came in with added strength for victory was just ahead of him and tore into the black demon. Wolcott however was game, and with his magnificent physique stayed until the end of the round.

Every second seemed an hour, but staggering and gasping he stalled while the Kid kept boring in. Then the gong sounded ending one of the most spectacular fights that the world has ever known. It is a significant fact that after this fight, Wolcott defeated Joe Choynski, knocking the heavyweight out in seven rounds.

Can you picture in your mind the physical difference in these two model gladiators of the ring? One with muscles not so very noticeable, slender of body and pale faced but with a fighting spirit and impatient and eager to go out to a most certain defeat without a particle of fear or hesitancy and without a sign of nervousness while thousands of hearts surrounding the ring were sick with suspense and dread. Dread of what? Of that other – a black whirlwind of destruction. The most magnificently muscled statue of ebony that ever stepped his foot into a prize ring and with a record of victories that made heavyweights turn aside and pass him on to the next human sacrifice.

Dread of an absolute certain defeat, the white gladiator from Michigan, cool and undaunted, stood there while strong men wished that they had not entered the auditorium that night. But when the tide of the battle turned those same strong men were as hysterical as school girls and hugged each other, their wild transport of joy. The battle evoked the most remarkable demonstration that the ring has ever known. In traversing the gamut from fear to realization of hopes undreamed, those about the ring became delirious.

I remember as the gong sounded for the beginning of hostilities the Kid arose eagerly, and facing his friends with a smile on his lips, he waved his hands to them calling to mind the gladiators of old who were about to fight to his death, and saying “Caesar, we who are about to die salute thee.” Then the Kid stepped forward and the battle was on.

In next Sunday's issue Kid Lavigne's own story of his battles will appear.

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Kid Lavigne Quickly Won First Real Bout

Put His Opponent Away in the Second Round—Tells of His Remarkable 87-Round Battle With George Siddons

(By George “Kid” Lavigne)

Chapter 1

I was born in Bay City, Michigan, of French parentage, September 6, 1869. [All records including the Kid's tombstone indicate it was December 6th] That was my first important engagement in life. At what age did I commence to fight, you would naturally ask. I will have to say I do not remember but, like other schoolboys, I had my little fights and invariably won.

I attended school at Millburg schoolhouse in Millburg, Michigan. One of my antagonists and the most aggressive, I remember very distinctly, was Jimmy Burns and how he used to fight! Before school hours, during recess, noon hour, and our way home after school, on the way to school, Saturdays, Sundays and holidays, at every conceivable place and for any cause we might have been seen battling. Jim would wait for me or I would wait for Jim. We always had to be separated, and I will say that if half the ring battles were fought with the same vim and determination of those

schoolboy fights they would always be worth the price of admission and worth travelling miles to see. I think that Jim missed his vocation. I have a strong impression that he would have been a champion.

WENT TO WORK IN MILL

At the age of 16 years I entered the mill of H. A. Batchelor as cooper's apprentice and there learned the trade. When I was 17 years of age a colored man by the name of C. C. Smith came to town. Smith was the colored champion of the world at that time. My brother Bill entered his class of boxing and coincident with his appearance in this story comes my start in things pugilistic. Smith was to give an exhibition with a fighter by the name of John Donaldson, and he inquired of my brother whether he could get a featherweight to box a young fellow by the name of Morris McNally. Bill suggested that I take the job. Smith was dubious about me, fearing that I was not of the right caliber, but Bill convinced him that I was sturdier than he imagined. Finally Smith gave his consent, and I was matched with McNally for four rounds, the prize to be a silver medal.

Visions of that medal were forever dangling before my eyes. Whether eating or sleeping, I thought of nothing else. Working, I would stop and jab at the atmosphere. Sleeping, I would see myself winner and loser alternately. I worried more over the outcome of that fight than over any of my later battles. This fight I had with McNally, to the surprise of everybody, I won in two rounds and walked home on air. McNally quit in the second round. Smith then took me up and instructed me and concluded that I was fit for more clever game, and matched me with a lightweight by the name of John White. I beat him easily in one round.

Smith was now thoroughly convinced that I had a future, and applied himself to the task of giving me a thorough training, and then matched me to fight Pickey Johnson, who had given Tommy Warren (once featherweight champion of the world) and also Ike Weir hard fights. We were matched for eight rounds. Johnson was constantly belittling my ability, and asserted that the second round would see my finish. Although he did not finish me in the second round, he knocked me flat with a jolt that caused me to see undiscovered stars. On recovering from the punch, I retaliated with a right-hand swing that took some of the confidence out of Mr. Johnson and gave me added confidence in myself. For eight rounds it was hammer and tongs. The end of the eighth round found both of us on our feet and fighting. I was fresh and willing to continue. The fight, however, was declared a draw. Everybody at ringside declared that there had been one given.

THAT SIDDONS BATTLE

My battle with George Siddons was a memorable one. Up to the time it was fought it was the longest of any ring encounter ever seen in this country. It occurred in the town of Tittibawassee, six miles from east Saginaw. I weighed 124 pounds, Siddons 126. Siddons was a ring veteran, having fought 46 battles. This was really my first professional appearance in the squared ring. More than 200 spectators were at the fight, many of them coming from Flint, Grand Rapids, Bay City, and Detroit.

We entered the ring about 11:30 and fought 87 rounds. [Newspapers of the time and current boxing records have this as 77 rounds] The papers stated the next morning that we were both apparently as fresh as when we started. In reality we were both mighty well exhausted. When many

of the spectators clamored for a draw, the fight was called off, bets were withdrawn and the gate money split evenly. I don't remember the amount but I think the total was in the neighborhood of \$250. The punishment I received from the fight was mostly about the head, which was very noticeable. It was my aim to wear Siddons down with body blows, but he was too clever for me. I could not reach the vital spot and was content with the draw. Previous to my match with Siddons, Harry Gilmore dropped into Saginaw and he engaged to look after my interests. The side bets made on me against Siddons amounted to \$1,000.

CONFIDENCE OF YOUTH

I was backed by a man named John Conley. Before stepping into the ring I was confident I would be returned the victor. Nothing could abate the feeling of confidence I had. It was the confidence of youth and strength. I remember hearing someone in the audience say, "I bet \$10 that Lavigne don't last 10 rounds." "Taken," said another fellow, and the bets were raised as to the number of rounds I would last. The fight was a hummer. How my blood tingled and sang with the joy of battle. I was in my element. "How do you feel, Kid?" said Siddons in one of our clinches. "O.K.," said I, "and Siddons, I am going to ask you that question later on." Which I did after the fight was over.

As the fight progressed my showing changed the opinions of those around the ring. "Will he win?" was now the question. "Hardly, but I hope so," would be the answer. At the end of 50 rounds Gilmore was solicitous as to my condition. At that point in the fight I could have had a draw if I had asked it. Gilmore kept saying "half a loaf is better than none," and I would say in reply, "a whole loaf is better than half; let her go!" "Go on," said my brother; "you are not hurt. George; go on." Echoes from the audience, "Go on, George, go on," and we did go on for 87 rounds.

It was late in the morning. Farmers' teams were arriving from the country. The men were going to work and we concluded that the best thing we could do was call the fight a draw. One of the incidents relating to this fight I well remember. On the way to the battle, in my hack were Harry Gilmore and Ed Fish, a candy maker. Fish was wearing a large fur cap. He told me to wear it on account of the cold. I tried it on and it appeared about three sizes too large. "Oh Ed," I said, "this is too large for me." "Put it on," said fish. "It will probably fit your head on the way back after the fight." Fish was right, for my head was swollen from the beating I had received. Here's to Ed's thoughtfulness!

After the Siddons fight I gave an exhibition in Lauren Bordwell's opera house, meeting all comers. Those were mild affairs and scarcely worth description.

In next Sunday's issue I will tell of my battles with Sotto, Jones, and O'Shaunessy

Kid Tells of First Experiences on Coast

**Defeats Joe Soto at Frisco in Thirty-One Rounds. Later He Had a Hard Time
Winning From Eddie Myer**

(By "Kid" Lavigne)

Chapter 2

After the fight with Siddons I went to work in the cooper shop in Millburg, Michigan, and worked three months when I was matched with Butch Kinney for four rounds in the Palace Theater at Manistee. In this fight I fought under strict police restrictions. The police at the last moment forbade a knockout and I had to be content with having the better of a rather tame affair. After this I went back home.

About this time I received a letter from Joe Courtmarsh, of San Francisco, telling me that the fighting field was open and to make a trip to the coast. I accepted this offer and getting my mother's consent, which was at all times a difficult matter, I started for Frisco. Arriving there I was matched with Joe Soto, whom I defeated in 31 rounds. Concerning this fight, I will relate an incident showing the ups and downs of a pugilist's life. Tommy Warren, the featherweight champion of the world, who generally counted money in bills of the thousand denomination, happened at that time to be broke and he wished to gain free admission to the fight, but the director refused to recognize his professional card. The latter wanted a ticket of the equivalent. My money, save what I had left with my mother at home, was gone, for I, too, had been having a good time, and I was sorry I could not help Tommy Warren in his embarrassing predicament, Such is a fighter's life. However, Warren did not see the fight.

AM MATCHED WITH JONES

A few weeks after my victory over Sotto I was matched with Charles Rochette. He was the amateur lightweight champion of the slope. I gained the decision over him very easily in ten rounds. I received about this time a letter from Jack Dempsey, that grand boxer, clean cut, whole souled, God fearing man that he was whose defeat at the hands of Bob Fitzsimmons broke his heart and also the hearts of many Americans. He asked me to get out and fight Harry Jones to a finish. I consented and posted a forfeit.

At this time, my brother John was under an operation in a Detroit hospital. He died three days before the fight with Jones. I was heart sick, for John was my favorite brother. I had no inclination to fight and told Jack Dempsey so. Remain true to his reputation for generosity, he told me that I could take down my forfeit. He even offered to pay my fare back east, but as there was no need of leaving then, Dempsey strongly advised me to stay.

Thinking the matter over, I concluded to remain and fight Jones. I beat him in eight rounds very easily receiving \$800 as my share of the purse. I then left for home and on arriving, resumed my labors as an industrial worker. My work was to pack salt in barrels, using a packer weighing 20 pounds. This exercise served to keep me in good physical trim.

COMEDY IN THIS BATTLE

About this period Tommy Ryan came to Saginaw. He had been matched to fight Jack Collins in Detroit at the same time I was matched to fight Mike O'Shannessy [the record shows this as Martin Shaughnessy], who had battled with Ryan for twenty-five rounds. Ryan assisted me in training and seconded me. This match with O'Shannessy was to have been for ten rounds but I defeated him in

nine. (Listen, here's how I beat him.) My brother Bill struck up an acquaintance with a newspaper man hailing from Columbus, Ohio whose name is Glen Grant. He told Bill of the number of fights he had seen and refereed. Now there had been some dispute as to the referee, so Bill figured that here was a man who was not interested one way or the other, and all parties finally agreed to the gentlemen as referee.

In one of the rounds I knocked O'Shunessy down twice and the first time the referee was rather slow in counting. This allowed O'Shunessy to get to his feet. The second time the referee acted as if he was bewildered or stage struck and stood for a full minute motionless. I asked him who was counting this man out and he came out of a dream and commenced counting but it was too late; the bell rang and O'Shunessy was saved for the round. In the eighth round O'Shunessy evaded me and evidently was going to stay the limit. Ryan said to me, "Now here Kid, this won't do. I know this fellow and I know how he fights. I want you to feint with your left hand and draw him on then shoot the right to the jaw and you'll get him." I followed his advice in the ninth round and true to his prediction dropped O'Shunessy. The referee, remembering his instructions, started to count very fast. O'Shunessy tried to get up at the count of five but the referee pressed his hands on his shoulders pushing him back to the floor, and said "I am the referee here," and he actually held him while he counted him out. O'Shunessy was really willing to continue but as he was counted out there was no question as to that point. This was really one of my funniest ring experiences.

BATTLE WITH EDDIE MYER

Four months later Ryan matched me with Eddie Myer of Streator, Illinois for \$2000 a side, seventy-five per cent to the winner and twenty-five per cent to the loser. I won this match in the twenty-second round. Let me quote from the press stories in case I should not do Myer justice. "The match between Eddie Myer of Streator, Illinois and George Lavigne, of Saginaw, Michigan, was decided at an old skating rink at Dana, Illinois, seventeen miles south of Streator. The fight was for a purse of \$2,500. About four hundred sports were present. Lavigne money was plenty, his friends offering odds, and betting even money, that he would win in twenty rounds. No time was lost in arranging preliminaries and the men got quickly together. Lavigne played heavy for the body, but had great difficulty in landing owing to the great dexterity of Myer and his clever dodging. The Myer people claimed first blood in the first round, but the claim was not allowed. In the third round Myer claimed that he had injured his right hand on Lavigne's head, and during the fight he was compelled to do all his leading with his left hand."

Now to me the newspaper statement seems rather strange as in the fifth round he unmercifully jolted me with that same right hand, and repeated it later on at intervals. "He displayed great cleverness," continued the newspaper, "landing on the Kid at will and nearly closing the eye of the man from the Sawdust City." (That's me). "Lavigne played for Myer's body and his blows when they landed, told heavy in the fourteenth round. Myer assumed the offensive and landed two blows to the Kid's one. Up to the twentieth round Lavigne pushed the fight hard in Myer's corner. The twenty-first round was the hottest of the fight, both men taking and receiving severe punishment. In the twenty-second and closing round, Myer got home on the eye and received a hard one in the neck in return. Lavigne landed twice to the stomach. Myer touched up his opponent's face and avoided a

swing. Several rapid blows were exchanged then while the men were in Myer's corner. Lavigne landed heavy on the cheek and a terrific blow to the heart and the Streater man went to the floor, down and out."

Now I will say this for Eddie Myer. He was a tough nut to crack, a good clean fighter and certainly dead game. If all my battles were as hard as this one, I hardly think I would have lasted as long as I did.

Next Sunday I will tell of the Griffin and Bowen Battles

Lavigne Gave Griffin Beating of His Life

Selfish Tactics of Braintree Lad Over Terms For Bout Caused Saginaw Kid to Punish Him Severely In Ring

(By George "Kid" Lavigne)

Chapter 3

My next match with Johnnie Griffin, the Braintree Lad, whom I beat in 15 rounds, was refereed by Tim Hurst. Now, another little experience that occasionally crops out in the life of a fighter occurred in my match with Griffin. The articles called for 128 pounds and for a \$1,500 purse. The winner was to receive \$1,250 and loser \$250. Ten days before the fight Griffin flatly refused to fight at 128 pounds, saying 124 pounds or nothing doing. Rather than lose this match I was inclined to agree, but Sam Fitzpatrick said, "No, the articles call for 128 pounds and he cannot get out of it." "But Sam," I said, "he will get out of it; he has refused to fight and forfeited his money. Let's get this fellow."

I insisted that we should fight at 124 pounds. When we agreed to 124 pounds, Griffin then declared that he must have \$1,250 win, lose, or draw. Finally the club was forced to agree to his ultimatum, as it had been put to heavy expense for advertising. Not wanting to get the worst in the financial struggle I said, "I will have to have \$750 win, lose, or draw; you can take it or leave it."

GRIFFIN WAS GAME

They took me on at my own figures, and then I proceeded to administer to Mr. Johnnie Griffin one of the most artistic trimmings that I ever handed any fighter. He told me afterward that he was deaf in one ear from the beating I handed him. To say something good about Griffin I must state that he proved wonderfully game. I had more real animosity toward him than any other fighter that I ever met on account of the howl about the terms.

The fight fans were wise that the police would interfere, and consequently the audience was small. The police did stop the fight in the fifteenth round. Griffin's showing was not of a high-class order, but he was game and stood up to the volley of blows that I sent him and responded to the call of time like a Roman. In the first round, at the tap of the bell, I started in. I was going to make him earn that \$1,250. I very much doubt if he ever took another such wallop as that for a purse as large as he received that night. I had him distressed in the first round and I thought I had finished him sure but I made no allowance for such a glutton for punishment. It was the same all the way up to

the tenth round. How he ever came back in each succeeding round was more than I could understand, but come back he would, and in the tenth round he actually freshened up and had the nerve to send in a couple of good ones. The audience was delighted with this and showed its approval, not so much on account of friendship for Griffin, but, like the average American, it loved to see the underdog bite back.

In the twelfth round he landed again on me hard, drawing blood but this I did not notice. In the thirteenth round he came back again and we had as merry a time as they have at an Irish fair. I had far the best of this round, but got some medicine myself. The police thought by this time the fight was too brutal and stopped it. I received the decision. After the bout I returned to Saginaw. My next battle was that awful, awful, tragic affair with Andy Bowen in New Orleans.

UNFORTUNATE AFFAIR WITH BOWEN

Poor old Andy Bowen. The terrible ending of our fight, which lasted to the eighteenth round, in New Orleans, will be forever present in my mind, and in every fight I participated in after that fatal bout a feeling of fear would always take possession of me. On entering the ring a nameless dread would engulf me and my mind would be on Andy Bowen's fate instead of the business that demanded my attention. His death was undoubtedly caused by his head striking the bare, hard wood floor with terrific force. If the ring had been padded by the club officials the ending would not have been so tragic.

My brother Bill made Andy's acquaintance before I saw him and they got to be warm friends. As we stepped to the center of the ring and shook hands I said, "Andy, my brother Bill sends his regards to you." "Good," said Andy, "and how is old Bill coming on?" "Fine," said I, "and how are you Andy?" "Oh, I am fit all right," he said. "And are you able to take care of yourself tonight George?" "Oh, I am able to sit up while my bed is being made," I replied; "and Andy laughed that chuckling laugh which he was famous for. "Well," said he, "here is a case where the best man wins." And how I have wished thousands of times that I had not won that fight!

Bowen was rather under the height of even a lightweight, but he had a magnificent physique and was an awful glutton for punishment. He was a game little man and a gentleman, who counted his friends by the thousands, and may he rest in peace! Previous to our fight Bowen was a favorite over me, and Tommy Ryan, who was billed to fight Jack Dempsey on the following night, was favored over Jack. The New Orleans sports had seen Ryan in his training quarters and could not see how he could possibly lose. The sports saw me work out and expressed the opinion that, although they were impressed with my work, they could not get it out of their heads that Andy Bowen would land the laurel wreath with some of his terrific punches.

BOWEN IS OUTCLASSED

About 2,500 or 3,000 spectators were present in the auditorium. The purse was \$3,000. I had the fight well in hand at the start, and, although I regret to say it here, considering the outcome of this fight, I had given poor Andy a thorough licking. He was as game a boy as ever stepped into a ring, but he was simply outclassed. I felt that I could put him out any time I wanted to, but I was taking my time and was well content to wait.

Everybody looked for a better fight from Bowen on account of his having trained with Jack Dempsey, and thought that in his improved condition he could win. How I wish now that he had won the fight. The knockout blow was sent in during the eighteenth round, when I shot my right to the side of his jaw and followed it up by a jolt to the chin, after which his head struck the floor. The dull thud was heard all over the auditorium. "Oh!" I heard many men exclaim; "Oh my God!"

One man near Andy's corner seemed to go stark crazy. That was one of the few happenings that I noticed. They told me that Bowen was unconscious for over half an hour. I was arrested later on, after Andy's death, with my seconds but was released and exonerated. This awful event will never leave my mind.

Jack Everhardt and Joe Wolcott Next Week.

(Copyright, Queensberry Press)

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Everhardt and Griffo Made Lavigne Travel

Saginaw Kid Forced to Extend Himself To the Limit in His Battles With These Two Sturdy Exponents of Ring

(By George "Kid" Lavigne)

Chapter 4

My first match with Jack Everhardt occurred at Coney Island, and that rugged New Orleans Dutchman made me travel some. I remember that the police were very careful in weighing the gloves, but those matters having been settled we came to the center of the ring and received instructions. Previous to the fight however, Owen Zeigler, of Philadelphia challenged the winner. This fight was reported as the greatest that was ever pulled off at Coney Island. In the nineteenth round I thought I had Jack going and I was wild to finish him, but in the closing of the round this Dutchman came strong with a couple of stiff right-handers to the jaw and one to the mouth. The papers next day gave Jack the last round, but as I received the decision amid the wild applause of the audience I was satisfied.

Jack had the making of a champion, but he signally failed when he was pitted against McPartland in New Orleans. Public opinion was that McPartland was entitled to a shade, but I who have fought both of them, always found it hard to accept this version. In my later fight, too, Everhardt came a little but strong and made it so interesting for me that I left a few of my hard-earned dollars in the hospital.

SECOND FIGHT WITH GRIFFO

Again I had Young Griffo for an opponent. This fight was the one I had been long waiting for. I was confident that I could beat him, despite his superb ring generalship, but to my disappointment the best I got was a draw. Griffo proved more than clever that night. He told me afterwards that he would rather have beaten me than to have a whole barrel of suds, and that meant a great deal to Griffo. The first of the audience to arrive for the battle was John L. Sullivan, who was accompanied by

Parson Davies. It is unnecessary for me to say that an enthusiastic ovation was tendered the old ring gladiator. About 3,000 spectators were at the ringside, and that they received their money's worth was very evident after the fight.

Let me give a newspaper version of the first round, which is absolutely correct. "Round 1—Griffo was the first to land, left and right to the face. Lavigne came back with a left swing, but was stopped and caught another in the face from Griffo. A little sparring and Griffo landed on the face again. Lavigne smacked his lips and shook his head as though he did not like it. (I did not.) Lavigne landed a hard, beautiful swing on Griffo's ear, but was repaid by a left to the face and a right to the body. Lavigne rushed matters and landed a left on the wind. Griffo landed three hard jabs that caused the crowd to roar with laughter." I heard it and it made me crazy. The first round ended very slightly in Griffo's favor, and it was fast, very fast. The referee declared the bout a draw but many judges present declared that I should have received the decision.

AUSTRALIAN WAS WONDER

I have been asked who, in my estimation, was the best defensive fighter. I will answer here, as I have always answered. "Young Griffo undoubtedly." He had marvelous footwork and was the hardest man to put a glove on that I ever faced. Tantalizing, evasive and cunning, he kept his opponent in a heat of rage at all times and stages of the game. But my questioner would say, "He could not hurt anybody." No? Well no one ever succeeded in hurting him either. As a defensive fighter I never saw his equal. Much has been said about Griffo and his tactics in the ring, most of which is not true. In the ring he was always a gentleman, and, that was the only place he ever was a gentleman.

He could make our best lightweights look like novices. It was a fact that anybody engaged in a scientific bout with him was always outclassed, but the way I fought him in this fight was rough and ready, slam bang with utter disregard of the finer points of boxing. It is a fact that in a battle of this nature he could not show to advantage. Some boxing critics will ridicule this statement, but I fought him twice and I know. Here is what Griffo accomplished in one week: Horace Leeds, that scientific and rugged boxer, he beat in twelve rounds; Jimmy Dime, eight rounds; Bull McCarthy, six rounds; Jerome Quigley, six rounds; Jack Hardy, six rounds; and Joe Harmon, a strong 155 pound man he beat in eight rounds. Figure this out for yourself. Six clever American boxers! He made them all look as if they were chained to a stake. He was without a peer! [The record books have all of these fights happening over a three week period not one week]

I BEAT JOE WOLCOTT

Fistic sports in all sections of the country were aroused over the match between Joe Wolcott and myself. It was admitted in all corners that the winner of this battle could justly style himself the champion of the world at the lightweight limit. Never since the fight between Jack McAuliffe and Jem Carney of England was the sporting contingent so thoroughly stirred up. Many men were deterred from so doing through fear that the weight reduction exacted of the negro would weaken him.

O'Rourke, his manager, assured the people through the sporting columns of newspapers; however, that he would be sufficiently strong even at 133 pounds, and O'Rourke, being a "wise

member” in fistiana, there were many who followed his advice. Listen to these headlines that appeared in the morning newspapers: “Cut Off His Ear,” “Wolcott the Champion Clips Off Lavigne’s Hearing Trap But the Saginaw Wonder Puts Up a Winning Fight,” “Tired and Groggy and Covered with Gore, the Kid Rallied in the Twelfth Round and Fought Like a Fiend,” “It Was the Gamest and Most Desperate Battle Ever Fought in the East.”

The agreement between Wolcott and myself was this: The decision would be awarded to me if I should be on my feet at the end of the fifteenth round. We weighed in at 133 pounds at 6 o’clock. Wolcott was finally the favorite over me at 10 to 6. This was the fight of my career. I remember trying to force the battle in the first three rounds, for I was going to win and I knew it. There was not a doubt of it in my mind. It was a slashing mill from start to finish, and in the twelfth round the crowd seemed to go crazy over my work, which plainly showed where popular sympathy lay.

HAD JOE NEARLY OUT

In the thirteenth round Wolcott was very tired when the gong sounded. I knew that I was a winner and that prescience, if you might call it such, gave me added strength in the fourteenth round. I stopped most of his blows until he made a terrific uppercut at me. I ducked that and he fell full length on the floor from the force of his blow. When he arose I was at him tearing in from all angles and he was nearly out at the end of the fourteenth round. When the gong sounded in the fifteenth round Wolcott came up very weak and I swung a hard right to his neck, a straight left and he was staggering, another left on the neck and he went against the ropes. Then the bell rang and the fight was over.

Pandemonium reigned supreme; men shouted and cried and hugged each other. Young Griffo jumped into the ring and threw his arms around me. He was like a madman and so were a thousand others. I never saw a scene like it in all my ring experience. I remember after my first fight with Wolcott, the negro and I were walking side-by-side from the ring to our dressing rooms. On our way Wolcott was accosted by his old-time enemy, Mysterious Billy Smith, who was talking to Tommy Ryan. “Ha, ha! Nigger,” said Smith. “You got yours tonight, didn’t you?” “Yes,” said Wolcott in a flash, “and he can lick you, and you,” pointing successively to Smith and Ryan.

Previous to our fight O’Rourke had offered \$2,000 to \$1,000 that Wolcott would win. This bet was taken by Phil Dwyer, and after the fight was over and the bets paid, Phil made me a present of the \$1,000.

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Next Week—Jack McAuliffe and my second fight with Jack Everhardt

Wolcott Gave Lavigne His Worst Punishment

**Joe Helps the Saginaw Kid Whip Him by Lancing Latter’s Cauliflower Ear With the
Heal of His Boxing Glove**

(By George “Kid” Lavigne)

Chapter 5

It was the first fight with Joe Wolcott that I received my cauliflower ear. Before we had boxed one round I found out that he was a terrific puncher; the first time that he landed one of his swings I reeled back to the ropes dazed and groggy. In a couple of rounds the ear puffed up like a ripe tomato, but it felt worse than it looked. There was a continual buzzing in my head and I could hardly collect my thoughts. Up to the seventh round I was suffering intense pain and it was then that Wolcott gave me unexpected relief. In this round he landed another heavy blow on the ear, pulling the heel of the glove across and bursting the swelling. The blood flowed in a torrent but the pain subsided. Then I was fit to fight. When I retired to my corner the ear was plastered down by my seconds and the relief I secured helped me to win the fight.

MEETS JACK MCAULIFFE

About two months after, I took on Jack McAuliffe for six rounds in Madison Square Garden. I was in fairly good condition and I needed to be, for everyone knew of Mac's cleverness and ability. I needed all my condition, too, for although this was not looked upon as a knockout match, you could not go to sleep on your beat. Mac was not going to give me any the best of it either, and I was naturally anxious to be at my best with him and thereby make a still further good impression on the general sporting public. There was no decision rendered, however, and I have often wondered which of us would have been given. Perhaps this sounds a little egotistical as Mac was a past master in the boxing game. I still wonder.

About two weeks after the bout with McAuliffe I was asked to appear at a benefit which was tendered the former title-holder, and it was at this benefit that the world's lightweight title was turned over to me. John L. Sullivan officiated as the master of ceremonies, and in his inimitable Irish manner eulogized McAuliffe, which set me to thinking of what I might expect in my new role—that of champion. John, however, had high hopes of me and gave me many words of encouragement and advice. This was the most impressive moment of my life; I was a champion in the midst of champions and I resolved that through no act of mine should a blot be placed on my record.

Subsequent events, in which I lost to Billy Smith and Jimmy Britt, had not origin in my mind, the deals having been put through by one who should have stood by me even though all others failed. How true is that old saying, "The hand is often bitten by the one it feeds." Deliver me from my friends.

SECOND FIGHT WITH EVERHARDT

"George Lavigne, the Saginaw Kid, was too much for Jack Everhardt, of New Orleans. Both boxers stood terrific punishment, but Everhardt was a perfect glutton for it. The pace was terrific. The bell saved Everhardt several times. The betting on the mill was 2 to 1 in Lavigne's favor." This fight with Everhardt is one I can never forget, for as the papers stated next morning, the pace was terrific. It certainly was. Jack as a punisher had few superiors and I believe that I was lucky to win. The fight was held under the auspices of the Bohemian Athletic Club and the club house was filled to

overflowing. A few bets were offered at even money that I would knock Jack out in ten rounds, but they evidently did not know that German.

We were to fight twenty-five rounds for a purse of \$3,500. John Kelly was the referee and the match was for the lightweight championship of the world. Before the battle one of my friends wagered \$5,000 to \$2,500 on me. We ripped it up rather lively in the first round, Jack giving me as good as I received. In the fourth round I rushed Jack and caught him twice on the jaw, left and right, and in the mix-up that followed I smashed Jack again, staggering him with rights and lefts on each ear; another smash with my right and Jack was groggy. The bell then saved him. The fifth round was a hot one, with equal exchange. I uppercut him heavily as the gong sounded.

Rounds from nine to eleven were hot ones. We slugged each other unmercifully all over the ring. Each of us showed that he was a good punishment absorber, both raining all kinds of jabs and smashes. So honors were divided. In round fifteen Jack slugged me thoroughly and with sincere intention knocking me to the ropes and splitting my lips, uppercutting me with considerable force and got in repeatedly with his left on my face. In round sixteen, Jack put a vicious blow to my jaw and in return I whipped in four good hot ones to his face. Jack clinched constantly in this round.

HAS RIVAL GROGGY

In the eighteenth round we were mixing it again, and after at least ten more good smashes I had Jack groggy, but still he came back. Both of us were rather tired this round for the pace had been very fast. In the twenty-first round Jack was reeling again and was prevented from falling by my glove, which was against his head. In the twenty-third round I shot three lefts to the face and my right to his wind. Jack clinched to keep from falling. He was weak but game. Three more body blows and he clinched again. I was holding him up as the gong rang. In the twenty-fourth and last round with a right swing I had him reeling. With another I straightened him up, a third swing staggered him again and he was helpless. I was weak as a kitten when the referee stepped between us, stopping the fight and gave me the decision. The papers stated that Jack took enough punishment to have put out half a dozen men and that his frequent recoveries during the fight were remarkable. I, myself, went into a hospital for a couple of weeks after this battle and it was months before I again felt fit.

Next Week—Battle with Dick Burge of England

**Part Two (Chapters 6- 10) will appear in the
June 2015 IBRO Journal**

Right Cross

DS Cogswell

In 1972 President Richard Nixon made his historic journey to China. Walking with the Chinese Prime Minister Chou En Lai, he reportedly asked his opinion on the impact of the 1789 French Revolution on Western Civilization.

After pondering the question, Chou replied, "too early to tell."

Thirty years later a revisionist version surfaced that Chou was referring to the 1968 Paris student uprising and not the one in 1789. In either case Chou's opinion of historical time and its consequences was clear.



In 1950 Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer released the 90-minute boxing movie, *Right Cross*. Directed by John Sturges, who would grow into larger productions like *Gunfight at the O.K. Corral*, *The Magnificent Seven* and *The Great Escape*, the film avoids the all-too typical cliches found in most boxing movies. Its candor and accuracy stand it apart.

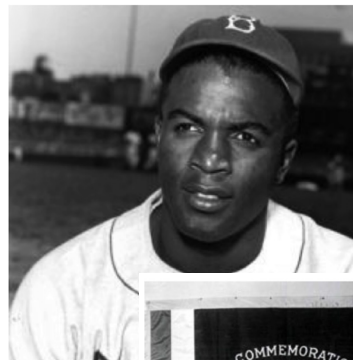
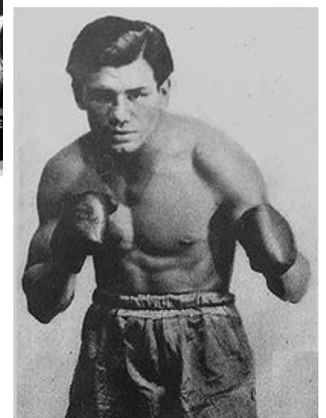
In the film Ricardo Montalban plays Johnny Montereiz, World Middleweight Champion. A veteran of 84 fights, he has never been stopped or dropped but once. Montalban is athletic enough to play the part, though in his actor's resume he appears to have no boxing experience.

The movie is driven by several concerns on the champ's mind, one of which is the limited opportunities afforded people of Mexican descent in 1950 America. He's reminded daily of the gulf between himself, a popular champion prizefighter, and his Mexican

family, friends and fans. This is two years since Jackie Robinson, joining the Brooklyn Dodgers, broke baseball's color line. One year since the armed forces were finally integrated. Mexican prizefighter Jose Perez Flores, fighting under the nom de guerre Battling Shaw, won the world junior welterweight championship over 15 years prior to those events. In these matters boxing has a long history of leading the way.

The other pressing issue on Johnny's mind is his career end-game. Injuries that threaten his title reign, and with it the large purses, are dogging his training. He has seen enough faded fighters stay in the game too long, with debilitating consequences for ever-smaller paychecks. Montereiz vents his apprehension with freelance sportswriter Rick Garvey, played by a cynical Dick Powell.

What would I have if I weren't the champ. I know all the percentages. I don't want to end up another ex-pug with his brains curdled. In the last 20 years there's been 40,000 fighters and you know how many retired with money? Six. That's 6,666 to 1 against me.





Up to now Montez has remained with his original manager, Sean O'Malley, played by a wheelchair bound Lionel Barrymore. A promoter once on top who has faded over time, the champ is his prize and perhaps only attraction. June Allison, in one of her grittier roles, plays his daughter Pat, who grew up in the fight game with a boxing acumen akin to Kathy Duva's.

Weighing heavily in Johnny Montez's dilemma are the limits placed on his future if he remains loyal to O'Malley. The apparently brighter alternative is O'Malley's successor, Allan Goff. Johnny's doctor, sympathetic with Montez, places Goff in perspective.

Boxing has always been run by one man, Johnny. It's the nature of the business. Tex Rickard, Sean, now Goff.

Boxing - in stark contrast to today's corporate sports' monopolies - is seldom for long without a dominant promoter. Sunny Jim Coffroth ... Tex Rickard ... Mike Jacobs. One year before Right Cross's release the IBC purchased, from an ailing Jacobs, the rights to Madison Square Garden. The king of promotion was dead, long live the king.

Sitting ringside, Montez learns from Goff his side of the equation.

G: *I like you Johnny, still want you with us. You. Augy Ferris. Only champs not with us. I want them all. Every champ, every division.*

M: *Well, I'm thinking of the future, after I'm champ.*

G: *You know the score, after you retire. If undefeated, I can certainly use you in the organization. And guarantee you a great future. A 10-year contract with Goff Productions.*

Montez, Heldon or a vacant title, they all gain Goff control of the championship if Johnny signs.

And on switching allegiances?

G: *Get out of your contract with Sean first. I'll give you till just a week before the Heldon fight to do it.*

M: *Why the hurry?*

G: *Why not? Make up your mind.*

Time, vis-a-vis promotion, ticks loudest for the fighter.

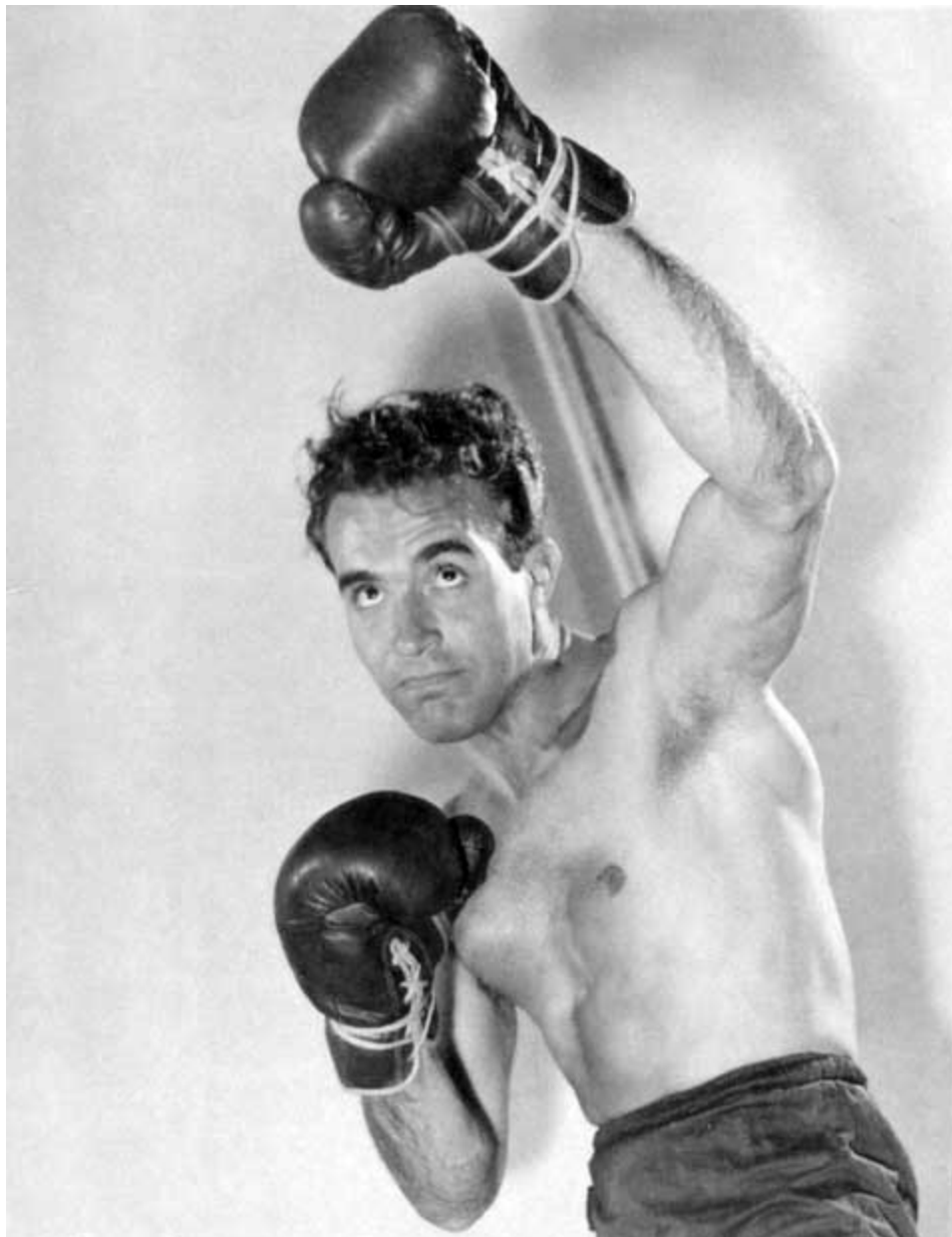
Without spoiling the finish, the movie's ending remains true to what precedes it.

In IBRO we take the long view of our sport. Distance is crucial for perspective. Context can be everything. Perhaps enough time has passed for us to assemble an historical framework for the career of Larry Holmes. Not just his ring acumen but the state of boxing, and particularly the heavyweight division, in his time. Holmes was caught in the aftermath of a golden age of heavyweights. He labored under the shadow of Ali. The promotional players in the business of boxing, as always, played a fundamental role. And what of the larger milieu outside the ring, the arenas and the gyms. All of this would be a start to giving an outstanding pugilist his due. Or perhaps in Chou's words, it's *too early to tell*.

Elements found in *Right Cross* remind us of these truths.

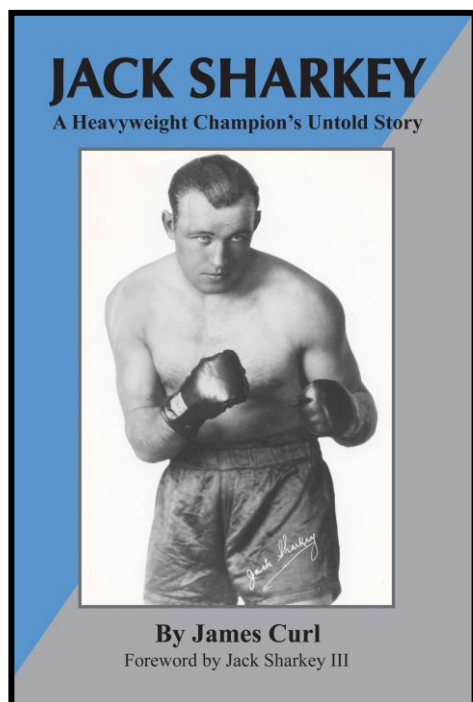


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PRESS RELEASE

JACK SHARKEY **A Heavyweight Champion's Untold Story** **By James Curl**



When Jack Sharkey retired in 1936 after twelve years of boxing, he had carved out a career that was both exciting and controversial. But, despite having been the world heavyweight champion and enormously popular, sadly he is almost completely forgotten today...until now.

After two years of extensive research and writing, the Boston Gob's life story is ready to be told. In this book you will follow Jack Sharkey from his days as a teenage runaway and sailor to world heavyweight champion and renowned fly-fisherman alongside his good friend, baseball great Ted Williams. You will also read about his controversial battles with such legendary fighters as Jack Dempsey, Max Schmeling, and the giant Primo Carnera. The book also covers in detail Jack's four-fight rivalry with his great nemesis Jimmy Maloney, and offers several round-by-round descriptions of his biggest fights.

With a foreword by Jack Sharkey III, over 50 photos and 231 pages, this book offers a rich, detailed look at the life of one of boxing's most colorful and interesting characters.

ABOUT THE AUTHOR **James Curl** is a member of the international Boxing Research Organization (IBRO) and has written articles for the IBRO Journal and East Side Boxing. He is also the author of the highly acclaimed book *Jersey Joe Walcott: A Boxing Biography*. He lives in Rancho Cordova, California.

Signed or inscribed copies are \$26.95, plus \$5.00 postage within the Continental United States (additional shipping charges outside the continental (US)). Please contact the author at curl88@hotmail.com

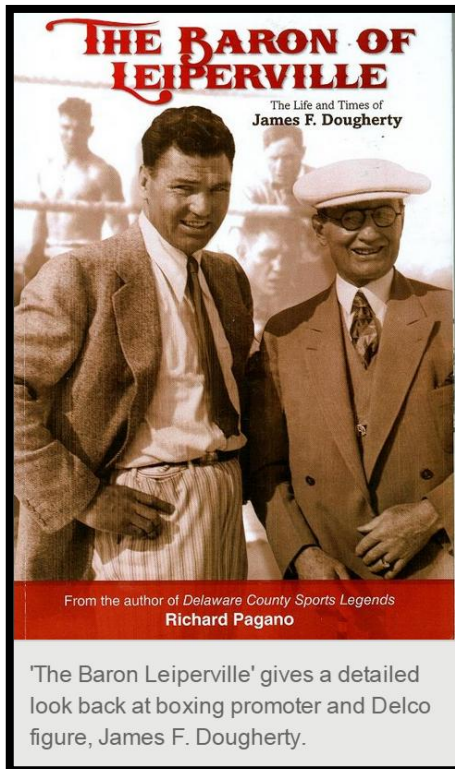
The Baron of Leiperville

*The Life and Times of
James F. Dougherty*

By Rick Pagano

BOOK REVIEW

by DS Cogswell



"The Baron of Leiperville," recounts the life and times of James F. Dougherty, a colorful character from the world of boxing and Delaware County native. Dougherty had a long career in the sport and interacted with many of the biggest names of his era.

"... boxer, trainer, manager, referee, promoter and fight camp owner, Jimmy Dougherty stands alone." So writes sport historian Richard Pagano as part of his introduction to his biographical treatment of **The Baron of Leiperville**"

Rich knows well the terrain once home to Jimmy Dougherty. Since 1987 a weekly columnist for the News of Delaware County and Town Talk Newspapers, he is also the author of **Delaware County Sports Legends** and was inducted into the Pennsylvania Sports Hall of Fame for his sports writing.

Rich devotes chapters to Dougherty's work with Jack Johnson, Jack Dempsey, George Godfrey and his latter stable of title-contending prizefighters. The Colonial Hotel, boxing camp *par excellence*, and the Baron's political life are not neglected as well.

Longtime IBRO stalwart and Pennsylvania Boxing Hall of Fame inductee

Chuck Hasson was a major contributor to Pagano's book. He writes: "*Delaware County has never known a period of such notoriety and national attention as when the era of 'Baron' Dougherty and his Colonial Hotel flourished in the tiny hamlet of Leiperville*".

Tiny hamlet it may have been but Damon Runyon would help make the Baron a national figure.

This long-needed biography of the **Baron of Leiperville** could not have been in better hands.

The Baron of Leiperville

The Life and Times of James F. Dougherty

by Richard Pagano

softcover 216 pages

For purchasing information contact the author at: rp1751@aol.com

DS Cogswell

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Ms. Oates Speaks

A Review by Roger Zotti of Joyce Carol Oates's *On Boxing*

Joyce Carol Oates became aware of the pain boxers inflict on each other when in the early 1950s, at age twelve, her father took her to a Golden Gloves tournament in Buffalo, New York. "Why are these young boys fighting one another?" she recalls asking him. "Why do they want to hurt each other?" His reply was, "Boxers don't feel pain quite the way we do."

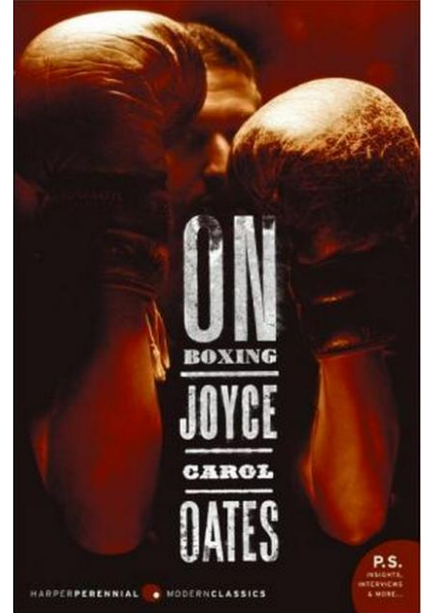
Her enlightening book, *On Boxing*, offers the reader a fresh take on the sweet science. Insightful and bold, the book is a tribute to prizefighters, she writes, who fight "one another with only their fists and their cunning who are all contemporaries, all brothers, belonging to no historical time."

She echoes her father's words when she writes that boxing "is more about being hurt, being able to move through...pain to victory. I believe that's the boxer's hope."

To prove her point she cites Carmen Basilio, who *transcended* pain, and former heavyweight champion Gene Tunney, who *learned from* pain. Basilio was "much loved for his audacious style, his hit-and-be-hit approach. Basilio was world middle- and welterweight champion (1953-57), stoic, determined, a slugger willing to get hit in order to deal powerful counter-punches of his own. Onlookers marveled at the punishment Basilio seemed to absorb..." Basilio always maintained, however, that "he didn't get hit the way people believed."

She quotes Tunney: "'Harry Greb gave me a terrible whipping....The referee, the ring itself, was full of blood....But it was in that first fight, in which I lost my light-heavyweight title, that I knew I had found a way to beat Harry eventually....If boxing in those days had been afflicted with the Commission doctors we have today—who are always poking their noses into the ring and examining superficial wounds—the first fight with Greb would have been stopped before I learned how to beat him. It's possible, even probable, that if this had happened I would never have been heard of again.'"

One of America's most prolific and important writers of fiction, Oates evaluates several authors who have written about the sweet science. One of them is A.J. Liebling whose *The Sweet Science: Boxing and Boxiana—a Ringside View* is, she contends, "a peculiarly self-conscious assemblage of pieces, arch, broad in its humor, rather like situation comedies in which boxers are 'characters' depicted for our amusement. Liebling is uncertain even about such champions as Louis, Marciano, and Robinson—should one revere, or mock? And he is



pitiless when writing about 'Hurricane' Jackson, a black boxer cruelly called an animal, an 'it,' because of his mental inferiority."

Then there's Ernest Hemingway who "never wrote about boxing with the sympathy or perception with which he wrote about bullfighting." Two of his boxing stories, "The Battler" and "Fifty Grand," "are not among [his] best, and his portrait of the 'Princeton middleweight' Robert Cohn in *The Sun Also Rises* is a startlingly crude piece of Jew-baiting, in which Cohn's boxing skills are irrelevant."

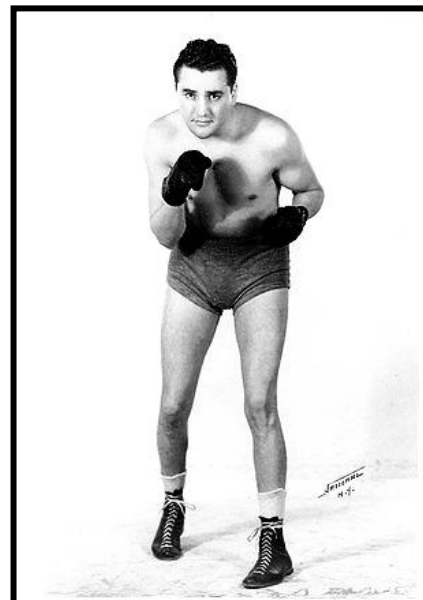
Though she lauds W.C. Heinz, Norman Mailer, Ted Hoagland, Budd Schulberg, John Schulian, George Plimpton, and Hugh McIlvanney, her highest praise is reserved for Leonard Gardner, author of *Fat City*, "a novel less about boxing than about the strategies of self-deception; a handbook of sorts in failure, in which boxing functions as the natural activity of men totally unequipped to comprehend life. The boxers of Gardner's Stockton, California – that notorious fight town – seem to exist in a world as claustrophobic as a training gym, with no more awareness of the great boxers of their time...than of politics and 'society' in general."

She adds that Gardner's novel depicts "...the underside of the American dream, in which men with some minimal skill in a dangerous sport are hired to fight one another for pitifully small purses: it is a measure of the novel's irony that victory, for such stakes, is hardly to be distinguished from failure." Gardner, who "seems to have written no other fiction," has the remarkable ability "for realizing, as if from the inside, the psychology of the man born to fight, the man who knows nothing *but* fighting, no matter the suicidal nature of his calling." Gardner went on to write teleplays for NBC's 1993-2005 television series *NYPD Blue*.

"Ms. Oates Speaks" originally appeared in slightly different form in the author's *Friday Night World: A Tribute to Boxers of the 1950s* (Xlibris). The book is available on amazon.com or by contacting the author at rogerzotti@aol.com.

Roger Zotti is the author of *Friday Night World: A Tribute to Fighters of the 1950s*. Currently he's working on *The Proper Pugilist: Essays about the Milling Art*. He's a regular contributor to the IBRO Journal.

Eddie Brink
 Alias Irish Eddie Brink
 Hometown Scranton, Pennsylvania
 Born January 25, 1913
 Died 1965
 Height 5' 7"
 Division Lightweight/Welterweight
 Weight 118 - 151 LBS.
 Record Won 43 (KOs 3) Lost 50 Drawn 13 Total 107



Eddie Brink was an important club fighter during the late 1920s to late 1930s. During his career he met such fighters as Tony Canzoneri, Henry Armstrong, Sammy Angott, Jimmy Leto, Wesley Ramey, Pinky Silverberg, Maxie Berger, Pedro Montanez, Al "Bummy" Davis, Freddie Cochrane, Pete DeRuzza, Also Spoldi, Kenny LaSalle, Laurie Stevens, Ralph Zannelli, Ernie Ratner, Saverio Turiello, Wildcat O'Connor, Mike Kaplan, Milt Aron and Al Roth.

Compiled by Matt Tegen, Luckett Davis, Ric Kilmer, Mike DeLisa, Robin Nygaard, Mike Attree and several BoxRec boxing historians.

1927

Jul 11	Johnny Goldsworthy	Scranton, PA	W PTS	4
Aug 8	Jimmy Gaughan	Scranton, PA	L DQ	2
Oct 13	Johnny Goldsworthy	Scranton, PA	W PTS	4
Oct 28	Al Lewis	Scranton, PA	W PTS	4
Nov 11	Al Lewis	Carbondale, PA	W PTS	4
Nov 18	Johnny Glover	Scranton, PA	W PTS	4

1928

Jan 2	Eddie McCarthy	Scranton, PA	L PTS	6
Feb 13	Jimmy Occipenti	Scranton, PA	W PTS	4
May 29	Wildcat O'Connor	Carbondale, PA	D	4
Oct 1	Patsy Haley	Scranton, PA	W PTS	6
Oct 15	Patsy Haley	Scranton, PA	L PTS	6

1929

Jan 8	Dick Welsh	Reading, PA	L PTS	8
Jan 29	Dominick Scoblick	Carbondale, PA	W PTS	4
Apr 2	Dominick Scoblick	Carbondale, PA	W PTS	6
Apr 16	Wildcat O'Connor	Carbondale, PA	W PTS	6
May 28	Eddie Leroy	Carbondale, PA	L PTS	6
Jul 1	Charley Russo	Scranton, PA	L PTS	6
Aug 28	Johnny Canzoneri	Allentown	L KO	1

1930

Jul 15	Pinky Silverberg	Scranton, PA	W PTS	6
Aug 5	Danny Dempsey	Scranton, PA	W PTS	6
Oct 3	Billy Kowalik	Scranton, PA	W PTS	6
Oct 20	Ernie Ratner	Scranton, PA	W PTS	6

1931

Jan 1	Al Jackson	Scranton, PA	L PTS	10
Mar 17	Wildcat O'Connor	Carbondale, PA	L KO	3

Jun 12	Charley Russo	Scranton, PA	L PTS	6
Jul 9	Ernie Ratner	Scranton, PA	W PTS	6
1932				
Apr 25	Tommy Bland	Syracuse, NY	D	6
Jun 6	Rip Mashaw	Syracuse, NY	D	6
Jun 20	Sammy Chernoff	Bronx, NY	W PTS	6
Jul 11	Joe Barra	Bronx, NY	W PTS	6
Aug 1	Benny Whitler	Bronx, NY	D	6
Aug 29	Tony Caragliano	Bronx, NY	D	6
Oct 3	Charley Bedami	New York, NY	W PTS	6
Oct 14	Jimmy Carlo	Scranton, PA	W TKO	2
Oct 31	Benny Whitler	Bronx, NY	D	8
Dec 5	Benny Whitler	Bronx, NY	D	6
1933				
Feb 20	Mickey Serrian	Scranton, PA	L PTS	10
Mar 20	Benny Brostoff	Bronx, NY	W PTS	8
Mar 27	Pedro Nieves	Bronx, NY	W PTS	8
Jun 19	Charley Bedami	Bronx, NY	L PTS	6
Oct 7	Laurie Stevens	Johannesburg, SOUTH AFRICA	L PTS	10
Dec 2	Saverio Turiello	Johannesburg, SOUTH AFRICA	L PTS	10
Dec 26	Saverio Turiello	Johannesburg, SOUTH AFRICA	D	10
1934				
Feb 3	Laurie Stevens	Johannesburg, SOUTH AFRICA	L PTS	10
Feb 17	Saverio Turiello	Johannesburg, SOUTH AFRICA	L PTS	10
Mar 31	Les van Rooyen	Durban, SOUTH AFRICA	W PTS	10
Apr 14	Saverio Turiello	Bulawayo, ZIMBABWE	NC	9
Aug 18	Giuliano Secchi	Johannesburg, SOUTH AFRICA	W PTS	6
Nov 5	Dave Burger	Cape Town, SOUTH AFRICA	L PTS	8
1935				
Mar 25	Joey Greb	Holyoke, MA	W PTS	10
Apr 15	Jimmy Leto	Holyoke, MA	L PTS	10
Jun 3	Willie Pal	Albany, NY	L PTS	10
Oct 11	Nathan Schwartz	Binghamton, NY	W KO	2
Nov 7	Pete Mascia	White Plains, NY	D	6
Nov 26	Pete Mascia	White Plains, NY	W PTS	6
Dec 7	Ray Napolitano	Brooklyn, NY	D	8
Dec 28	Ray Napolitano	Brooklyn, NY	D	8
1936				
Jan 1	Al Traino	Scranton, PA	W PTS	8
Jan 18	Pete Mascia	Brooklyn, NY	L PTS	8
Feb 18	Pete DeRuzza	Bronx, NY	W PTS	6
Mar 3	Joey Greb	Bronx, NY	W PTS	6
Mar 17	Pete Mascia	Bronx, NY	W PTS	6
Apr 14	Rafael Hurtado	Bronx, NY	L TKO	5
May 26	Ernie Ratner	Bronx, NY	W PTS	8
Jun 22	Johnny Morro	Manhattan, NY	L TKO	5
Aug 4	Frankie Cavanna	Bronx, NY	W PTS	8
Aug 24	Pedro Montanez	Manhattan, NY	L PTS	10
Sep 29	Lew Fox	Bronx, NY	W PTS	8
Oct 30	Aldo Spoldi	New York, NY	L PTS	8
Nov 27	Rodolfo Casanova	New York, NY	L PTS	8

1937

Jan 26	Maxie Berger	Bronx, NY	L PTS	8
Feb 23	Maxie Fisher	Bronx, NY	W PTS	8
Mar 9	Maxie Berger	Bronx, NY	D	8
Mar 30	Leonard Del Genio	Bronx, NY	L PTS	8
Apr 20	Al Roth	Bronx, NY	W PTS	8
May 25	Al Roth	Bronx, NY	L PTS	8
Aug 3	Bucky Keyes	Scranton, PA	W KO	5
Aug 13	Henry Armstrong	Manhattan, NY	L KO	3
Nov 30	Johnny Bellus	Bronx, NY	L PTS	8

1938

Jan 25	Al Roth	Bronx, NY	L PTS	8
Feb 22	Maxie Berger	Bronx, NY	L PTS	8
Mar 29	Al Roth	Bronx, NY	W PTS	8
Jun 27	Al Kilpatrick	Detroit, MI	D	6
Aug 11	Wesley Ramey	Grand Rapids, MI	L PTS	10
Aug 29	George Zengaras	Manhattan, NY	L PTS	8
Nov 19	Maurice Arnault	Brooklyn, NY	W PTS	8
Nov 28	Maxie Berger	New York, NY	L PTS	8
Dec 27	Joe De Jesus	White Plains, NY	W PTS	8

1939

Jan 31	Sammy Angott	Pittsburgh, PA	L TKO	5
Feb 9	Maxie Fisher	Elizabeth, NJ	L PTS	8
Mar 7	Tony Canzoneri	Bronx, NY	L PTS	8
Mar 18	Jimmy Murray	Brooklyn, NY	W PTS	8
Mar 28	Tony Canzoneri	New York, NY	W PTS	10
Apr 22	Freddie Cochrane	Newark, NJ	L PTS	10
May 3	Billy Marquart	Chicago, IL	L PTS	10
Jun 8	Al Bummy Davis	New York, NY	L PTS	10
Aug 17	Joe De Jesus	Brooklyn, NY	W PTS	8
Sep 19	Tony Canzoneri	Brooklyn, NY	L PTS	8
Oct 24	Billy Maher	Philadelphia, PA	L PTS	10
Oct 30	Kenny LaSalle	Richmond, VA	L PTS	10
Nov 14	Pete Bonito	Jersey City, NJ	W PTS	8
Dec 1	Mike Kaplan	New York, NY	L PTS	6
Dec 22	Mike Kaplan	New York, NY	L PTS	8

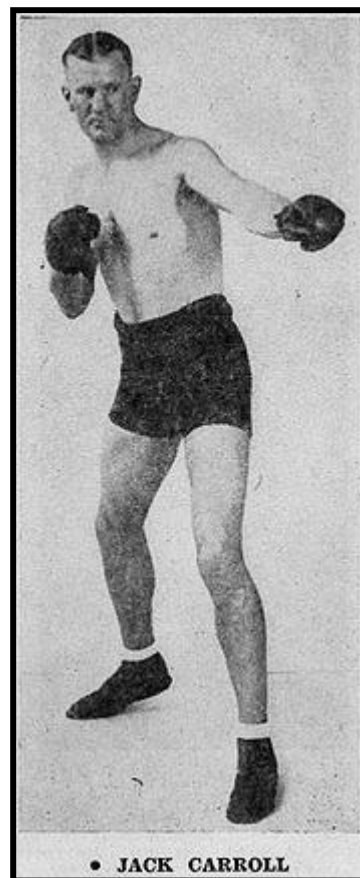
1940

Jan 2	Tony Ferrara	Bronx, NY	L PTS	8
Feb 13	Tony Ferrara	Bronx, NY	L PTS	8
Feb 26	Milt Aron	Philadelphia, PA	L TKO	5
Mar 29	Ralph Zannelli	North Providence, RI	L KO	4

Jack Carroll

Birth Name Arthur Ernest Hardwick
 Born February 3, 1906, Kensington, Victoria, AUSTRALIA
 Died September 14, 1976, Melbourne, Victoria, AUSTRALIA
 Hometown Melbourne, Victoria, AUSTRALIA
 Height 5' 10 1/2"
 Reach 72"
 Stance Orthodox
 Weight 118-154 lbs
 Division Welterweight
 Record Won 85 (KOs 39) Lost 11 Drawn 4 Total 102

Jack Carroll was an Australian welterweight who was ranked number one in *The Ring* magazine's annual ranking in 1936 and number two in 1937, having first appeared in those rankings at number three in 1935. He was world ranked by *The Ring Magazine* from December 1934 until June 1938, a total of 39 month. He fought from 1923 to 1938, and lost only five of his last 68 bouts, two of these on disqualifications. He won the Australian title in 1928 and never lost it. He lost a non-title bout on a foul to Charlie Purdy in late 1928 and that boxer claimed the title. Carroll never bothered to dispute the claim and Purdy came to be recognized. The title changed hands four times before Carroll "re-won" it from Bluey Jones in 1933 and still held it when he retired after beating Jimmy Leto, for the third time, in February 1938. Carroll was inducted into the Australian National Boxing Hall of Fame in 2003.



• JACK CARROLL

Compiled by Mike Attree and John Hogg.

1923

Mar 21	Fred O'Brien	Melbourne, AUSTRALIA	D	6
Mar 28	Norm Edwards	Melbourne, AUSTRALIA	W PTS	6
May 5	Horrie Young Conley	Melbourne, AUSTRALIA	L PTS	6
May 19	Reg Brierley	Melbourne, AUSTRALIA	W TKO	4
Jun 13	Johnny Summers	Melbourne, AUSTRALIA	W TKO	4
Jun 30	Jack Feeney	Melbourne, AUSTRALIA	W TKO	5
Aug 1	Jimmy Edwards	Melbourne, AUSTRALIA	D	6
Oct 10	Tom Leslie	Melbourne, AUSTRALIA	W TKO	2
Oct 27	Dick Flint	Melbourne, AUSTRALIA	W PTS	6
Nov 14	Johnny Summers	Melbourne, AUSTRALIA	W TKO	6
Nov 24	Bill Feeney	Melbourne, AUSTRALIA	W PTS	6
Dec 8	Jack Murray	Melbourne, AUSTRALIA	W PTS	6
Dec 12	Dave Palmer	Melbourne, AUSTRALIA	L PTS	6
Dec 15	Dave Palmer	Melbourne, AUSTRALIA	L PTS	6

1924

Apr 2	Jack Smith	Melbourne, AUSTRALIA	D	6
Apr 5	Jack Smith	Melbourne, AUSTRALIA	W PTS	10
Nov 5	Roy Stewart	Melbourne, AUSTRALIA	W PTS	10
Nov 15	Roy Stewart	Melbourne, AUSTRALIA	W PTS	10

Dec 9	Roy Stewart	Geelong, AUSTRALIA	W PTS 10
Dec 17	Doug Hamilton	Melbourne, AUSTRALIA	W PTS 10

1925

Jun 3	Arthur Wright	Melbourne, AUSTRALIA	W PTS 10
Aug 1	Ritchie King	Melbourne, AUSTRALIA	W PTS 6
Aug 4	Darcy Lee	Geelong, AUSTRALIA	L PTS 15

1926

Mar 3	Stan Reid	Melbourne, AUSTRALIA	W PTS 10
Mar 20	Jack Smith	Melbourne, AUSTRALIA	W TKO 7
Jun 19	Roy Stewart	Melbourne, AUSTRALIA	W PTS 15
Jul 10	Snowy Christensen	Melbourne, AUSTRALIA	L KO 5
Oct 9	George Gray	Melbourne, AUSTRALIA	W PTS 10
Dec 15	Bert Jenkins	Melbourne, AUSTRALIA	W PTS 10
Dec 22	Doug Hamilton	Melbourne, AUSTRALIA	W PTS 10

1927

Jan 29	Gordon Kiely	Wonthaggi, AUSTRALIA	L PTS 12
Feb 25	Doug Hamilton	Richmond, Melbourne, AUSTRALIA	W TKO 12
Mar 30	Bert Bartlett	Melbourne, AUSTRALIA	W KO 5
May 25	Red Scott	Melbourne, AUSTRALIA	W KO 9
Aug 10	Sid Cockney Buxton	Melbourne, AUSTRALIA	W PTS 10
Oct 5	Gil McGrath	Sydney, AUSTRALIA	W TKO 9
Nov 9	Billy Torrens	Sydney, AUSTRALIA	W TKO 12
Nov 23	Billy Richards	Sydney, AUSTRALIA	W PTS 15
Dec 2	Frank Austin	Brisbane, AUSTRALIA	W RTD 7
Dec 16	Les Robson	Brisbane, AUSTRALIA	W TKO 5

1928

Mar 31	Al Bourke	Sydney, AUSTRALIA	W TKO 7
	(Won Australian Welterweight Title)		
Jun 9	Tommy McInnes	Sydney, AUSTRALIA	W DQ 11
Jun 23	Danny Lewis	Sydney, AUSTRALIA	W PTS 15
Jul 23	Harry Casey	Wellington, NEW ZEALAND	L PTS 15
Aug 9	Charlie Purdy	Wellington, NEW ZEALAND	W PTS 15
Aug 16	Harry Casey	Christchurch, NEW ZEALAND	W PTS 15
Oct 20	Harry Mason	Sydney, AUSTRALIA	W PTS 15
Dec 1	Charlie Purdy	Sydney, AUSTRALIA	L DQ 11
	(*) Non-Tile Fight - Purdy Claims Australian Welterweight Title		

1929

Jan 19	Carlo Galbusera	Melbourne, AUSTRALIA	W TKO 6
Jan 26	Jack Sparr	Melbourne, AUSTRALIA	W TKO 11
Mar 9	Jack Sparr	Sydney, AUSTRALIA	W PTS 15
May 18	Meyer Grace	Melbourne, AUSTRALIA	L KO 11
Jun 15	Jimmy Mollette	Melbourne, AUSTRALIA	W TKO 12
Jul 26	Jimmy Mollette	Brisbane, AUSTRALIA	W KO 6
Aug 10	Ben Marshall	Sydney, AUSTRALIA	W TKO 10

Nov 15	Harry Casey	Brisbane, AUSTRALIA	W RTD 7
	(Retained Australian Welterweight Title)		

1930

Feb 1	Billy Richards	Sydney, AUSTRALIA	W TKO 12
Feb 15	Andy Anderson	Sydney, AUSTRALIA	W TKO 11
Jun 18	Danny Ryan	Melbourne, AUSTRALIA	W KO 5
Aug 13	Wally Hancock	Brisbane, AUSTRALIA	W PTS 15
	(Retained Australian Welterweight Title)		
Aug 23	Billy Thomas	Brisbane, AUSTRALIA	W TKO 3
	(Retained Australian Welterweight Title)		
Aug 30	Wally Hancock	Sydney, AUSTRALIA	W PTS 15
Oct 11	Billy Thomas	Melbourne, AUSTRALIA	W TKO 4
Dec 13	Jack Kilbourne	Sydney, AUSTRALIA	W DQ 8

1931

Mar 14	Walter Libert	Melbourne, AUSTRALIA	W TKO 4
Apr 4	Tony Tuzzolino	Sydney, AUSTRALIA	W TKO 5
Apr 25	Billy Richards	Sydney, AUSTRALIA	W TKO 7
May 22	Tommy Fielding	Sydney, AUSTRALIA	W TKO 11
Jun 5	Wally Hancock	Sydney, AUSTRALIA	L DQ 7
Jul 11	Jack Kilbourne	Sydney, AUSTRALIA	W PTS 15

1932

Feb 29	Fred Henneberry	Sydney, AUSTRALIA	L KO 13
Apr 1	Russ Critcher	Sydney, AUSTRALIA	W PTS 15
Jul 30	Billy Richards	Newcastle, AUSTRALIA	W TKO 9
Aug 20	Fred Henneberry	Melbourne, AUSTRALIA	W PTS 15
Sep 16	Bert Sampson	Sydney, AUSTRALIA	W TKO 8
Sep 23	Tommy Fielding	Melbourne, AUSTRALIA	NC 7
Sep 30	Alby Roberts	Sydney, AUSTRALIA	W PTS 15

1933

Feb 4	Billy (Bluey) Jones	Melbourne, AUSTRALIA	W KO 10
	(Retained Undisputed Australian Welterweight Title)		
Mar 18	Cyril (Young) Pluto	Melbourne, AUSTRALIA	W PTS 15
Sep 18	Fred Henneberry	Sydney, AUSTRALIA	W PTS 15
Oct 9	Tod Morgan	Sydney, AUSTRALIA	W PTS 15
Nov 4	Al Trulmans	Melbourne, AUSTRALIA	W PTS 15

1934

Apr 21	Billy Townsend	Melbourne, AUSTRALIA	W TKO 9
May 14	Wesley Ramey	Sydney, AUSTRALIA	W TKO 10
Jul 23	Ron Richards	Sydney, AUSTRALIA	W TKO 13
Aug 27	Tod Morgan	Sydney, AUSTRALIA	W PTS 15
Nov 19	Billy Martin	Sydney, AUSTRALIA	W PTS 15
	Australian Welterweight Title		

1935

Mar 4	Willard Brown	Sydney, AUSTRALIA	W TKO 12
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Mar 18	Bobby Wilson	Sydney, AUSTRALIA	W TKO 13
Apr 8	Jack Portney	Sydney, AUSTRALIA	W PTS 15
Jun 17	Jack Portney	Sydney, AUSTRALIA	D 15
Jul 8	Tommy Jones	Sydney, AUSTRALIA	W PTS 15
Sep 16	Paul Schaeffer	Sydney, AUSTRALIA	NC 6
Dec 26	Bep van Klaveren	Sydney, AUSTRALIA	W PTS 15

1936

Feb 6	Bep van Klaveren	Sydney, AUSTRALIA	W PTS 15
Sep 19	Herb Bishop	Melbourne, AUSTRALIA	W RTD 12
Nov 7	Sid Powell	Brisbane, AUSTRALIA	W RTD 7

1937

Mar 30	Jimmy Leto	Sydney, AUSTRALIA	W PTS 15
Nov 20	Dick Humphries	Melbourne, AUSTRALIA	W PTS 15
Dec 21	Izzy Jannazzo	Sydney, AUSTRALIA	W PTS 10

1938

Jan 18	Jimmy Leto	Sydney, AUSTRALIA	W PTS 10
Feb 22	Jimmy Leto	Melbourne, AUSTRALIA	W PTS 12

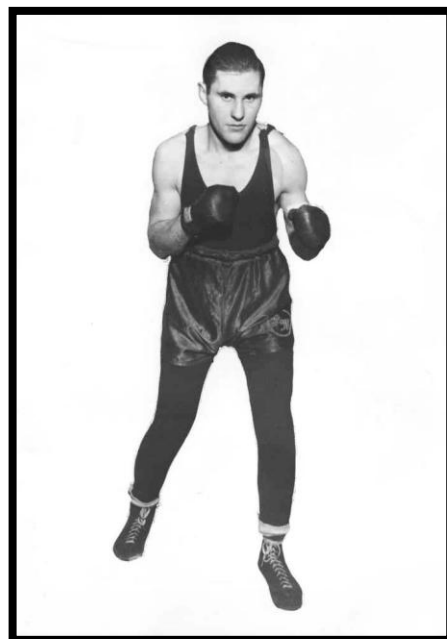
-- Retired from boxing

NOTE

Charlie Purdy claimed Australian Welterweight Title after winning on a foul over Carroll in a scheduled non-title bout, December 1, 1928. Carroll regained undisputed recognition as champion by knocking out Billy (Bluey) Jones on February 3, 1933.

Ralph DeJohn

Birthname Ralph Di Gianni
 Hometown Buffalo, New York
 Born January 28, 1917, Syracuse, NY
 Died October 14, 1984, New York, NY
 Height 5' 11"
 Weight 159-181
 Division Light Heavyweight
 Manager Joe Netro
 Record Won 53 (KOs 21) Lost 15 Drawn 3 Total 71



Between 1938 and 1940, Ralph DeJohn was ranked as high as the #5 middleweight/light-heavyweight in the world by The Ring Magazine. He lost two fingers on his left hand as a boy after getting them severed by a freight train when he was stuck on the tracks. He still went on to KO former middleweight champ Babe Risko in seven, and took on future champs Joey Maxim and Ken Overlin in losing efforts. He was part of the famous DeJohn boxing family. Ralph's brothers Carmen, Joey, and Mike were also professional boxers. His youngest brother Thomas was an amateur boxer. His older brother Johnny managed and trained his brothers Joey and Mike as well as former welterweight and middleweight champion Carmen Basilio and welterweight contender Dick DiVeronica.

Compiled by Luckett Davis with assistance from Bob Caico and Wouter Van Alst.

1936

Mar 30	Casey Rhodes	Buffalo, NY	W PTS	5
Apr 7	Ray Steen	Buffalo, NY	W PTS	6
Apr 17	Freddie Sallus	Syracuse, NY	W KO	3
Apr 27	Tommy O'Brien	Buffalo, NY	W PTS	6
Jun 15	Ossie Ellis	Utica, NY	W KO	4
Jul 20	Tony Tozzo	Buffalo, NY	W PTS	6
Aug 17	Young Willie Jackson	Utica, NY	W KO	2
Sep 3	Paulie Mahoney	Buffalo, NY	W PTS	6
Sep 25	Leo Finnegan	Buffalo, NY	W PTS	6
Oct 5	Leo Finnegan	Buffalo, NY	W PTS	6
Oct 12	Paulie Mahoney	Buffalo, NY	W PTS	6
Nov 16	Jack Sylvester	Buffalo, NY	W PTS	6

1937

Jan 18	Jimmy Clark	Buffalo, NY	W PTS	6
Feb 22	Stanley Lynch	Scranton, PA	W TKO	3
Mar 1	Jimmy Clark	Buffalo, NY	W PTS	6
Apr 19	Jimmy Clark	Buffalo, NY	L PTS	8
May 24	Jimmy Clark	Buffalo, NY	W PTS	8
Aug 16	Jimmy Belmont	Utica, NY	W TKO	3
Sep 13	Lou Presto	Buffalo, NY	W PTS	6
Sep 27	Lou Presto	Buffalo, NY	W PTS	6

Oct 18	George Nichols	Buffalo, NY	W KO	1
Nov 15	Lou Presto	Buffalo, NY	W PTS	6
Nov 29	Charley Loughran	Scranton, PA	W PTS	6
Dec 27	Johnny Freeman	Buffalo, NY	W PTS	6

1938

Jan 31	Fanis Tzanetopoulos	Syracuse, NY	W KO	2
Feb 21	Johnny Freeman	Syracuse, NY	W KO	5
Mar 28	Walter Woods	Syracuse, NY	L TKO	3
May 16	Charley Eagle	Buffalo, NY	W PTS	6
Jun 27	Babe Risko	Syracuse, NY	W KO	7
Jul 25	Bert Courage	Syracuse, NY	W KO	6
Sep 5	Walter Woods	Syracuse, NY	L PTS	6
Sep 28	Charley Douglas	Watertown, NY	W KO	2
Oct 21	Tony Fisher	Rochester, NY	W KO	2
Nov 11	Teddy Yarosz	Rochester, NY	W PTS	8
Dec 1	Teddy Yarosz	Rochester, NY	L PTS	10
Dec 12	Teddy Yarosz	Pittsburgh, PA	L PTS	10

1939

Feb 24	Lou Presto	Syracuse, NY	W TKO	6
Apr 10	Bruce Wade	San Francisco, CA	W PTS	10
Apr 26	Newsboy Millich	San Francisco, CA	L TKO	7
May 12	Idaho Stevens	Reno, NV	W KO	5
May 24	Bobby Yannes	Oakland, CA	W KO	5
Jun 15	Buddy Holzhauser	Treasure Island, CA	W TKO	5
Jul 17	Newsboy Millich	Syracuse, NY	D	10
Aug 7	Newsboy Millich	Syracuse, NY	W PTS	10
Sep 15	Walter Woods	Syracuse, NY	D	10

1940

Jan 19	Erich Seelig	Syracuse, NY	D	10
Apr 25	Johnny Hayes	Fall River, MA	W PTS	10
May 9	John Zawackie	Fall River, MA	W KO	2
Jun 13	Ken Overlin	Syracuse, NY	L PTS	10
Sep 11	Pat Valentino	San Francisco, CA	L TKO	2
Oct 14	Johnny Petry	Santa Monica, CA	W PTS	6
Dec 11	Newsboy Millich	Sacramento, CA	W PTS	10

1941

Apr 28	Lloyd Marshall	San Francisco, CA	L KO	6
Sep 8	Tony Celli	Syracuse, NY	W KO	2

1942

Sep 27	Johnny Dias	Honolulu, HI	L PTS	5
Oct 11	Eddie Gates	Honolulu, HI	W PTS	5
Nov 8	Frankie Thomas	Honolulu, HI	W KO	3

1943

Oct 10	Frankie Thomas	Honolulu, HI	W PTS	5
Nov 4	Big Bill Lewis	Honolulu, HI	L PTS	5

1944

Jun 24	Lowell Strong	Honolulu, HI	W PTS	5
Aug 13	Big Bill Lewis	Honolulu, HI	W PTS	10
Oct 22	Cleo Everett	Honolulu, HI	W PTS	8

1945

Jan 20	William Bassette	Honolulu, HI	L PTS	6
Nov 13	Larry Schuck	Buffalo, NY	W KO	1
Nov 27	Dave Mason	Buffalo, NY	W PTS	6

1946

Feb 4	Willie Barrow	Buffalo, NY	L PTS	10
Mar 27	Joey Maxim	Buffalo, NY	L TKO	1
Aug 12	Eddie Thomas	Canton, OH	W KO	3
Sep 2	Cleve Bailey	Syracuse, NY	L TKO	3

1947

Aug 18	Bob Jacobs	Syracuse, NY	W PTS	8
Aug 28	Chubby Wright	Syracuse, NY	W PTS	8

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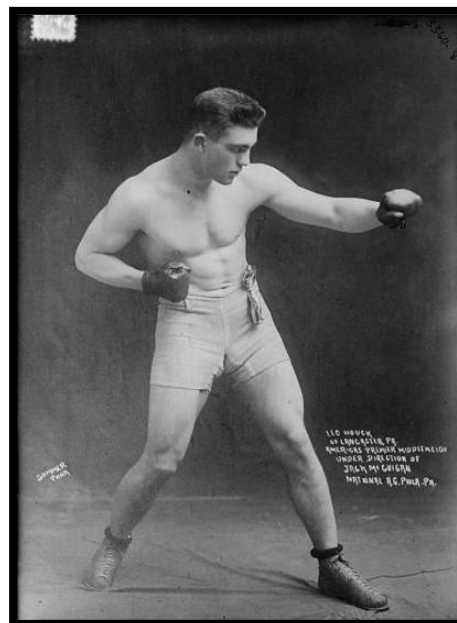
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NAME STREET

CITY STATE

Leo Houck

Birth Name Leo Florian Hauck
 Hometown Lancaster, Pennsylvania
 Birthplace Lancaster, Pennsylvania
 Born November 4, 1888
 Died January 21, 1950
 Height 5' 8"
 Division Flyweight - Heavyweight (112-180 lbs)
 Record 61-10- 5 (KO 21)
 Newspaper 84-27-21
 Total 145-37-26 (KO 21) = 208



Leo Houck began boxing as an amateur at the age of 14 in 1902. He started his professional career as a flyweight, and fought successfully in every weight division up to heavyweight. He was one of Jack Dempsey's sparring partners in 1921. Among his professional trainers was Johnny Loftus. Houck was the boxing coach at Penn State College from 1922-1949. During his tenure at Penn State he turned out seven team titles and forty-eight individual titlist. Two of his fighters, Billy Soose and Steve Hamas, went on to have successful professional boxing careers.

Compiled by Luckett Davis with assistance from Doug Cavanaugh, Sid Schneck, Robin Nygaard, Ric Killmer, Wouter Van Alst and several boxing historians from the IBRO and BoxRec.

1904

Oct 20	Young Warren	Lancaster, PA	L PTS	4
Nov 12	Carl Kreckel	Terre Hill, PA	D	4

1905

Feb 17	Walter Groff	Lancaster, PA	W NWS	6
Apr 7	Pinky Evans	Lancaster, PA	D NWS	6
Jan 24	Young Jack Hanlon	Lancaster, PA	W NWS	6
Feb 21	Tommy Dugan	Lancaster, PA	W KO	2
Mar 7	Sam Parks	Lancaster, PA	W NWS	6
Apr 18	Sam Parks	Lancaster, PA	D NWS	6
May 17	Jimmy Livingstone	Lancaster, PA	W KO	4
Jun 4	Hugh McCann	Lancaster, PA	W KO	5
Oct 18	Jack Britton	Lancaster, PA	W NWS	6
Dec 13	Eddie Wallace	Lancaster, PA	W TKO	5

1907

Jan 24	Young Marshall	Lancaster, PA	W KO	2
Feb 21	Young Kid Broad	Lancaster, PA	W TKO	2
Apr 4	Young Kid Broad	Lancaster, PA	W NWS	6
Apr 25	Buck Eagan	Lancaster, PA	W PTS	6
Jun 12	Reddy Moore	Lancaster, PA	D NWS	6
Oct 17	Frankie Moore	Lancaster, PA	D NWS	6
Nov 14	Kid Beebe	Lancaster, PA	W PTS	6
Dec 12	Kid Beebe	Lancaster, PA	W PTS	6

1908

Jan 16	Kid Daly	Lancaster, PA	W NWS	6
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Feb 20	Tommy O'Keefe	Lancaster, PA	L NWS	6
Mar 19	Percy Cove	Lancaster, PA	L NWS	6
Apr 16	Willie Lucas	Lancaster, PA	D NWS	6
Apr 25	Phil Griffin	Philadelphia, PA	L NWS	6
Oct 15	Harry Kegel	Lancaster, PA	W TKO	2
Nov 19	George Decker	Lancaster, PA	D NWS	6
Dec 17	Phil Griffin	Lancaster, PA	W NWS	6

1909

Jan 14	Eddie McAvoy	Lancaster, PA	L NWS	6
Feb 4	Jack Britton	Lancaster, PA	D NWS	6
Feb 18	Kid Locke	Lancaster, PA	D NWS	6
Feb 23	Grover Hayes	Harrisburg, PA	W NWS	6
Mar 4	Young Kid Broad	Lancaster, PA	W NWS	6
Mar 18	Jack Britton	Lancaster, PA	D NWS	6
Mar 27	Grover Hayes	Philadelphia, PA	D NWS	6
May 14	Tommy O'Keefe	Lancaster, PA	W NWS	6
Oct 14	Mike Fleming	Lancaster, PA	W PTS	6
Nov 11	Joe Sieger	Lancaster, PA	D NWS	6
Nov 25	Joe Hirst	Philadelphia, PA	L NWS	6
Dec 2	Young Kid Broad	Lancaster, PA	W PTS	6
Dec 16	Kid Locke	Lancaster, PA	W NWS	6
Dec 20	Young Nitchie	Reading, PA	W NWS	10

1910

Jan 20	Joe Hirst	Lancaster, PA	L NWS	6
Jan 29	Mickey Gannon	Philadelphia, PA	W NWS	6
Feb 10	Tommy O'Keefe	Lancaster, PA	W NWS	6
Feb 12	Young Erne	Philadelphia, PA	D NWS	6
Feb 16	Paddy Lavin	Reading, PA	L NWS	10
Mar 3	Young Nitchie	Lancaster, PA	W NWS	6
Mar 9	Jack Cardiff	Reading, PA	W NWS	10
Mar 15	Young Loughrey	Philadelphia, PA	W NWS	6
Mar 17	Joe Hirst	Lancaster, PA	W NWS	6
Mar 31	Young Erne	Lancaster, PA	W NWS	6
Apr 7	Young Loughrey	Reading, PA	D NWS	10
Apr 15	Young Erne	Philadelphia, PA	W NWS	6
Apr 21	Dick Nelson	New Haven, CT	D	12
Apr 26	Frank Perron	Boston, MA	L DQ	2
Apr 30	Johnny Willetts	Philadelphia, PA	W NWS	6
May 4	Young Loughrey	Wilmington, DE	L PTS	15
Jun 16	Joe Hirst	Lancaster, PA	W NWS	6
Jun 23	Young Loughrey	Lancaster, PA	W NWS	6
Aug 23	Harry Lewis	Boston, MA	W PTS	12
Sep 17	Harry Lewis	Philadelphia, PA	W NWS	6
Sep 28	Jimmy Dolan	Lancaster, PA	W TKO	4
Oct 1	Young Otto	Philadelphia, PA	W NWS	6
Oct 7	Young Loughrey	Philadelphia, PA	W NWS	6
Oct 11	Tommy Quill	Boston, MA	W KO	8
Oct 17	Jimmy Gardner	Philadelphia, PA	W NWS	6
Oct 27	Fred Corbett	Lancaster, PA	W TKO	3
Oct 29	Frank Klaus	Philadelphia, PA	W NWS	6
Nov 11	Frank Mantell	Thornton, RI	W PTS	15

1911

Feb 2	Battling Levinsky	Lancaster, PA	W NWS	6
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Feb 4	Tom McMahon	Philadelphia, PA	W NWS	6
Feb 14	Frank Klaus	Boston, MA	L PTS	12
Feb 23	Harry Mansfield	Lancaster, PA	W NWS	6
Mar 13	Harry Ramsey	Philadelphia, PA	W NWS	6
Mar 16	Battling Levinsky	Lancaster, PA	W NWS	6
May 3	Harry Lewis	Clichy, FRANCE	W PTS	20
Jun 16	Joe Thomas	Lancaster, PA	W NWS	6
Sep 16	George Chip	Philadelphia, PA	W NWS	6
Sep 21	Frank Mantell	New York, PA	W NWS	10
Sep 28	Harry Ramsey	Lancaster, PA	W PTS	6
Oct 18	Frank Klaus	Philadelphia, PA	L NWS	6
Oct 24	Battling Levinsky	Boston, MA	W PTS	12
Nov 3	Harry Ramsey	Philadelphia, PA	D	6
Nov 15	Buck Crouse	Pittsburgh, PA	L NWS	6
Dec 9	Buck Crouse	Philadelphia, PA	D NWS	6

1912

Jan 1	Jack Dillon	Indianapolis, IN	L TKO	6
Apr 12	Peck Miller	Lancaster, PA	W NWS	6
Apr 20	Bob Moha	Philadelphia, PA	W NWS	6
Apr 23	Peck Miller	Lancaster, PA	W NWS	6
May 7	Buck Crouse	Boston, MA	L PTS	12
May 23	Jack Fitzgerald	Lancaster, PA	W NWS	6
Jun 13	George Chip	Lancaster, PA	W NWS	6
Sep 19	Peck Miller	Lancaster, PA	W NWS	6
Sep 27	Billy Papke	Philadelphia, PA	W NWS	6
Oct 9	Eddie McGoorty	Philadelphia, PA	W NWS	6
Oct 28	Jack Fitzgerald	Scranton, PA	W NWS	6
Nov 8	Dave Smith	Philadelphia, PA	W NWS	6
Nov 15	Larry Williams	Lancaster, PA	W KO	4
Nov 25	Emmett 'Kid' Wagner	Scranton, PA	D NWS	6

1913

Jan 15	Freddie Hicks	Lancaster, PA	W NWS	6
Jan 22	Jack Dillon	Philadelphia, PA	L NWS	6
Feb 10	Al Rogers	Altoona, PA	D NWS	6
Mar 27	Dick Gilbert	Lancaster, PA	W NWS	6
May 7	George KO Brown	New York, PA	W NWS	10
May 29	Buck Crouse	Lancaster, PA	W NWS	6
Sep 6	Tommy Bergin	Philadelphia, PA	W PTS	6
Oct 9	Jack Dillon	Lancaster, PA	W NWS	6
Nov 15	George Chip	Philadelphia, PA	W NWS	6
Dec 20	Joe Borrell	Philadelphia, PA	W NWS	6

1914

Jan 17	Joe Borrell	Philadelphia, PA	L NWS	6
Feb 23	Billy Murray	Daly City, CA	L TKO	14
Apr 21	George Chip	Youngstown, OH	W NWS	12
Sep 7	Tommy Gavigan	Youngstown, OH	W TKO	11
Nov 14	Young Ahearn	Philadelphia, PA	L NWS	6
Nov 16	Emmett 'Kid' Wagner	Lancaster, PA	W PTS	6

1915

Mar 22	Jack Toland	Lancaster, PA	W KO	3
Mar 27	George Ashe	Brooklyn, NY	W NWS	10
Mar 30	Al Grayber	Philadelphia, PA	W NWS	6

Apr 8	George KO Brown	Atlanta, GA	W PTS	10
Apr 22	Young Ahearn	Brooklyn, NY	L NWS	10
May 19	Frank Mantell	Providence, RI	W PTS	12
May 26	Mike Gibbons	New York, PA	L NWS	10
Jun 7	Young Ahearn	Albany, NY	L NWS	10
Jul 26	Sailor Grande	Lancaster, PA	D NWS	6
Sep 10	Bert Kenny	New York, PA	W NWS	10
Sep 14	Young Herman Miller	Lancaster, PA	W KO	6
Sep 30	Johnny Howard	Lancaster, PA	W NWS	6
Nov 11	Bill Fleming	Meriden, CT	D NWS	3
Nov 15	Al Rogers	Altoona, PA	W NWS	6
Nov 16	Sailor Grande	Philadelphia, PA	L NWS	6
Nov 22	Willie Baker	Philadelphia, PA	W NWS	6

1916

Feb 14	Billy Berger	Lancaster, PA	W NWS	6
Feb 29	Battling Brandt	York, PA	W PTS	6
Mar 7	Eddie Revoire	Reading, PA	L NWS	6
Mar 13	K.O. Sullivan	Lancaster, PA	W PTS	6
Mar 29	Jack Reck	Harrisburg, PA	W PTS	6
Apr 7	Young Herman Miller	York, PA	W PTS	6
Apr 25	Ralph Erne	York, PA	W PTS	6
May 15	Jack Reck	Lancaster, PA	W PTS	6
Dec 9	Al Grayber	Pittsburgh, PA	D NWS	6
Dec 27	Fay Keiser	Cumberland, MD	W PTS	10

1917

Jan 21	Eddie Revoire	Lancaster, PA	W NWS	6
Mar 30	Dummy Ketchell	Lancaster, PA	W PTS	6
Apr 6	Tommy Burke	Lancaster, PA	W PTS	6
May 7	Jackie Clark	Lancaster, PA	W NWS	6
May 16	Battling Levinsky	York, PA	L NWS	6
May 22	See Saw Kelly	Lancaster, PA	W KO	3
Sep 18	Young Herman Miller	York, PA	W PTS	6
Oct 22	Jack McCarron	Lancaster, PA	W NWS	6
Oct 26	Willie Meehan	Philadelphia, PA	W NWS	6
Nov 19	Buck Crouse	Lancaster, PA	W PTS	6
Dec 10	KO Willie Loughlin	Lancaster, PA	W PTS	6
Dec 25	George Ashe	Lancaster, PA	W PTS	6

1918

Jan 1	Chuck Wiggins	Philadelphia, PA	W NWS	6
Feb 22	Jack McCarron	Philadelphia, PA	L NWS	6
Mar 4	Chuck Wiggins	Lancaster, PA	W NWS	6
Mar 11	Johnny Wilson	Chelsea, MA	W PTS	12
Apr 15	Johnny Wilson	Chelsea, MA	L PTS	12
Apr 23	Clay Turner	Lancaster, PA	W NWS	6
May 27	Gunboat Smith	Lancaster, PA	W NWS	6
Jul 4	Jeff Smith	Lancaster, PA	W NWS	6
Jul 30	Pete Malone	Chester, PA	W PTS	4
Dec 25	Battling Levinsky	Lancaster, PA	L NWS	6

1919

Jan 14	Harry Greb	Boston, MA	L PTS	12
Jan 20	Battling Kopin	Lancaster, PA	W KO	3
Feb 2	Bob Grant	Lancaster, PA	W KO	1

Feb 20	Roddy MacDonald	Halifax, N.S., CANADA	D	15
Feb 24	Zulu Kid	Lancaster, PA	W NWS	6
Mar 6	Harry Greb	Lancaster, PA	L NWS	6
Mar 14	Jack Clifford	Philadelphia, PA	W NWS	6
Mar 25	Mike Gibbons	Saint Louis, MO	L NWS	8
Mar 28	Larry Williams	Harrisburg, PA	W NWS	6
Mar 31	Al McCoy	Lancaster, PA	W NWS	6
Apr 4	Joe Allison	Penns Grove, NJ	L NWS	8
Apr 25	Harry Greb	Erie, PA	L NWS	10
Apr 28	Larry Williams	Lancaster, PA	D NWS	6
Sep 11	Bert Kenny	Atlantic City, NJ	W NWS	8
Oct 6	K O Samson	Lancaster, PA	W PTS	6
Nov 24	K O Samson	Lancaster, PA	W PTS	6
Dec 12	Harry Applegate	York, PA	W KO	2
Dec 15	Bert Kenny	Lancaster, PA	W NWS	6

1920

Jan 10	K O Samson	Philadelphia, PA	W NWS	6
Jan 21	Eddie Revoire	Philadelphia, PA	W NWS	6
Feb 3	Roddy MacDonald	Halifax, N.S., CANADA	L PTS	15
Mar 11	K O Samson	Philadelphia, PA	W PTS	6
Mar 16	Johnny Howard	Bayonne, NJ	W NWS	8
May 10	Rudy Martinez	Lancaster, PA	W KO	6
May 15	K O Samson	Lancaster, PA	W PTS	6
May 31	K O Samson	Columbia, PA	W PTS	10
Oct 22	Frankie Farron	Lancaster, PA	W PTS	6
Oct 23	Fay Keiser	Cumberland, MD	D	10
Nov 12	K.O. Sullivan	Camden, NJ	W NWS	10
Nov 25	Gene Tunney	Philadelphia, PA	L NWS	6
Nov 29	Leo Leonard	Williamsport, PA	D NWS	10
Dec 7	Gene Tunney	Jersey City, NJ	L NWS	10

1921

May 21	Dan O'Dowd	Atlantic City, NJ	L NWS	8
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1922

Mar 13	Sgt. Ray Smith	Lancaster, PA	W NWS	8
Apr 17	Lew Schupp	Lancaster, PA	W NWS	8
May 1	Young Herman Miller	York, PA	W PTS	8
May 20	Kid Cardenas	Havana, CUBA	W PTS	10
Jun 17	Santiago Esparraguera	Havana, CUBA	W KO	4
Jul 24	Frankie Britton	Lancaster, PA	W PTS	8
Aug 28	Jim Holland	Lancaster, PA	W PTS	8
Oct 2	Jackie Clark	Lancaster, PA	W NWS	8
Oct 23	Lew Schupp	Lancaster, PA	W NWS	8

1923

May 7	Buck Ashton	Lancaster, PA	W PTS	8
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1924 - 1925

(No Activity)

1926

Aug 9	Sailor Jack Grady	Lancaster, PA	W TKO	3
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Izzy Jannazzo

Birth Name Isadoro Anthony Jannazzo
 Born January 31, 1915, Ensley, Alabama
 Died June 18, 1995, Franklin, OH
 Hometown New York, NY
 Height 5' 8 1/2"
 Reach 71 1/2 "
 Stance Orthodox
 Weight 137-155 lbs.
 Managers Guy Anselmi (1932-1941)
 Chris Dundee (1941-1947)
 Record 65-46-15 (KOs 8) = 126

Between March 1935 and August 1944 Izzy Jannazzo was ranked as high as the #1 welterweight/middleweight in the world by The Ring Magazine. He was a tough welterweight who bested the Cocoa Kid twice. He also had wins over Holman Williams, Johnny Jadick, Gustav Eder, Ossie Harris, Steve Halaiko, Bill McDowell, Jimmy Leto, Jackie Davis, Ralph Zannelli, Freddie Dixon, Tony Falco, and Johnny Green. He also fought Ceferino Garcia to a draw. Jannazzo went fifteen rounds with Champion Barney Ross, being on the short end of a tough title fight. Izzy fought Sugar Ray Robinson four times in the latter part of his career, being lauded by the fans for his courageous performances.



Compiled by Luckett Davis with contributions from Matt Tegen, Robin Nygaard, Wouter Van Alst, Rick Kilmer, John Sheppard, Mike DeLisa, Doug Cavanaugh, Mike Attree and several BoxRec boxing historians.

1932

Dec 6	Willie Miller	New York, NY	L PTS	4
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1933

Jan 17	Joe Melletti	New York, NY	W PTS	4
Jan 30	Ralph Esposito	Bronx, NY	W TKO	1
Feb 6	Al Haslem	Bronx, NY	L PTS	5
Mar 13	Mickey O'Connor	Bronx, NY	W PTS	4
Apr 1	Sammy Kanter	Brooklyn, NY	L PTS	4
Apr 15	Marty Silvers	Brooklyn, NY	D	4
May 22	Willie Lewis	New York, NY	D	4
Jun 3	Sid Silas	Brooklyn, NY	D	6
Jun 19	Johnny Williams	Bronx, NY	W PTS	4
Jul 5	Sammy Kanter	Bronx, NY	W PTS	5
Jul 24	Murray Brandt	Bronx, NY	L PTS	6
Aug 7	Jimmy Sherlaw	Bronx, NY	W PTS	6

(Date and location of fight not yet located. Possibly on this date at Starlight Park in the Bronx, NY, but not mentioned in newspaper reports)

Aug 17	Joey Delmaschio	Brooklyn, NY	W PTS	6
Sep 11	Pedro Nieves	Brooklyn, NY	W PTS	6
Sep 23	Meyer Rowan	Brooklyn, NY	L PTS	6

Sep 30	Joe Rossi	Brooklyn, NY	L PTS	6
Dec 12	Joe Pennino	Brooklyn, NY	W PTS	6

1934

Jan 13	Sammy Kanter	Brooklyn, NY	W PTS	6
Jan 31	Teddy Loder	Brooklyn, NY	D	6
Feb 17	Jack Lowery	Brooklyn, NY	D	6
Mar 3	Teddy Loder	Brooklyn, NY	D	6
Mar 5	Sal Canata	Holyoke, MA	W PTS	6
Apr 4	Joe Rossi	Brooklyn, NY	D	6
Apr 21	Murray Brandt	Brooklyn, NY	W PTS	6
May 5	Jack Lowery	Brooklyn, NY	L PTS	6
May 31	Stanislaus Loayza	Brooklyn, NY	W PTS	6
Jul 10	Mickey Paul	Brooklyn, NY	W PTS	6
Jul 17	Kenny LaSalle	Brooklyn, NY	L PTS	6
Aug 14	Danny Levine	Brooklyn, NY	W PTS	6
Sep 20	Joe Mulli	Brooklyn, NY	W KO	3
Oct 29	Morrie Sherman	New York, NY	D	8
Nov 17	Joe Rossi	Brooklyn, NY	W PTS	6
Nov 26	Al Casimini	New York, NY	W PTS	8
Dec 8	Steve Halaiko	Brooklyn, NY	W PTS	8

1935

Jan 7	Tony Falco	New York, NY	W PTS	10
Jan 26	Jackie Davis	Brooklyn, NY	L PTS	8
Feb 16	Jackie Davis	Brooklyn, NY	W PTS	8
Mar 2	Kid Azteca	Mexico City, MEXICO	L PTS	10
Apr 15	Phil Furr	Washington, DC	W PTS	10
Apr 20	Mickey Serrian	Brooklyn, NY	L PTS	8
Jul 1	Mickey Serrian	Woodhaven, NY	W PTS	8
Jul 15	Babe Marino	Woodhaven, NY	W PTS	8
Aug 19	Jimmy Leto	Woodhaven, NY	L PTS	10
Sep 16	Harry Dublinsky	New York, NY	D	10
Oct 21	Harry Dublinsky	New York, NY	D	10
Dec 9	Cleto Locatelli	New York, NY	L PTS	10

1936

Feb 21	Cleto Locatelli	New York, NY	L PTS	10
May 4	Billy Celebron	New York, NY	W PTS	10
Jul 6	Steve Halaiko	Woodhaven, NY	W KO	4
Jul 22	Johnny Jadick	Manhattan, NY	W PTS	10
Sep 21	Gustav Eder	New York, NY	W PTS	15
Oct 30	Ceferino Garcia	New York, NY	D	15
Nov 27	Barney Ross	New York, NY	L PTS	15

(For World Welterweight Title)

1937

May 28	Glen Lee	Los Angeles, CA	L PTS	10
Jun 18	Freddie Dixon	Phoenix, AZ	W PTS	10
Dec 21	Jack Carroll	Sydney, AUSTRALIA	L PTS	10

1938

Jan 25	Dick Humphries	Sydney, AUSTRALIA	L PTS	10
Apr 6	Solly Krieger	New York, NY	L TKO	11
Oct 15	Gustav Eder	Hamburg, GERMANY	D	15

1939

Apr 24	Vince Pimpinella	Brooklyn, NY	W PTS	8
Jul 20	Andre Jessurun	Brooklyn, NY	W PTS	10
Sep 9	Milo Theodorescu	Brooklyn, NY	W PTS	8
Dec 13	Holman Williams	Scranton, PA	D	10

1940

Feb 7	Jackie Burke	Scranton, PA	W PTS	10
Mar 27	Holman Williams	Scranton, PA	L PTS	10
Apr 10	Steve Mamakos	Washington	W PTS	10
Sep 4	Holman Williams	Washington	W PTS	10
Oct 14	Cocoa Kid	Baltimore, MD	W PTS	15
	(Maryland Version of World Welterweight Title)			
Nov 9	Augie Arellano	Brooklyn, NY	W PTS	8
Dec 12	Georgie Abrams	Baltimore, MD	L PTS	10

1941

Apr 14	Jimmy Leto	Baltimore, MD	W PTS	15
	(Maryland Version of World Welterweight Title)			
Jul 10	Frank Velez	Norwalk, CT	W PTS	10
Aug 5	Cocoa Kid	Brooklyn, NY	W PTS	10
Oct 7	Lou Schwartz	Brooklyn, NY	W PTS	10
Nov 14	Coley Welch	New York, NY	L KO	7

1942

Feb 9	Ossie Harris	Pittsburgh, PA	W PTS	10
Mar 9	Fritzie Zivic	Pittsburgh, PA	L TKO	4
Apr 23	Saverio Turiello	Birmingham, AL	L PTS	10
May 5	Jackie Cooper	Brooklyn, NY	W PTS	10
Jun 8	Johnny Jackson	Baltimore, MD	L PTS	10
Jun 18	Joey Spangler	Richmond, VA	W PTS	10
Jul 7	Johnny Walker	Philadelphia, PA	W PTS	8
Aug 24	Eddie Booker	San Francisco, CA	L PTS	10
Sep 21	Freddie Cabral	Holyoke, MA	W TKO	6
Oct 19	Sugar Ray Robinson	Philadelphia, PA	L PTS	10
Dec 1	Sugar Ray Robinson	Cleveland, OH	L TKO	8

1943

Jan 19	Andres Gomez	Brooklyn, NY	W PTS	10
Feb 9	Jackie Cooper	Brooklyn, NY	L PTS	10
Feb 23	Bobby Richardson	Cleveland, OH	W PTS	10
Mar 31	Sammy Secreet	Cleveland, OH	W TKO	8
Jun 17	Bill McDowell	Richmond, VA	W PTS	10
Aug 27	Cecil Hudson	New York, NY	L PTS	6
Sep 24	Reuben Shank	Norfolk, VA	L PTS	10
Sep 30	Al Gilbert	Philadelphia, PA	W TKO	7
Nov 12	Vinnie Vines	Norfolk, VA	D	10
Nov 16	Ernest 'Cat' Robinson	Brooklyn, NY	W PTS	8
Nov 22	Ralph Zannelli	Providence, RI	W PTS	10
Dec 2	Ralph Zannelli	Boston, MA	L PTS	10

1944

Jan 27	Ralph Zannelli	Boston, MA	L PTS	10
Feb 8	Johnny Green	Buffalo	D	10
Feb 29	Johnny Green	Buffalo	L PTS	10
Mar 10	Phil Enzenga	Detroit, MI	W KO	7

Apr 6	Ossie Harris	Detroit, MI	W PTS 10
Apr 14	Larry Anzalone	Boston, MA	W PTS 10
May 9	Johnny Green	Buffalo	W PTS 10
Jun 12	Bee Bee Wright	Pittsburgh, PA	L PTS 10
Sep 5	Larney Moore	Hartford	W TKO 5
Oct 13	Sugar Ray Robinson	Boston, MA	L TKO 2
Dec 22	Ralph Zannelli	Boston, MA	L PTS 10

1945

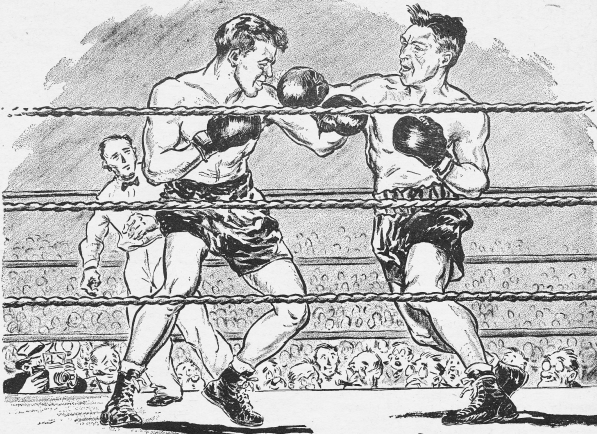
Feb 27	Prentiss Hall	Buffalo, NY	L PTS 8
Mar 5	Van McNutt	Philadelphia, PA	W PTS 10
Jun 27	Dave Clark	Cincinnati, OH	L PTS 10
Jul 19	Charley Parham	Milwaukee, WI	W PTS 10
Jul 30	Tony Riccio	Nerawrk, NJ	W PTS 10
Sep 6	Charley Parham	Milwaukee, WI	W PTS 10
Sep 27	Jimmy Sherrer	Milwaukee, WI	L PTS 10
Nov 16	Frankie Abrams	Detroit, MI	W PTS 10

1946

Jan 25	Joe Blackwood	Boston, MA	L PTS 10
Feb 16	Joe Legon	Havana, CUBA	L PTS 10
Mar 14	Sugar Ray Robinson	Baltimore, MD	L PTS 10
Jun 5	Joe Governale	Brooklyn, NY	W PTS 10
Jun 17	Ralph Zannelli	Providence, RI	W PTS 10
Jul 2	Joe Governale	Brooklyn, NY	L PTS 10
Oct 28	Henry Jordan	Providence, RI	L PTS 10

1947

Jan 28	Steve Belloise	Miami, FL	L TKO 3
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Wildcat O'Connor

Birth Name Walter Mathis
 Born December 10, 1911 Carbondale, PA
 Hometown Scranton, PA
 Division Welterweight
 Weight 126 - 155 LBS
 Stance Southpaw
 Record 94-25-14 (KOs 23) Total 134



In 1938, O'Connor was ranked as high as the #9 welterweight contender in the world by The Ring Magazine. During his career he met such fighters as Babe Herman, Holman Williams, Johnny Jadick, Jack Portney, Harry Dublinsky, Lew Massey, Maxie Strub, George Salvadore, Frankie Cinque, Tommy Bland, Murray Brandt, Paulie Walker, Phil Furr, Eddie Brink, Eddie Ran, Tony Falco, Steve Mamakos and Tami Mauriello.

Often mistakenly listed as Leslie (Wildcat) O'Connor/O'Conner.

Compiled by Matt Tegen, Luckett Davis, Ric Kilmer, Wouter Van Alst, Robin Nygaard, Mike Attree and several BoxRec boxing historians.

1926

Sep 14	Stanley Devine	Carbondale, PA	L PTS	4
Sep 16	Irish Cawley	Honesdale, PA	W PTS	4
Dec 7	Danny Dempsey	Carbondale, PA	L PTS	4

1927

Jan 4	Paul McAndrew	Carbondale, PA	W TKO	2
Feb 11	Stanley Devine	Archbald, PA	W PTS	4
Feb 15	Stanley Devine	Carbondale, PA	W PTS	4
Mar 15	Lou Simoni	Carbondale, PA	W KO	3
Mar 29	Benny Schwartz	Carbondale, PA	W PTS	4
Apr 20	Mickey Donovan	Carbondale, PA	W PTS	4
May 10	Mickey Walker	Carbondale, PA	W PTS	4
May 31	Tommy Gerrity	Carbondale, PA	W PTS	6
Jul 4	Jerry Neary	Waymart, PA	W PTS	6
Aug 12	Jerry Neary	Honesdale, PA	L PTS	6
Oct 25	Billy Grills	Carbondale, PA	W PTS	6
Nov 21	Danny Dempsey	Scranton, PA	L PTS	6
Dec 5	Danny Dempsey	Scranton, PA	L PTS	6

1928

Jan 17	Patsy Haley	Carbondale, PA	D	4
Feb 20	Eddie McCarthy	Scranton, PA	W PTS	6
Mar 27	Patsy Haley	Carbondale, PA	L PTS	4
May 29	Eddie Brink	Carbondale, PA	D	4
Sep 18	Dominick Scoblick	Carbondale, PA	D	6

1929

Jan 15	Johnny Francis	Carbondale, PA	W PTS	4
Jan 29	Johnny Francis	Carbondale, PA	W PTS	4
Feb 12	Eddie McCarthy	Carbondale, PA	W PTS	6
Mar 4	Johnny Francis	Scranton, PA	W TKO	4
Mar 12	Jimmie Morrison	Carbondale, PA	W PTS	6
Mar 25	Johnny Francis	Scranton, PA	W PTS	6
Apr 16	Eddie Brink	Carbondale, PA	L PTS	6

1930

Jan 1	Joe Romanosky	Carbondale, PA	W PTS	4
Jan 28	Joe Romanosky	Carbondale, PA	W PTS	4
Mar 4	George Murphy	Carbondale, PA	W TKO	3
Mar 25	George Murphy	Carbondale, PA	W PTS	4
Apr 22	Jackie Tilden	Carbondale, PA	W PTS	4
Sep 4	Charley Russo	Scranton, PA	W PTS	6
Sep 16	Mickey Greb	Carbondale, PA	W KO	5
Sep 30	Billy Coleman	Carbondale, PA	W PTS	6
Oct 14	Bruno Petrarca	Carbondale, PA	W KO	1
Oct 30	Danny Dempsey	Carbondale, PA	W PTS	6
Nov 14	Harry Liebenson	Scranton, PA	W KO	4
Dec 25	Vince Murphy	Scranton, PA	L PTS	6

1931

Jan 13	Mickey Doyle	Carbondale, PA	W PTS	8
Jan 27	Al Jackson	Carbondale, PA	W PTS	8
Mar 3	Nick DeSalvo	Carbondale, PA	W PTS	6
Mar 17	Eddie Brink	Carbondale, PA	W KO	3
Apr 14	Al Jackson	Carbondale, PA	W PTS	8
May 1	Freddie Haverlak	Wilkes-Barre, PA	W PTS	10
May 19	Steve Smith	Carbondale, PA	W PTS	8
Jun 12	Vince Murphy	Scranton, PA	W PTS	10
Aug 1	Mickey Ashline	Saranac Lake, NY	W PTS	6
Dec 15	Babe Herman	Scranton, PA	W PTS	10

1932

Jan 14	Tony Stetz	Carbondale, PA	W PTS	8
Jan 28	Joey Hatfield	Wilkes-Barre, PA	W KO	2
Feb 15	Tommy Liberto	Scranton, PA	W PTS	10
Feb 25	Johnny Jadick	Wilkes-Barre, PA	L PTS	10
May 2	Carmen Knapp	Scranton, PA	W TKO	4
May 20	Paolo Villa	New York, NY	W PTS	6
Jul 14	Mike Sarko	Dickson City	W PTS	10
Aug 18	Eddie Elkins	Lake Placid, NY	W PTS	10
Sep 23	Jack Portney	Philadelphia, PA	L PTS	10
Dec 19	Young Joe Firpo	Wilkes-Barre, PA	W PTS	10

1933

Jan 2	Jack Portney	Scranton, PA	D	10
Feb 3	Pete Nebo	Easton, PA	W PTS	10

Mar 20	Harry Dublinsky	Scranton, PA	L PTS	10
Mar 21	Farmer Brad Hughes	Utica, NY	L PTS	4
Apr 7	Jimmy Tantaros	Allentown, PA	W TKO	3
Aug 21	Ernie Ratner	Wilkes-Barre, PA	W PTS	8
Oct 13	Frankie Hayes	Scranton, PA	W PTS	6
Dec 11	Joe Sweeney	Scranton, PA	W PTS	6

1934

Jan 1	Herman Perlick	Carbondale, PA	W PTS	6
Mar 27	Pat Igo	Pottsville, PA	W PTS	8
May 7	Joe Sweeney	Scranton, PA	W PTS	6
Jun 8	Eddie Dempsey	Binghamton, NY	W PTS	8
Jul 20	Jack Portney	Elmira, NY	NC	5
Aug 27	Bucky Jones	Pottsville, PA	W PTS	8
Oct 29	Jimmy Reed	Trenton, NJ	W TKO	5
Nov 16	Maxie Strub	Scranton, PA	W PTS	6
Dec 28	Frank Bojarski	Erie, PA, PA	W PTS	10

1935

Feb 28	Bucky Jones	Philadelphia, PA	D	8
Apr 13	Ray Nash	Brooklyn, NY	W PTS	6
Apr 27	Paul Canamare	Brooklyn, NY	W KO	4
May 20	Mickey Makar	New York, NY	W PTS	6
May 31	Casper LaRosa	Brooklyn, NY	W PTS	6
Jun 14	Andre Jessurun	Brooklyn, NY	D	6
Jun 24	Frankie Bruno	Woodhaven, NY	L PTS	8
Jun 28	Petey Gulotta	Brooklyn, NY	W PTS	6
Jul 19	Phil Rafferty	Brooklyn, NY	W PTS	8
Aug 2	Tony Falco	Brooklyn, NY	L PTS	10
Aug 16	Frankie O'Ben	Brooklyn, NY	W TKO	1
Aug 30	Eldred Davenport	Brooklyn, NY	D	8
Sep 23	Teddy Loder	Jersey City, NJ	W PTS	10
Oct 8	Phil Rafferty	Jersey City, NJ	W PTS	8
Nov 6	George Salvadore	Jersey City, NJ	D	10
Nov 26	Eddie Ran	Brooklyn, NY	W PTS	8
Dec 17	Alvaro da Silva	Brooklyn, NY	L PTS	8

1936

Jan 14	George Salvadore	Brooklyn, NY	D	10
Jan 28	Joe Pennino	Jersey City, NJ	W TKO	6
Feb 4	Murray Brandt	Brooklyn, NY	W KO	5
Feb 11	Tony Catalano	Bronx, NY	W KO	3
Feb 24	Frankie Blair	New York, NY	W PTS	8
Mar 9	Frankie Cinque	New York, NY	D	8
Apr 16	Six Second Powell	Plainfield, NJ	W PTS	10
May 5	Jay Macedon	Jersey City, NJ	W PTS	8
Jun 16	Mickey Makar	Jersey City, NJ	L PTS	8
Jul 9	Lew Massey	Brooklyn, NY	W TKO	5
Jul 21	Vince De Angelo	Brooklyn, NY	D	8
Sep 14	Chuck Woods	Erie, PA	W PTS	10
Oct 6	Tony Falco	Bronx, NY	W PTS	10
Nov 9	Paulie Walker	New York, NY	D	8
Nov 24	Phil Furr	Bronx, NY	L PTS	10

1937

Jan 5	Tommy Bland	Brooklyn, NY	W PTS 10
Feb 11	Tony Rock	Scranton, PA	W PTS 10
Mar 3	Johnny Lucas	Scranton, PA	W PTS 10
Mar 17	Wicky Harkins	Scranton, PA	W PTS 10
Apr 29	Buster Carroll	Boston, MA	W PTS 10
May 17	Frankie Cinque	Holyoke, MA	W PTS 10
Jun 28	Mickey Makar	Holyoke, MA	L PTS 10
Nov 15	Verne Patterson	Toronto, CANADA	L PTS 6
Dec 14	Eddie McGeeever	Scranton, PA	W KO 5

1938

Jan 1	Vince De Angelo	Scranton, PA	W TKO 9
Jan 17	Verne Patterson	Scranton, PA	W KO 5
Mar 8	Tony Rock	Scranton, PA	D 10
Mar 14	Bobby Cortez	Scranton, PA	W TKO 9
Apr 13	Ray Napolitano	Scranton, PA	W TKO 4
May 3	Tony Rock	Scranton, PA	L PTS 10
Jun 21	Billy Lancaster	Wilkes-Barre, PA	W PTS 10
Jun 30	Tommy Bland	Scranton, PA	W PTS 10
Sep 29	Wicky Harkins	Scranton, PA	W PTS 10

1939

Jan 18	Holman Williams	Scranton, PA	L PTS 10
May 25	Bobby Masters	Scranton, PA	L PTS 10
Jul 10	Frankie Bruno	Woodhaven, NY	D 8
Aug 24	Babe Verila	Portland, ME	L TKO 8
Sep 29	Steve Mamakos	Baltimore, MD	L TKO 3

1940

Nov 2	Al Franklin	Brooklyn, NY	W PTS 6
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1941

Apr 8	Tami Mauriello	Bronx, NY	L TKO 6
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Clabby-Gibbons Fight Should Prove a Hummer; Will Do Much to Clarify Middleweight Muddle

When the middleweight championship match between Jimmy Clabby, claimant of the title, and Mike Gibbons, challenger, first was announced as a fixture for tomorrow night, before the Cream City Athletic Club, at the Milwaukee auditorium, two questions began to occupy the interest of boxing followers. One, naturally, concerned the probable outcome of the contest, the other revolved around the argument whether the match would be as sensational and as thrilling as were the encounters when the late Stanley Ketchel and Billy Papke fought for supremacy.

Men who delve in statistics of the ring have been summing up the dope on Clabby and Gibbons in an effort to answer the foregoing questions. Some interesting facts were brought to light.

One noteworthy feature is to the effect that Gibbons is the most consistent fighter in the middleweight division today, this in spite of the fact that Clabby is the accepted champion.

Of the legitimate middleweights now bidding for public favor, Gibbons has the highest percentage of knock-out victories to his credit. Tommy Andrews' sporting record book bears out the truth of this statement.

Partisans of Jack Dillon, the Hoosier husky, will be inclined to take issue with the foregoing, but as Dillon is not now regarded as a middleweight he manifestly cannot be considered as rightfully belonging to this class until he has proved that he can make the weight.

During his ring career, Gibbons has engaged in 73 contests, and out of this number he has scored 25 knock-outs, his percentage being 34. Dillon's ratio is 38 knock-outs out of 135 matches, his average being 36 per cent.

Hard to Pick Winner.

The knock-out average of Clabby and Eddie McGoorty, who, with Gibbons, comprise the big trio in the middleweight division at present, is each 30 per cent, a mark considerably under the record of Gibbons. To date Clabby has engaged in 112 bouts and has scored 34 knock outs, while McGoorty has figured in 89 battles and has heard the fatal ten tolled off over 25 victims.

Doping out the probable victor in the Clabby-Gibbons clash is a mighty difficult task. Both are as nearly equally matched in ring skill as it is possible for two boxers to be, but Gibbons is thought to have the harder punch. To offset this latter factor, however, Clabby is generally regarded as being the gamier under punishment.

The question of the courage of Gibbons is an open subject for debate. The criticism on this point has its basis in the fact that in previous contests with Clabby and McGoorty Gibbons has shown an inclination to sprint rather than fight, but in defense of the St. Paul boxer it must be admitted that when Gibbons fought his two great rivals before he

CLABBY AND GIBBONS PHYSICAL STATISTICS

Gibbons.	Clabby.
27 years.....age.....	28 years
Irish-Amer...nationality....	Irish-Amer
5 ft. 9 in.....height.....	5 ft 8½ in
154 pounds.....weight.....	156 pounds
36¾ in.....chest (normal).....	37 in
38¾ in.....chest (expanded).....	38¾ in
10¼ in.....right forearm.....	10¼ in
10¼ in.....left forearm.....	10¼ in
6½ in.....right wrist.....	6½ in
6½ in.....left wrist.....	6½ in
30¼ in.....waist.....	31 in
19¼ in.....right thigh.....	19¼ in
18¾ in.....left thigh.....	19 in
72 in.....reach.....	71¾ in

KNOCKOUT AVERAGES OF MIDDLEWEIGHTS

	Con- tests.	Knock- outs.	Pct.
Jack Dillon.....	125	38	36
Mike Gibbons.....	73	25	34
Jimmy Clabby.....	112	34	30
Eddie McGoorty....	89	25	30
Stanley Ketchel... 60	44	73	

was far from being the seasoned ring performer that he is today.

In comparing the ring records of Clabby and Gibbons for the year just ended the margin of honors seems to rest with the Minnesota scrapper. Gibbons has fought such good men as Bob McAllister, Al McCoy, Johnny Howard, Kid Alberts, Vic Hansen, George K. O. Brown, and Young Mike Donovan, and in not one of these contests was Mike ever forced to extend himself.

Clabby, on the contrary, had two defeats chalked up against him in 1914. Jeff Smith, of Jersey, is credited with having earned a twenty-round point victory over Clabby in Australia, while Dave Smith, an antipodean middleweight, also is said to have outfought Clabby. Just before the latter defeat, however, Clabby knocked out this self-same Dave Smith in one round.

Clabby's most noteworthy performances in the past year were a twenty-round victory over George Chip at San Francisco last November and a victory on a foul over Eddie McGoorty at Sydney on July 4. Up to the time McGoorty fouled him Clabby is said to have been administering a tasty trouncing to the Wisconsin star.

Whether Clabby and Gibbons will put up a sensational fight only the future will tell. However, all signs point to a spirited match. Each realizes that Thursday's battle is a vital one. Clabby must beat Gibbons decisively, and then dispose of Dillon, if the latter will make weight, before Jimmy's claim to the world's title will be seriously accepted. Gibbons, on the other hand, has two things to inspire him. If he is whipped by Clabby, he will be out of the run-

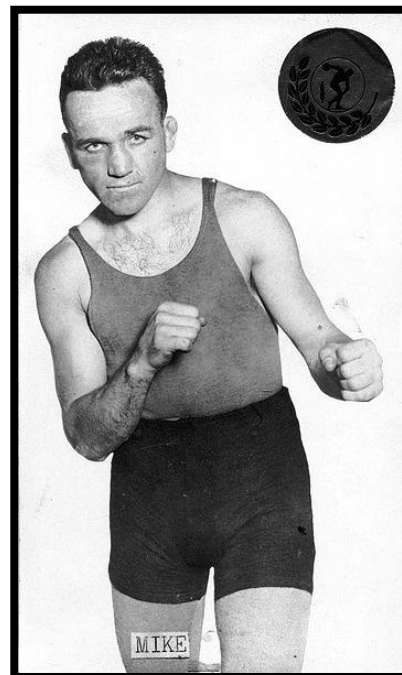
ning for the championship, and if he fails to stand up and make a real scrap of it he will get in mighty bad with his fellow townsmen, hundreds of whom will be present when he faces Clabby. Gibbons, be it understood, is a great idol with boxing followers of the Twin Cities, and in order to retain this esteem it is up to Gibbons to put up the fight of his life.

From present indications one of the biggest assemblages of boxing fans that has gathered in the middle West in many a day will be present when Clabby and Gibbons square away for action. The fact that the show will be staged at popular prices will help the attendance materially. Special trains will be run from the Twin Cities and from various points in the North and Northwest, while at least four special trains will carry the fans from Chicago and points to the south.

After the Clabby-Gibbons battle is over the next big match on the calendar will be a ten-round scrap between Freddie Welsh, lightweight champion, and Charley White, at New York city on January 26, and following this Welsh will take on Johnny Griffiths, the Ohio sensation, in a twelve-round bout at Akron, Ohio, on February 1.

St Paul Scrapper Wins Six of 10 Rounds, and Two Are Even.

Hoosier Begins and Ends Well, But in Between First and 10th Is Outpointed.



MILWAUKEE, Wis., Jan. 21.—Mike Gibbons of St. Paul had a shade over Jimmy Clabby of Hammond, Ind., middleweight, in a ten-round no-decision boxing bout tonight, according to a majority of sporting writers at the ringside.

Gibbons displayed marvelous footwork and was more clever in ducking than his opponent. Both men used their lefts effectively, Gibbons's blows being mainly directed to the head and body, while Clabby played mostly for the body. Both men were strong at the finish. Gibbons appeared to have the better of six rounds, two were even and two were Clabby's.

The first round went to Clabby by a shade, he landing to Gibbons's face and body with stiff rights.

Clabby started the second, peppering stinging lefts to the face. Gibbons was better at infighting and started the blood from Clabby's mouth. Gibbons's round by a shade.

The third was uneventful, the boys clinching and landing but few blows. Round even.

Gibbons drove Clabby to the ropes at the opening of the fourth and drove fast lefts to the face and had a shade in a hot exchange near the end of the round.

Gibbons started the fifth in whirlwind fashion and drove his left to head and body almost at will. Gibbons's round by a good margin.

Gibbons opened the sixth with rights and lefts to the face and body. Clabby brushing Gibbons's face. Gibbons landed hard lefts to the head and won the round on heavy swinging to the body. The seventh was slow, the men saving themselves and tapping each other to the face and body, but Gibbons closed the round with fast blows to the head and had the advantage. The eighth was Gibbons's by a good margin, and the ninth was even, neither extending himself.

The last round was fast, both boys swinging hard to the face and body. Clabby landed hard rights and lefts to the face and followed Gibbons across the ring, driving in body blows. Gibbons retaliated with blows to the head at the end, but the round was Clabby's by a good margin.

Clabby tonight had an advantage of but a quarter of a pound when the men weighed in, tipping the scales at 153½ and Gibbons registering 153 pounds.

SHUGRUE'S SPEED OVERWHELMS CROSS

Jersey City Boy Does Not Give East Side Dentist an Idle Mo- ment in Garden Bout.

There was too much youth and speed in Joe Shugrue to suit Leach Cross in their ten-round bout at Madison Square Garden last night. That left jab of the New Jersey boy beat a tattoo on Cross's face and had him worried after the third round. The bout teemed with action and kept the big crowd which filled the Garden to the rafters in a high pitch of excitement. Cross took his medicine gamely and cut loose in the second round in a way that looked bad for Shugrue. Leach, however, couldn't keep up the fast pace he set and the Jersey boxer time and again drove him back to the ropes under a smothering attack.

In the seventh round Leach was in serious plight. Shugrue staggered him with a stiff crash on the jaw and while Cross was off his balance he drove a left smash to the body which upset Leach and sent him flat on the floor. He was up in a jiffy and refused to back water. Whatever may be said about Cross, he was never backward about mixing up his two fists in the melee and his hard smashes had Shugrue's mouth cut early in the bout.

Manager Jimmy Johnson kept the big gathering entertained with a circus stunt just before the big go when he introduced two midgets about 2½ feet tall, who boxed three rounds and kept the crowd in an uproar. One of the little chaps, weighted about 30 pounds and the other about 40. The wee boxers were Yabba Balbo and Zep Bagge, both from Austria. The smaller of the two, Bagge, floored Balbo in the third round and another midget counted him out.

Shugrue boxed in his usual swift fashion. He was in and out all the time, his left fist being tremendously busy on Cross's frontispiece. The first round saw Shugrue pecking away relentlessly on Cross's face. Leach played for the clinches, and did a lot of effective infighting. Cross's best round was the second. He cut loose and made Shugrue very wary with some stiffening uppercuts and clipped him on the jaw twice in a way which drove Shugrue half way across the ring.

In the third round, however, Cross began to stall and failed to take advantage of the lead he got in the second round. Shugrue again became unusually busy, and although the east side idol hammered his body in the clinches until it was red Shugrue outboxed Cross without much effort.

Leach landed a few hard ones on Shugrue's jaw in the fourth round, which made the Jersey boy step back and use a little care. Shugrue showed an effective angle of his boxing in ducking Cross's uppercuts and swings and everytime the East Sider missed a roar of delight went up from the gathering of Shugrue's friends from the Jersey shore.

In the fifth, Cross stalled again until he got Shugrue in a clinch and then hammered his body again. These wall-pings didn't worry Shugrue a great deal, but nevertheless he showed much respect for Cross's delivery and was as cautious as could be during the remainder of the round.

The sixth period saw Shugrue boxing at his best. He cuffed Cross on the face with rights and lefts, and tried hard to wear down his older opponent, but Leach seemed to have plenty of stamina, and not once did he fail to come up to the scratch and mix it up with the elusive Shugrue.

The seventh round found Shugrue handing out an abundance of punishment. His left shook Cross from head to feet as he slammed his head with one hand and then with the other. It was the same way in the eighth round, when Cross got very wild and tried to get over a heavy blow, but found Shugrue waiting for it. The Jersey boy did his best ducking and feinting in this section and guessed just what Cross was trying to do.

In the ninth Leach pounded Shugrue's ribs, but the Jersey boy more than evened it up with his quick, ready left, which worked with the precision of a piston rod against Cross's head.

The tenth round was fast all the way. Cross tried hard to make up lost ground, but he was too late and found Shugrue's boxing too fast for him.

Gibbons-Clabby: New York Times, January 18, 1915 and January 22, 1915.

Shugrue-Cross: New York Times, January 15, 1915

PHILADELPHIA BOUTS MADE RING HISTORY

Kilbane-Williams Affair Chuck
Full of "Class" — The
White-Cross Match.

NYT, March 21, 1915

Philadelphia, life-saver of the laughmakers these many years, set a pugilistic standard Wednesday night that will probably never be equaled in future ring history for quality and quantity of limited round bouts. Johnny Kilbane, featherweight champion of the world; Kid Williams, bantam champion; Young Ahearn, middleweight champion of Europe; Jimmy Clabby, one of America's best; Charlie White, the hardest hitting lightweight in the world; Soldier Bartfield, claimant of the welterweight championship, and half a dozen other almost-champions, all boxing in one town in one night, should once and for all remove that "slow" stigma that has clung to Quakertown since Joe Miller put out Vol. 1., No. 1.

It is unfortunate that a quarrel between the town's leading promoters cost one of them some thousands, but offering Johnny Kilbane and Kid Williams \$11,000 for six rounds looked like a wild gamble from the first, and the financial sharps had Promoter Harry Edwards booked for a loss the minute Jack McGuigan stopped bidding at \$10,000 for the same bout.

However, it was only financially that the show was wrecked. The Kilbane-Williams bout was the classiest affair in years and had more action crowded into six rounds than had ever been seen before. But the sharps were almost unanimous in handing Kilbane the palm. His cleverness offset the wild rushing, walloping Williams and held him safe at all stages. Had it been a little closer, the men might have repeated for ten rounds elsewhere, but Kilbane was so overwhelmingly the master that interest in a return battle is practically nil. They got their \$5,500 each, though, for eighteen minutes work, so they hardly have any wail coming. Plums like that fall to a bantamweight about once a century.

Those who went to the other show were lured by five six-round sessions billed as follows: Soldier Bartfield, welter champion, vs. Jack McCarron, middleweight contender; Joe Borrell vs. Tommy Howell, just terrific Italian middleweight wallopers; George Chaney, challenger of Kilbane, vs. Jimmy Fox, coast champion; Charlie White, of Chicago, vs. Sam Robideau; and then the big act, Young Ahearn, middleweight champion of Europe, vs. Jimmy Clabby, international battler, rated by many the cleverest middleweight in the world, before last Wednesday night. No verbal or written description could do justice to the terrific battles that marked the McGuigan show. It cost McGuigan \$7,200 to open his doors and \$8,500 jammed its way into the building at prices from 50 cents to \$3. Estimates of the loss suffered by the Kilbane-Williams show range from \$3,000 to \$5,000.

Two things stand out from the McGuigan show: First, it proved Young Ahearn as good as any middleweight in the world. He beat Clabby up more in six rounds than Mike Gibbons had been able to do in ten. Moreover, he accomplished it with such ridiculous ease, that he is now being called a second Kid McCoy. As a matter of fact, veterans were forcibly reminded of the wily old Kid by Ahearn's work. There was that same icy, expressionless face, showing no emotion in even the most terrific exchanges; no blows wasted; that cruel sneer of contempt for Clabby, and above all, the extreme confidence in his own ability, the same that won many a bout for Kid McCoy. And at the end of the six rounds, when Clabby was all in, Ahearn, who had beaten him from bell to bell in every round after the first, had not even broken into a good sweat and wasn't even breathing hard.

The next outstanding feature was the sudden aggressiveness of Charlie White. Easterners had seen him rock Young Joe Shugrue with many a wicked wallop in their affair in Madison Square Garden, but he never seemed to take advantage by a quick follow-up. Shugrue would dance around, back off and recover his equilibrium, then lead the attack anew. As a result, many papers here credited Shugrue with a victory. But against Robideau Wednesday night White showed a flash of form that had the crowd wondering why he is not lightweight champion of the world.

Before the sound of the bell had died out, Robideau was all over White. The mixing was fast and furious and in the first clinch the men wrestled themselves to the floor. Sammy on his back, Charlie on top. Regaining his feet, Sam rushed right in to finish White, but was rocked with a right inside uppercut. Charlie stepped back, carefully measured his man, and met his next rush with a beautiful left. Good night, nurse! Robideau fell like a log, right on his face. Somehow, he clambered to his feet as the referee said "ten," but White was all over him and in a jiffy dropped him again with the left. Sammy was game and staggered up once more at ten. Charlie took careful aim and let fly that left for the third and last time. The referee didn't bother to start a count. He called Robideau's seconds out of the corner to carry Sammy away. He was dead to the world.

Jimmy Johnston, manager of Madison Square Garden, was wise enough to anticipate White's victory over Robideau and got him signed up before the Philadelphia bout, to box Leach Cross in the Garden next Thursday night. Leach saw Robideau get his and still thinks he will beat White Thursday.

In the meantime, there is one big match that stands out as a great match—White vs. Willie Ritchie. Ritchie's fine showing against Welsh here recently has made a lot of friends for him. White's knockout of Robideau puts him right at the top. Jimmy Johnston is trying to clinch the match for Madison Square Garden in May. But Ritchie now demands \$2,000 more for boxing White than he asked to go against Welsh, the world's lightweight champion. Manager Lewis has named his terms for White and they are agreeable to Johnston, but Ritchie is so far up in the air, that the fans are guessing. Johnston is the best calculator that ever made matches for Madison Square Garden.

Johnston seems to know just what each man will draw and has called the turn on the receipts for each show a week in advance. He knows just how much Ritchie is worth and has offered him just that with the privilege of a percentage. Ritchie's demand is \$7,000; Johnston's offer is \$5,000. Last night it was rumored that Ritchie had come down \$1,000 in the hope that Johnston would come up half way and meet him. But as Johnston usually names only one figure and means it, it looks as though Ritchie will accept the offer or pass up the risk of another bout with White.

The high prices present-day boxers put on their services for limited-round bouts has occasioned at various times sarcastic comment and a presentation of relative values which in no way left the boxer in the position he thought he should occupy. When one considers the qualifications necessary before "big money" accrues in other lines of endeavor it seems absurd that a few young men with little or no real boxing ability should demand large sums for their services. On this subject a well-known old boxing fan had the following to say:

"It is about time for the promoters of boxing in this country to get together and put a stop to the exorbitant demands of so-called stars and champions and bring them down to earth, where they belong. It is the public that pays for these fancy prices. When the promoters stand for the 'hold-up' of big guarantees and percentages they are forced to charge a higher price of admission and naturally the boxing fans who support the sport are the ones who have to suffer. There are times when the public will stand for a really high-class attraction and pay as high as \$10 a seat for the choice ones, but they do object to being held up for ordinary shows where near-champions and sometimes second raters are staged.

"The boxers show no more consideration for the men who promote boxing or the people who support it than a cat for a mouse. All they can see is the almighty dollar, and in their anxiety to grab all in sight they do much damage to the sport for the future. The grab-all policy of some of the champions and near-champions of the past set a precedent that has done a great deal of harm to the game.

"The trouble is that many of the boxers are loaded down with managers who have no regard for the game nor for the boxers themselves; all they can see is the 'coin,' and they will go any limit to get everything in sight. Boxers who call themselves champions should be compelled to defend their 'titles' and under reasonable conditions. The title is not supposed to be their property to shift around to suit their own convenience; it is a mark of superiority in boxing and stamps the holder as a man at the head of his class in that particular line. The holder should not be afraid to defend his title at any time; he should feel superior to the other man and be willing to take a chance the same as the man did whom he won the championship from.

"If not, it might be well to establish titles and sell them to the highest bidders every four or six months and then they would be bound to change hands. Some of the champions of today are jokes compared to the men who held titles years ago. It is not sport any more; it is all finance. I would not say that these men can not fight, for they can, but they are so taken up with the financial end that they lose sight entirely of their obligations to the public as sportsmen.

"Take Freddy Welsh, the world's champion lightweight, for an illustration. He is a wonderful boxer, especially for ten rounds, but he refuses to engage in championship matches over what is considered a necessary distance—twenty rounds—without getting a fortune to risk his title. He demands \$25,000 for his end for a match with Ritchie and \$15,000 for a match with White, a bout of twenty rounds, besides other concessions, which is simply exorbitant. Just because Ritchie demanded unreasonable terms for a match when Welsh won the title is no reason why the Welshman should follow in the same path.

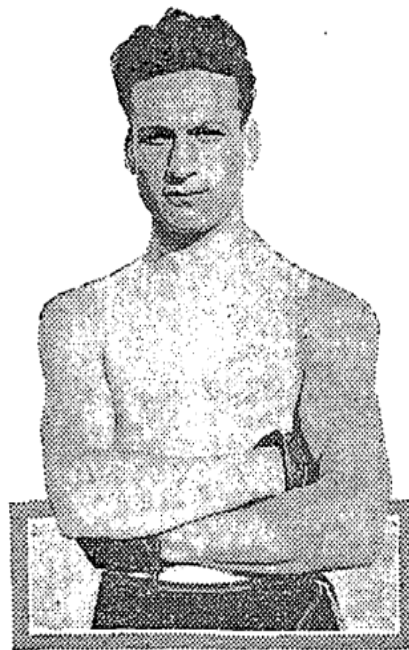
"Welsh will have to defend his title in a real match or lose his power as a drawing card in this country. Freddy is a splendid little gentleman, but even that does not give him the right to demand such unreasonable terms. Ritchie was just as bad when he was champion, and so were many of the others before him, but a dozen wrongs do not make one right. The same state of affairs exists among champions in other classes, and it is about time a halt is called.

WHITE AND LEACH CROSS.

Chicagoan Will Battle Local Boy at Garden Next Thursday.

Charley White, the Chicago lightweight, who is to box Leach Cross next Thursday night at the Garden, was the direct cause of Willie Ritchie losing the title to Freddie Welsh in London, according to Nate Lewis, who handles the affairs of White. After the Welsh-Ritchie fight at the Garden there was reason to believe that something was wrong with Ritchie when he lost the title, and that he was fairly beaten was the opinion of several experts who saw the fight and were present at their last meeting. Lewis's argument is a plausible one. The manager says that the beating Ritchie received at the hands of

CHARLIE WHITE OF CHICAGO.



Willie Ritchie refused \$5,000 to box this lightweight in a ten-round bout.

White in their Milwaukee battle was so severe that the champion was unable to get in proper condition to do himself justice against Welsh six weeks later.

"It was the worst lacing I ever saw Charley give a man," said Lewis last night, "and I have seen him in all his fights since he started. In fact, I took him out of my gymnasium in Chicago and gave him his start. I predicted at the time that Ritchie would be beaten by the first man he met and offered him all sorts of inducements to get a return match with him. It would have taken him at least two months to get over that walloping, and when he signed to box Welsh a few weeks later I bet every cent I had that Welsh would beat him. I won over \$2,000 on the fight and gave odds to get most of it down."

GUNBOAT SMITH LOSES.

Jack Dillon Gets Newspaper Writers' Decision in Milwaukee Bout.

MILWAUKEE, March 16.—Jack Dillon, Indianapolis heavyweight, had a shade the better of "Gunboat" Smith of New York in a ten-round no-decision boxing bout here tonight, according to a majority of sporting writers at the ringside.

Dillon was too fast for Smith on the infighting, using rights and lefts to the body with good advantage. Smith depended almost entirely upon his left, trying hard with swings to the head which seldom found their mark. The fight was marred by considerable clinching. Referee Stout being kept busy separating the men.

CHAMPION KILBANE AND DUNDEE WIN

Wallace and Callahan Defeated
in Brooklyn Before a
Record Crowd.

NYT, March 31, 1915

Johnny Kilbane, the featherweight champion, and Johnny Dundee proved a drawing attraction last night at the Broadway Sporting Club of Brooklyn when they performed before the biggest crowd that has ever attended a boxing bout staged by the club. An hour before the first pair of glove artists stepped into the ring the clubhouse was packed, and only a favored few secured admission after that time. It was a near-riot, and the police reserves were called out to disperse the disappointed fans. About 5,000 persons saw thirty rounds of good boxing, and fully that number was turned away.

The featherweight champion took the measure of Eddie Wallace of Brooklyn in the most approved fashion after ten rounds of clever milling, and Dundee repeated his performance of a few weeks ago by giving Frankie Callahan a good lacing after a contest that aroused the liveliest enthusiasm among the spectators.

Kilbane increased his popularity by his artistic victory, although many who witnessed the contest thought he should have earned a wider margin over the clever Brooklyn youngster, who was able not only to withstand a deal of punishment, but also give a fair amount in return. The contest was a scientific one, while the bout between Dundee and Callahan was bristling with clean, hard punching from start to finish. The third ten-rounder, which was a curtain raiser, was a rough-and-tumble slugging affair between Dan Moriarty and Young Wolgast, both welterweights, with the honors in favor of the former.

Kilbane showed much of his old-time speed and cleverness, but at times developed a disposition to rought it. The champion always traveled fast enough to keep ahead of the Brooklyn boxer. He kept right after his man, and repeatedly forced him to the ropes, where he used his right and left short-arm jolts to advantage. He shifted his position repeatedly and endeavored to draw Wallace out, but the latter was in the ring to box in his own style and avoid being forced to adopt tactics to suit the champion.

The Brooklyn lad was speedy and clever enough to keep the champion pegging away. He landed a number of straight left jabs, but when he opened his defense to swing he was invariably met with a hard jolt to remind him that he was up against a champion. There was plenty of infighting, in which Kilbane invariably came out on top. The latter was at times wild, but on the whole his judgment of distance was excellent, and he put considerable power behind his blows.

When the pair came to an exchange of blows, Kilbane's superior ring experience was manifest, and he seldom failed to drive home some telling blows. It was, however, when Kilbane forced Wallace to the ropes that the champion showed to advantage. Wallace was always the receiver, general on these occasions and was hit several times without being able to get back at his clever opponent, although there were times when he cleverly evaded the well-directed blows of Kilbane.

After a slow start, Kilbane got the measure of his man, and the milling was fast. For the first three rounds it was all Kilbane, when Wallace woke up and landed several straight lefts and earned the advantage in the round. Kilbane's speed told in the next two sessions, and Wallace assumed the aggressive in the seventh, when he got home a number of jabs. These did not appear to worry the champion, who kept on top of Wallace. The last three rounds found the champion at top speed. He drove Wallace to the ropes and seldom missed an opening to score. Wallace made a determined effort, but Kilbane was not to be denied, and led at the finish by a comfortable margin.

There was plenty of action in the Dundee-Callahan affair, which was a whirlwind bout with both boys seriously intent upon their work. Dundee rocked Callahan with stiff right and left punches, which were cleanly delivered and telling in their effectiveness. His pile-driving blows tired Callahan near the end.

BIG CROWD AT NEW CLUB.

Dundee Beats Leonard at 135th
Street A. C.'s Opening.

The new 135th Street A. C. opened last night, with Johnny Dundee as the main attraction against the latest Harlem idol, Benny Leonard. The new clubhouse was jammed to the doors and the opening was as auspicious as an opening could be. Not only was there plenty of fast and slow boxing, but there was also music, the favorite song of the gathering being, "I'm Proud to Be the Mother of a Soldier."

The main bout was between Dundee and Leonard. Dundee, through his aggressiveness and tireless activity, won on points, although Leonard made him miss more good blows than he has in a long time. Dundee, as if on springs, was up and down, in and out, and when he couldn't land he would rush into Leonard's embrace and hammer his opponent's ribs with a line of infighting which was very effective. The referee did about as much work as the boxers.

Leonard started out well and poked Dundee's face with a left jab until Dundee's temper became disarranged. Then the bounding Dundee person began a line of tango attack which kept Leonard's clever defense working overtime. There was no humiliation in Leonard's part of the show. It was his first chance at one of the top-notch lightweights, and he conducted himself in a way that made his friends quite proud of him.

In the semi-final, Wild Bert Kenny and Kid Wagner, light heavyweights, impersonated a couple of pile drivers in faithful fashion. At the start it looked as if Kenny was going to win, but after being knocked down in the second round Wagner began to register his objection to the proceedings. They stood toe to toe and laced each other relentlessly for ten rounds, until it seemed as if both would drop from exhaustion. It was a draw, with both men ready to caress the Ostermoor when they finished. The opener of the new club was the biggest kind of a success.

NYT, March 3, 1915

KID KAPLAN, NEW FEATHERWEIGHT CHAMPION, IS SECOND EDITION OF BATTLING NELSON, SAYS RICKARD

Fighting 'Buzz-Saw' Seeks Safety-First Bouts in California.

NEW YORK, Jan. 3 (By A. P.) — Louis (Kid) Kaplan, the Meriden, Conn., "buzz-saw," who won the world featherweight championship by knocking out Danny Kramer, of Philadelphia, in the ninth round of a title match at Madison Square Garden last night, will join the ranks of the active champions, Dennis McMahon, his manager, announced today.

Kaplan, who is generally credited with forcing Johnny Dundee, former champion, to relinquish his title by persistent attempts to force him into a title match, will take a ten-day vacation in Montreal before embarking on a tour which will take him to California.

He left today for Meriden to attend a demonstration in his honor by fellow townsmen.

Welcomes All Comers.

Kaplan, who scored two knock-outs in his three matches in the tournament fostered by the State athletic commission to determine a successor to Dundee, will meet any and all comers who can make 126 pounds, McMahon said. He will leave for the Pacific coast in a month to engage in several matches in California under the new boxing law, which went into effect the first of the year, legalizing decision matches of 12 rounds in length.

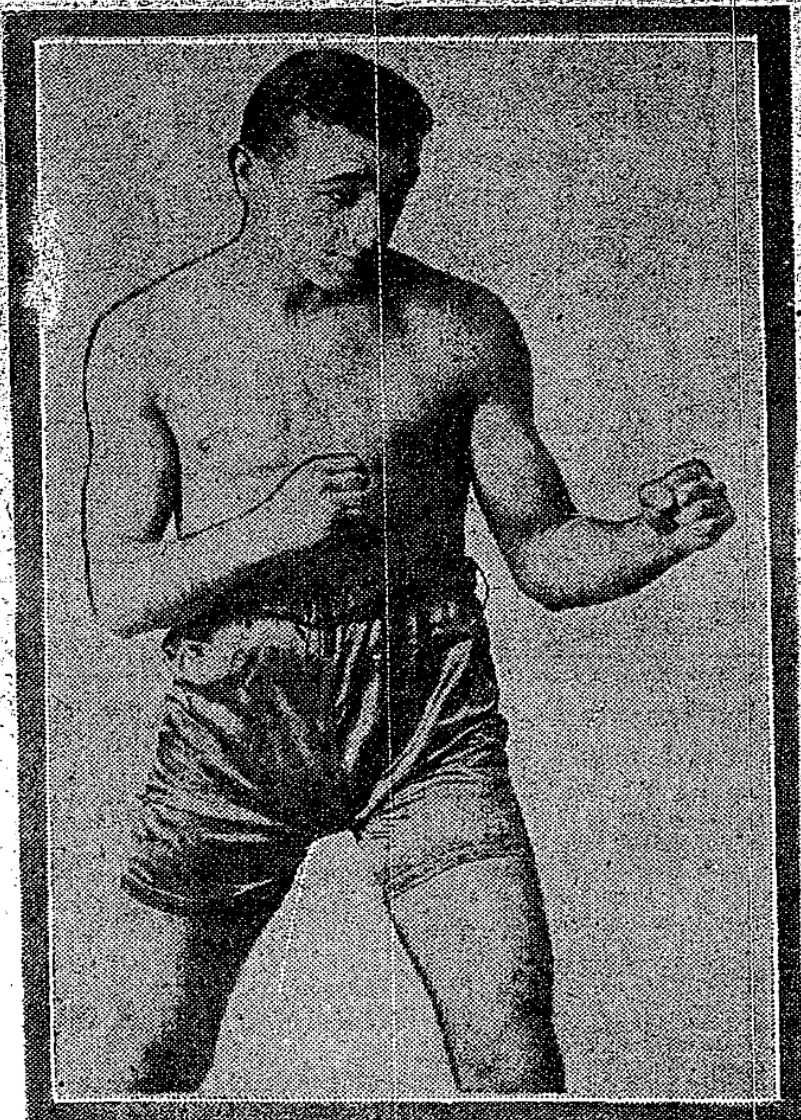
He will not engage in a title match in the East before going West, nor will he risk his title in the West, McMahon said, confining his activities to matches in which his title is not involved.

The new champion is the elder of three brothers. He was born in Russia 23 years ago. At a tender age he came to this country and his family settled in Meriden, Conn., where his father is a junk dealer. His two brothers, Noah and Israel, are ambitious to follow in his pugilistic footsteps. Kaplan started his boxing career in a boys' club in Meriden and gradually developed as a fighter, due to his unusual strength and ruggedness.

Likened to Nelson.

Louis ("Kid") Kaplan is a second edition of old Battling Nelson," said Tex Rickard, the promoter, today. "He's about the same type of that fighter, except that he probably can sock a little harder than the great Battler. You know Nelson did not go in much for quick knock-outs, but he would take the heart

NEW KING OF FEATHERWEIGHTS



LOUIS "KID" KAPLAN.

out of any man by the way he could assimilate punishment. So it is with Kaplan. He can take it all day, and when he gets ready he is there for keeps. It is going to take a lot of fighting to beat that kid."

Kaplan was loth to talk about himself, but stood ready to unfold reams about the ability of Danny Kramer, of Philadelphia, whom Kaplan beat last night. As a matter of fact, Kaplan is satisfied that Kramer is the gamest man he ever met and thinks that the Quaker boxer deserves world of credit for his display of grit.

"I have been fighting five years," said Louis, "and I am sure I never met a gamer boy. While he never

hurt me to any extent, I knew that he was dangerous every moment he was able to stand up and I worked with care accordingly. I'd be willing to give Dan another chance tomorrow, but I think I will rest up for a few weeks before tackling any other opponent."

In answer to a query as to whether he would take on Johnny Dundee, if the latter decided to return to the featherweight division, the kid said: "I hope he does come back some day; he will find me ready for him. I plan to go to California, where I may engage in a few no-decision contests. On my return the challengers can get all the chances they want at me."

WALKER OUTPOINTS McTIGUE IN NEWARK

**Welterweight Champion Wins
but Fails to Gain Light-
Heavyweight Title.**

NEWARK, N. J., Jan. 7.—Mickey Walker, world's welterweight champion, scored a victory on points over Mike McTigue, holder of the world's light heavyweight title, in their twelve-round bout here tonight at the 113th Regiment Armory, but it was an unimpressive victory, gained in a listless bout which grated on the nerves of the crowd which witnessed it.

For the first four rounds it was an exciting battle. During that period, Walker ripped and tore into McTigue, slashing away with both hands in wicked left and right hooks to the face and body, which surprised McTigue and forced the heavier champion to the defensive.

Then, suddenly, the action slackened. There were innumerable clinches and the bout became tiresome to such an extent that from the eighth round to the finish the crowd hissed and booed, stamped its feet and otherwise manifested its displeasure and dissatisfaction. It was announced that about 9,300 persons paid approximately \$43,000 to see the contest.

As the boxing law of New Jersey does not permit the rendering of decisions no official verdict was made, and McTigue, as a result, is still the light heavyweight champion of the world.

Walker tried his hardest to make a fight of it. This much can be said in behalf of the aggressive lad who holds the title once worn by Jack Britton. But even Walker boxed far below his form, for making allowances for the defensive skill which McTigue possesses, and McTigue is beyond question one of the greatest defensive boxers in the ring today. Walker missed many punches that he should have landed if his timing and judgment had been up to standard.

Mainly on his aggressiveness, Walker carried off eight of the twelve rounds. The welterweight champion showed to advantage on the first, second, third, fourth, sixth, eighth, ninth and tenth rounds. Two were even, the fifth and the seventh, while McTigue, with a belated rally in which he gave an exhibition of offensive skill, carried off the eleventh and twelfth rounds.

McTigue Claims Injured Hands.

Tony Polozzolo, trainer of McTigue for the fight, leaned through the ropes after the battle and asserted that McTigue had hurt both hands early in the fight. With the exception of the eleventh and twelfth rounds McTigue boxed as if he had injured hands, for he assumed a defensive which nothing could make him abandon. Walker was said to have entered the ring with a heavy cold, which, it would seem, might explain the sudden slackening of the pace with which the welterweight champion pressed the fighting through the first four rounds. From the fifth to the final bell Walker only fought in flashes, and these were infrequent and absolutely ineffective.

At the announced weight of 149½ pounds, Walker conceded an advantage of ten and one-quarter pounds to McTigue, who weighed, it was announced, 160 pounds. Possibly this great weight difference also told on Walker, as well as McTigue's great defensive skill.

During the first four rounds it seemed that Walker would fulfill the optimistic expectations of his admirers and gain the light-heavyweight title through knocking out McTigue. The popular Elizabeth boxer leaped in furiously with an attack which took McTigue by storm from the starting bell and forced the light-heavyweight champion steadily about the ring during the first four sessions. Walker raked his rival about the body, face and head with a terrific two-fisted attack which had the crowd yelling encouragement to their favorite and had McTigue bewildered.

Walker Staggers McTigue.

Through the third and fourth sessions Walker fought at a similar pace, rushing McTigue before him, while the Irish boxer adhered to a strict defensive battle, which was not an effective defense at all, for the fury of Walker's body punching and the frequency of his blows to the face made it impossible for even as clever a man as McTigue to ward off all the blows.

A left hook and a right to the jaw late in the fourth round staggered McTigue and the crafty light heavyweight champion quickly fell into a clinch until his head cleared. Walker drove his rival to the ropes and lashed out furiously with both hands, but the welterweight champion could not land to a vital spot with an effective blow.

Thereafter the action changed. The fifth round was slow and ended with honors even. The sixth, too, was slow, but whatever fighting was done was accomplished by Walker. In the seventh with one clinch after another and one miss after another. The crowd booed the fighters through the eighth until near the bell, when Walker hooked a staggering left to the jaw which turned the boos into cheers.

In the eleventh and twelfth rounds McTigue discarded his cloak of timidity and assumed a skillful offensive in which he actually outpointed Walker, but the light heavyweight champion waited too long to start his rally.

There was more action in one round of any of the preliminaries than there was during the last eight rounds of the main event. Bobby Barrett, Philadelphia's wild swinging though hard-hitting welterweight, knocked out Jack Rappaport, South Orange welterweight, in the eighth round of their scheduled ten-round semifinal. A terrific right straight to the jaw sent Rappaport to the canvas and he was counted out by Referee Danny Sullivan. It was necessary to work over Rappaport several minutes before the South Orange boxer could leave his corner.

In the first ten-round bout, a slug-ging match between middleweights, Harry Martone of Jersey City battered his way to the honors over Charlie Arthurs of Newark. Johnny Brett, a Newark welterweight, outpointed Sid Kelly, also of this city, in the opening bout of six rounds.

TIGER FLOWERS STOPS TOLEDO BOXER IN THIRD

**Lohman Lasts but 5 Minutes
and 35 Seconds With
Negro Sensation.**

BOUT IS ONE-SIDED AFFAIR

NEW YORK, Jan. 1.—Tiger Flowers, the sensational Atlanta negro middleweight, ushered in the 1925 boxing season here this afternoon when he stopped Joe Lohman, Toledo light-heavyweight, in 2 minutes and 35 seconds of fighting in the third round of a scheduled ten-round bout, which featured the holiday card at the Rink Sporting club, Brooklyn.

Although outweighed and shorter both in reach and height, the Tiger showed how superior he was by flooring Lohman three times before the referee halted the one-sided proceedings in round 3.

Flowers put Lohman on the floor before they were at it one minute. A left to the chin dropped the Toledo boxer, who rose before the count started. Tiger Flowers put himself into a crouching position and rushed Lohman around the ring until the bell ended the session.

In the second and third rounds Lohman was merely a punching bag set up for the Tiger's practice. The crowd yelled for the referee to stop the fight, but he allowed the boys to go on.

In the third round Flowers sent a vicious left hook to the chin, dropping Lohman for the count of seven, and a minute later sent three lefts and a right to the groin, and Lohman dropped to his knees. He rose after the count of six, but the referee called him to his corner. Lohman weighed 170 and Flowers 168.

FLOWERS STOPPED BY DELANEY IN 2D

Bridgeport Boxer Crushes
Negro Light-Heavyweight With
Right to the Jaw.

ESTRIDGE BEATS NASHERT

Knocks Out Jersey City Middle-
weight in Second at Garden—
13,034 Pay \$62,160.

NYT, January 17, 1925

The sensational march of Tiger Flowers, Atlanta negro, on the light-heavyweight championship was halted in spectacular manner last night by the pile-driving right hand of Jack Delaney, Bridgeport boxer, before a crowd which taxed the capacity of Madison Square Garden. A terrific right, which crashed cleanly and solidly on the jaw of Flowers, crushed the negro forty-three seconds after the men had started the second round of their scheduled twelve-round battle. Flowers went down near his own corner, where he was counted out by Referee Jack Sullivan and Knockdown Timekeeper Patsy Haley.

A record crowd of 13,034, the largest gathering of any sort at the Garden this season, paid to see the battle. The gross receipts totaled \$62,160.

It was a spectacular, sudden ending to a bristling bout in which the public's favorite, as gauged by the betting, went down under one of the first clean punches of the battle. Flowers entered the ring a favorite at odds of 2 to 1 and in some places as high as 3 to 1. He chased Delaney about the ring furiously in the first round as if bent upon demonstrating that he justified these odds. But Delaney apparently wasn't afraid of the Tiger, who seemed not to reckon the destructive force in the Bridgeport lad's right hand.

In the second round, as far as it went, Flowers went after his rival with tigerish fury. His determination was even greater as he pursued Delaney about the ring, backing the Connecticut boxer to the ropes. Then, in a thoughtless moment, just after he had backed Delaney to the ropes near the negro's corner, Flowers left his chin unguarded, and started another dynamic rush.

Delaney, set solidly and poised for the rush, sent over a right, a sort of half-hook, half-uppercut, which crashed flush against Flowers's chin. The negro's body quivered an instant. Then he slipped to the floor under the impact of the blow, and blood spouted from his nose.

Sudden Turn Startles Crowd.

The sudden turn in the fight took the crowd by storm and transformed the Garden into a veritable bedlam. Delaney was as excited as anybody else in the great throng. He hopped about the ring while the count started over his rival, but, regaining control of himself, stepped to a neutral corner to await the progress of the count.

While the count proceeded, Flowers instinctively twisted and squirmed about the ring floor, seeking to release his right leg, which was pinned under his body, and at the same time arise. He succeeded in releasing the leg, but remained on the floor until Referee O'Sullivan, after completing his count, stooped and lifted the negro, assisting Flowers to his corner. There it was necessary to work over the negro for several minutes before Flowers was revived sufficiently to leave the ring.

Delaney's victory was a triumph of skill over strength. Flowers, the sensation who recently knocked out the rugged Johnny Wilson, was reputed to possess great strength, endurance and stamina. He is a whirlwind in action, possessing a combination right and left handed style. But Flowers's rushing aggressiveness, strength and stamina were overwhelmed by the speed, skill and science of Delaney, a cool, heady boxer with the force of a pile-driver back of his right and the accuracy of the expert marksman to add to the effectiveness of the blow.

First Round Also Thrills.

The first round had the crowd yelling wildly as Flowers, in a furious offensive, pressed Delaney about the ring, lashing out with erratic right jabs, hooks and cuts and left digs to the body and face, without regard for accuracy or timing. Delaney, boxing coolly, stepped back nimbly out of reach of his rival's flailing arms, flicking his left jab in the face of Flowers in a manner which upset the negro's attack and had him missing awkwardly.

The second session had hardly started before the fight was over. Flowers rushed and rushed, ripping and tearing with both hands as Delaney backed away, seeking to keep his rival at a distance with a stiff left jab. Backed against the ropes under the force of one of Flowers's rushes, Delaney suddenly set himself to meet the next and then sent his right over in that peculiar half-hook, half-uppercut which is Delaney's antidote for rushing fighters of the southpaw school. The bout ended with that punch. Delaney weighed 163 pounds and Flowers 166½ pounds.

After the bout it was announced that Delaney had punched his way into a ten-round bout to a decision against Allentown Joe Gans, also known as Joey Hicks, a negro boxer of Allentown, at Wilkes-Barre, Pa., on Monday night. Frank (Doc) Bagley, local matchmaker for the Wilkes-Barre Armory, had signed Flowers to box Gans previous to last night's bout, but with the downfall of the Atlanta negro Bagley immediately sought and obtained Delaney's consent to replace Flowers against Gans.

Police Close Doors.

The crowd which witnessed the bout filled every available inch of seating or standing space in the arena and also included many women. The gallery, too, was jammed with fans, some of whom had stood in a line from early afternoon, unmindful of the downpour, eager to get one of the 6,000 admission pasteboards which Promoter Tex Rickard had held in reserve.

Long before the main bout principals entered the ring the ticket supply was exhausted and orders were issued to bar the doors to all save those who held tickets secured in advance. Speculators did a thriving business on the ticket exchange. Tickets of a face value of \$5.50 sold for double that figure and the ringside seats stamped for \$11 sold for \$20 and had plenty of demand.

One familiar figure was missing. It was Joe Humphreys, the popular announcer, who has introduced fighters from the battle platform for many years. Joe was confined to his bed at home with an attack of rheumatism. It was announced, and in his place Charles Giles, an announcer for athletic meets, was pressed into service.

Larry Estridge, Harlem's negro middleweight, knocked out Charlie Nashert of Jersey City, in the second round of the scheduled six-round semi-final. A left hook to the jaw sent Nashert down near his own corner in the second session and amid confusion which was almost a duplicate of that provided in the bout last week between Bushy Graham and Nat Pincus, Nashert was counted out.

Nashert had started to get up at the count of four, but instead, seated himself on the lower rope of the ring, and waited for the count to proceed. Counter Patsy Haley stopped the count when Nashert's body left the floor. Nashert then quickly slipped to his knee apparently to await a new count, but he became confused when Haley picked up the count where he had stopped, and before Nashert realized it, he had been counted out.

Sergeant Sammy Baker carried off the decision over Tracey Ferguson in their six-round battle. The six-round tilt between Charley Rosen and Benny Gould was declared a draw. Jean Belza, Chilean lightweight, won the verdict from Matty Mario in a four-round engagement, and in the first bout, scheduled for six rounds, Bob Lawson knocked out Roscoe Hall in the third round.

TENDLER STOPPED BY ZIVIC IN FIFTH

Philadelphia Boxer Suffers
First Knockout of Career
in Pittsburgh Bout.

SECONDS TOSS IN TOWEL

Move to End Battle After Beaten
Fighter Is Floored Twice by
Blows to the Jaw.

PITTSBURGH, Jan. 19.—Jack Zivic of Pittsburgh scored a knockout over Lew Tendler of Philadelphia in the fifth round of a scheduled ten-round fight here tonight. Tendler's seconds threw a towel into the ring when he went down a second time under an attack of lefts and rights to the jaw. Zivic weighed 144 pounds and Tendler 138½ pounds.

Throughout the fight Zivic punched away with both hands and refused Tendler a chance to get in effective blows. Unable to solve Zivic's attack and having his own punches tied up or brushed aside before they were well started, Tendler stopped many stiff hooks on the jaw before he finally went down in the fifth.

Zivic rushed from his corner in that round and, after hooking a left to the body, sent his left to the jaw. Tendler's legs sagged, but he kept on his feet. Zivic continued a shower of punches to the jaw and Tendler finally sank to the canvas. He rose to his feet at the count of nine, but went down almost immediately when Zivic again sent another volley of punches to the jaw. Two towels were then hurled into the ring from Tendler's corner.

A capacity crowd attended the bout, special police having been called out to handle the traffic near Motor Square Garden where the fight was staged.

Tendler's First Knockout.

The knockout of Tendler probably marks the end of the career of a fighter who once was regarded as the most dangerous contender for the world's lightweight title. So formidable did Tendler appear as a challenger, in fact, that the delay incident to the first match between the Philadelphia southpaw and Champion Leonard was attributed by many boxing followers to a wholesome respect Leonard entertained for the Quaker City lad.

When, however, the pair finally clashed, in a twelve-round no-decision bout in Tex Rickard's arena in Jersey City in the Summer of 1922, Leonard clearly established himself as the superior of Tendler. The Philadelphia fighter, it will be recalled, had Leonard in a precarious way at one stage of the battle, but the champion's superior ring generalship asserted itself and, with the danger point passed, Leonard advanced to a clean-cut victory on points.

The knockout he sustained last night in the Pittsburgh ring, when his handlers threw the towel into the ring, admitting defeat for their idol, is the first Tendler has experienced, according to available record books. It probably will be the last, too, for Tendler, after eleven years of fighting, is reputed to be comfortably fixed financially, having risen from the status of a poor Philadelphia newsboy to the luxury that a comfortable fortune, earned through the power of his fists, can bring.

Last Great Fight in 1923.

Tendler has been on the down grade, in a ring sense, for the past year and more. His last great fight was against Benny Leonard here on July 23, 1923. On that occasion Leonard hammered Tendler all over the ring for fifteen rounds and scored a hollow victory. Tendler withstood the battering of the champion, but since then he never has been the same Tendler. Like Ritchie, Mitchell and other formidable lightweights who were vanquished by Leonard, Tendler appeared to have been "softened," losing his effectiveness as a puncher and his resistance to the punches of rivals.

He engaged in two contests in 1923 after the Leonard bout, resuming ring work after a rest period of four months. But Tendler didn't attract much notice in these bouts, which were no-decision affairs of eight and ten rounds, respectively, one held in Philadelphia and the other in Scranton, Pa. In his first real bout after the Leonard scrap, a clash with Nate Goldman of Philadelphia, held on New Year's Day, 1924, in Philadelphia, Tendler was floored and barely escaped a knockout. In the early part of the last outdoor season Tendler was hard pressed to survive ten rounds with Mickey Walker, world's welterweight champion, in a bout in Philadelphia.

Tendler passed his twenty-sixth birthday last Sept. 28. He was born in 1898 and started boxing in 1913. Starting his career as a bantamweight, Tendler graduated from this class and through the featherweight division as he matured and through spectacular work in the ring established himself as the most formidable contender for the lightweight title until he engaged Leonard in their Jersey City bout.

FRUSH KNOCKED OUT BY MASCART IN 2D

French Featherweight Stops
Englishman in Paris Bout—
To Challenge Kaplan.

FIRPO REFEREES A BOUT

Luis Officiates in Evening Clothes
—Bretonnel Loses—Dundee
Appears in Pictures.

PARIS, Jan. 27 (Associated Press).—Edouard Mascart retained the featherweight championship of Europe tonight by knocking out Danny Frush in the second round of what was to have been a fifteen-round bout. The end came after 1 minute and 20 seconds of battling in the second round. The victory of Mascart is considered as giving him the right to challenge Louis (Kid) Kaplan of Meriden, Conn., for the world's featherweight title.

In the first round Mascart attempted to box with the Englishman and was outpointed by a wide margin. Frush pumped his left into the little Frenchman's face throughout, making good use of his longer reach.

Immediately the gong rang for the second round Mascart, who evidently had realized the error in his tactics in the first, rushed out of his corner and began slugging furiously, unmindful of Frush's straight left.

Finally, the French boxer manoeuvred Frush into a neutral corner and sent a heavy left swing to the pit of the Englishman's stomach and crossed a short right to the jaw. The last blow was unnecessary, as Frush's legs already were quivering and he was sinking to the floor when the blow to the jaw landed. No count by the referee was necessary. Frush was out for several minutes.

Mascart will send a challenge to Kaplan through the International Boxing Union. "Sparrow" Robertson, who is now in the United States, has the authority to arrange the match. Ringside experts expressed the belief that Mascart tonight proved beyond doubt that he is the best featherweight in Europe.

Paul Fritsch defeated Fred Bretonnel on points after twelve rounds of battling in the semi-final. Bretonnel originally had been booked to meet Johnny Dundee at 138 pounds in the main bout tonight, but Dundee returned to the United States. Bretonnel had difficulty in making the weight tonight and announced that hereafter he will fight in the welterweight class. Fritsch is now to meet Lucien Vinez, the European lightweight champion, in an elimination contest to choose a man to send to the United States to compete in the tournament there to obtain two contenders to battle for the world's championship made vacant when Benny Leonard relinquished his crown.

MANDELL VICTOR OVER SID TERRIS

**13,000 See Illinois Lightweight
Win Decision in 12-Round
Bout in Garden.**

WINNER HAS CLOSE CALL

**Floored In Third and Also Hard
Pressed In Fifth—Scores With
Rally In Last Two Sessions.**

NYT, February 7, 1925

A desperate two-round closing rally earned Sammy Mandell, Rockford (Ill.) lightweight, a victory over Sid Terris, the clever, speedy little east sider, in their twelve-round bout last night in Madison Square Garden before a crowd of 12,521 fight fans, who paid \$60,766 for the privilege of seeing in action these two contenders for the honor of succeeding to Benny Leonard's crown.

Judge Charles F. Mathison and Charles Woods and Referee Jack O'Sullivan collaborated in the decision. How the bout officials voted cannot be known, under the rules of the State Athletic Commission, until this morning, for the ballot slips are sealed after a bout and are not again viewed until they reach the commission. The decision, however, could have been unanimous and been eminently fair, but the demonstration which greeted the verdict was one of combined approval and disapproval, although the assenters appeared to be in the majority.

Mandell's margin on points was a scant one at the end of the battle. It was measured by so slim a margin as to justify the dissension of opinion among the spectators. But it was there nevertheless, clear and deserved after one of the most brilliant, spectacular lightweight battles seen here since Benny Leonard battered his way to the title over Freddie Welsh eight years ago.

The Rockford lad, carrying the fighting practically all the way, earned five of the rounds. He won the second, fourth and seventh, but was trailing Terris in points when the eleventh opened. Then Mandell unleashed a determined closing rally which earned him the eleventh and twelfth rounds, and the battle.

Mandell Nearly Out in Fifth.

Terris carried off the third, fifth, sixth and tenth rounds. These were sessions in which the promising east side youngster showed at his best and peppered Mandell in one of the most skillful boxing assaults seen here in months. There could be no question that Terris earned these rounds for he outboxed and out-hit Mandell, and in one session, the fifth, had the Rockford lad on the road to a knockout. In the first, eighth and ninth rounds the milling was about even.

Terris's big chance for victory came in that fifth round and he let it slip by until it was too late for him to turn a critical ring situation to his advantage. After four rounds of dazzling boxing, Terris unloosed some of his heavy artillery and had the crowd in an uproar with the most exciting moments of the battle.

Early in the round Terris drove home a terrific right to the jaw which made Mandell's body quiver convulsively and stopped the Illinois lad dead in his tracks. The crowd sensed the distressing condition of Mandell before Terris, careful and cautious, realized the effect of that one punch.

After a lapse of a few seconds Terris suddenly leaped in with Tigerish fury and pounded Mandell all over the ring, driving home rights and lefts to the body and face in a frantic effort to bring Mandell down. But Mandell withstood the battering and kept his feet, reviving quickly during the minute's rest between the fifth and the sixth rounds, and the bout held no similar situation thereafter.

Also Misses Chance in Third.

It was the second great moment of the bout for Terris. He had another big moment in the third round when, after holding Mandell even in the opening session and being outboxed in the second, the little east sider came back in the third with a spectacular offensive, in which his clean hitting and skillful, speedy boxing earned him the round.

Early in the round Terris drove over a left hook and a right cross to the jaw which grazed the chin, but still carried power enough to floor Mandell cleanly. Mandell, however, was unhurt from the blows and regained his feet without waiting for a count.

After the fifth round the action of the battle slowed considerably. Mandell was not as fiery through the sixth session and was outboxed by Terris, who once grazed his rival's chin with a left hook and a right which staggered the Illinois lad.

Mandell was the aggressor again in the seventh, carrying the fight with the reckless fury which had characterized his work in the first two rounds. In the eighth Mandell again carried the fighting, but was made to miss many times through the clever defensive boxing of Terris. It was the same in the ninth, when Mandell, in his eagerness on the offensive, was warned for fouling.

In the tenth Terris outboxed his rival, but in the closing two rounds the little east sider slowed under the pace and the fire of his rival and Mandell came along to win the eleventh and twelfth rounds and the bout. Mandell weighed 137½ pounds and Terris 130½ pounds.

Charlie Goodman, east side bantam weight who boasts of having knocked out Carl Tremaine, clashed with Harold Smith, Chicago's contender for Cannonball Martin's title, in the twelve-round semi-final bout Goodman weighed 118 pounds and Smith 118½ pounds.

Smith Outboxes Rival.

Smith carried off the decision in this contest. It was a verdict which was eminently fair, although some of the crowd disagreed with the decision. In fact, the gallerites, ardent Goodman supporters, refused to permit the introductions of Quintin Romero, Jimmy Goodrich, Jack Delaney and even Tom Gibbons, who later was in Mandell's corner as second, before the main bout.

Smith, the better boxer, clearly established his right to the honors by outboxing and outhitting Goodman in the majority of rounds. The east side lad, after a spectacular start in which he staggered Smith in the second and third rounds, slowed under the pace and the punching of Smith as the bout progressed, and not even a belated rally in the last round could turn the tide to Goodman.

The card opened with a four-round battle between Red Cap Wilson and Sig Keppen, lightweights. This contest was declared a draw. In the second bout, a six-round affair, Murray Layton, East Side boxer, carried off the decision over Willie O'Connell, West Side bantamweight, after an interesting encounter.

In another six-rounder Nat Pincus, East Side favorite, battered his way to the decision over Pete Gotusso, Chicagoan, despite the fact that Gotusso had the benefit of the skilled advice of Tom Gibbons, who acted as his second.

SLATTERY DEFEATS DELANEY ON POINTS

The Buffalo Light-Heavyweight
Again Wins Decisively in Six-
Round Bout in Garden.

LOSER RALLIES IN VAIN

Tries Desperately in Sixth to Land
Knockout Blow—9,553 Pay
to See Battle.

NYT, February 14, 1925

Jimmy Slattery, Buffalo's brilliant, young light-heavyweight, last night clearly demonstrated that he is the master of Jack, Delaney, hard-hitting Bridgeport boxer, when in Madison Square Garden, before a crowd of 9,553 persons who paid \$37,710 to see the exhibition, he outboxed, outgeneraled, outslugged and completely overwhelmed Delaney in the feature six-round bout.

It was the second time that Slattery had scored a victory over the Bridgeport battler. Earlier in the season the pair met in the Garden in a six-round bout in which the decision also went to the Buffalo boxer.

Slattery, thrilling the crowd which thundered its applause across the broad expanse of the Garden's interior from the first bell to the last, carried off five of the six rounds in a manner which left no room for doubt. He ran second in only one round—the last—when Delaney, with a desperate rally, sought for a knockout victory.

Delaney's last-round rally had no effect on the result. Judges Charles Draycott and Ben Arkeson and Referee Tommy Sheridan collaborated in a decision for Slattery when the final gong sounded and not a dissenting voice was to be heard. The decision, it is thought, was unanimous. It is hard to conceive how it could have been otherwise, for Slattery, in perhaps the best exhibition of his career, swarmed all over Delaney, buried the Bridgeport boxer under a veritable avalanche of blows in the first five rounds, and accumulated such a commanding lead in points before the start of the sixth round that only a knockout punch administered by Delaney could have changed the result.

Victor Easily Triumphs.

Delaney found it impossible to administer that one punch which would have turned aside Slattery's great lead on points, and Delaney, in the vernacular, breezed to victory. It was a hollow victory, too, for the Bison City lad completely and convincingly outclassed Delaney.

Slattery entered the ring at 9 to 5 favorite in the betting. He boxed like a 10-to-1 shot. Slattery proved himself the superior of Delaney in the spirited exchanges that marked the first five rounds of the battle and satisfied the gathering that he is capable of giving and taking a punch.

The only question as to Slattery's ability left unanswered as the triumphant Buffalo youngster left the ring amid a salvo of applause related to Slattery's ability to go beyond six rounds at the pace he uses in these short bouts. Only when Slattery goes beyond six rounds can this question be answered.

Slattery's dazzling speed, longer reach, better boxing ability and his resourcefulness and aggressiveness were what produced the victory for the youngster from Buffalo. By the same token, they were responsible for the complete humiliation of Delaney, the lad whose punch had crumpled the sturdy Paul Berlenbach and the sensational Tiger Flowers. To his lightninglike speed Slattery added an accuracy which was unerringly perfect, for only once did the Bison City youngster miss with a rapierlike left or a well calculated, well judged and well aimed right.

Delaney Rallies in Sixth.

That was in the sixth session, when Slattery, buffeted about on the rights and lefts to the head and body which Delaney let loose in a dying bid for victory, missed awkwardly when near his own corner with a left lead and almost toppled headlong through the ropes. But Slattery recovered his poise instantly and faced his foe with the confidence and assurance of the five rounds that had gone before, although perhaps a little weary and tired.

Slattery smothered Delaney with a succession of left jabs, left hooks and a combination left jab and right cross in the first round and had Delaney floundering around the ring. An occasional right under the heart further upset Delaney, and whenever the Bridgeport boxer sought to duck under a left jab he was immediately brought erect with a right uppercut. He went to his corner at the bell with a stream of blood coming from his mouth.

It was the same in the second round when Slattery, the aggressive as well as the skillful defensive boxer, bewildered his rival. In the last thirty seconds Delaney grazed the jaw with a right, but Slattery went on unmindful. Slattery showed that he could outslug and outpunch Delaney in the third round when he rushed the Bridgeport boxer furiously and entered willingly into mix-ups at close range, where he more than held his own. Three times to start this round Delaney hooked his left to the body and the blows carried power back of them, but Slattery just smiled good-naturedly and resumed the boxing.

Fighting Is Fast in Fourth.

They opened the fourth slugging furiously, and Slattery had the better of even this battering assault. He outlit Delaney at close range and outpunched his rival at close quarters, while the frenzied crowd cheered him on. Delaney landed two clean blows, a left hook to the jaw followed by a right cross sending Slattery into a neutral corner, but Jimmy came out smiling and, flailing away with both hands, outfought Delaney to the bell.

In an early exchange in the fifth Slattery stung his rival with a right to the jaw and Delaney went on the defensive almost for the entire round. Late in the session Slattery, with almost the same motion, pulled out of the way of a left jab and then grazed the chin with a right which made Delaney more cautious than ever.

Delaney, however, threw caution to the winds in the final round and sought to batter his rival down. He rained rights and lefts on Slattery's head, face and jaw, and drove home blows with both hands to the body in a vicious assault in which he chased Slattery all over the ring. But Slattery never wilted, despite his rival's assault, and withstood the blows in a manner which commanded admiration. Slattery weighed 162 pounds and Delaney 163½ pounds.

In the semi-final bout, scheduled for twelve rounds, Larry Estridge, Harlem's negro middleweight, stopped Warnie Smith, Oklahoma boxer, in five rounds. Floored in the first round and knocked groggy in the second and third sessions, Estridge unleashed an attack in the fourth which was carried through the fifth and resulted in Smith suffering a broken jaw. He could not respond for the sixth round and later was removed to Bellevue Hospital.

Yale Okun and Maxie Rosenbloom boxed a draw in their six-round bout. Sergeant Sammy Baker knocked out Barney Shaw in the second round of their scheduled six-round bout. Harry Felix won the decision over Harry White in the first six-round bout, and in the opening bout of four rounds Tommy McAleer and Eddie Bitzel boxed a draw.

GOODRICH IS VICTOR OVER KID WAGNER

Wins Decision From Philadelphia
Boxer in Extra Round Match
in Elimination Series.

O'BRIEN STOPS CHANEY

Baltimore Southpaw Is Knocked Out
in Sixth Round in Battle
In Garden.

NYT, February 24, 1925

A crowd of 5,021, boxing enthusiasts who paid \$13,642 for the privilege of seeing the State Athletic Commission's lightweight championship elimination tournament inaugurated last night in Madison Square Garden, threatened for a time to save the wrecking crew a job in demolishing the historic old arena when Referee Jack O'Sullivan and Judges Charles Woods and Harold Barnes awarded Jimmy Goodrich, Buffalo lightweight, the decision over sturdy little Eddie (Kid) Wagner of Philadelphia in a bout scheduled for ten rounds, but lengthened to twelve rounds when the contest was declared a draw at the end of the scheduled distance.

Tommy O'Brien of Milwaukee eliminated George Chaney, the Baltimore southpaw, knocking him out in the sixth round of their scheduled ten-round battle.

The announcement of the decision to Goodrich aroused a storm of disapproval which has not been surpassed at a local bout this season and has seldom if ever been exceeded since decision bouts were legalized here. A majority of the fans stood up on their chairs and denounced the officials of the bout and boxing generally. They hooted and jeered, hissed and booed and stamped and otherwise manifested their displeasure until pandemonium reigned.

So great was the outburst of condemnation that Announcer Joe Humphries could not introduce the principals in the second of the elimination bouts. As Goodrich left the ring the disapproving shouts were at their height. When Wagner departed the majority of the crowd cheered the Philadelphian to the echo. Then the crowd resumed its booing and jeering in a crescendo which plainly showed the dissatisfaction felt.

Ringside critics who witnessed the battle agreed with the crowd. The decision of a draw at the end of the ten rounds was highly complimentary to Goodrich, for to many Wagner appeared to have clearly established his right to the award by outfighting, outpunching and outgaming the Buffalo lad in a majority of the rounds.

O'Brien's victory came after Chaney was floored once in the fifth round and three times in the sixth. Chaney was counted out, stretched full length on the ring floor in his own corner, one minute and two seconds after the sixth session started. A terrific right to the jaw, the final blow in a succession of lefts and rights which O'Brien rained on his rival, finished the Baltimore veteran and eliminated him from the tournament.

The victory came as a surprise, for, up to the fifth round, Chaney was battering his way to the honors over his opponent. Knocked down for a count of nine in the first round, in full flight before Chaney through the second and third sessions, on the verge of a knock-out in the fourth and early in the fifth, O'Brien, with one desperate right to the jaw, floored Chaney for a count of eight in the last minute of action of the fifth session and turned the tide of battle his way.

Chaney, aged in ring service, the veteran of many hard-fought encounters, could not shake off the effects of that desperate right of O'Brien's, a dying effort in a losing battle which had all the weight of the Milwaukeean's body back of it. His victory was costly for O'Brien, however. It was discovered after the bout that the Milwaukeean had broken his right hand. The hand had to be set in splints before O'Brien left the Garden.

The weights for the two matches were: Wagner 132½ pounds, Goodrich 134½ pounds; O'Brien 135 pounds, Chaney 134½ pounds.

Charlie Rosen won the decision over Ruby Stein in a six-round junior lightweight battle which preceded the first of the elimination contests. In another six-round bout, in which the principals were featherweights, Izzy Cooper won the decision over Georgie Doherty. The first bout, a four-round encounter, brought together Nick Quagarelli and Joe Malone, rival Bronx featherweights, and ended with Quagarelli receiving the decision.

CANNONBALL MARTIN BEATEN BY TREMAINE

Bantam Champion Loses Decision
in 12 Rounds in Cleveland—
No Title at Stake.

CLEVELAND, Feb. 24.—Carl Tremaine, Cleveland, won Referee Matt Hinkel's decision over Eddie (Cannonball) Martin, bantamweight champion, in a fast twelve-round bout here tonight.

Martin's title was not at stake, however, as both men weighed in this afternoon at 121¼ pounds, three and one-quarter pounds over the bantamweight limit.

Four newspaper sports writers agreed with Referee Hinkel's decision.

Tremaine started out with a whirlwind attack in the first round, taking it by a wide margin with punishing long lefts and rights to the champion's head and body. Martin took the second round, scoring the only knockdown of the fight when he landed a hard right cross to Tremaine's head. Tremaine was up without a count. Martin took the seventh and twelfth rounds by a good margin, Tremaine winning the remainder.

Martin was continually on the aggressive, but Tremaine met his boring-in style with long rights and lefts to the body and head and hard short jabs in the infighting.

The largest crowd that ever attended an indoor boxing show here was present.

ROSENBERG REGAINS BANTAM TITLE BY DEFEATING MARTIN

Victor's Greater Experience Aids Him in 15-Round Bout.

Special to The Washington Post.

NEW YORK, March 20.—Charley Phil Rosenberg is the new bantamweight champion of the world. The little Harlem fighter left-handed his way to the title over Eddie ("Cannonball") Martin in a fast fifteen-round bout in Madison Square Garden tonight. Rosenberg punched Martin silly with left-hand pokes to the face. He never permitted the champion to get started and beat him to the punch at every turn.

The new champion is a stable mate of Abe Goldstein, former world's 118-pound champion, and was in Goldstein's corner when Martin won the title. Goldstein was his sparring partner when he started work for his match with Martin.

A crowd of 11,058 paid \$51,172 to see the title change hands. Martin weighed in at 117½ pounds, while Rosenberg scaled 116.

Martin was sent back on his heels from incessant lefts every time he tried to force the issue. Martin had no defense whatever against these stinging portside pokes, which Charley continued laying in all the way. Martin was outsmarted and outpunched right from the start. There were times when Rosenberg made him look futile as he showered him with lefts to the face, following them up with right jolts to the chin.

Martin has been in possession of the championship but a few months, having won the crown from Abe Goldstein in the Garden on December 19. Rosenberg's greater experience and superior ring generalship aided Martin on the way to defeat.

It was Rosenberg all the way, although Martin was dangerous at every step. Near the end of the bout Martin, realizing that he had only one chance to win, frequently tried full rights in the direction of Rosenberg's chin, but he was wild.

Martin Carries Fight.

The champion started into fight a typical Martin fight, boring in continually and carrying the fight to his opponent. Rosenberg, drawn down to a fine point by being forced to make weight, fought on the defensive, boxing and jabbing Martin at will. Little damage was done, however, by either, in the first three rounds.

In the fourth round, Rosenberg started to use a left jab and he found immediate success when he could keep the champion away. Martin, however, got in several good blows to the head and body.

In the fifth Rosenberg scored heavily with a tantalizing jab and an uppercut. He continued this in the sixth and Martin was forced to take the defensive. The milling was rather tame for a title affair.

Rosenberg's nose started to bleed in the seventh. Martin out-boxed, started to swing wildly. Rosenberg evaded Martin's bull-like rushes and hammered away with his provoking jab. In the eighth Rosenberg scored heavily again with his jabbing and upper cutting and Martin trying hard but ineffectively. The ninth was a repetition of the eighth with Rosenberg scoring heavily and Martin rushing unsuccessfully.

Martin started the tenth with a hard right which staggered Rosen-

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

berg. Then a brief session of toe-to-toe milling ensued with the honors going to Martin. Martin was too eager in the eleventh and his misses were set-ups for Rosenberg's relentless jabbing. Martin was willing enough in the twelfth and he landed a few good blows but he missed frequently. Rosenberg piled up numerous points with his straight jab.

Martin was too strong in the thirteenth and three telling blows slowed Rosenberg, but he came back and, for a moment, the fighting was tremendously fast. Both landed good blows in the mix-up. Martin started to bleed from the mouth at this point. The fourteenth had a decided Rosenberg tinge to it, Martin by far the stronger, but wild and over-eager. Rosenberg was fighting coolly and cleverly, scoring at will.

Martin started the fifteenth with a wild rush, mauling and pulling, but Rosenberg covered up until he could get away from Martin and then he continued his jabbing and uppercutting, occasionally standing toe to toe and mixing with him. The men were in clinch at the final gong.

Mickey Garcia (Bushey Graham), of Utica, outpointed Harold Smith, of Chicago, in a 12-round semifinal match. Garcia was the aggressor throughout, outpointing Smith in almost every round. Smith was knocked down for a single count in the ninth.



Charley Phil Rosenberg

4,000 SEE TERRIS OUTPOINT PALUSO

Decision Does Not Meet With
Complete Approval Owing to
Rally by Westerner.

NYT, March 26, 1925

Sid Terris of the east side got the decision over Lew Paluso of Salt Lake City at the end of a thrilling ten-round bout at the New Manhattan A. C. last night. The decision did not meet with the complete approval of the 4,000 fans who packed the arena to capacity, though there was no demonstration against it. But when Paluso left the ring he received a wild and enthusiastic leave-taking, while Terris's departure was marked by comparative mildness.

The bout provided all the thrills expected by the crowd. Terris discarded his boxing tactics to a large degree and stood toe to toe with the Western boy, exchanging punch for punch. In doing this he left himself open for many a well-judged blow from the Utah boxer, yet he never was in any real danger. Terris's skill was apparent, however, when he made Paluso miss several wicked blows that would have caused trouble. Paluso likewise made Terris miss some fine punches that might have slowed up the former.

Terris had a clear advantage in the second, third, fourth and eighth rounds. Paluso earned two rounds, the first and the ninth, and the rest were even. The Salt Lake City boy made his strongest stand in the ninth, when he drove Terris about the ring with a series of rights and lefts to the head that forced the east side boy to cover up and back away. The great rally near the end seemed to impress the crowd more than did the rounds in which Terris had the edge. Terris weighed 134 pounds and Paluso 132½ pounds.

In the semi-final ten-round bout Harry Felix of Harlem, a stablemate of Terris's, received the decision over Al Critty of the Bronx.

TUNNEY BEATS GREB IN ST. PAUL BATTLE

Light Heavyweight Champion Out-
fights Middleweight King in
Ten Rounds.

ST. PAUL, Minn., March 27 (Associated Press).—Gene Tunney of New York, American light heavyweight champion, defeated Harry Greb of Pittsburgh, former holder of the title and present world's middleweight champion, in a ten-round no-decision contest here tonight.

The fight attracted a crowd that filled the Auditorium, the attendance being 8,000 and the receipts about \$25,000. Tom Gibbons, the St. Paul heavyweight, who may be matched to meet Tunney in New York June 12, occupied a ringside seat.

Tunney weighed 181 pounds at 3 P. M., Greb tipping the beam at 167½ pounds. Newspaper men at the ringside gave Tunney six of the ten rounds.

Greb started by boring in and carrying the fight to Tunney, who fought cautiously during the first two rounds, countering with stiff punches to the body, while Greb's punches to the body were short and snappy.

At the start of the third round they mixed it furiously in a neutral corner, Greb whaling away with sweeping lefts and rights to the head, and Tunney, on the defensive, countered with long punches to the body. In the fourth Tunney punished Greb about the body.

In the fifth he backed Greb into a corner with right and left jolts to the body. Greb was cautioned by the referee for foul boxing in the clinches, and was charged with using his elbows. The round was a succession of clinches, with Tunney driving home body punches while Greb held.

Tunney began to stow up Greb in the sixth and seventh rounds, directing his attack to Greb's body with an occasional left hook to the chin. Greb attempted to keep moving around Tunney, but whenever he was short with left leads Tunney reached the body with short rights and lefts.

Greb fell into a clinch and wrestled Tunney into the rope in the eighth, causing the referee to caution him. Tunney shook Greb with three short right uppercuts and Greb assumed the defensive.

Greb showed a flash of speed in the ninth, reaching Tunney with wild swings to the head, while Tunney continued his smashing body attack. In the tenth they started off by an exchange of punches to the head. Greb later scored a half dozen times with a left, Tunney countering with punches to the body that made Greb clinch as the final bell sounded.

STRIBLING DEFEATS LOUGHRAN ON COAST

SAN FRANCISCO, March 28.—Young Stribling of Georgia won a referee's decision here this afternoon at the end of ten rounds of boxing over Tommy Loughran of Philadelphia. The Georgian forced the fighting throughout and appeared stronger than his opponent. He landed cleaner and oftener and forced Loughran to protect himself by clinching.

The decision in Stribling's favor was well received. The receipts totaled more than \$40,000, the biggest from a money standpoint in the history of boxing in San Francisco.

Stribling was forced to take the sun corner of the ring in the open air arena where the battle was fought.

Stribling's weight was announced as 173 pounds and Loughran's 170.

Loughran landed a left hook as an introduction and Stribling put over two lefts. Loughran missed a left and Stribling lifted Loughran off his feet. Both fighters took it easy in the first round, which was even.

Loughran forced Stribling to the ropes in the second round and landed a hard left to the neck. Stribling returned a left to the jaw, then forcing Loughran to retreat as the second round ended.

Stribling was booed for hitting in clinches in the third and then he landed two lefts to Loughran's head.

In the fourth Stribling landed a right in a pinch. Loughran returned a right-and-left to the body. Stribling landed a hard right to the body.

There was much in-fighting in the fifth round. Stribling landed a right to the head. Loughran forced Stribling to the ropes and Stribling landed a left at the bell.

Loughran began the sixth round by shoving Stribling down, while the Georgian was trying to break a clinch. Stribling landed a hard right-and-left to the body. Loughran landed a left to the stomach at the bell.

Stribling nearly forced Loughran over the ropes in the seventh. Loughran landed a left to the body and one to the jaw. Stribling landed a left and a right to the body, and another left to the same spot.

In the eighth the Georgian forced the fighting. Then they wrestled and the fans booed. The fighters exchanged blows in the centre of the ring in the ninth and Loughran then blocked a hard left to the head. Stribling forced Loughran to the ropes, and Loughran returned by landing a hard left to the jaw. Stribling landed a left to the body and a hard left, with Loughran holding as the round ended.

Stribling began the final round with a hard right to the jaw, and afterward the fighters wrestled in the centre of the ring. Stribling forced Loughran into a corner, where they exchanged blows.

Stribling landed a hard left to the jaw and Loughran returned the same kind of punch. Stribling again connected with Loughran's jaw, with Loughran holding on to the Georgian. There was much clinching and both tried for body blows. Stribling landed a left to the jaw as the tenth and final round ended.

17,000 SEE BAER CLOWN WITH HUNT

Champion Lands Single Blow,
Then Resorts to Clinching
and Waltzing at Detroit.

LOUIS DEFEATS PERRONI

Former Amateur Scores 13th
Victory in Row by Outpointing
Rival in Ten Rounds.

By The Associated Press.

DETROIT, Jan. 4.—Babe Hunt, the Ponca City, Okla., heavyweight, did not try any Kingfish Levinsky tactics on Max Baer tonight, and as a result the champion carried him through four clowning rounds in an exhibition bout before a capacity house of 17,000 in Olympia Stadium.

The grinning Maxie, weighing 215 pounds, appeared in great shape as he clowned through four rounds with the somewhat anxious Oklahoma veteran. Hunt, taking warning from the fate of Levinsky, who was knocked out by Baer recently, did not try to land anything dangerous, and at the end of the exhibition appeared well pleased at his treatment by the champion.

Has Spectators Laughing.

Baer landed only one blow during the fight, a hard left to the body in the first round. Hunt grunted and folded up momentarily. From that point on Maxie, grinning good-naturedly and exchanging wisecracks with ringsiders, put on a show in which boxing had little part, but a show which nevertheless had the spectators laughing at the conclusion.

Hunt never possessed much of a punch. He threw numerous rights and lefts to the champion's midsection in the final two rounds and Max took them without attempting to ward them off. Then he would alter his act by going into a wobbly walk, clinch with Hunt and then waltz the Oklahoman fighter around for a moment. Hunt weighed in at 201 pounds.

Gains an Easy Victory.

Joe Louis, the 20-year-old Detroit Negro heavyweight, who bounced from the amateur ranks six months ago, moved in among the country's leading fighters by decisively outpointing Patsy Perroni of Boston in a ten-round bout.

Louis, in winning his thirteenth straight fight since turning professional, tried hard to knock out the rugged Boston battler but Perroni had enough staying power to last.

Louis, employing a vicious right cross and uppercut, dropped his opponent for a count of nine in the second, seventh and ninth rounds, and in the seventh only the bell saved the groggy Perroni. Louis weighed 195 pounds and Perroni 187.

In the secondary feature bout of the evening's card Maxie's 19-year-old brother, Buddy Baer, was accorded a technical knockout over Jack O'Doud of Detroit in the second of a scheduled six-round go.

O'Doud, ageing veteran, was knocked down five times in the first round and Referee McClelland stopped the bout at 2:10 in the second. Baer weighed 240, while O'Doud tipped the scales at 210.

New York Times
January 5, 1935
and
January 6, 1935

LOUGHRAN VICTOR IN 12-ROUND BOUT

Gains Easy Triumph Over
Godoy to Win Acclaim of
Buenos Aires Crowd.

HALTS CHILEAN'S RUSHES

Outpoints Rival All the Way and
Receives Unanimous Decision
of the Judges.

BUENOS AIRES, Jan. 5 (AP).—Tommy Loughran, Philadelphia's veteran heavyweight, tonight outpointed Arturo Godoy of Chile in a twelve-round bout.

Loughran, former light heavyweight champion of the world, gave Godoy a boxing lesson in gaining revenge for the unpopular draw decision to which the Chilean held him in their first meeting several weeks ago.

Loughran weighed 186 pounds three more than his rival.

Scores by Wide Margin.

Loughran, in the opinion of most ringside critics, had clearly deserved victory in his first meeting with Godoy, but this time the Philadelphia sharp shooter gave the judges no chance to err. He outpointed the Chilean by so wide a margin tonight that he received the unanimous decision of the officials.

Godoy fought a rushing battle from the start, but Loughran, cool and calculating, met him coming in with sharp lefts to the face, and drummed him steadily about the body and face with right-handed punches. Loughran either dodged most of Godoy's wild swings or blocked them easily.

Loughran Amuses Crowd.

Tommy gave the crowd something to laugh about when he wound up each round in his own corner, ready to sit down without moving an extra step. This—an old Loughran trick—amused the spectators but irritated Godoy.

Loughran, whose skill has captured the fancy of Argentina's boxing fans, was the favorite from the start. After the decision was announced, Loughran received a tremendous ovation. Crowds jammed the runway to shake his hand and pat him on the back.

It was one of the biggest demonstrations ever given a foreign boxer in Argentina.

CANZONERI KNOCKS RAN OUT QUICKLY

**Wins Welterweight Debut
in Second Round.**

NEWARK, N. J., Jan. 7 (A. P.)—Tony Canzoneri, once featherweight and lightweight boxing champion, tonight knocked out Eddie Ran, Polish welterweight, one minute and six seconds after the start of the second round. Canzoneri weighed 140½, Ran 143½.

It was Canzoneri's first appearance as a welterweight and his weight, tonight was the highest at which he ever entered the ring.

Tony was cautious in the first round, but opened up in the second and let loose with lefts and rights to Ran's head, which dropped him for the count. Trying to rise at the count of nine, Ran collapsed and was carried to his corner.

Canzoneri is aiming at a battle with Jimmy McLarnin for the world's welterweight championship.

TONY FALCO DEFEATED

NEW YORK, Jan. 7 (A. P.)—Izzy Tannazzo, New York welterweight, tonight took the decision over Tony Falco of Philadelphia, in a slow 10-round bout at St. Nicholas Palace. Tannazzo weighed 146½ and Falco 142½ pounds.

In a scheduled six-round preliminary, Tony Fernandez, 128½, Cuba, earned a technical knockout over Earl Lester, 129, New York, after a minute and 30 seconds of fighting in the third round.

AMBERS IS VICTOR IN DUBLINSKY BOUT

**Herkimer Lightweight Scores
Over Chicago Welterweight
Before 7,000 Fans.**

DECISION IS UNANIMOUS

**Loser Baffled by Opponent's
Speed—Hayes Defeats Feld-
man in Semi-Final.**

By JAMES P. DAWSON.

Lou Ambers gave Harry Dublinsky, Chicago welterweight, an advantage of six and one-half pounds in weight, a corresponding jump in reach and a thorough boxing lesson last night in the feature ten-round bout at Madison Square Garden.

A crowd of 7,000 fans, paying gross receipts of \$15,512, saw the Herkimer Hurricane, the New York State Athletic Commission's No. 1 challenger for Barney Ross's lightweight title, in his first main bout here swarm all over the more experienced lad from the Middle West and batter him through eight of the ten rounds.

Only in the third and fourth rounds, when he fought with a desperation that was inspired by the peppery onslaught of his rival, did Dublinsky show to advantage. For the rest he was just in there taking a beating.

Officials Are Unanimous.

Judges Tommy Shortell and Charlie Lynch and Referee Arthur Donovan all agreed on Ambers as the victor. They had no other choice.

Ambers justified the action of the commission which placed him first in the list of Ross's challengers. He will give the champion plenty of trouble if ever they meet.

A combination of the late Harry Greb, Jackie Berg and Maxie Rosenbloom, Ambers is an improvement on these exponents of fistic unorthodoxy in one main particular. He punches with a closed glove. He never is in the one spot more than a fraction of a second. His arms are flailing from all directions and at one target. He seldom misses a blow. If he does he follows through with half a dozen or more.

Can Take a Punch.

Furthermore, he can take a punch and he is the owner of an inexhaustible supply of energy. He lacks only hitting strength to make him a marvel.

Twice, once in the second round and again in the fifth, Ambers fought his foe to and through the ropes and almost out of the ring. Repeatedly he chased Dublinsky across the ring in one direction under a volley of peppery lefts, and turning about chased him right back in the opposite direction with unrelenting rights to the face. Particularly was this true of the sixth round, when the crowd roared at the unusual spectacle, and Dublinsky was powerless to prevent it. Ambers weighed 133½ pounds and Dublinsky 140½.

The supporting card held variety and satisfaction. Petey Hayes, 127¼ pounds, hammered his way to the decision over Lew Feldman, 130½, in a ten-round battle of Brooklynites that served as the semi-final.

Leonardo Del Genio, Harlem, 135½, recovered from a third round knockdown and rallied to knock out Frankie Wallace, Cleveland, 133½, in the sixth round of a scheduled eight-round battle.

Joe Tei Ken, Korea, 117½, knocked out Charles Zeletes, New Jersey, 124, substituting for Indian Quintana, in the fifth round of a scheduled ten-rounder.

In the opener of four rounds Lew Monte, Brooklyn, 131, outpointed Pat Robertson, Yorkville, 128.

*Canzoneri-Ran and
Jannazzo-Falco, January
8, 1935 (Boston Globe)*

*Ambers-Dublinsky,
January 12, 1935 (New
York Times)*

AMBERS OUTPOINTS FULLER IN GARDEN

**Goes at Top Speed to Receive
Decision in 15 Rounds
Before 10,000 Fans.**

Lou Ambers can go the championship distance and he can take a punch. The Herkimer Hurricane demonstrated this last night at Madison Square Garden as he advanced another step on the path he hopes will lead to the lightweight championship.

For he battered and pounded out a decision over sturdy Sammy Fuller of Boston in fifteen rounds of fighting that satisfied a crowd of about 10,000.

Jack Dempsey was the third man in the ring and cast one-third of a unanimous vote. Charley Lynch and Marty Monroe were the two judges whose ballots completed the unanimity. The officials had no alternative, for the State Athletic Commission's No. 1 challenger for Barney Ross's title won twelve of the rounds. He took every session except the first, third and fifteenth.

Trouble Ahead for Ross.

Ambers, in his first fifteen round battle, strengthened the belief he will give Ross plenty of trouble in the ring. He has a style that confuses and an attack that is as annoying as it is misleading. A foe never knows from what angle a blow is coming, nor in what volume Ambers will punch.

This is what Fuller had to contend with last night. It is what Tony Canzoneri will have to try to combat, for it was announced following the bout that the ex-champion will be Ambers's next opponent.

After that there will be nothing but Ross for Ambers. Indeed, there is nothing but Ross right now, without attempting to detract from Canzoneri's present-day ability.

Before the bout Fuller was accounted the stumbling block upon which Ambers would fall. But fight followers refused to be convinced. They made Ambers favorite at 8 to 5 going into the ring and he more than justified this confidence.

Weight Perhaps a Factor.

Maybe Fuller was weakened by the weight. He is a natural 138-pounder and last night he weighed 134½, half a pound more than Ambers, and this probably lowered his stamina and affected his punching strength and timing. But whatever it was, Fuller was hopelessly distanced after three rounds of fighting.

The Hub lad's left hooks to the body and to the head and jaw in the first and third rounds stamped the resistance of Ambers satisfactorily. The Herkimer Hurricane was stung at times with vicious drives from Fuller, but he never wilted. In the second round and through every round thereafter until the fifteenth, Ambers carried the fight steadily over the longest route he has ever traveled, peppering and pounding and blasting with flail-like fists in an attack that completely bewildered Fuller.

In the third round Ambers deliberately held out his chin as an inviting target and Fuller bashed it with his left and right without result. Fuller was so hard pressed in the fourth and again in the sixth that he slipped awkwardly as he missed powerful hooks.

Flurry of Straight Lefts.

A flurry of four straight lefts and as many rights to the jaw following a solid right that sent Fuller back on his heels marked the fifth, and in the succeeding rounds until the last Ambers kept up a steady, bewildering fire, drilling home with both hands to the body at long range.

Fuller rallied in the fifteenth and stung Ambers with lefts to the body and both hands to the face and jaw. But Ambers recovered in time to launch a furious head-to-head exchange just as the final bell clanged.

Jackie Davis, Cleveland, 142½, won the decision from Werther Arcelli, Boston, 146½, in the six-round event that closed the program. Steve Halaiko, Rochester, 139½, outpointed Honey Boy Hughes, Glens Falls, 132½, in six rounds.

Lou Salica, Brooklyn, 117½, received the award over Dick Welsh, West Side, 121½, in six rounds and in another scheduled six-rounder Irving Eldridge, East Side, 129, scored a technical knockout over Eddie Burl, Jacksonville, Fla., 126, in 2:45 of the third round.

Tony Scarpati, Brooklyn, 150½, defeated Frank Moran, Herkimer, 150½, in the opening bout of four rounds.

SCHMELING STOPS HAMAS IN THE 9TH

**American Helpless on Ropes
When Fight Ends—25,000
Attend at Hamburg.**

3 KNOCKDOWNS IN THE 6TH

By ALBION ROSS.

Wireless to THE NEW YORK TIMES.

HAMBURG, March 10.—Max Schmeling overwhelmed Steve Hamas in a wholly one-sided fight today and forced the American's seconds to throw a towel into the ring in token of defeat in the middle of the ninth round of their scheduled twelve-round bout. It had been clear for the preceding two rounds that Hamas no longer was able to defend himself.

There was only one outstanding feature of the bout from the standpoint of the 25,000 fans assembled in Hamburg's Hanseatic Hall and that was Hamas's courage. Schmeling demonstrated that he is a far better boxer and in decidedly better form, but Hamas nevertheless was the hero of the day.

He will be remembered in German boxing annals as the man who could take it. Half conscious, breathless, hopeless, he stumbled through round after round and attacked Schmeling repeatedly.

Special Trains Bring Nazis.

After the fight the Nazi crowd, which had been brought here in special trains run by the Strength Through Joy organization, shouted at the top of their voices: "Victory heil, victory heil," and sang "Deutschland Ueber Alles."

Boxing fans nearer the ring stood silent. They knew that Hamas, for all his poor showing, had given the hysterical crowd a demonstration of that courage about which Nazi leaders continually are talking. They knew also that "victory heil" was in rather bad taste and said so.

**German's Smashing Victory Over Hamas Heightens Interest in the
Bout—Garden Wants Him to Meet Winner of Elimination
Tournament First—Jacobs Unlikely to Consent.**

Despite the hysterical patriotism of Nazi excursionists, the bout was clean cut and about the ring an atmosphere of good sportsmanship prevailed. It was clearly not Schmeling's idea that his victory should be made the signal for a political demonstration. He disappeared from the ring as soon as possible while his admirers were still standing at attention with their hands raised in the Hitler salute.

Challenge to U. S. Supremacy.

The fight, however, represented more than a victory for the German champion. Germany has issued a challenge to America's supremacy in boxing and to its monopoly of major bouts. Hamburg claims to have in the hall in which the fight occurred the largest indoor sports arena in the world. It did not exist two months ago and was completed only two days before the bout.

Walter Rothenburg, the Tex Rickard of Germany, is determined to secure for his hall a world heavyweight championship bout between Schmeling and Max Baer. The official program issued today made some highly uncomplimentary remarks about "boxing by the grace of Madison Square Garden."

Rothenburg's ambition to make Hamburg the boxing capital of Europe and place it on a par with New York has aroused a certain amount of opposition from Hamburg's old commercial aristocracy. Professional boxing is a post-war undertaking in Germany. It was regarded in pre-war days as brutal and degrading. Therefore, scornful disapproval of the energetic Rothenburg is evident in certain influential Hamburg circles.

Max Schmeling's smashing victory over Steve Hamas in Hamburg on Sunday has caused interest in the heavyweight situation to assume the greatest proportions in several years. A fight between the German battler and Champion Max Baer is considered a "natural" for the coming Summer.

The Madison Square Garden Corporation has both boxers under contract, but is not yet ready to take immediate steps toward bringing the pair together. An elimination tournament, which includes bouts between Ray Impellittere and Primo Carnera, and Art Lasky and James J. Braddock, is now being arranged by the Garden management, and until the situation among these four is cleared the corporation is not expected to reveal its plans.

James J. Johnston, in charge of boxing at the Garden, would like to have Schmeling meet the winner of the tournament, before bringing Baer in for a championship fight. But Joe Jacobs, Schmeling's manager, promises to prove a stumbling block to Johnston, for the astute pilot is not expected to risk what he has so laboriously builded for the past two years for less than a chance at the championship.

Evened the Accounts.

Although Schmeling was knocked out by Baer in their first meeting, before the latter took the title from Carnera, there are many fans who believe that the Black Uhlan is the man to relieve the champion of his laurels. Since his defeat at the hands of Baer, Schmeling was outpointed by Hamas, but came back to stop the rugged Walter Neusel. His nine-round knockout victory over Hamas on Sunday more than evened accounts with the former Penn State athlete.

There is a probability, which the Garden will strongly oppose in the courts if necessary, that Baer and Schmeling will meet in Germany. German promoters have offered more than a quarter of a million for the bout, which would be held in the huge Olympic Stadium now being constructed in Berlin.

Jacobs sought to communicate with Johnston by telephone yesterday from Hamburg, but could not reach him. Colonel John Reed Kilpatrick, president of the Garden corporation, declared that while he thought a Baer-Schmeling fight would draw a large gate, he was more interested, at present, in the elimination tournament.



Schmeling-Hamas (March 1935)

March 11, 1935 (New York Times)

March 12, 1935 (New York Times)

CARNERA IS VICTOR BY KNOCKOUT IN 9TH

**Wins When Impellittiere's
Manager Enters Ring to
Save His Fighter.**

LOSER IS BADLY PUNISHED

Primo Carnera successfully hurdled the first obstacle in his path to another chance at the heavy-weight championship of the world by stopping Ray Impellittiere in nine rounds at Madison Square Garden last night.

The huge Italian, after a mediocre start pounded his foe furiously from the sixth round on, and had Impellittiere in such a weakened condition that the latter's manager, Harry Lenny, jumped into the ring 38 seconds after the ninth round had started to concede the laurels to the ex-champion.

More than 19,000 persons, the largest gathering to see a professional boxing match indoors here in two years witnessed the battle. The bout developed from a close interesting struggle in the early rounds, between two men each weighing more than 250 pounds, into a one-sided encounter that saw Carnera having everything his own way.

Unable to Floor Rival.

Try as hard as he would, however, the former world champion was unable to floor his courageous American adversary. Impellittiere was helpless in the seventh and eighth rounds, and could offer little in the way of defense, yet Carnera, putting all his strength behind his punches, could not bring the big warrior down.

The gross receipts were \$44,952.62 and the paid attendance was 18,094.

It was his incessant pounding, particularly at long range, that enabled Carnera to score the victory. He had trouble reaching Ray at first and was actually out-boxed by the comparatively inexperienced up-Stater in the opening sessions.

In the sixth, the ex-titleholder succeeded in getting through Impellittiere's defense, when he crashed a resounding left hook off the latter's jaw. Ray shook perceptibly, and from that point on, Carnera was wholly in control.

Carnera Keeps Wading In.

He encountered only feeble resistance as he waded into Impellittiere in the seventh, punching away furiously with both hands, and his advantage in the eighth was even greater. He had Impellittiere staggering and swaying so often in this session that Jack Dempsey, who refereed the fight, stepped in to ask Ray if he wanted to continue. The boxer nodded, but it seemed to take a lot of strength for him to do so.

As Impellittiere came out for the ninth, it was plain to see that he was doomed. Carnera tore into him, flailing with both hands as his opponent blindly tried to hold. The ex-champion was measuring Ray for what he hoped would be the coup de grace when Lenny jumped in to halt the fray.

The battlers presented a strange picture as they were introduced in mid-ring before the battle. Carnera, 6 feet 6½ inches tall, and Impellittiere an inch taller, seemed to tower over the respective seconds and even over Dempsey, who is by no means a small man. Carnera weighed 263 pounds as against 258½ for Impellittiere.

Surprises Huge Crowd.

The ease and facility with which Impellittiere handled the Italian in the first round surprised the huge crowd, which had installed Carnera the 4-to-1 favorite in the betting.

Boxing nicely, Impellittiere used his long left to good advantage in holding the ex-champion off, and when the battle was brought to close quarters, the American sent a number of well timed rights and lefts to the body.

He landed the first hard blow of the fight, a left to the jaw that shook Primo in the early stages of the first chapter. The Italian pawed with his left, but could not reach Ray, who sent home another left to the jaw before the round ended.



LOSER'S MANAGER STOPPING FIGHT IN NINTH ROUND.
Here Lenny rushing into the ring as Carnera has Impellittiere helpless on the ropes. Referee Jack Dempsey is in the background.

Carnera tagged Impellittiere with a long left in the second. And at close quarters pounded the body. Ray stepped back under the force of this attack, and in retreat, speared the Italian with light lefts to the head.

In the third round Ray sparred ably and caused Carnera to miss often, at the same time digging his left effectively into Primo's vast mid-section. But Carnera pursued him relentlessly, and caught up with him near the bell.

Scores With Uppercut.

Impellittiere scored in the fourth with a right uppercut to the head, and a right counter to the jaw that made Carnera's knees sag. And in the fifth the American centered his attack on the body to score frequently.

The pace he maintained must have told on Ray, however, for as he came out for the sixth he looked tired. Carnera, on the other hand, seemed as fresh as when he started, and he stepped nimbly into the fray. He bombarded Impellittiere with both hands, and the latter had to rely on footwork alone to keep out of harm's way.

Carnera's better physical condition manifested itself in the next two rounds. He sprang at Ray determinedly and the latter, who seemed to have difficulty keeping his hands up, was forced to absorb much punishment.

March 16, 1935
(New York Times)

BRADDOCK DEFEATS LASKY ON POINTS

**Scores Upset by Winning
Easily in 15 Rounds Before
11,000 Fans.**

James J. Braddock added another upset to his list last night when he pounded out a fifteen-round triumph over Art Lasky of Minneapolis at Madison Square Garden.

The New Jersey heavyweight, who has been relegated to the ranks of also-rans more than once during the past five years, fought one of the best fights of his long career to turn back the heavily favored Lasky in a savage, grueling struggle that thrilled a crowd of 11,000 onlookers.

Braddock entered the ring a 3-to-1 short-ender, and even his most loyal supporters were not too optimistic regarding his chances. But Braddock demonstrated once more, and quite convincingly, that odds and form mean nothing to him.

Mindful of Past Struggles.

Probably mindful of the fact that he was also on the short end, at big odds, in his fights with Tuffy Griffiths, Corn Griffin, Steve Latzo, Jimmy Slattery and John Henry Lewis, each of whom he defeated, Braddock showed little respect for his vaunted foe.

Depending almost entirely on his mighty right hand, with which he had scored more than twenty knockouts, the Jersey battler met Lasky's charges confidently, drew his best fire and struck back often enough to register a decisive victory.

Lasky tried to keep the fighting at close quarters in the hope of wearing down Braddock, for whom the fifteen-round route was expected to prove too arduous. But Braddock refused to be drawn forward. Instead, he kept out of range of his rival's charges as often as he could and speared Art time and again with long right-hand punches to the head.

The ease with which Braddock landed his right surprised the crowd and confounded Lasky. The latter seemed unable to offer any defense for this weapon, although he tried such expedients as switching to a southpaw stance and trying to fight out of a crouch.

Blows Find Rival's Chin.

Using his left mainly to paw Lasky's guard aside, the New Jersey man repeatedly drove his right at his foe from all angles, and a good number of these blows landed squarely on the Minneapolis warrior's chin.

Lasky showed plainly enough, in his losing fight, that he can take a punch. His knees sagged often under the force of Braddock's pile-driving blows, but he managed to keep his feet all through the bout.

Braddock, in the opinion of most observers at the ringside, took ten rounds, as against five for Lasky. One of the rounds credited to the latter was taken away from Braddock because of a low punch.

The fans were shouting for a knockout as early as the first round, when Braddock planted a number of rights on Lasky's chin. They reckoned without the Minnesotan's durability, however. He absorbed the punches gamely and fought back with spirit.

Accurate at Long Range.

The New Jersey boxer swept through the next two rounds, scoring often at long range, but dropped the fourth when Lasky succeeded in battering the mid-section effectively with both hands.

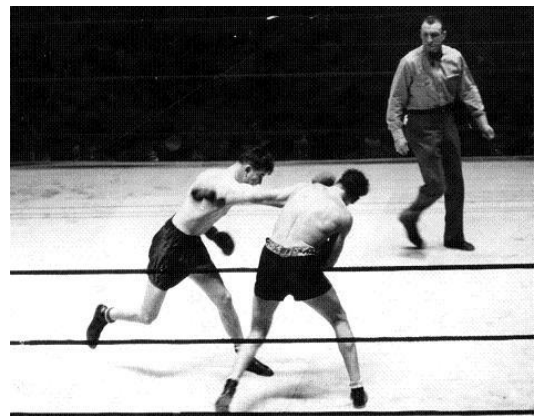
The fifth went to the Minnesotan, when Braddock struck the low blow that drew a caution from Referee Arthur Donovan. His better infighting earned Lasky the sixth and seventh rounds, but James J. came back to take the next two with his incessant right-hand attack.

Lasky landed his hardest punch in the tenth round, when he clipped Braddock with a left hook that almost floored him. But Braddock fell into a clinch and held until his head cleared.

Braddock was much the stronger in the last five rounds. Lasky presented an easy target for the New Jersey man, who tried hard but without success to floor his foe. The winner weighed 182½ pounds as against 197 for Lasky.

Again Is a Contender.

The victory puts Braddock in line for a bout with Primo Carnera in the third bout of the heavyweight elimination tournament conducted by the Madison Square Garden Corporation to provide an opponent for Max Baer this Summer.



The first bout in the tourney resulted in Carnera's scoring a nine-round knockout over Ray Impellittere. The Garden has a contract for Carnera's services, but does not have Braddock's contract for another fight.

Steve Dudas of Edgewater, N. J., stopped Tom Patrick of California in 38 seconds of the sixth round of their scheduled eight-round semifinal. Dudas weighed 182 pounds and Patrick 183.

John Anderson, Swedish light-heavyweight, gained a draw with Gus Lesnevich of Edgewater, N. J., in a hard-fought six-rounder. Anderson weighed 171½ and Lesnevich 167.

Terry Mitchell, Boston heavyweight, outpointed Ralph Ficucello of Brooklyn in a lively six-round encounter. Mitchell, at 189 pounds, was six pounds lighter than his rival.

In the opening bout, a four-rounder, Gordon Donohue of the West Side defeated Sid Cohen, Florida, N. Y. Donohue scaled 154½, and Cohen 161.

March 23, 1935, New York Times

ARNOLD IS BEATEN BY ZIVIC IN UPSET

Fritzie Hands Youthful Rival
First Setback in 32 Bouts
by Taking Split Verdict

16,923 SEE GARDEN FIGHT

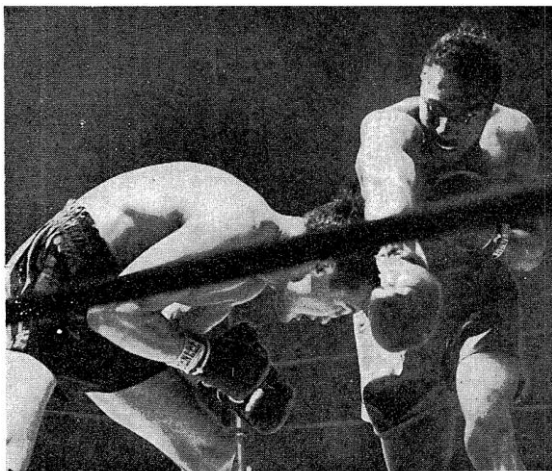
Fans Cheer Ring Veteran, Now
a Corporal in Army, for
Skillful Exhibition

In his 190th battle as he started his fifteenth year in boxing, Fritzie Zivic, 31-year-old Pittsburgh veteran who formerly held the world welterweight championship, last night showed enough ability to check the winning career of Billy Arnold, 18-year-old Philadelphian, in eight bruising rounds. A gathering of 16,923 fans paid \$57,576 to see the Madison Square Garden bout.

The first defeat for Arnold after thirty-one straight contests in which he went unbeaten, the result furnished one of the biggest upsets of recent years in boxing. Zivic was 3-to-1 in the betting as he entered the ring. The books were quoting even money that he would be knocked out.

However, he walked out of the ring amid a thunderous roar from a sympathetic crowd, a conquering hero, this battle-scarred veteran who is now a corporal in Uncle Sam's Army. He is stationed at Normoyle Field, San Antonio, Tex.

Zivic won on a split decision, gaining the votes of two of the three bout officials. None voted for Arnold. Arnold's closest vote was a draw, cast by Judge Jack Gordon, who called the battle even, four and four.



Fritzie Zivic ducking under a right thrown by Billy Arnold in their bout at the Garden last night. Associated Press

Donovan Gives Zivic Edge

Referee Arthur Donovan decided it four rounds for Zivic, two for Arnold and two even. Judge Marty Monroe cast five rounds for Zivic and three for Arnold.

Despite the fact it was a tremendously popular decision, the writer thought it was also complimentary to Zivic, who was battered and pounded by Arnold through six of the eight rounds.

Only in the third and eighth rounds did the veteran appear impressive. In the other six the youth and strength and tireless energy of Arnold was much in evidence and they seemed to earn the colored youth from Philadelphia a clear decision.

As it is, Arnold experienced the first blot on a hitherto untarnished record, put there by Zivic, who never has been known to be partial to reputations or years. Zivic, back from a retirement he announced when he entered the Army, doesn't know whether he will hang up his gloves—after seeing the "house" he helped to draw last night.

Regardless of the justification for the decision, it was something of a treat to see Zivic baffling his younger rival, who has not been roughened up by the usages of the ring. In this respect the battle was another illustration of the boxing adage that experience counts heavily in action.

A Surprise for Zivic

Zivic started the battle in a manner calculated to put fear into his foe. He whipped three quick, snappy left hooks to the head and then went close, obviously to bring into play the trickery of which he is the master.

January 6, 1945
(New York
Times)

Left Hook Hurts Billy

Another left hook in the seventh hurt Arnold, but he shook off the blow and chased Zivic all over the ring. He was chasing Zivic through the eighth, too, but the veteran was boxing masterfully, picking his openings and making every thrust count. Arnold missed many blows and often was outpunched in the slugging exchanges which drew the crowd to its feet.

Zivic weighed 153 pounds and Arnold 144.

An interested spectator was Harvey Hodgkins, 17-year-old youth from Hancock Point, Me., who recently aided in the capture of two Nazi spies who had landed on the Maine coast. Young Hodgkins, seeing his first ring battle, was introduced from the ring. He got a rousing reception, and in addition met Staff Sgt. Joe Louis, world heavyweight champion, with whom he posed for pictures.

Pat Demers, 130, Brockton, Mass., held Bobby Smith, 128½, Philadelphia, to a draw in the six-round semi-final. Coolidge Miller, 166, Harlem, won from Gene Pinter, 162, McAdoo, Pa., in six rounds, and Bernie Miller, 145, Harlem, beat Oscar Suggs, 150½, New Bedford, Mass., in another six rounds.

Frankie Abrams, 144, Detroit, outpointed Victor Costa, 141½, Bronx, in six rounds, and in the opening bout of four rounds Sal Scilabra, 125½, Brooklyn, defeated Manuel Torres, 128½, Puerto Rico.

DOYLE OUTPOINTS TERRY AT GARDEN

**Annexes All Ten Rounds With
Skillful Display of Boxing
as 12,507 Fans Look On**

Jimmy Doyle, Los Angeles welterweight, gave rugged Frankie Terry of Brooklyn a boxing lesson last night by way of celebrating his first appearance in Madison Square Garden in the ten-round feature. And Jimmy kept untarnished a record that now holds seven straight triumphs in the East, two of them in this city.

A shifty, skillful performer, Doyle won every round as he fought his way to the unanimous decision of Referee Billy Cavanagh and Judges Jimmy Hagan and Joe Agnello.

Conceding his foe more than eight pounds in weight, Doyle proceeded to subject Terry to a beating the Brooklynite will not forget in a hurry. Through every round the Californian boxed rings around the stout-hearted Terry, whose only redeeming feature was a willingness to fight. In outbursts of slugging, too, Doyle outpunched his foe at every turn, and with an ease that made it distinctly a one-sided attraction.

Terry was like a punching bag at the hands of Doyle. The Brooklynite leaped to the attack willingly enough, and fought back eagerly in outbursts of counter-fire, but in every move Terry was too slow, and his punches had no direction.

Repeatedly, Terry swung round-house rights to the head or ribs, and occasionally he hooked a left to the face or head, but most of the time Terry was on the receiving end of an assortment of jabs, hooks, uppercuts and cross-fire blows that were discouraging.

Terry's Right Eye Cut

A right to the body in the fourth round staggered Terry, and in the fifth a left hook opened a cut over Terry's right eye and he fought the rest of the battle blinded somewhat. But this injury had no effect on the result. Doyle was too good a boxer, too smart a ring general for Terry to make even the faintest impression.

Doyle weighed 147 pounds and Terry 155½.

The crowd of 12,507 which witnessed the bout gave a rousing reception to Eddie Egan, new chairman of the New York State Athletic Commission, who, after attending his first official weighing ceremony at noon, viewed his first ring bouts in an official capacity.

With Maj. Gen. John J. Phelan, retiring chairman, on his right, and James J. Walker, father of the law which restored boxing to this State, on his left, Egan occupied a front-row seat and received a noisy cheer when he was introduced before the start of the last bout.

Doyle's conquest of Terry was one item on a three-star fistic bill that attracted receipts of \$40,489.

Freddie Schott, Akron, Ohio, won the heavyweight ten-rounder, a lively struggle in which Billy Grant, Orange, N. J., Negro, provided the opposition, and in winning, Schott demonstrated he can take a punch. It was not a unanimous verdict.

Schott Makes Game Recovery

Schott rallied from staggering moments in the first two rounds and from a period of distress in the fifth to grab the decision, repeating a triumph he had scored in a previous battle with Grant.

Schott weighed 209¾ pounds and Grant 178.

Rounding out a night of thudding fists, Phil Terranova, Bronx featherweight, who formerly held the National Boxing Association championship, hammered his way to the decision over Charley (Cabey) Lewis, Cuban, in ten stirring rounds.

Overcoming disadvantages in height and reach, and the handicap of a severe cut over the left eye sustained in the fourth round, Terranova swarmed all over his rival and carried off a popular, though divided, decision.

His rally through the last half of the battle gained the award for Terranova. Winning only the third in the first five sessions, Terranova forced his foe before him with a bruising fire from the sixth round to the finish. Phil rocked Lewis with a left hook to the jaw in the seventh and in the ninth twice dropped Lewis.

A right to the jaw floored Lewis for nine seconds the first time, and, catching his rival off balance with a left hook later, Terranova sent the Cuban down for a count of five. Lewis weighed 126½ pounds and Terranova 127.

Brooklyn Fighter Is Victor

Three four-round bouts opened the card and every one was highly satisfactory. Some of the most exciting action was seen in the third and last of the appetizers in which Leo Romanello, Brooklyn welterweight, won the decision over Julio Malavez of Puerto Rico.

Malavez had difficulty surviving the fourth round under the terrific hammering of his rival. Romanello weighed 143½ pounds, Malavez, 141.

Nunzio Ferraro, Milwaukee welterweight, hammered out a decision over Jimmy Davis, Poughkeepsie, in their four-round test. Ferraro weighed 147 pounds, Davis 151½. In the first bout Manuel Torres, 129, Puerto Rico, and Sal Scilabra, 142¾, Greenwich Village, fought a draw.

January 13, 1945 (NY Times)

RUFFIN VANQUISHES GRECO AT GARDEN

Gains Unanimous Verdict in Clash That Fails to Match Their Previous Bouts

In the rubber match, and what should be the closing chapter of their ring feud, Bobby Ruffin, Long Island City welterweight, last night hammered his way to the decision over Johnny Greco, Montreal, in ten rounds of fighting that drew, alternately, jeers and cheers from a crowd of 16,751 which paid receipts of \$96,273.

The decision was unanimous among the three bout officials, Referee Johnny Burns of Haverstraw, N. Y., who incidentally performed admirably, and Judges John Potter and George Le Cron.

This first victory in three chances with his foe, came to Ruffin without dissent from the crowd.

On Referee Burns' scorecard, the Long Islander won, six rounds to three, with one even, and Judge Le Cron's score was similar. Judge Potter called it six rounds to four in favor of Ruffin. So that there was not even an indication of discrepancy; it wasn't even close. The writer gave Ruffin eight rounds and Greco two, the third and sixth.

Fail to Match Previous Bouts

But the battle was not even a weak carbon copy of the two frenzied battles these ring rivals had furnished in their previous two meetings, the first on Nov. 17, when Greco received the decision after twice flooring Ruffin, and the second on Dec. 15, when a draw decision was rendered in a bout that saw Ruffin floored once and Greco on the verge of a knockout as the final bell clanged.

It was not a hammer-and-tongs battle by any stretch of the imagination. Contrarily, Referee Burns shouted from the ring before the bout was over that he was threatening to "throw" the two of them out of the ring for talking to each other.

Burns went to the respective corners at the end of the sixth round and talked to the boxers and their handlers. The incident passed until after the seventh, when, following his notification to the judges, he penalized Greco the round for fouling.

The penalty was the result of a low blow, delivered accidentally, which floored Ruffin. Bobby, hurt, came up erect at the count of four, and resumed fighting.

Burns, when asked the subject of his post-sixth round talk, said: "I thought they were talking to each other; maybe they were grunting and growling, but it doesn't look good, anyway."

Ruffin said after the battle he was talking to Greco and ridiculing him, daring him to "come on and fight." Greco said he did no talking.

Greco Sick After Clash

Greco was sick in his dressing room. He was seized with a stomach attack in the ninth round when a volley of lefts and rights to the head and body sent him down for a count of nine in a nauseated condition. He said after the bout he felt sick from a body blow delivered in the second round, attributing the attack to the fact he had partaken of fish.

Perhaps too much was expected in this third meeting of a couple of slam-bang fighters. Maybe the competitive standard was raised too high by their previous engagements.

The disappointment seemed to be with Greco. He didn't fight the style of battle to which local fans have become accustomed. Whereas his forte is slugging, the Canadian last night turned boxer for the most part, and through a substantial part of the battle was in a shell, his hands covering his face and jaw through most of the action at close quarters.

Greco missed punches in the opening round and was missing them in the final round. This was not unusual. He never has been noted for his hitting accuracy, but he seldom had adopted a boxing style in his previous bouts here.

Ruffin Recovers Quickly

Johnny almost dropped Ruffin with a right chop to the jaw in the sixth round. The effect of the blow was not instantaneous. Ruffin started crumpling a second or so after it landed, but he pulled himself erect quickly and then moved about the ring like a frisky yearling in a great show of renewed speed and recuperative power.

This was one of the highlights of the battle. It was also Greco's last round. For through the rest of the milling, save for the third, the Canadian was outboxed easily, and as the battle neared its finish he was outslugged in a furious outburst by Ruffin.

Greco weighed 143¼ pounds and Ruffin 138.

Willie Cheatum, 137, Newark, and Vince La Salva, 146, Mount Vernon, closed the program in a six-round draw. Phil Palmer, 140¼, Vancouver, won from Jackie Leamus, 135, Harlem, in the six-round semi-final for his twentieth straight victory. Leo Romanello, 141, Brooklyn, beat Nunzio Farraro, 145, Milwaukee, in six rounds.

Ray Brown, 138¼, Chicago, triumphed over Adolph (Ace) Miller, 139½, Los Angeles, in another six, and Tommy Gargano, 141, and Stanley Miller, 144¼, both Brooklyn, fought a four-round draw.

February 3, 1945 (NY Times)

ROBINSON KNOCKS OUT COSTNER IN 1ST ROUND

CHICAGO, Feb. 14 (P)—Ray (Sugar) Robinson of New York exploded the ring invincibility of George Costner, Cincinnati, by knocking him out in the first round of their scheduled ten-round welterweight battle in Chicago Stadium tonight.

Heretofore Costner had won twenty-three straight fights by knockouts.

Against the sharpshooting Robinson, the No. 1 challenger for the world welterweight title, Costner looked like a novice. He was laying on his side, unable to arise, after 2 minutes and 55 seconds of the bout. He never succeeded in landing a damaging blow.

Robinson, tying Costner up at close range, suddenly cut loose with a whip-cracking left hook to the chin that staggered the Cincinnati boy. He followed with another left hook to the chin that knocked the sleepy-eyed Costner to the canvas. He tried to get up while the fatal count was being tolled over him, but he was unable to rise.

The bout was strictly one-sided, with Robinson, winner of fifty-one of fifty-two professional engagements, the master from the time he first raised his gloved hands. He toyed with Costner for a few seconds, poking a tantalizing left into the face, and then settled down to serious business after Costner had missed a wicked right.

A frown settled on Robinson's face as he pitched a sizzling left hook to the chin. He gave Costner no chance to recover from that one punch and proceeded to finish him swiftly.

The battle was witnessed by a standing-room crowd of 20,193. The receipts were \$94,120. Robinson and Costner were exactly matched in weight, each tipping the beam at 147 pounds.

PEP KEEPS TITLE IN TERRANOVA BOUT

Gives Impressive Exhibition in
Victory Over Fifteen Rounds
Before 10,247 at Garden

Feb 20, 1945 (NYT)

With a masterful exhibition, of which few thought him capable, Willie Pep, world featherweight champion, retained his title last night as he gave rough, rugged, eager and willing, but painfully inadequate Phil Terranova of the Bronx a boxing lesson in fifteen rapid rounds at Madison Square Garden before 10,247 fans. The receipts amounted to \$48,701.

Boxing like a master, handling himself like anything or anyone but the ring clown to whom local boxing followers have become accustomed, Pep galloped impressively to his eighty-sixth ring triumph in a career of eighty-seven bouts, carrying off a unanimous decision over the stout-hearted little Bronxite, to which none objected.

Referee Arthur Donovan and Judges Marty Monroe and Tom Guilfoyle gave the award to Pep when the final bell rang, a mere formality in keeping with State Athletic Commission regulations.

The crowd knew who the winner was long before the announcement came. So did Terranova, for that matter, for he could not help but feel the one-sided margin by which Pep outboxed, outfoxed and outthit him through a majority of the fifteen rounds.

Pep weighed 124½, Terranova scaling 125.

Complimentary to Loser

The only surprise with the award was the fact that it was conservative; in a mild way complimentary to Terranova. Referee Donovan and Judge Monroe called ten rounds for Pep. Monroe called five for Terranova. Donovan gave Terranova three and called two even.

Guilfoyle, nearer the beam, gave Pep twelve rounds, Terranova two and called one even. The writer gave Terranova only the fourth. In the other fourteen he could have had A for effort, but he was minus on execution.

This Pep was a revelation last night. Heretofore he has been a slam-bang sort of a fighter, a veritable whirlwind in spasmodic flashes; a miniature, modified Harry Greb, throwing punches from all angles and indiscriminately as he charged a foe.

Against Terranova, Pep was a finished boxer, a master ringman, a skillful, cool, calculating master of the art of hit and get away, in a demonstration of boxing science that was inescapable, the more so since it came so unexpectedly.

Of course, Terranova accentuated the beauty of Pep's performance. The Bronx lad, former champion of the National Boxing Association, is a slugger with no pretense at boxing skill. He will jab on occasion, but his forte is punching, and he relishes the going at close quarters.

Obviously fully aware of this, Pep saw to it that there was no close-quarter fighting. He made Terranova fight the champion's way and, though the action was comparatively unexciting early in the fray, the onlookers who appreciated boxing skill had the thrill of seeing in action a spindly legged little fighting man who outthought, outmaneuvered, outguessed his rival at practically every turn.

Terranova Plan Fails

It got so as the fight wore on that in desperation Terranova more than once grabbed the champion's left arm and tried actually to pull Pep close for a body assault. He never succeeded.

In the fourth, Terranova shook Pep to his heels with a long left hook to the jaw as the challenger rushed in. Terranova fought furiously to follow his advantage and hammered Pep about the ring under an assortment of lefts and rights to the head and body, trying to bring the champion down.

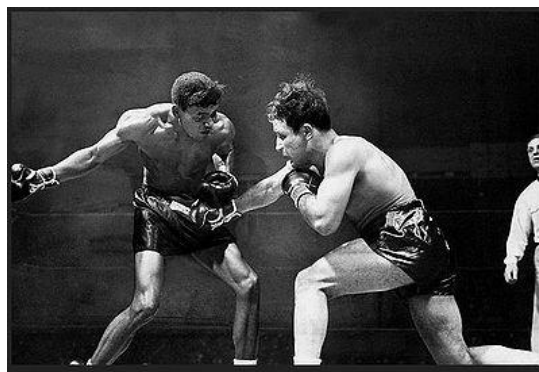
Pep fought back strategically, jabbing and cutting and parrying as he retreated, and when he clinched the champion always locked his foe's arms.

This was the only good round for Terranova. In every other round he took a boxing lesson and absorbed a beating that was a painful jar to his championship hopes. Pep hit him with every punch known to boxing. Jabs blinded Terranova. Hooks and chops dismayed the challenger and stopped his charges not infrequently. Uppercuts lifted him to his toes more than once as Terranova rushed in blindly, in a punching rage, but woefully futile with his attack.

Pep dived to his glove-tips missing a blow in the sixth. The champion slipped to his knee leading a left for the body in the tenth. These were the nearest approaches to a knockdown the battle held.

Harlem Welterweight Defeats Rival at Garden for Third Time in Four Meetings

February 24, 1945, New York Times



Class told against bull-like strength last night in Madison Square Garden, where Ray Robinson, Harlem Negro welterweight, romped off with another decision over stout-hearted Jake La Motta, Bronx middleweight, in a ten-round bout that was their fourth meeting.

Robinson had all the class. La Motta had enough willingness, resistance to punishment and recuperative powers to equip half a dozen ordinary fighters, but he lacked speed, boxing skill or anything resembling the finer points of the ring game and went down to defeat—without being disgraced.

A unanimous decision at the final bell favored Robinson without complaint from the crowd of 18,060 that paid \$93,185 to witness this third triumph for Robinson in a four-fight series and Ray's fifty-fourth conquest in fifty-five fights. Only a defeat at the hands of La Motta in Detroit two years ago blotches an otherwise perfect record by just about the best welterweight around today.

Referee Eddie Joseph called it six rounds to four for Robinson. Bill Healy, one of the judges, gave six rounds to Robinson, three to La Motta and said one was even. The other judge, Jack Gordon, appeared nearer a more satisfactory reflection of what actually happened. He awarded seven rounds to Robinson, one to La Motta, and called two even.

Exciting Battle Throughout

The writer gave just two rounds to La Motta, the first and sixth. For the rest, Robinson held the upper hand in a battle that was lightning fast, highly exciting and altogether satisfactory.

Though one-sided as ring battles are gauged, this encounter held the element of suspense right up to the final bell. You never knew whether or at what moment La Motta would get home with one of those thunderous rights or lefts he let fly in profusion.

In the first round Jake, fighting out of a crouch all the way, staggered his rival with a long left hook to the jaw. He stung Robinson with the blow again in the second.

In the fourth La Motta again succeeded with the left hook to the jaw. It came near the end of the round and so encouraged La Motta in a savage outburst of fighting that the Bronxite hammered his rival beyond the bell, while the crowd's roar drowned out the gong in the thrill of the exchange that saw Robinson rushed to the ropes.

Only in the first round, however, did La Motta appear to advantage over this stretch. He pounded Robinson's body, evidently in a battle plan calculated to wear Ray down. Through the second, third and fourth rounds, and the fifth, as well, Robinson's superb boxing, his sharp, accurate hitting, and the variety of his blows gave a clear edge to the Harlemit.

La Motta Keeps Charging

La Motta's movements were flashes pure and simple. For the most part, he missed awkwardly, although he never stopped chasing his foe, a fact that emphasized Jake's staying powers more than it reflected hitting weakness on the part of Robinson.

La Motta had his biggest moment in the sixth, but he didn't act as if he realized it. He stung Robinson with a savage left and right to the body, full-arm punches that were among the few La Motta was able to land through the struggle.

Robinson went back to the ropes in his corner and stood motionless as La Motta plunged forward. Robinson covered his midsection and turned his head away from the volley of lefts and rights La Motta shot for that target. However, Robinson made no counter-move, and while the crowd roared La Motta suddenly realized he had his foe hurt.

Too late, however, came the realization. Robinson swayed and ducked away from an avalanche of punches as La Motta strove mightily for a knockout thrust.

Through the rest of the scrap, Robinson outboxed, outfoxed and outhit his foe at every turn. He kept the action at long range for the most part and blocked La Motta's really serious efforts at close quarters.

Blows to Jaw Lack Power

Late in the eighth La Motta crashed two rights to the jaw, but they lacked power. La Motta got so desperate as the fight wore on he made the mistake of winging away with rights for the jaw and, for the benefit of the crowd, signaling Robinson to "come on" and fight.

The wonder of it was that La Motta stood up under the battering that resulted. No other welterweight or middleweight around today could have. The Bronx fighter weighed 158 pounds and Robinson 148½.

Al Guido, 136, of Harlem, received an unpopular decision over Frankie Rubino, 131, of Brooklyn, in the eight-round semi-final. Tony Pellone, 141, outpointed Sid Haber, 140, in a six-round battle of Brooklyn welterweights. Joe Reddick, 159, of Paterson, N. J., hammered his way to the verdict over Van McNutt, 161½, of Harlem, in six rounds.

Knockouts ended the scheduled four-round bouts. Kenny Reid, 147, of the East Side, disposed of Frank Fischer, 145½, of the Bronx, in 1:23 of the first round and Henry Johnson, 150½, of Harlem, finished Jimmy Isler, 148, of Newark, N. J., in thirty-one seconds of the third.

ARNOLD IS STOPPED BY GRAZIANO IN 3D

**East Sider Floors Favored
Rival Three Times Before
Garden Bout Is Halted**

Harry S. Truman set a precedent last night—the first Vice President of the United States to attend a boxing program in Madison Square Garden—and he witnessed a most spectacular battle.

The Vice President saw Rocky Graziano, doughty East Side middleweight, knock out Billy Arnold, Philadelphia's superb Negro middleweight, in the third round of what was to have been the eight-round feature.

In one of the biggest ring upsets of recent years, Graziano, on the verge of a knockout himself in the second session, floored Arnold three times in the third, twice sending him outside the ring ropes and on to the battle platform apron.

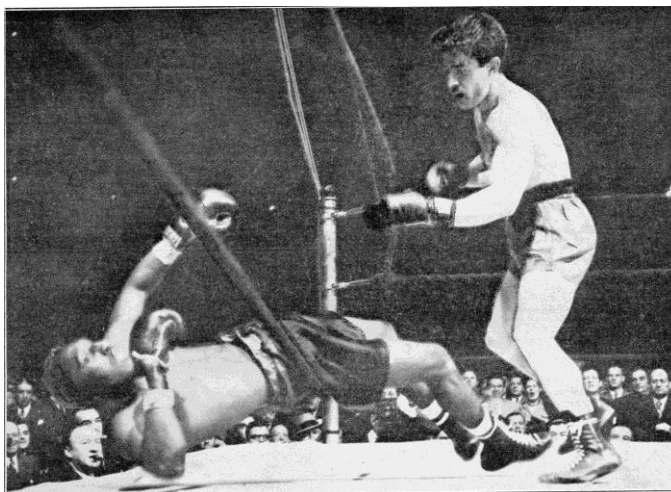
When he was battering a defenseless, thoroughly beaten Arnold into a fourth and what must have been a final knockdown, Graziano's arm was stayed by the merciful intervention of Referee Frank Fullam.

Seeing the plight of Arnold and appraising the hopelessness of the Philadelphian's situation, Referee Fullam, himself an old middleweight boxer, waved Graziano aside, clasped his arms about Arnold and, amid a deafening roar from the onlookers, led the Philadelphian to his corner. The time was 1:54 in the third round.

Favorite Backers Suffer

The beating Arnold absorbed was comparable to the one the sure-thing gamblers took on the fight, for Arnold was a prohibitive favorite to win before the battle started.

Arnold had been beaten once before last night. He had never been knocked out. He boasted twenty-eight knockout victories in a sparkling career marred only by a questionable decision Fritzie Zivic received in his last fight here.



Graziano also had something of a record, but it was nothing compared to Arnold's. The East Sider boasted twenty knock-out victories in thirty-eight bouts, but suffered several setbacks, notably two at the hands of Harold Green. Though the odds favored Arnold, Graziano lived up to his reputation of always being dangerous.

Attesting to this is the fact that one punch decided the battle. It fended off impending defeat, and a knockout for Graziano, and brought to Arnold the ignominy of his first knockout.

The decisive blow was a right-hand drive to the chin, a free-arm swing that started from Graziano's hips soon after the third round started. It landed while Arnold was duplicating a second round in which he did everything but knock out Graziano.

Arnold Forced to Retreat

It landed flush on Arnold's jaw and Graziano leaped in to take advantage of the situation. Driving Arnold to a neutral corner, the East Sider volleyed rights and lefts at Billy's head and jaw in an outburst that rendered the Philadelphian helpless.

Gradually Arnold's head came forward and a clean shot to the jaw with the right sent him sprawling to the ring floor, tumbling outside the ropes.

At the count of five Arnold was on his feet, pulling at the strands for the leverage that would get him back inside again. He was in the ring at "nine."

Graziano charged across the ring and belabored his foe, blazing away to the head and jaw until again Arnold crumpled, and again he slipped outside the ropes. But this time Arnold was back at the count of six.

Rocky leaped in again. He used the left to prop his foe's chin into range, and with a succession of rights dropped Arnold for a count of seven.

Rocky Wastes No Time

Graziano was on his man in a jiffy, hammering home with both hands to the head and jaw until Referee Fullam stopped the bout.

Graziano weighed 152 pounds and Arnold 149½.

The Vice President was introduced to the crowd before the main bout started, standing at his chair near Arnold's corner in acknowledgment of the noisy ovation. Following the bout he made his way with difficulty through the crowd, accompanied by Robert Hannegan, chairman of the Democratic National Committee. A crowd of 14,037 paid receipts of \$49,997 to view the upset.

Tony Janiro, Youngstown, Ohio, hammered his way to the decision over Monte Pignatore, Brooklyn, in a slashing eight-round semifinal. Janiro weighed 140½ pounds and Pignatore 138½.

Charlie Smith, 137, Newark, knocked out Hubert Samuels, 135½, Philadelphia, in 58 seconds of the first round in their scheduled six-round bout. Irving Palefsky, 141, Bronx, won from Jimmy Mills, 145½, Harlem, in six rounds.

Billy Carol (Carol Gallichon), 126½, Montreal, beat Manuel Torres, 131, Puerto Rico, and Eddie Compo, 126, New Haven, outpointed Georgie Knox, 130½, Newark, in four-round bouts.

March 10, 1945, New York Times

BETTINA AND BIVINS BOX 10-ROUND DRAW

**Referee Votes Foes Even, but
Each Judge Names Different
Fighter as Winner**

March 17, 1945, NYT

Melio Bettina's closing rally earned him a draw with Jimmy Bivins of Cleveland in the ten-round bout that featured the boxing program at Madison Square Garden last night. The decision was one of the most disparate handed down in the Garden in some months, each of the three officials voting differently.

Referee Arthur Donovan had it all square, five rounds for each fighter. Judge Marty Monroe called it 8 and 2 in favor of Bivins, while Jack Gordon, the other judge, scored Bettina the winner, by 6 rounds to 4. This observer had Bivins in front, 6 and 4.

The crowd, heavily in favor of the southpaw ex-light-heavyweight king from Beacon, N. Y., took the decision happily, only an undercurrent of dissatisfaction being detected after Announcer Harry Balogh revealed the awards.

As a spectacle, the fight wasn't much. The rivals tried hard enough, but their efforts were hardly spectacular, and the on-lookers called for action several times through the encounter.

Bivins Fights Cautiously

Bivins, a notoriously "lazy" fighter who seems to pace himself at just the right spot to nose out his rival, took few chances against Bettina. The latter, seemingly awkward fighting out of his southpaw stance, did most of the leading, but Bivins was fairly successful in avoiding Melio's advances and countering with effective rights to the head.

There was one knockdown, and it was engineered by a Bivins right-hand wallop. In the fifth round the Cleveland warrior tagged Bettina solidly in mid-ring, and Melio merely blinked. Then, about five seconds later, the former light-heavyweight king, lost control of his underpinning and fell, to arise without a count.

He was shaky coming out for the sixth, and also sported a cut right eye. Bivins clipped him with a left hook and shook him, but Bettina stood up and finished the round strong.

The fighters alternated in the first four rounds, Bivins taking the first and third, and Bettina the second and fourth. Bivins had a clear edge in the fifth, even without the knockdown, and he was also the better of the two in the sixth, seventh and ninth. Bettina's left to the head earned him the eighth, while his two-fisted attack had him in front in the tenth.

The fight was the third between the pair, each having won once before. Bivins scaled 185, and Bettina 191. The latter is serving in the Army, while Bivins was honorably discharged from that branch of the service last fall.

Gate Receipts Total \$70,390

A crowd of 15,090 fans paid a total of \$70,390 to witness the bout.

Don Amaroso of Jersey City defeated Bobby Smith of Philadelphia in the six-round semi-final. The former used his greater height and weight effectively to gain the award. The weights were 136 for Amaroso and 127 for Smith.

Billy Grant, sturdy campaigner from Orange, N. J., scored a knockout over John Thomas of Harlem in a slashing battle, listed for six rounds. The end came in 1:44 of the fifth when Referee Jack Watson stopped matters to save Thomas from absorbing further punishment.

The weights were 173½ for Grant and 182 for Thomas.

In a six-rounder, Jimmy McAllister, 129, Baltimore, outpointed Mario Colon, 127½, of Puerto Rico.

Eddie Irwin, Bronx heavyweight, pounded out a decision over Tony Gillo of New Haven in a hard-fought six-round bout. Irwin scaled 183 and Gillo 179½. In the four-round opener Charley Howard, 137, Brooklyn, outpointed Tommy Anderson, 135, Bronx.

COCOA KID WINS DECISION

**Outpoints Williams in 10-Round
Bout at St. Nicholas Arena**

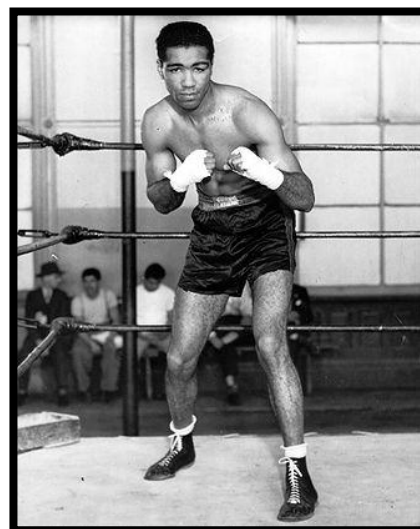
Sgt. Joe Louis was grounded last night, not on a prize ring canvas but from a plane at Detroit, so he could not appear in the St. Nicholas Arena where he had planned to second his boyhood boxing pal, Holman Williams, who once more faced Louis Hardwick, known in boxing parlance as the Cocoa Kid, from New Haven.

In a slow ten-round bout before 2,407 spectators the Cocoa Kid was the winner. Referee George Walsh voted for the Cocoa Kid, William MacPartland voted for Williams and Joe Schechter favored the Cocoa Kid. Williams weighed 157 and Hardwick 158¾.

The semi-final, an eight rounder, found Nave Espara, 142, Mexico City, outpointing Sammy Mamone, 142½, of Stamford, Conn.

In six rounds, Harry Gibbs, 123, New York, knocked out Felix Ramirez, 130, Puerto Rico, in 2:04 of the third round and Pat Scanlon, 139, Ozone Park, outpointed Tony Pellone, 141, New York City.

Four-round bouts ended as follows: George Bass, 144, Brooklyn, and Frankie Fischer, 148½, Fordham, drew and Carl Olson, 136, New Haven, outpointed Vinnie Melito, 131, Jamaica.



March 27, 1945, NYT

BAKSI BEATS NOVA WITH LATE RALLY

March 31, 1945, New York Times

Joe Baksi's closing rally enabled him to earn the decision over Lou Nova in the star bout of ten rounds at Madison Square Garden last night. The Kulpmont (Pa.) heavyweight, strong at 210½ pounds, applied this strength to good advantage in the ninth and tenth frames and in so doing flashed enough to gain the unanimous award over the veteran Nova.

Referee Ruby Goldstein voted five rounds in Baksi's favor, three to Nova and two even. Judge Frank Forbes had it seven for Baksi, two for Nova and one even, while Judge Billy Cohen gave six to Baksi and three to Nova, with one even. This observer had it five and five, with Baksi's greater margins in his favorable sessions entitling him to the award.

It was a hard-fought battle which pleased the 14,094 onlookers. The 30-year-old Nova, foreswearing his freakishness, made a good, stand-up showing, and had Baksi hurt more than once.

The latter, seven years Nova's junior, had tremendous endurance, though. When it came to the show-down at the close Baksi had it where Lou didn't.

Only one knockdown occurred, but most of the fans were doubtful of its legitimacy. In the fourth frame Nova went to the canvas after a mix-up at close quarters, and took a count of 9.

Referee and Baksi Explain

Few saw the punch that put Lou on the canvas. When Referee Goldstein was asked if the occurrence constituted a knockdown, he replied: "Either it was a knockdown or he wanted to see if I could count." Baksi explained afterward that the punch which put Lou on the floor had been a left hook to the ribs.

Baksi forced the fighting through the first round, and earned the heat on aggressiveness, if nothing else. In the second Nova, permitting Baksi to come to him, scored effectively with jarring straight lefts to the face. Lou suffered a cut over his right eye in this frame, but it didn't bother him in the third, when he again outboxed Baksi with his left.

In the fourth Lou's portside delivery served him well, until he ran into the difficulty that put him on the canvas. Through the fifth and sixth Nova's left to the head was faster than Baksi's right to the same target, but the Pennsylvanian found the range in the seventh and shook his foe several times.

Nova made a good showing in the eighth when he drove both hands to the body steadily. That was all for him, though. In the ninth Baksi opened the cut again and ripped away at it steadily, with almost no return.

Nova Fights Back in Tenth

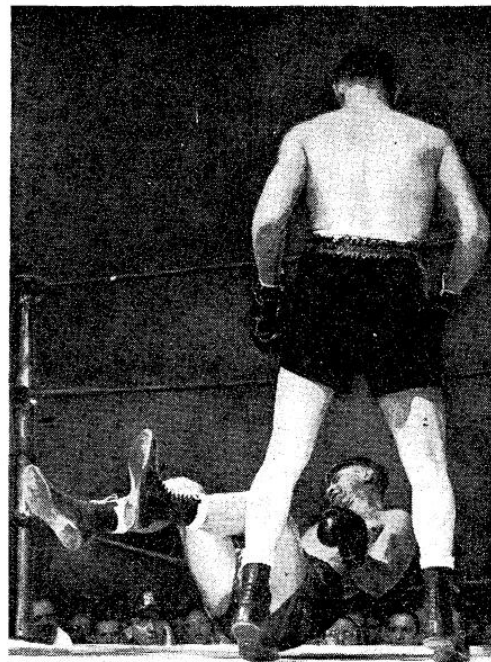
It was the same in the tenth, except that Nova was able to flash back with a few lefts to the face. It was plain, when it was over, that Baksi was by far the stronger.

Nova weighed 200½. The receipts amounted to \$46,394.

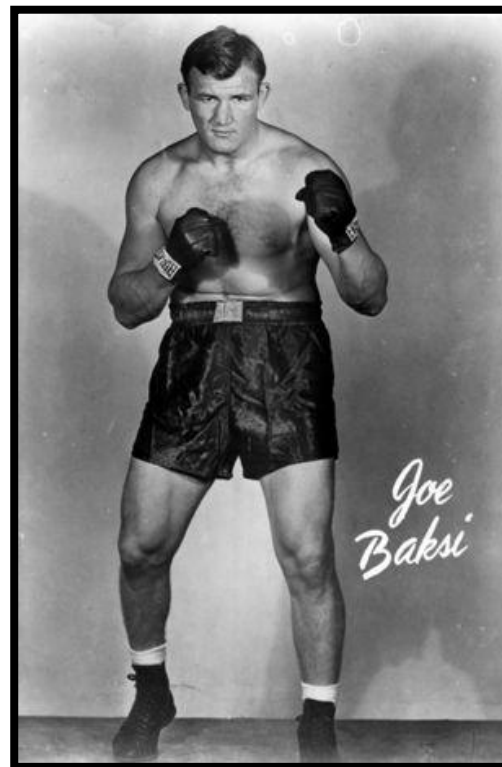
Charley Smith of Newark defeated Emmett Grier, Detroit gladiator, in the six-round semi-final. Grier outboxed his rival in the first round, but Smith had matters all his own way through the succeeding sessions. The weights were 136¼ for Smith and 135½ for Grier.

Leo Romanello, Brooklyn welterweight, outslugged Joey Manfro of the Bronx in a fast six-round clash. Romanello had his rival on the floor twice to earn a clear-cut decision. The winner weighed 144½, as against 140 for Manfro.

CALIFORNIA HEAVYWEIGHT ON THE FLOOR



Lou Nova just after he was dropped by Joe Baksi, who connected with a left hook to the ribs, in the fourth round. Associated Press



Dupas Snaps Andrade's Unbeaten Streak at 28

NEW ORLEANS, Jan. 1 (AP)—Ralph Dupas of New Orleans, the third-ranking lightweight contender, snapped Cisco Andrade's unbeaten streak with a ten-round decision over the aggressive Californian tonight. Dupas weighed 138 pounds, Andrade 133½.

Andrade, from Compton, Calif., was unbeaten in twenty-eight professional bouts before tonight. But he was no match for the 19-year-old Dupas.

Referee Max Baer, the former heavyweight champion, awarded six rounds to Dupas and four to Andrade. Judge Pete Giaruso scored eight rounds for Dupas, one for Andrade and called one even. Judge Eddie (Kid) Wolfe gave seven rounds to Dupas, two to Andrade and had one even.

Cut Opened in Second

Andrade's face was bloody after the second round in which Dupas opened up a wide cut over the Californian's right eye.

Dupas, preferring to fight on the outside and circle Andrade, kept up a barrage of straight lefts and occasional right crosses to aggravate the injury.

Andrade seemed unable to solve Dupas' puzzling style, which included unorthodox right hand leads.

Dupas breezed to an early lead, showing an edge in the first three rounds. He gave a fancy exhibition of boxing and defensive maneuvering in the nationally televised bout.

Dupas Stung by Rights

Andrade seemed to find himself in the fourth round when he stung Dupas with two rights to the head and smashed Dupas into a corner. But the winner moved out of the trap behind a good left hook.

The 8,000 fans hooted Dupas' defensive style and frequent shouts of "fight" came from ringside observers. But Dupas contented himself to weave in and out, scoring repeatedly with left uppercuts that opened the cut over Andrade's right eye round after round.

Dupas was unmarked. The victory was the fifty-seventh for Dupas, against six losses in five years of fighting. The high school student has been held to five draws.

The victory tonight qualified Dupas for a shot at the lightweight crown now worn by Jimmy Carter. Carter had said he would like to meet the winner.

TURNER TRIUMPHS OVER SCORTICHINI

Registers Upset by Taking
Unanimous Decision at
St. Nicholas Arena

By JOSEPH C. NICHOLS

Gil Turner registered an upset victory over Italo Scortichini in the main bout of ten rounds at the St. Nicholas Arena last night. The Philadelphian gained the unanimous award over his Italian rival, to the satisfaction of everybody in the gathering of 1,388.

Scortichini was the favorite at odds of 12 to 5, but Turner discounted the "price" and went on to score decisively. He earned eight rounds against two on the card of Judge Artie Aidala. Judge Bert Grant had it six and four. Referee Jack Watson favored Turner, five to three, with two even.

The fight was a sizzler all the way, with the fans yelling their appreciation constantly through the numerous rallies. Although Scortichini looked bigger and stronger, the boxers were just about even physically. Turner weighed 154 pounds and Scortichini 154½.

Turner's sharper punching and better knowledge of boxing gained him the verdict. Italo sought to bore in at every opportunity, but Turner, in the main, succeeded in meeting his on-rushing foe with solid lefts to the head.

Loser's Punches Lack Power

With all his inclination to move inside, Scortichini was not able to do much once he got there. True he managed on occasion to rip lefts and rights to the head, but the wallops carried little power and had small effect on Gil.

Several times, Scortichini was wild and he drew warnings from the referee for butting and for hitting low.

Turner, on the other hand, was always cool. He gauged his adversary's movements nicely, and met him with firm lefts and rights to the head.

However, his blows failed to carry any force, either. The result was, with all the milling and mixing that provided almost incessant action, neither boxer stood much chance of being hurt.

The clash was the second between the pair. Turner outpointed Scortichini easily in Detroit fifteen months ago.

Jenkins Stops Lincoln

Johnny Jenkins, 179½, the West Side, scored a technical knockout over Elmo Lincoln, 178½, Newark, in the semi-final scheduled for eight rounds.

In a scheduled six-round event, Tommy Bain, 129½, Indianapolis knocked out Walter Johnson, 135, Memphis. The fight was declared over after the third round by order of Dr. Alexander Schiff because Johnson was bleeding from cuts over both eyes.

The opening bout of four rounds also ended in a knockout. Bobby Shell, 141, West Side, stopped Lem Miller, 142½, West Side, in 2:28 of the third. Referee Jack Hulburt intervened to spare Miller further punishment.

Cortez Stewart, 173, West Side, beat Don Lee, 175¾, West Side, in a four rounder.

January 2, 1955, New York Times

and

January 4, 1955, New York Times

ROBINSON HALTS RINDONE IN SIXTH

Former Middleweight King
Floors His Opponent With
Left-Right Combination

January 6, 1955, NYT

DETROIT, Jan. 5 (UP)—Sugar Ray Robinson, despite a thirty-month layoff, knocked out Joe Rindone in the sixth round tonight to touch off a comeback campaign aimed at regaining the middleweight title he gave up voluntarily in 1952.

The 34-year-old New Yorker sent Rindone to the canvas with a left-right combination after one minute 37 seconds of the sixth round. Rindone tried unsuccessfully to stand as Referee Johnny Weber reached the count of 10.

Robinson, who gave up the 160-pound title for a song and dance career after he had failed to lift the light heavyweight crown from Joey Maxim in June, 1952, was in command all the way.

Robinson Switches Attack

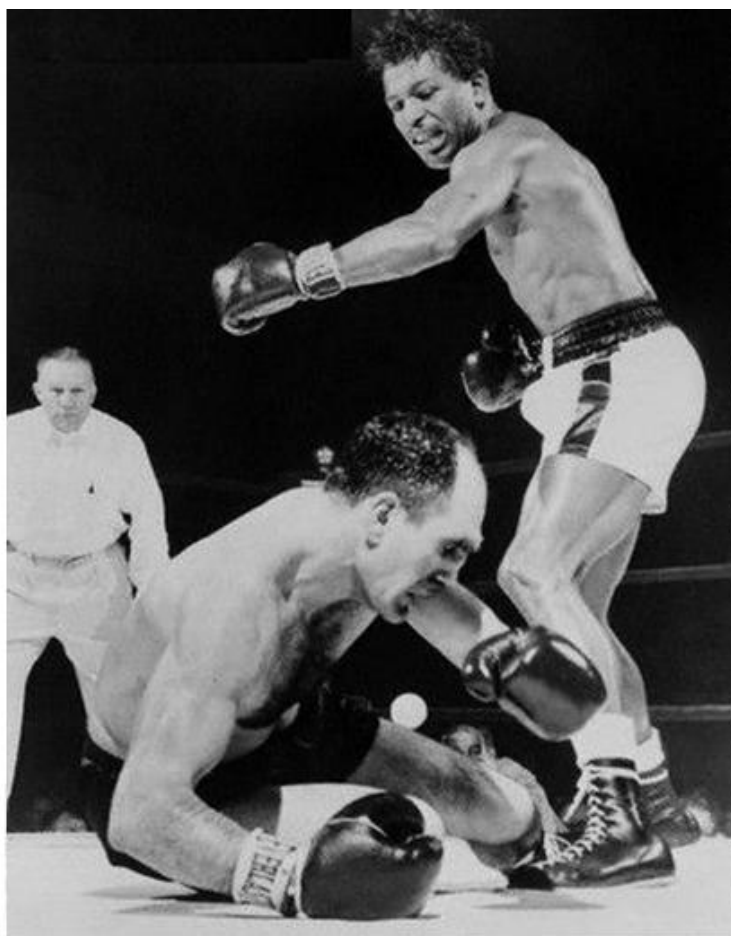
Sugar Ray, who weighed 159 pounds to Rindone's 163½, spent the first round feeling out the 28-year-old Roxbury, Mass., fighter with stinging left jabs but switched to a body attack in the third round.

The tactics paid off as Robinson's blows to Rindone's left side forced him to drop his guard. Robinson sighted the opening and caught Rindone with an explosive right uppercut early in the sixth round.

After that, it was only a matter of seconds before the nimble Negro moved in for the knockout.

Before the fight, Robinson's handlers said Sugar Ray should be ready for a crack at Carl (Bobo) Olson's middleweight championship after a half-dozen fights.

From the way Robinson performed, he could be ready for an early title shot.



ON THE COMEBACK TRAIL: Ray Robinson floors Joe Rindone with left-right combination in sixth round of last night's bout. Knockout was first step in Robinson's comeback.

132d Victory for Robinson

It was the 132d victory for Robinson in a professional career that started in the same Detroit ring in February, 1941, when he earned \$200 for winning a preliminary bout.

Robinson has been beaten only three times during his career—by Jake La Motta in 1943, Randy Turpin in 1951 and Maxim in 1952.

Rindone, an ex-Marine who has fought some of the best 160-pounders, has not won a fight in more than a year. He dropped his three starts last year and has an over-all record of thirty-three victories, fourteen losses and two draws.

A crowd of 11,973 paid \$26,574 to watch Robinson open his comeback campaign. It was the largest fight crowd in Detroit in four years.

Feb. 2 Title Bout at Garden Sought

By HAROLD KAESE

Sam Silverman, the Friend st. squash player and matchmaker for the Callahan A. C., said last night that he was "very close" to making a fight for the world welterweight championship between Johnny Saxton, the holder, and Tony DeMarco of East Boston.

Salient details enumerated by Silverman were as follows:

Date—Wednesday evening, Feb. 2, at Boston Garden.

Purse—\$65,000 for Saxton.

Price Scale—\$20-15-10-5.

Distance—15 rounds.

Television—by Pabst, with New England blacked out.

Return Bout—for Saxton within 60 days if he loses.

BROOKLYN FIGHTER WINS NO. 19 EASILY

Patterson Batters Troy but Does Not Drop Him Before Referee Halts Contest

Floyd Patterson had an easy time knocking out Willie Troy of Washington at Madison Square Garden last night. The Brooklyn light heavyweight punished Troy so badly that Referee Al Berl intervened after the fifth round had ended.

The contest was scheduled for eight rounds, and of the five sessions that were fought, Patterson took every one. He landed with ease on any Troy target he cared to hit, and his right to the head was so persistently accurate that it raised a tremendous lump around Troy's left eye.

It was the appearance of this eye, really, that brought about the end of the encounter. Dr. Vincent A. Nardiello hopped into the ring after the fourth, looked at Willie and told Berl "he's all right."

Through the fifth Patterson pounded away at Troy's face with his right, and when this chapter ended, Nardiello once more looked at Troy. After a careful examination, the physician told Berl that, in his opinion, Willie could be cut badly, and Berl promptly signalled a halt.

No Clearly Defined Rule

There is no clearly defined rule in this state as to the round in which the fight ended. Johnnie Addie announced that "Patterson was the winner by a technical knockout at the end of the fifth round."

The crowd of about 4,000 was pleased with the way the fight ended, and applauded Berl's action. For Patterson, the victory was his nineteenth in twenty bouts as a professional and his eleventh knockout triumph.

As decisive as Patterson's triumph was, it may have disappointed some of the Brooklyn fighter's more ardent supporters. Floyd, although his opponent offered little in the way of a defense, failed to drop Willie even once.

Patterson caught Troy regularly with solid right smashes to the chin and accurate left hooks to the jaw. A good number of these wallops shook Willie, but none even threatened to bring him down.

Patterson, at 166 pounds, was four pounds heavier than Troy. This, it was ventured by the Patterson cabinet, did not constitute much of an advantage, for the 20-year-old Floyd is growing, and he had to take off weight to meet Troy.

The conditions of the fight called for 165 pounds, "give or take a pound." The contest was originally scheduled for November, when Patterson was only 19, and that is why it was slated for eight rounds. From now on the Brooklyn athlete may fight at any distance he chooses.

Action at Close Quarters

Despite the heavy armament against him, Troy waged a game struggle. He sought to keep the action at close quarters in the first round, acting on the advice of Manager Al Weill.

The latter thought that the way to beat the ex-Olympic champion was to crowd him. Patterson exploded this theory by giving back much more than he got. Yet Troy persisted in coming in.

Willie's best punch of the fight came in the fifth round when he tagged Patterson with a sharp right to the jaw. Patterson responded with his methodical right-hand attack to the head that brought about the quick ending. It was the third time in his career of thirty-three fights that Troy was stopped. The others to do the trick were Holly Mims and Joey Giardello, middleweights.



SHOT IN THE DARK: Willie Troy, left, his left eye completely closed and his right eye nearly so, lands uppercut on Floyd Patterson in the fifth and final round of the fight.

In the semi-final of eight rounds, Ludwig Lightburn of the British Honduras stopped Al Hunter, Harlem. The end came at 2:59 of the fifth when Referee Larry Napp intervened to save Hunter.

Hunter kept his feet all through the bout, was was shaky when the referee stepped in. The weights were 136 for Lightburn and 132½ for Hunter.

Another eight-rounder resulted in a victory for Charley Bunn, 149, Washington, over Irvin Steen, 146½, San Diego, Calif. Many in the crowd disagreed with the verdict.

In the opener of four rounds, Norman Hutchins, 125, Trenton, outpointed Dave Walden, 128½, Brooklyn.

Jimmy Skinner, 156½, West Side, defeated Bruce Damphier, 161½, Lyndhurst, N. J., in a four-rounder. In another four, Victor Compo, 133½, East Side, outpointed Mickey Seebeck, 133, West Side.

January 8, 1955, New York Times

MIAMI BEACH, Jan. 14 (P)—Duilio Loi, the lightweight champion of Europe, scored a unanimous decision over Glen Flanagan of St. Paul in his American ring debut tonight.

It was the sixtieth victory against one defeat for the 24-year-old Italian, who came to the United States last week to campaign for Jimmy Carter's lightweight championship.

Loi, the No. 2 contender behind Paddy DeMarco, captured a good lead with a flashy attack in the first two rounds and was never in trouble.

Referee Billy Regan gave Loi a 99-89 edge in the nationally televised fight. Judges Stu Winston and Fred Aaronson each scored it at 98-92, in favor of the European champion.

Loi weighed 139½ pounds, Flanagan 138.

Flanagan Is Reprimanded

Regan reprimanded Flanagan twice in the first round, once for jamming his elbow into Loi's ribs and again for butting and bullying the Italian into the ropes. In the fourth round the referee took a point away from Flanagan for butting. He warned Flanagan again in the tenth and last round for his rough tactics.

Loi drove Flanagan into the ropes in the first with three rapid-fire lefts to the face, followed by a right to the jaw. In the second the invader hurt Flanagan with a chopping right to the face.

The fight slowed in the sixth round and by the eighth the crowd was clapping for action. Loi responded with a vicious attack in the ninth. He got at least five right-hand shots through to Flanagan's face, but they didn't have enough power behind them to stagger the Minnesotan.

The tenth was fast and rough. Loi, accustomed to Flanagan's roughhouse attack, engaged him in a slugging duel and proved his durability by taking the round.

Fight Draws 3,104 Fans

Although there was no Florida television blackout, 3,104 fans paid \$8.284 to see the fight in person in the Auditorium.

Larry Boardman, a promising young lightweight from Marlboro, Conn., stopped Joe Lorenzo of Havana on a technical knockout in the seventh round of a semi-final scheduled for ten rounds. It was Lorenzo's first fight in the United States.

The hard-hitting Boardman staggered Lorenzo twice with smashing lefts in the sixth. Referee Cy Gottfried stopped the fight after 21 seconds of the seventh round after Lorenzo had gone down under another crashing left to the face.

Boardman weighed 136½, Lorenzo 136.

BROOKLYN FIGHTER WINS AT PARKWAY

Patterson Floors Grant in 5th, Then Referee Intervenes —Savage Beats Ward

By JOSEPH C. NICHOLS

Floyd Patterson, Brooklyn light heavyweight, stopped Don Grant of Los Angeles in the main bout at the Eastern Parkway Arena in Brooklyn last night. The fight, scheduled for ten rounds, was halted at 1:13 of the fifth to spare Grant further punishment.

A crowd of 1,690 fans saw Patterson rack up his twentieth victory in twenty-one professional fights. Although Grant was in superb shape and tried to make a fight of it, he had very little to offer against the speedy punching demonstrated by Patterson.

The Brooklyn athlete wore Grant down with a succession of well-placed rights and lefts. He was unable to bring him down, however, until the fifth round.

In this session a left hand blow to the body dropped Grant, who fell slowly. He arose at four and took the mandatory 8 count. As Grant reached the center of the ring to resume fighting, one of his seconds signaled the end of hostilities from the corner.

This means of ending a fight is not tolerated in this state, but Referee Barney Felix halted matters anyway. Felix explained that he acted completely of his own volition, and that he was not at all swayed by the second's action.

First Two Rounds Close

Felix' score card, as well as those of Judges Leo Birnbaum and Joe Agnello, showed a clean sweep for Patterson. The Brooklyn warrior encountered some sturdy opposition in the first two rounds, in which his advantage was slim, although clear.

In the third Patterson's rapid-fire right raised a large lump over Grant's right eye. The coast gladiator tried to beat Floyd to the punch in the close exchanges, but with little effect.

Patterson scored easily in the fourth and fifth, before Felix called a halt. The winner weighed 168 pounds, Grant 166½.

For the 20-year-old Patterson, the fight was the first in which he was listed to perform ten rounds. All his previous fights were scheduled for eight or less.

Only Joey Maxim, former world light heavyweight champion, has beaten Patterson. Grant now has lost two of seventeen professional fights.

The semi-final of eight rounds went to Ray Portilla of Monterrey, Mexico. He outpointed José Morrell of Puerto Rico. Each boxer weighed 136 pounds.

Bill Harper, 142, Washington, defeated Ralph Peterson, 138½, Pleasantville, N. J., in a six-rounder.

In a scheduled four-rounder Dave Bondulich, 174½, Buenos Aires, stopped Johnny Marshall, 174½, Jamaica, in the fourth when the referee intervened. Fred McArthur, 147½, Brooklyn, outpointed Al Dixon, 146, Long Island City, in another four.

New York Times

January 15, 1955

and

January 18, 1955

Robinson Loses Unanimous Decision to Jones at Chicago

FORMER CHAMPION BEATEN 4TH TIME

Robinson, in Second Bout of
Comeback Attempt, Drops
10-Rounder to Jones

CHICAGO, Jan. 19 (UP)—The comeback campaign of Ray Robinson, the former middleweight champion, faltered tonight. Ralph (Tiger) Jones, beaten twelve times in forty-seven pro fights, punched out a ten-round decision over Sugar Ray in the Chicago Stadium.

Each boxer weighed 159 pounds. But their similarity in weight meant nothing in their ring performance.

Robinson, whose punches once carried the potency of a heavy-weight, had miserable timing. When he threw a blow, more often than not Jones blocked it or absorbed it, with no apparent damage.

Meanwhile Jones, a heavy-shouldered 26-year-old who has been a middleweight trial horse, forced the battle with every blow. He never backed up and never allowed Robinson a forward step.

It was the fourth time in 143 pro fights that Robinson, once called the greatest fighter pound for pound in history, had been defeated.

Greatness Not Apparent

There was no hint of his one-time virtuosity against Jones, whose record never has been outstanding.

Jones, bulling his way with both hands, held the first round even. But in the second he cut Robinson over the right eye. In the third, Robinson began to bleed from the nose.

Though the bleeding was not steady, Robinson's handlers failed to stanch the flow from either cut.



Jones, according to the judges, was almost a perfect fighter. Judge Ed Hintz voted 100 points to Jones against only 88 for Robinson. Referee Frank Sikora made it 99 to 94 for Jones, while Judge Howard Walsh had it 98 to 89 for Jones.

Robinson, who said before the bout he was concerned about his timing, showed none whatsoever. He punched from time to time, when he wasn't on defense, but when he did, Jones stepped inside and whaled away. Or, he backed away and cut loose with both hands with sharp accuracy.

Loser Staggered Twice

Robinson, the favorite, was staggered twice. Jones never quavered. He moved in relentlessly. He took Robinson's best punch on the jaw in the second round, won the round and kept going from there.

It was not a disgraceful performance for Robinson. He was merely a shell of the boxer he once was. Time apparently had taken its toll of his former prowess.

Robinson, who took a whirl at professional dancing on retirement after he lost a bid for the light heavyweight title against Joey Maxim in 1952, learned that dancing and boxing do not produce the same leg development.

He was slower than Jones and he needed something more than he had. Robinson's previous defeats were by Maxim, Jake La Motta and Randy Turpin.

Robinson took the first official step along the comeback trail on Jan. 5 when he knocked out Joe Rindone in the sixth round at Detroit. In tonight's nationally televised fight, however, the 34-year-old New Yorker showed little of the sharpness he exhibited against Rindone.

In the first three rounds, Jones forced him backward around the ring steadily with rights and lefts, inside and outside. The first round was even though Robinson began bleeding from the nose after a hard left by the Yonkers boxer.

Robinson Cut Over Eye

In the second, Robinson was cut over the right eye with a left by Jones. Although Ray came out with both hands punching, Jones won the round easily. Jones also took the third round, forcing the fight all the way though Robinson apparently was gaining speed.

Jones kept forcing the battle and he was no worse than even in the fourth round as Robinson tried to flurry, but couldn't make his punches land. In the fifth, Robinson had better speed and he kept Jones at a distance while working out with both hands at Jones' head and body.

Thereafter Jones landed consistently with both hands to pile up a good margin on points, meanwhile blocking Robinson's wide hooks with both left and right hands.

Robinson said, "I never figured to win them all. You got to figure you'll get beat somewhere along the way.

"I don't want to quit. This was a test. He's like my manager said: Just too tough for a second fight on a comeback.

"I don't know who I'll fight next. But I know one thing. I'm not through. And I'll fight again."

BASILIO TRIUMPHS IN MUELLER BOUT

**Top Welterweight Contender
Gains Unanimous Decision
in Syracuse 10-Rounder**

SYRACUSE, N. Y., Jan. 21 (AP)—Carmen Basilio, the No. 1 welterweight contender, gave Germany's Pete Mueller a savage body pounding tonight to win a unanimous ten-round decision.

The victor moved closer to a tentative April 1 title date with the champion, Johnny Saxton. Basilio weighed 152 pounds and Mueller 157.

Both fighters were gashed around the left eye as a sellout crowd at the War Memorial Auditorium howled at the action.

Basilio's more accurate left hook to the head and body gave him the winning margin over Mueller, who was a 3-to-1 shortender.

A left hook by Basilio left the dazed Mueller sitting on the ropes near the end of the fifth round. As Mueller swayed on the ropes and looked across the ring, Referee Harry Kessler started the count. Although Mueller was able to stroll to his corner, he had to take the compulsory eight-count.

Crowd Derides Mueller

The crowd of 8,680 that paid \$35,899 to see the nationally televised bout with Syracuse blacked out, roared in derision as Mueller entered the ring, but at the end his game effort was cheered.

Referee Kessler voted 7-2-1 and Judge Harold Barnes 8-1-1 for Basilio. Judge Jack Kimball had it 6-4 in favor of Basilio.

The Canastota (N. Y.) fighter drummed away at the body with both hands. In the seventh, both of the 27-year-old fighters suffered eye cuts.

Mueller, who once knocked out a referee in Germany to get a "life" suspension that lasted only two years, proved to be a strong, game competitor. His uppercuts occasionally shook Basilio, who seemed to tire in the last round.

Basilio Follows Orders

Before the fight, Basilio's advisers told him to "go to the body" and he followed orders. Once he had softened the German's midriff he shifted to the head with telling effect.

It was a dangerous match for Basilio, who has been seeking a title bout. Mueller, beaten in his first United States start, had upset Ralph (Tiger) Jones (Ray Robinson's conquerer), Joe Micelli and Ernie Durando in his last three fights.

Mueller came in a pound over the contract weight and was set down for thirty days by the New York State Athletic Commission. Julius Helfand, commission chairman, was a ringside spectator.

Harry Markson, managing director of the International Boxing Club, said in Basilio's dressing room this was Carmen's last fight before he meets Saxton for the title. However, Markson didn't say when. The I. B. C. is holding open the April 1 date for the match, still to be signed.

DeMarco Is Finished by Right to Chin as Ferrer Gains 16th Straight Victory

PARIS, Jan. 31 (AP)—Seraphin Ferrer, undefeated 24-year-old French lightweight champion, tonight knocked out former world light-weight king Paddy DeMarco of Brooklyn in 2:30 of the fifth round of a scheduled ten-round fight in the Palais des Sports.

The 12,000 fans roared as the Frenchman floored the 27-year-old American with a right to the chin.

Paddy staggered to his feet at the count of five and then grabbed hold of the ropes. The referee continued to count to ten as DeMarco clutched the ropes, unable to continue. It was the sixteenth straight victory for Ferrer, a professional only two years.

This was only the third time in eighty-one fights that DeMarco had been stopped and it was the first time that he ever had been counted out.

Featherweight Champion Sandy Saddler halted DeMarco on cuts and Jimmy Carter, the current 135-pound titleholder, stopped the broad-shouldered Brooklynite in the fifteenth round last November when Carter regained the crown.

DeMarco had won the title in March of 1954, when he out-boxed Carter for a decisive fifteen-round decision.

DeMarco entered the ring at 137½ pounds—three-quarters of a pound over the contracted weight—while Ferrer weighed 136.

Squabble Over Weights

The American had agreed to make 136½ pounds and the fight was almost called off when he scaled 139 pounds. He did some exercise and cut down to 137½. Ferrer's manager decided that was enough and permitted the fight to go on.

The usually aggressive visitor appeared confused by European rules in the early rounds and was reprimanded by the referee for holding. The Associated Press scorecard gave DeMarco only one of the first four rounds.

Several times the two slugged it out, bringing roars from the crowd.

Trailing going into the third round, DeMarco staggered the Frenchman with a left and right to the head. Ferrer came back strong in the fourth, however. Near the end of the round they punched away in the center of the ring.

In the fifth, Ferrer landed his powerful right. DeMarco fell as if he was hit with a club. At the count of five, his eyes glazed and his legs unsteady, DeMarco pulled himself up and clutched the ropes.

Handling of Fight Hit

The referee tolled off the final five seconds as Paddy desperately held on to the strands. The partisan crowd roared at each of the last five counts.

After the fight, DeMarco's manager, Vicente Napoli, said of the refereeing, "I thought my kid was fighting two men in there."

He said "Paddy had all his senses and was ready to fight at the count of nine."

DeMarco's manager said he would not sign DeMarco for another fight in France, but would be willing to fight Ferrer anywhere in the United States.

Ferrer was unmarked and happy after the bout. He said that he had long wanted to go to the United States, but first wanted to fight for the European championship now vacant.

Gavilan Captures Split Decision Over Durando in Ten-Round Fight at Garden

Kid Gavilan found the target practice more trying than he expected at Madison Square Garden last night. The former welterweight champion of the world, from Camaguey, Cuba, was the top-heavy favorite over Ernie Durando of Bayonne.

Gavilan won the decision all right, but not by any convincing margin. As a matter of fact, Referee Mark Conn scored the fight for Durando, seven rounds to three. Judges Bert Grant and Artie Aidala, though, favored the Cuban. Aidala gave it to Gavilan by the close margin of five, four and one round even and Grant by six rounds to four. This observer's tally coincided with Grant's.

Although Durando had a big advantage in the weights, 160½ to 152½, the odds favored Gavilan by 4 to 1 at ringside. Durando, accustomed to being the short-ender, did not let this fact disturb him. He proceeded to wade in to the ex-welterweight champion with a willingness that pleased the crowd of 6,208.

Gavilan Awaits Rushes

It was that willingness on Durando's part that turned the contest into a real fight. Gavilan showed no inclination at all to move forward. He was content to await Durando's rushes and tag him with long lefts and rights at the proper openings.

The Kid's skill and his ability to punch sharply enabled him to capitalize on that tactic often enough to score the points for the victory. Durando, however, was not one to permit the action to remain at long range. He tried at every turn to bring matters into close quarters. When he did the action blazed forth with a fury that had the fans shouting hoarsely.

This was particularly true in the final round. Durando, primarily a hitter, might have sensed that he was behind on points. For he closed with the former welterweight king with the sound of the bell.

Gavilan was willing, at this time, to fight in close. They punched away at each other merrily for almost the entire three minutes. During all this time the crowd urged them on with persistent shrieks. When it was over, the fans cheered both gladiators warmly.

Verdict Greeted by Boos

The cheers turned to boos, however, when the decision was announced by Johnnie Addie. The spectators voiced displeasure with the verdict, but their protests did not sound too convincing.

The fight was Gavilan's first since he lost the welterweight championship to Johnny Saxton in Philadelphia on Oct. 10.

In a four-rounder, Nick Darby, 127½, Brooklyn, beat George Stephney, 129, Harlem.

In the semi-final of eight rounds, Issac Logart, 144½, Havana, gained the decision over Jimmy Hackney, 141, Philadelphia. Logart's late surge earned the award for him.

Another eight was won by Ernie Williams of Washington. He stopped Tommy Barto of Pittsburgh in 0:26 of the final round. Referee Jimmy Devlin intervened when it was apparent that Barto was outclassed. Each fighter weighed 138½.

Eddie Lynch, 150, West Side, defeated Paul Destino, 145½, Brooklyn, in the four-round opener.



February 5, 1955
New York Times

CHAMPION BEATEN IN NON-TITLE BOUT

Saxton Loses by Unanimous
Decision—Carter in Draw/
With Tony De Marco

AKRON, Ohio, Feb. 11 (UP)—Ronnie Delaney of Akron, Ohio, upset Johnny Saxton, the world welterweight champion from Brooklyn, in a non-title bout tonight. There were no knock-downs during the ten-rounder.

The unanimous decision by the judges marked the third loss for Saxton in his pro career. He went into the fight an 8-5 favorite. The boxers weighed 147½ pounds each for the nontelevised fight.

Delaney is a natural middleweight who fights best at about 154 pounds.

It was a close contest all the way. Delaney clipped his opponent with a right uppercut each time Saxton came in as he tried to keep Delaney close.

Referee Eddie Atlas awarded 100 points to Delaney and 92 to Saxton. Judge Harry Minto scored it 97 to 96, and Judge Sam Taormina, 98 to 92.

Prior to tonight's bout, Delaney had won fifty-nine of sixty-three fights. He outpointed Holly Mims four years ago in Madison Square Garden.

Delaney, 26, is the head of a large family. To get a pay day, he has been forced to take club dates against much bigger men. Tonight's fight was billed as his big chance.

"I never thought I'd get a chance to fight a champion," Delaney said, "but now that I have, thank God I've beaten him and I was in condition to win."

February 12, 1955
New York Times

Johnson Knocks Out Andrews in 6th

RIGHT TO JAW ENDS FIGHT AT GARDEN

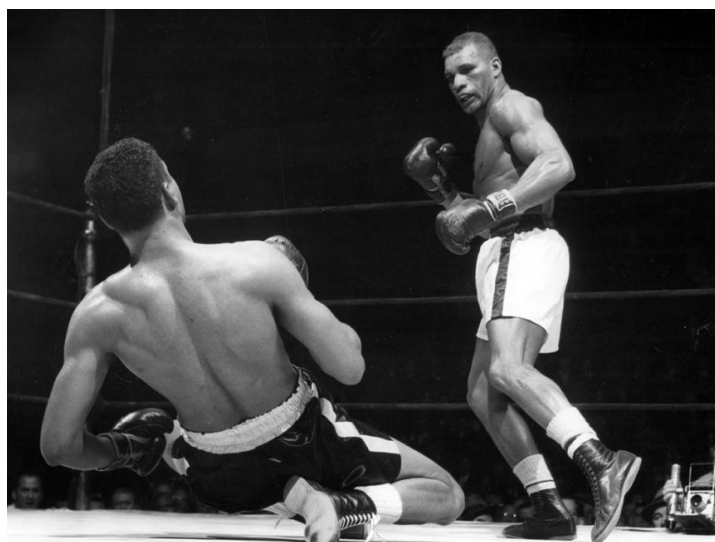
Johnson's Masterful Boxing
Sets Up His Knockout of
Andrews in Sixth

February 12, 1955
New York Times

Harold Johnson knocked out Paul Andrews of Buffalo with a solid right-hand punch to the jaw at Madison Square Garden last night. The Philadelphia light heavyweight floored his opponent for the full count in 1:46 of the sixth of the scheduled ten-round event.

Before he rendered Andrews helpless, Johnson treated the gathering of 2,000 fans to a delightful exhibition of boxing. The Philadelphia athlete stalked his foe cleverly, made him venture long, right-hand advances, then stepped in quickly to score with effective lefts, delivered with equal facility to the head and body.

Andrews, who had had the benefit of training by the former heavyweight champion of the world, Joe Louis, was the 2-1 favorite, but he failed to reveal anything as far as he went that warranted the price. It wasn't that Andrews lacked ability so much as the fact that Johnson had so much of it. In the matter of weight they were even, 175 pounds each.



No False Moves by Johnson

The winner failed to make a false move all through the fight, depending on Andrews to make the mistakes that would count against the Buffalo battler.

At the outset Andrews tried to force the going, but the careful Johnson just waited for the openings and bothered Andrews with well-placed left-hand counters. The situation was pretty much the same in the second and third rounds, but in the fourth Johnson took over the role of aggressor. He knew just how to get under the taller Andrews' leads and return crushing left hooks to the head and body.

In the fifth Andrews did catch Johnson with three long rights to the head, but the latter erased the importance of these blows by moving inside to rip Andrews about the head with left-hand punches.

Johnson again moved gracefully in the sixth until he saw a chance to put across two fast lefts to the face. This attack was followed by a clean straight right to the jaw and down went Andrews.

He was on his back, and at eight he tried to prop himself up on his elbows, only to fail and fall back. The full count, so seldom called these days, almost baffled Referee Al Berl, who seemed tempted to stop, from force of habit, at eight.

Second Bout Between Pair

The fight was the second between the pair. Johnson outpointed Andrews in Chicago on March 17, getting up off the floor to do so.

In the semi-final, slated for eight rounds, Ludwig Lightburn of British Honduras gained credit for a knockout victory over Dennis (Pat) Brady, Bronx welterweight. The contest was halted at 2:08 of the sixth round by Referee Petey Scalzo when it was apparent that Brady was outclassed.

As far as the fight went, Lightburn showed a good left jab and a fine right hand to the head. Brady tried to make the fight at close range, but Lightburn muffled his attack effectively. The winner weighed 138½, as against 139 for Brady.

Eddie Prince, 151½, Poughkeepsie, defeated Jay Anderson, 154, Philadelphia, in an eight-rounder. The opening bout of four rounds went to Henry Smith, 141½, Brooklyn. He gained the decision over Toby Coleman, 143½, Rochester.

Another knockout occurred in the "finale" scheduled for four rounds. Jimmy Skinner, 159½, Harlem, stopped Johnny Webster, 157, Brooklyn, in 2:21 of the second.

FULLMER VICTOR IN PENDER FIGHT

Utah Boxer Floors Rival Once
in Taking 28th Straight
—Lane Beats Blair

Gene Fullmer, West Jordan, Utah, middleweight, extended his victory string to twenty-eight last night. He gained a unanimous decision over Paul Pender, Brookline, Mass., in the main event of ten rounds at the Eastern Parkway Arena, Brooklyn.

Fullmer weighed 156 pounds, Pender 159½. Referee Ray Miller had it 6-4 for the winner. Judge Berl Grant carded it 7-3 and Judge Bill Reicht saw it 5-3, with two rounds even. A crowd of 1,320 was present.

Fullmer, landing with lefts to the body and rights to the head, piled up an early lead in the first five rounds.

Pender, a former Marine boxing instructor, fought in valiant style from the sixth round through the tenth. The 24-year-old fighter used his longer reach to full advantage after the fifth. He ripped home right uppercuts and left hooks.

Fullmer's Left Eye Cut

In the first fifteen seconds of the fight, Pender landed a right and opened a cut over Fullmer's left eye. Pender also had Fullmer's nose bleeding in this session. However, Gene carried the round chiefly because of his body blows.

The only knockdown of this hard-fought clash occurred in the fourth. Fullmer connected with an over-hand right to the head. Pender was sent to his knees. He got up at the count of one and took the mandatory eight-count.

It was only the fifth defeat in thirty-two fights for Pender. He has fought two draws.

The favored Fullmer also was cut on the bridge of his nose and over the right eye in the second.

In a listed six after the feature, Howie Turner, 198½, Brooklyn, knocked out Ollie Wilson, 186, Hartford, Conn., in 0:54 of the first.

Ray Grillo, 170, Brooklyn, beat Al Anderson, 172¾, St. Albans, Queens, in the six-round semi-final. Nat Jackson, 137½, New Orleans, outpointed Henry Abner, 141, Long Island City, in another six-rounder.

In the curtain-raiser of four rounds, Johnny Orgen, 202, the Bronx, and Tony Gagliardo, 182, Brooklyn, fought a draw.

Lane Easy Victor

Kenny Lane, a southpaw who throws punches tirelessly, gained an easy ten-round decision over Jackie Blair of Dallas last night at the St. Nicholas Arena.

Off to a slow start in the first round, Lane, who hails from Muskegon, Mich., got into stride in short order. He received the unanimous votes of the three officials in five of the next six chapters.

Judge Nick Mamboli gave nine rounds to Lane and called one even. Judge Charlie Rosen scored two rounds for Blair with one even, while Referee Harry Ebets gave two to the loser and called one even.

Each fighter weighed 135 pounds.

Sammy Anderson, 134, Brooklyn, and Tony Sansone, 140, New York, fought a six-round draw in the semi-final.

Irish Mickey McGrath, 165½, Greenwich, Conn., outpointed Gunnar (Swede) Warne, 165½, Bridgeport, Conn., in four rounds. Eddie Lynch, 149½, New York, defeated Buddie Griffiths, 146½, Trenton, in another four-rounder.

Jackie Orlando, 148¾, Trenton, stopped Joe Poggi, 147, New York, in 2:53 of the second of the opener scheduled for four rounds.

Carlos Ortiz, 136½, West Side, knocked out Harry Bell, 134, Long Island, in 1:12 of the first of a scheduled four-rounder after the main event.



Pender and Fullmer

Olson Gains Unanimous Verdict Over Tiger Jones

CHICAGO, Feb. 16 (AP)—Carl (Bobo) Olson boxed masterfully and viciously to win his nineteenth straight victory with a unanimous ten-round decision over Ralph (Tiger) Jones in a non-title bout at the Chicago Stadium tonight.

From the outset, Olson slashed and completely chastised Jones, who just one month ago had upset Sugar Ray Robinson, former middleweight champion, in the same ring.

Olson weighed the heaviest of his career at 168 pounds, against 161 for Jones.

Two officials gave Olson every round, Referee Frank Gilmer calling it for the champion, 100 to 86, and Judge Frank McAdams, 100 to 78. The other judge, John Bray, saw it for Olson, 89—87.

Bout Slated April 13

It was announced before the fight that Olson was set for an April 13 meeting with a former light-heavyweight champion, Joey Maxim, at San Francisco Cow Palace, with Maxim at 175 pounds.

Jones won only one round on the three cards of the officials. Judge Bray awarded the fourth to him, 10 to 9, under the Illinois scoring system of a maximum 10 points to the winner of a round.

Jones tried to carry the fight to the 160-pound champion, but Olson countered brilliantly and effectively to pile up large margins in every round.

In the final round of the nationally televised bout, Olson nearly had Jones on the way down with a blistering two-fisted attack. However, the Yonkers Negro finished on his feet and fighting.

Jones bled profusely from twin cuts on his right eye after the sixth round, but never called it quits against the ever-moving, ever-slashing champion.

Olson simply beat Jones to the punch all the way, except the few times Jones lashed out with stinging rights to the jaw that jolted the San Franciscan.

Unbeaten Since 1952

It was the sixty-first victory against six defeats for Olson. He has not been defeated since he lost a fifteen-round decision to Robinson, then the middleweight champion, on March 13, 1952.

Jones tried early in the bout to carry the fight to Olson, but the champion unleashed whistling counter-punches with telling effect.

In the fourth, Jones uncorked a left hook that jolted Olson. Bobo kept fighting strongly the rest of the round, however.

The sixth was probably the fastest round. Jones exploded with a sharp attack after blood started spurting from his eye cut.

Olson was staggered by Jones' right early in the seventh, but the champion finished strongly, beating Jones to the punch.

The closing minutes of the tenth saw Olson belting away at Jones against the ropes. But the wobbly Easterner finished whaling away while the enthusiastic crowd cheered.

The paid attendance was 4,638. The net receipts were \$16,450.

ZULUETA IS HELD TO DRAW BY PEREZ

Welterweights Fight on Even Terms in 10-Round Bout

2/19/1955, NY Times

Danny Jo Perez, West Side welterweight, boxed a draw with Orlando Zulueta of Havana in the main bout of ten rounds at the St. Nicholas Arena last night.

The crowd of about 1,000 fans offered mild disagreement with the award, most of them believing that Perez was entitled to the decision. The Cuban was the 2-to-1 betting favorite.

All three officials submitted different cards: Referee Larry Napp voted six, three and one even for Zulueta, Judge Harold Barnes had it five, four and one even for Perez, while Judge Arthur Suskind scored it five rounds and five points for each fighter.

Zulueta's standup boxing style puzzled Perez in the first round, but in the next three rounds the West Side athlete moved inside to punish his foe with both hands to the body.

At the end of the fourth a cut appeared beside Danny's left eye, and the trickle bothered him through the fifth, sixth and seventh. In these rounds Zulueta moved ahead with his quick left-hand fire to the face.

Perez succeeded in moving inside in the eighth, and he out-punched Zulueta by a slim margin in that and the two succeeding sessions. Perez weighed 140 pounds, Zulueta 137.

In a four-rounder that followed the main event Mel Collins, 150, Trenton, outpointed Willie Sydnor, 150, Tuckahoe.

In the six-round semi-final Tommy Bain, 128½, Indianapolis, gained the decision over George Seabrook, 127½, Bronx. The fight was a brisk one, with Bain rallying at the close to gain the award.

Rory Calhoun, 159½, White Plains, stopped Curtis Bruce, 158½, Newark, in 2:42 of the first round of a scheduled six-rounder.

In the four-round bouts Jimmy Skinner, 161, Brooklyn, beat Frank La Pola, 163, Newark, and Bill Zacher, 161, Staten Island, defeated Richie Glennon, 156¾, Bronx.

COSTA OUTPOINTS BELL AT PARKWAY

Featherweight Triumphs in 10-Rounder—Merentino Stops Nocero in 8th

Carmelo Costa, Brooklyn featherweight, administered a boxing lesson to Bobby Bell of Youngstown, Ohio, at the Eastern Parkway Arena, Brooklyn, last night. Making his first start this year, Costa recorded a unanimous decision over Bell. Costa weighed 130¾ pounds and Bell 126.

Costa wasted few punches in turning the tables on Bell, who had gained a split decision over him last Dec. 6.

All the officials voted alike. Oddly, Referee Barney Felix gave Bell the seventh, Judge Arthur Suskind favored him in the ninth and Judge Artie Aida-la gave Bell the tenth.

In beating Bell, Costa stopped the Ohio lad's winning streak at ten. Bell had won nine fights in 1954 and defeated Rudy Garcia in the Brooklyn ring on Jan. 10.

Costa, who has lost only two fights in twenty-nine showings, was at his best last night. He beat Bell to the punch time and again and held the upper hand throughout.

Dick Lowry, 155, College Point, Queens, beat Fred Collier, 158½, Galveston, Tex., in a four-round bout.

Earl Dennis, 144, Brooklyn, slugged his way to an eight-round decision over Ralph Peterson, 141½, Pleasantville, N. J., in the semi-final.

Lou Bombiani, 150, Ambridge, Pa., beat Iggy Zotto, 149½, Brooklyn, in a six-rounder.

Benny Washington, 147, Brooklyn, beat Fred McArthur, 147½, Brooklyn, in the opener of four rounds.

Tribute was paid to the late William Dahut, confidential aide and chief deputy commissioner to Julius Helfand, chairman of the New York State Athletic Commission.

2/22/1955, NY Times

LANGLOIS IS HALTED BY HUMEZ IN FIFTH

PARIS, Feb. 28 (AP)—Charles Humez, France's European middleweight champion, tonight stopped Pierre Langlois, his longtime rival in 2:31 of the fifth round.

The 27-year-old Humez, whose French and European crowns were not at stake in the scheduled ten-rounder, floored Langlois twice for 8-counts. Referee Rene Schleman halted the one-sided affair as Humez hammered away at his helpless rival.

A capacity crowd of 16,000 contributed to a record French gate in the Palais des Sports. The gross receipts were \$85,700, slightly more than the \$85,171 paid in 1950 when Ray Robinson, then the world 160-pound champion, knocked out France's Robert Villemain in the ninth round.

The unexpectedly one-sided triumph lifted Humez' current unbeaten streak to twelve since he was knocked out in the sixth round by Ernie Durando in 1953. It was the fourth time in a career of eighty-five fights that Langlois failed to go the distance.

Only last Dec. 15, Langlois was stopped in the eleventh round on cuts by Carl (Bobo) Olson, world champion, in a title fight in San Francisco.

Humez, ranked as the No. 4 contender, a notch ahead of Langlois, now has a 4-0 record against Langlois. He beat him twice in the amateurs and twice in the pros. The last time they fought was in 1950 when Humez won a fifteen-round decision for the French welterweight championship.

Humez started Pierre on the way out in the fourth round when he stunned his strong-chinned opponent with a solid right to the head. Only thirty seconds were left in the round and the wabby Pierre managed to weather the storm.

Langlois appeared to have recovered when the bell rang for the fifth but he ran into a buzzsaw. Humez tore across the ring, let loose with a left hook that caught Langlois on the jaw and dropped him as if he was hit by a truck.

When the staggered Langlois arose, Humez tore after him. He pummeled Langlois to the ropes and blasted away with both hands. When Langlois was unable to fire back effectively, the referee stepped in and halted the unequal contest.

Each weighed a shade under 162 pounds.

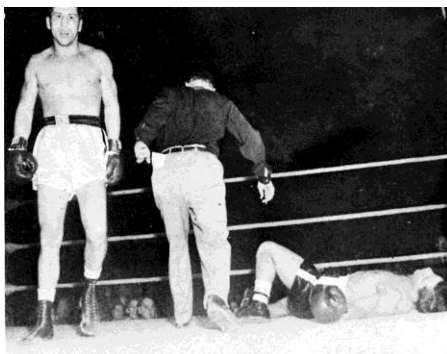
GIARDELLO DEFEATS MUELLER IN SECOND

MILWAUKEE, March 1 (UP)—Joey Giardello blasted Germany's Pete Mueller to the canvas twice in two rounds tonight and gained a second-round knockout triumph before 10,003 fans at the Milwaukee Arena.

Giardello, rated by the National Boxing Association as the No. 1 contender for Carl (Bobo) Olson's middleweight title, was never in trouble. Weighing 158½ to 156 for Mueller, Giardello left the German unconscious on the canvas at the end of the first round.

The second round lasted only 29 seconds before Giardello had Mueller down for the 10-count. Muller staggered to his feet at the count of 8, but reeled backward and was seated on the ropes as Referee Omar Crocker reached 10.

Mueller, knocked out for the first time in six American fights, scrambled up, obviously groggy, and wanted to continue. But he was pushed to the canvas by one of his American managers, Al Lang, and finally dragged to his corner by one of his seconds, Joe Louis, the former heavyweight champion.



Giardello drops Mueller for the full count in the second round.

(March 2, 1955, New York Times)

Humez-Langlois, March 1, 1955
(New York Times)

Mederos Knocks Out LaStarza

MIAMI, March 2 (AP)—Julio Mederos, 195½ pounds, of Havana, knocked out Roland LaStarza, 189, of New York tonight in the fifth round. The bout was the feature of four scheduled ten-rounders in Miami Stadium.

LaStarza took a savage beating before a looping right to the jaw knocked him unconscious at 1:37 of the fifth.

Mederos dropped LaStarza, a 4-1 favorite, to one knee with a right to the jaw as the bell sounded ending the first round. Early in the third another smashing right by Mederos floored LaStarza.

In the fifth Mederos nailed his rival with five consecutive rights. The last one dropped him for the count.

Following the main bout, Virgil Akins, 147¼, St. Louis, scored a tenth-round technical knockout over Johnny Brown, 149¼, Chicago. Early in the tenth, the crowd began yelling for Referee Mike Kaplan to stop the fight as Brown, with blood streaming from cuts on the nose and over the left eye, reeled away from a devastating attack by Akins. Kaplan called a halt with 24 seconds left.

Isaac Logart, 148-pound Havana Negro, stopped Rocky Casillo of Chicago on a sixth-round technical knockout. Logart split Casillo's right eyelid in the third. At the end of the fifth, with blood pouring from Rocky's eye, Dr. James J. McCormick, the Miami Boxing Commission physician, stopped the fight.

Gus Rubicini, 156¼, Montreal, ran his string of consecutive victories to ten by gaining a split decision over Pedro Gonzales, 162¼, Rankin, Pa.

Vejar Receives Unpopular Split Decision Over Graham in Garden 10-Rounder

Chico Vejar made it close in his ten-round fight with Billy Graham of the East Side at Madison Square Garden last night. The Stamford, Conn., scrapper gained the decision by a majority vote of the officials after a tussle that was thoroughly enjoyed by the crowd of 4,804.

Their enjoyment did not extend to the decision, however. When Johnnie Addie announced the verdict, the news was greeted by a mild chorus of derision.

Referee Al Berl scored it five, four and one for Graham. Judge Jack Gordon voted for Chico, five, four and one, and Judge Bert Grant favored Vejar, six and four. This observer had it even in rounds, with Graham ahead by virtue of a "big" sixth round.

Graham's performance was hardly in accord with the pre-fight pattern, as mapped by experienced ring students. It had been figured that Billy, one of the most skillful boxers now campaigning, would take command early. The question was how far Billy could go before his 32 years caught up with him, against a 23-year-old rival.

Graham in Strong Finish

Confounding time and the experts, Billy was just as strong as Chico all the way to the wire. As a matter of fact, it was Billy's fine stand in the tenth round that caused many to believe that he deserved the award.

In that frame the East Side athlete abandoned all pretense of boxing. He waded in and slugged with Chico at every turn. Billy must have surprised even himself by setting Chico back once or twice under the force of solid rights to the head.

Billy has never been much of a hitter. Consequently his closing right-hand wallops were loudly acclaimed by his supporters. Chico, though shaken by the blows, was never in danger of being floored. He went after Graham willingly to the final bell.

Although he did not grow tired, Billy was certainly not the sharp, fast-stepping performer of several years ago. He was in charge when it came to pure boxing. But when moving about became paramount, the spring was lacking in his legs.

Vejar Reaches Opponent

Chico showed little respect for Billy's punch in the first two rounds. He moved in to reach Graham with both hands to the head. In the third and fourth Billy employed his left deftly, but he had to give ground in the fifth.

It was in the sixth round that Billy did his best boxing. Moving around with an obvious purpose, he set the Stamford youngster up for a solid right-hand smash that sent Chico's mouthpiece flying. In the succeeding sessions they alternated at forcing the action, with Billy having an edge.

Graham weighed 148½ pounds against 152 for Vejar.

The fight was the 125th of Graham's career. His record now reads: 102 victories, fourteen defeats and nine draws.

Vejar has scored fifty-nine victories in sixty-four professional contests. Early in his professional career Vejar built up an impressive record, but when he was beaten by Chuck Davies he was tempted to quit the ring.

Among Top Middleweights

On entering the Army, however, he regained his enthusiasm for boxing. Now he is in the forefront of the middle-weight brigade.

The 23-year-old athlete is a student at New York University, where he is studying the drama. At Stamford High, from which he was graduated with honors, he was less an athlete than a bookworm.

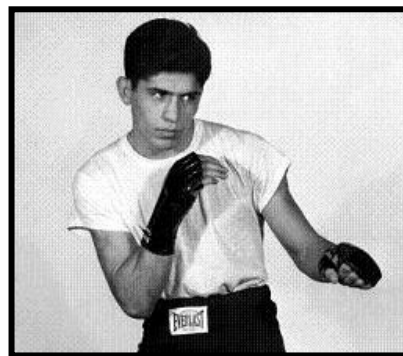
Among Vejar's hobbies are swimming, boating and popular music. He fancies himself as a drummer.

Several years ago Chico was injured in a plane crash. However, he shows no effects of the mishap.

His father was born in Chile. His mother is of Italian descent.

In the eight-round semi-final Harold Carter, 190, Linden, N. J., stopped Ike Thomas, 194½, Jackson, Miss. Dr. Vincent A. Nardiello would not permit Thomas to come out for the eighth round.

Gene Johns, 150¾, Harlem, defeated Ted Murray, 151½, Long Island City, in an eight-rounder. Two fours were presented, Yama Bahama, 152, Bimini, Fla., beat Iggy Sotto, 148, Brooklyn, and Mel Collins, 151, Trenton, outpointed Wes Lowery, 151, Saginaw, Mich.



March 5, 1955
New York Times

Macias Stops Songkitrat in 11th For 'World' Bantamweight Title

Mexican Floors Thai 4 Times, Twice in Last Round—Referee Halts Coast Bout for N. B. A.'s Version of Crown

SAN FRANCISCO, March 9 (AP)—Raul (Raton) Macias of Mexico tonight scored a technical knockout over Chamrern Songkitrat of Thailand at 2:38 of the eleventh round to win the National Boxing Association's version of the world bantamweight championship. A crowd of 7,000 saw the scheduled twelve-rounder in the Cow Palace.

Referee Fred Apostoli stopped the bout after Songkitrat had been down four times, twice in the eleventh. Immediately after the fight, hundreds of Macias' countrymen jammed into the ring to pound their favorite on the back and hoist him to their shoulders.

Macias, unbeaten in twelve professional fights, was far ahead on points when the bout was stopped. He decked Songkitrat twice in the sixth round, once with a right to the jaw and the second with a crushing left to the body.

Right to Jaw Scores

In the eleventh round, Songkitrat was knocked down again in his own corner with a vicious right to the jaw. He took a count of nine and immediately was assailed again by Macias, swinging with both hands.

The Thailander went down again on his knees for eight from a pair of lefts and rights to the head. He got to his feet, a bewildered look on his face, and after Macias laced into him once more, Apostoli stepped between them.

The defeat was Songkitrat's third in three tries for the bantamweight crown. It was only the first time he had been stopped.

He lost decisions in title bouts to the retired champion, Jimmy

Carruthers of Australia, and the next titleholder, Robert Cohen of France.

Cohen was deprived of his title in January by the N. B. A. on grounds he had failed to defend it within a ninety-day period. This situation was the primary basis for the California Athletic Commission's refusal to sanction tonight's bout as a world title match.

Macias, 117½ pounds, was especially effective with a bruising left hook and a sharp left jab. He started Songkitrat's nose bleeding in the second round and kept it flowing throughout the bout.

Bout on Television

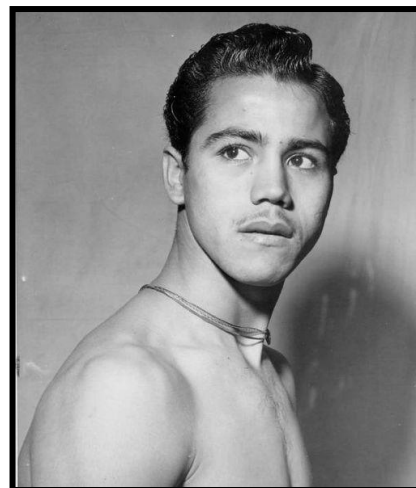
The fight was the first bantamweight title event ever televised in this country from the Cow Palace. It was carried by C. B. S. over a national hookup.

Songkitrat, 117½, was making his first appearance outside the Orient. He was bothered considerably by Macias' persistent attack.

The Thailander, who was a champion in his own country at the hand and foot type of fighting prevalent there, was in a shell a good share of the time. He appeared to be trying to save his head from the Mexican's ripping left by covering both ears with his gloves even when boring in an attempt to pin his foe against the ropes.

Most of the rounds started slowly, with both fighters apparently cautious and feinting. Then Macias would start jabbing with his left and frequently would pursue Songkitrat around the ring with a two-fisted attack, mostly to the head.

Songkitrat, except for the first round, was on the defensive most of the way.



March 10, 1955
New York Times

HARADA DEFEATS FROILAN IN SIXTH

Scores From Opening Bell
in Scheduled 10-Rounder

TOKYO, Jan. 4 (UPI) — Fighting Harada, using his customary rushing attack tonight from the opening bell, knocked out Dommy Froilan, a Philippine junior lightweight, in the sixth round of a scheduled 10-round fight.

The 21-year-old Harada is the World Boxing Association's No. 1 bantamweight title contender. Froilan, 25, substituted for the top-ranking Philippine flyweight, Jet Parker, who could not travel to Japan because of illness.

Harada, weighing 124½ pounds to Froilan's 127½, began scoring from the start with hard rights and lefts. He dropped Froilan for the first time, in the fourth round, for a mandatory 8 count.

Froilan tried to take the offensive in the sixth, swinging with both hands, but Harada quickly moved in. He rushed Froilan against the ropes with left and right hooks to the body and sent him down.

Harada ended it with a two-handed attack to the body. Froilan dropped to his knees for an 8 count, rose, then crumpled again as Harada moved in.

Referee Takeo Ugo stopped the fight at 1 minute 20 seconds of the sixth, ruling a knockout because Froilan had been floored three times in the same round. The victory was Harada's 38th, his 16th by a knockout, against three defeats. Froilan has won 30, lost 13 and drawn four.

BRITISH CHAMPION HALTS AMERICAN

Referee Ends Bout in Fifth
—Swift Outpoints Austin
—Calderwood Victor

LONDON, Jan. 12 (UPI)—The British Empire heavyweight champion, Henry Cooper, scored a fifth-round technical knockout over Dick Wipperman of Buffalo tonight after flooring the American twice during the round.

Wipperman was dropped with a left hook midway through the fifth round for a count of 3. He rose on shaky legs and Cooper immediately caught him with a right cross.

The American managed to get to his feet by the time the count had reached 9, but was unable to defend himself, and Referee Jack Hart immediately waved Cooper away. The time was 1:30.

Cooper's savage fifth-round attack probably saved him from defeat. At the time, he was bleeding from cuts above and below the left eye and from one above his right eye. Wipperman was cut over the right eye.

Cooper scaled 189½ pounds against 205½ for Wipperman, who also had a three-inch height advantage.

The British champion had not fought with such ferocity for a long time. He carried the attack from the opening bell and hit Wipperman with solid left hooks to the head and body. The American was reduced to throwing overhead rights and holding, which led to warnings from the referee in the second and third sessions.

Cooper Is Injured

Cooper was cut under the left eye in the third and under the same eye in the fourth. During the fourth his right eye also was injured.

In his last outing Cooper was outpointed in a 10-round bout by Roger Rischer of California. He fought so badly that tonight's bout was considered a make-or-break battle for him. But the 5,550 fans in Albert Hall were satisfied and cheered him from the ring.

Tonight's victory was Cooper's 19th inside the distance and his 30th in 40 bouts. Wipperman, who had never been stopped, has lost six times in 32 professional starts.

Cooper's victory was the third by a British champion tonight. Earlier Wally Swift, the middleweight titleholder, had suffered a broken jaw as he outpointed Charlie Austin of Phoenix, Ariz. in a 10-round bout. Then the light-heavyweight champion, Chic Calderwood, scored a technical knockout over Olin Brown of Miami. Brown failed to go out for the ninth round because of a badly cut left eye.

Swift presumably suffered his injury in the seventh round and was ordered to St. George Hospital by a doctor for the British Boxing Board after the fight.

Left Hook Floors Austin

The Briton, who floored Austin with a left hook in the third round, also finished the bout with a cut over his left eye.

Swift was a clear winner, but the bout was a dull one and drew few cheers.

Swift weighed 157½ pounds. Austin was a pound lighter.

The bout was a late replacement for the Mick Leahy-Rubin Carter fight, which was called off Saturday when Leahy became ill.

There were no knockdowns during the Calderwood-Brown fight, although Calderwood slipped to the canvas in the seventh.

Brown, using a bobbing and weaving attack, had dominated the bout and appeared headed for victory when Calderwood caught him with a looping right and injured his eye.

Calderwood scaled 177 pounds, Brown 170.

This victory was Calderwood's 41st in 46 bouts. He has lost five. It was the 24-year-old Brown's second loss in 31 starts.

Latin Jolts Perkins, Takes Title

CARACAS, Venezuela (AP) —Carlos Hernandez became Venezuela's first world boxing champion Monday night when he scored an upset decision over defender Eddie Perkins of Chicago in a 15-round junior welterweight title fight.

Hernandez, the 24-year-old No. 1 contender, who had lost a non-title bout to Perkins before, took the crown on a split decision.

Judge Dimas Hernandez Nokin had Hernandez ahead on points, 143-142. Judge Santos Arizmendi scored it 146-143 for Hernandez. Armstrong's card had Perkins the big winner, 150-129.

(United Press International reported that although Hernandez was fighting in his own country, the judges' decision was protested by most of the fans, who apparently felt that Perkins had retained his title.)

Perkins weighed 140 pounds, the class limit. Hernandez weighed 139½.

The loss was Perkins' first in two years. He had won seven straight, including three title fights.

There were no knockdowns in the close bout. Hernandez, several inches taller than the 5-5 American, suffered a cut over his right eye in the 10th round but it did not hamper him.

The 27-year-old Perkins carried the attack to the young challenger in the early part of the fight. He worked on the Venezuelan's body and moved in close to muffle Hernandez' feared right. It was a right that had dropped Perkins in his winning non-title fight with Carlos in 1961.

Hungary Orders Papp To Give Up Ring Career

BUDAPEST, Jan. 28 (UPI) —Laszlo Papp, the European middleweight champion, confirmed today that the Hungarian Government had ordered him to quit fighting at the height of a brilliant boxing career.

Papp's dreams of wearing the world crown were dashed because the Supreme Sports Body felt his "professional career would not be compatible with our (the state's) socialist principles."

He had won the European title after an outstanding amateur career. As an amateur, Papp won more than 300 fights and three Olympic gold medals.

Papp's success in the professional ring may have been his downfall, however.

Hungarian authorities had never appreciated the financial success enjoyed by the undefeated professional. His rich purses were a source of envy.

Also, Papp had stirred up some unrest by refusing to coach Hungary's 1964 Olympic team.

Papp's recent disappointing victories also could have affected the decision to bar him from the ring.

At the age of 38, Papp still could hold his own with the best contenders Europe had to offer, but some of his former fire seemed to have died in recent decisions over Harry Scott and Mike Leahy of Britain.

When signs of age crept into the ring with Papp, Hungary decided to take his crown away itself rather than allow it to be knocked off by a foreign fighter.

PATTERSON - CHUVALO

February 2, 1965, NY Times

His best punches bouncing off a seemingly iron skull, his body punished in continual clinches, Floyd Patterson hung doggedly through 12 brutal rounds last night at Madison Square Garden to win a unanimous decision from George Chuvalo.

Weighing 197½ pounds compared with his 208-pound Canadian opponent, Patterson hit and held, jabbed and grabbed, as Chuvalo flatfootedly stalked him and drove short combinations into his midsection.

Referee Zack Clayton, who turned in an outstanding performance in breaking clinches and halting slugging after the bell, gave six rounds to Patterson, five to Chuvalo and ruled one even. Judge Tony Castellano scored it 7-5 and Judge Joe Armstrong 8-4.

The crowd of 19,100 paid \$166,423, and apparently got what it repeatedly called for—a Patterson victory.

Noise Begins Quickly

Once the strains of "The Star Spangled Banner" and "God Save the Queen" had faded, the fans began screaming for Floyd, a quiet figure who sat, arms wrapped around himself, through interminable introductions of champions present and past.

He seemed to be nibbling on the thumb of his left glove, and the mood of meditation was broken only when Mohammad Ali-Cassius Clay, the heavy-weight champion, vaulted into the ring amid a shower of cat-calls. Otherwise, there was only cheering, for a chubby Joey Giardello, a sleek Sugar Ray Robinson and a good-natured "James J. Tunney," who laughed off the announcer's "Sorry, Gene."

But no one cared except Gene because all had come to see Floyd, and there were those who thought the 30-year-old, two-time former champion had never boxed better.

He wasted no time in backing up and bringing the wide-shouldered, wasp-waisted 27-year-old Chuvalo after him. His left jab snapped out, sharp and true, and Chuvalo's nose was bleeding within the first minute.

Patterson dropped his shoulder and hooked up into Chuvalo's belly, slamming left hooks off his jaw and head. And amazingly, the Canadian barely acknowledged the blows, getting his licks in during the clinches until Clayton told him to break cleanly.

Chuvalo Not Impressed

Later, Chuvalo would say that he had not been impressed by Patterson's punching power. He said he had been hit harder. Patterson conceded he had been hurt a few times, but never badly. The point of it all, he felt, was that he didn't have a china chin.

But Chuvalo never really went for Patterson's chin as the pattern of the fight was quickly established: Chuvalo working on Floyd's midsection—often low—in an effort to weaken those quick moving legs, and Patterson hammering at Chuvalo's head.

Patterson held often during the fight. In the second round, he whirled while gripping Chuvalo's arm, and Chuvalo, behind him, battered his back and neck. When they were separated, Floyd held up his arm and said, "All right, it's all right."

The concentration was intense; there were few lulls in the action. In the second and fourth, they fought through the bell. In the fifth, as the crowd chanted "Let's go, Floyd," Patterson unleashed a terrific barrage of rights and lefts to the head. Chuvalo didn't even shake them off. He bored in, slugging for the body, until Patterson wrapped up his arms.

In the seventh, Chuvalo knocked Patterson against the ropes, belting away with a left hook to the head after having set him up with a savage pounding to the sides and chest.

In the eighth and ninth they traded rights, and Chuvalo had cuts on both cheekbones, over his left eye and on his forehead. None of them, however, bled enough to obscure his vision.

And through it all, Patterson kept moving, making Chuvalo follow him, letting himself be backed into a corner, exchanging a flurry, then spinning out. It would seem that he was in absolute control of the fight except that his purpose, to knock Chuvalo out, was never realized.

Right to the Face

Again in the 10th, Chuvalo seemed to stagger Floyd, belting him in the face with a right. Patterson seemed to have heard the bell 10 seconds before it sounded. He had his mouthpiece out and was weakly walking in the wrong direction. But Chuvalo was too tired to take advantage.

They traded stiff punches in the last two rounds, but the sting was gone. They fought long after the final bell, almost blindly slugging, both exhausted, until Clayton hurled his body between them and said the long night was over.

Chuvalo lost his ninth decision. He has won 29. Patterson's victory was his 42d in a 13-year career. He has been beaten four times.

Patterson was expected to receive a purse of \$140,000 from the live gate plus the gross gate of \$600,000 for theater television in the United States and Canada.

Chuvalo's 20 per cent was expected to be \$85,000 from the richest nontitle fight in ring history.

Because the fight is considered a kind of elimination for a shot at Clay's title, the heavy-weight champion himself, who was broadcasting at ringside, leaped into the ring to crowd into Patterson's victorious photographs.

And Patterson, who has been baited by Clay before, only smiled as Clay stood on tip-toes over him so that he would look at least six inches taller in the pictures.

Geoffrion Wins 6-Rounder

Ronnie Geoffrion, 171, of Mincola, L.I., defeated George Cahill, 171, of the Bronx, and Joe Shelton, 189, of Cleveland beat Harvey Jones, 205, of Detroit in six-round preliminaries.

In four-rounders, Walter Dietrich, 197½, of Freeport, L.I., and Billy Kanan, 197½, of the Bronx fought to a draw; Rudy Pavesi, 196½, of the Bronx outpointed Bob Stallings, 197, of Levittown, L. I., and Levan Roundtree, 174½, of New York defeated Jimmy Christopher, 175, of Milwaukee.

Rodriguez Scores Unanimous Decision Over Carter

Louis Rodriguez of the dancing feet and the pitter-pat punches won a unanimous 10-round decision last night from Rubin (Hurricane) Carter, whose great muscles sometimes seem to get in the way of one another.

His bunched muscles always tight, his movements short and jerky, the 154½-pound Carter was never able to deliver that one big punch that would surely destroy this slim, loose, bobbing wraith of a 151-pound Rodriguez.

Both judges, Tony Rossi and Al Berl, scored the fight 7-3 for Rodriguez, a former welterweight champion. Referee Johnny Lo Bianco gave Rodriguez six rounds, Carter three rounds and called one even.

A crowd of 10,806—earlier assured by the announcer that boxing was on the rise again—seemed to have got its \$44,780 worth.

Fans Jeer and Cheer

It was, indeed, a large crowd, even for this fight between a "bomber" like the fiercely mustached, shaven-skulled Carter, and a classical defensive boxer like Rodriguez. The crowd booed during the occasional lapses into defensive maneuvering and cheered at the brief, inconsequential flurries of action and the spot of blood that appeared over Carter's right eye in the third round.

How Carter was cut (unless his head burst from sheer frustration) was hard to figure out. It was almost a minute before the first real blow was thrown, a splendid bomb that Rodriguez ducked and Carter followed into the ropes and to his knees. Flat-footed, flexing fine muscles that were never quite fast enough, Carter turned as Rodriguez danced about him, in and out, in and out, like a shallow wave bouncing off rock.

If Luis's body was a wave, his fists were raindrops, pitter-pattering against a window pane. In the third, and again in the fifth, Carter landed substantial blows, and in the seventh he floored Rodriguez. Early in that round, rushing the slim Cuban, Carter staggered him with a right, then belted him through the ropes with another. His great nose twitching, Rodriguez seemed more insulted than hurt as he took the mandatory count of 8.

Little Damage Done

They brawled later in that round, the two 27-year-old fighters standing head and toe and slamming away. Neither seemed to be doing much damage. In fact, except for a few flurries like that, neither fighter seemed completely involved in the fight, and only after the eighth round did they fight through the bell.

Carter staggered Rodriguez in the ninth, but after the 10th was over, he merely smiled through his mouthpiece and patted Rodriguez on the head.

Rodriguez smiled, too.

It was the 58th victory in 62 fights for Rodriguez, who is living in Miami now. Rodriguez has been campaigning as a middleweight in hopes of a shot at that title. A fight between Rodriguez and the present middleweight champion, Joey Giardello, would have to be fought in a telephone booth—otherwise the two men would never get near enough to land a punch.

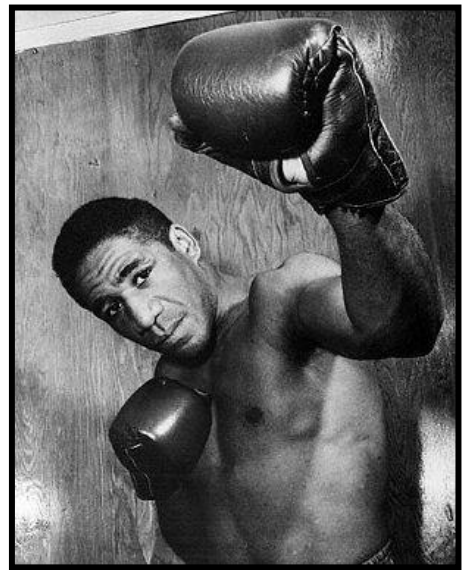
Carter, a resident of Clifton, N. J., who has been said to fight better on the street, registered his sixth defeat. He has won 20. In his previous fight last December in Philadelphia, he lost to Giardello in a title bid.

Pete Toro, 150, the Bronx, scored a technical knockout over Carmelo Hernandez, 149½, Puerto Rico, in 2:49 of the sixth round of a scheduled six-round bout.

Genaro Soto, 135½, Puerto Rico, defeated Angelo Soto, 133, the Bronx, in a six-round-er.

Mike Cortez, 134½, the Bronx, defeated Chico Veliz, 136, Miami Beach, also in a six-rounder.

Leon Washington, 162, New York, scored a technical knockout over Randy Stevens, 163½, also New York, in 0:39 of the fourth round of a scheduled four-rounder.



February 13, 1965
New York Times

Folley Easily Defeats Bonevena in Garden Bout

February 27, 1965, New York Times

One Judge Awards All 10 Rounds to Arizonan

By DEANE MCGOWEN

Oscar Bonavena, the brash, young heavyweight from Argentina who had won all eight of his previous professional boxing matches, discovered defeat for the first time last night in Madison Square Garden.

Before a crowd of 8,883, Bonavena found out that his youth and vigor were no match for the experience of Zora Folley of Chandler, Ariz. Folley, 32 years old and a seasoned campaigner of 79 bouts, toyed with the 22-year-old Bonavena in gaining a unanimous 10-round decision.

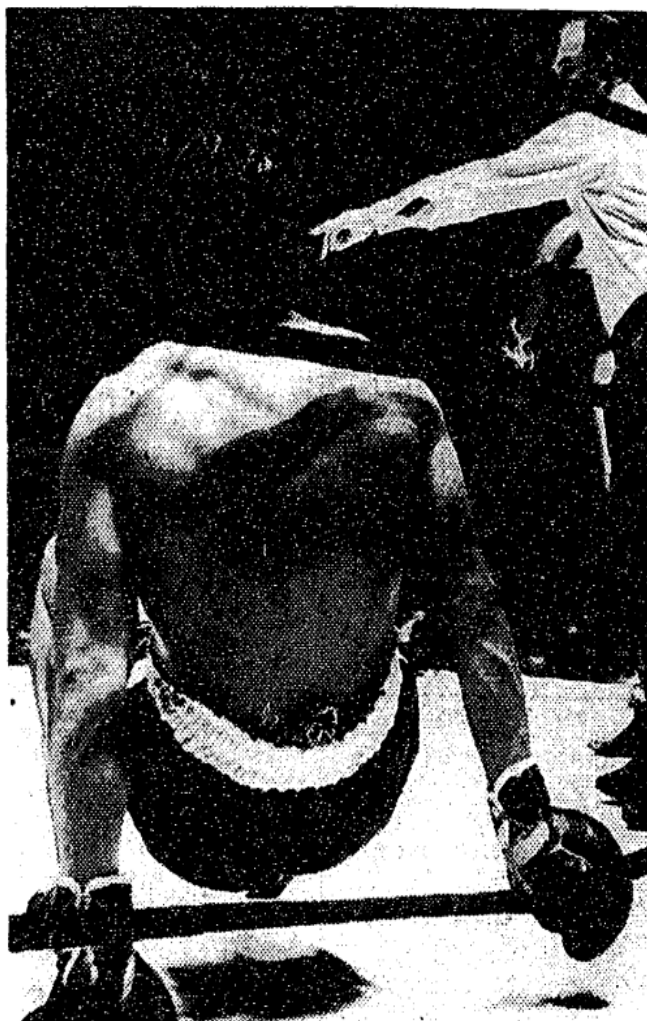
Bonavena felt the power in Folley's right hand almost at the start. The Arizonan smashed Bonavena flush on the jaw in the first round. The blow sent the Argentine reeling across the ring, and he surely would have fallen if he had not bounced off the ropes.

With that punch, Folley established his right to the victory. The punch was so sudden, so powerful and so accurate that Bonavena never had any doubts after that of the power he opposed.

The judges, Nick Gamboli and Frank Forbes, as well as the referee, Mark Conn, were duly impressed by the punch, too. Folley distributed many more before the bout ended. When it was over, Conn and Forbes had Folley in front, nine rounds to one. Gamboli gave Folley every round. The Times scorecard favored Folley by the 9-1 count.

Folley, at the heaviest weight of his career, 215 3/4 pounds to Bonavena's 203, used his bulk to good advantage in stopping the wild charges of his younger foe.

And Folley used that bulk to demonstrate some amazingly fast and punishing power, too. Bonavena's only successful



The New York Times (by Robert Walker)
Bonavena begins to rise from canvas after being knocked down in eighth round. He took a mandatory eight count.

round was the third. He moved forward constantly, winging long rights and hooks to the body and head. But Folley either blocked most of the blows or neatly sidestepped. Bonavena won the round solely on his aggressiveness as Folley seemed content to coast.

There was none of that in the fourth, however. Just before the bell to end the round, Folley smashed another hard right to Bonavena's chin. The youngster's knees buckled as the bell sounded. Folley put his hands under Bonavena's elbows and held him up so that he could wobble to his corner.

It will forever remain a question as to whether Bonavena

could have got up under his own power after that punch.

Folley was not so kind-hearted in the eighth. Apparently angered by Bonavena's crowding tactics along the ropes, Folley cut loose with a barrage of blows. A left and right to the chin knocked Bonavena into the lower ropes on his back. He rolled off the ropes to the floor and got to his feet at the count of five. Later in the round, Bonavena fired a left hook at Folley as Conn was breaking a clinch. He drew a warning from Conn and boos from the fans.

The fans in fact did boo several times from the middle rounds on because Bonavena

Other Two Officials Favor Victor by 9-1 Count

was so inept and Folley lapsed into his usual cautious style.

The fans wanted a knockout and they seemed to feel that Folley could provide one. Bonavena showed a complete lack of boxing ability and the fans did not like that either.

Bonavena was cut on his left eyelid. That was his only mark of battle other than the unseen damage to his pride.

Bonavena, on the strength of his youth and punch—he had scored seven knockouts—was the 8-to-5 favorite yesterday morning. But by ringtime, the odds had closed to 6-to-5, bettor's choice.

Folley said after the bout that he had held Bonavena up after his devastating right-hand punch in the fourth round purely on instinct. He heard the bell before Bonavena began to fall, so he just reached out to help him.

Bonavena's manager, Dr. Marvin Goldberg, will not receive his share of the purse immediately. Harry Markson, the Garden's boxing director, was instructed to hold up Dr. Goldberg's share because of reports about the distribution of Bonavena's purses.

Dr. Goldberg owns one-third of the fighter, but has divided that third several times over. James A. Farley Jr. of the State Athletic Commission wants his purse held up until the division is fully explained.

In six-round preliminary bouts, Ronnie Geoffrion, 170, Mineola, L. I., outpointed Bob Avena, 174, Brooklyn; Lou Hicks, 185, New York, outpointed Ski Goldstein, 196, San Diego, and Joe Shelton, 187, Paterson, N. J., stopped Lee Carr, 199, New York, at 2:32 of the third round.

In a four-rounder, Mel Turnbow, Paterson, N. J., outpointed Bob Stallings, 196, Freeport, L. I.

Terrell Outpoints Machen in Chicago Fight for W.B.A. Heavyweight Title

CHICAGO, March 5—Ernie Terrell tonight became the heavyweight champion of those parts of the world that hadn't already had one. He did it by falling all over Eddie Machen in the International Amphitheater, an arena built for livestock expositions.

The victory was by a unanimous decision, but the crowd of 6,500 merely stood and booed in the cavernous hall as Terrell, his left eye closed, was presented as the World Boxing Association's new champion. The booing had started when the scores were announced: Referee Bernard Weissman, 72-67; Judge Frank Duxler, 72-66, and Judge Bill Doty, 70-67.

As the fighters left the ring, the crowd began chanting, "We want Machen! We want Machen!"

It was, from the opening clinch, 15 rounds of holding, pushing, staggering and ineffectual punching.

Terrell's only weapon is a left jab, a beautiful, powerful left jab to be sure—but even the greatest left jab in the world, without a right hand to follow it, is like a sail without wind.

Six feet six inches and flat-footed, Terrell's basic strategy was this: Throw the beautiful jab, shake his head a couple of times to pretend he was feinting, then topple over on top of his 6-foot opponent. Apparently, it works.

The High Points Are Low

There were moments of high excitement.

Just before the fight two men began punching each other in the \$20 seats over a ticket dispute. A moment later someone spilled ice and water out of Terrell's bucket and onto the canvas.

The peak had been reached.

Terrell, with his long reach, is a hard man to fight. Outside, he can pound with that arrow-straight left, and the man who comes inside on him gets wrapped up in those long arms like Monday morning's garbage. Machen avoided the left, but he was continually tied up.

Machen, 32 years old, weighed 192 pounds. He was seven pounds lighter and seven years older than his opponent, and his once-sharp skills were blunted. He defended himself well, but was unable to mount a sustained attack.

Terrell bullied him around the ring the first two rounds, bloodying his nose with the jab and staggering him slightly with a few short rights. Machen came back in the third and fourth, however, twice landing short punches to Terrell's chin.

The Slow Twist

Through the middle rounds Terrell kept folding over Machen, enveloping him, dancing with him, hugging him—a man drowning in his lack of talent dragging another talentless man down with him. They twisted and spun so often that Terrell often ended up punching Machen on the back of the neck or on his backside. Sometimes he hit the referee's shoulder.

In the sixth Terrell's left eye began to close from a shoulder butt, and Joe Louis, who had tried to teach Terrell how to throw a right, and Sam Solomon, Terrell's trainer, winced.

"They won't sell this fight to nobody," said Sam to Joe.

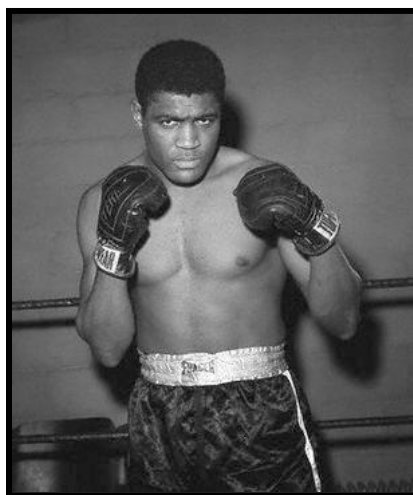
Joe nodded grimly.

There were flurries in some of the later rounds: Machen slipped to his knees in the 10th; in the 11th Machen threw Terrell to the canvas.

Neither man really opened up until the 15th, when they began tackling each other. Machen fell to his knees again and Terrell fell over him.

The early count of gross receipts was a bit over \$47,000. Terrell is guaranteed 60 per cent of that, but he must pay Machen \$20,000 out of it.

But Terrell, of course, has his championship, proclaimed by the W.B.A. Karl Mildenberger, the German heavyweight, has already challenged for the title, and there were those who felt he was welcome to it.



March 6, 1965

New York Times

Torres Halts Pastrano and Griffith Beats Stable in Title Bouts at Garden

José Torres became the new light-heavyweight champion last night, scoring a technical knockout, after nine rounds, over Willie Pastrano. In the first bout of Madison Square Garden's first championship double-header, Emile Griffith retained his welterweight title with a lackluster victory over José Stable.

The fight drew a crowd of 18,112, many of them fiercely partisan Spanish - Americans, and drew a record gate of \$239,956. But all records on enthusiasm might have been broken a screaming, swirling crowd whirled Torres above their heads and carried him—with flashes of the only concern he showed all night on his face—to his dressing room.

Torres had said he would knock out Pastrano somewhere between the seventh and 10th rounds. He began immediately, whacking Willie with three stunning lefts in the first round. The champion was never in the fight again, going down in the sixth. Between the ninth and 10th, Johnny Lo Bianco, the referee, stopped the fight.

'Going on Heart Alone'

Said Lo Bianco: "He was taking too much punishment. He was going on heart alone."

Griffith, however, was going mostly on reputation.

The 27-year-old welterweight champion, defending a crown he had lost and regained twice, was often baffled by the strange style and remarkable endurance of the 24-year-old Stable. The young Cuban faced his opponent almost squarely, switching from left to right jabbing, ducking forward, and leaning under Griffith's sluggish punching.

Stable was out on his feet in the 11th round, and rarely effective after that, but Griffith pursued him with all the zest of a man with bricks in his stomach.

Referee Arthur Mercante gave Griffith 11 rounds, and Stable 4. One judge, Al Berl, scored it 9-5-1 for Griffith, and the other judge, Frank Forbes, had it 8-6-1 for Griffith. The New York Times scorecard had 7 rounds for Griffith, 5 for Stable and 3 even.

Griffith weighed 146½ pounds, Stable 146.

Torres a Hard Puncher

While Griffith had been an overwhelming favorite to win on the busy Curb Exchange outside the Garden, Pastrano became a favorite just before fight time. From even money, the odds rose to 7-5. He never justified the price.

Torres, always considered one of boxing's hardest punchers, weighed 171¼ pounds. Pastrano weighed 174½.

The 28-year-old Torres, a refugee from a middleweight career that seemed to have evaporated, stood tall and unmoving in the ring as La Borinquena, the Puerto Rican national anthem, was played, at his insistence. Torres has always been conscious of partisan appeal, even though he represented the United States in the 1956 Olympics.

Pastrano, a 29-year-old now living in Miami, was making the third defense of a title he won on June 1, 1963, as a third substitute against Harold Johnson. He had been guaranteed \$100,000 for this fight, exactly \$90,000 more than Torres. He didn't justify that price, either.

He never recovered from that first round thumping, and he never jarred through Torres's defense, an exaggerated peek-a-boo, with both gloves high against the cheeks. In the second round, and again in the third, Torres lashed out at Pastrano's head.

By the end of the third, Pastrano's mouth was open, violently gasping for air. His nose was streaming blood. His left eye, which would soon be badly discolored and swollen, was beginning to close.

Torres continued to press his attack, using his superior strength to bull the failing Pastrano around the ring and using speed to reach out and

smash to the mouth and slam into Pastrano's ribs.

In the sixth, Torres worked Pastrano against the ropes and blasted a left hook to his midsection. Pastrano began to sag, then went to his knees, and down. After taking the mandatory 8 count, he blearily hung on through the rest of the round.

The next three rounds were no better for Willie as he held on, his left eye swelling. He was not strong enough to control the clinches and his arms were too weary to raise an attack or even pull away from pounding kidney punches.

Later, dejected and whipped, Pastrano agreed that the fight had been bad, that his performance was horrible. "I guess I just don't have it any more. I guess I'm over the hill, my legs just didn't carry me," he said.

This was about the same thing that Bob Olson said four months ago when Torres knocked him out in the first round, in the Garden.

Pastrano, who has always said he was in the sport for money, that anyone "who loved to fight was crazy," said he was thinking of retiring.

Torres attributed his victory to his left hand. "I beat him with the jab, but especially the hook."

If the two fights were less than artistic triumphs, they were money-makers, apparently. The \$239,956 paid at the gate wiped out an 18-year-old record of \$216,497 paid by 18,194 persons to see Joe Louis successfully defend his heavy-weight crown against Jersey Joe Walcott. The fight was also seen at 86 closed-circuit television outlets, heard on radio in the Virgin Islands, Puerto Rico and 12 Latin American countries, and will be shown today in Puerto Rico and Italy.

Griffith's Victory Ponderous

Unlike Torres's explosive triumph, Griffith's victory was ground out slowly and wearily against an extremely durable man. By the end of the 14th round even Griffith's co-manager, Gil Clancy, was screaming at him.

"You haven't done a thing out there," he shouted at Griffith in the corner. "You crazy or something?"

He exhorted Griffith to fight in the 15th, but by this time he was far too weary. He tried to storm Stable through the middle rounds, the rounds he won. Occasionally he lunged with his left, closing in fast to smother Stable's belly blows. But he was logy and sluggish.

Griffith had his moments. A fierce barrage of head shots in the sixth had Stable grabbing for clinches and Griffith, still strong, was able to shove him away. But Griffith couldn't sustain an attack as he gasped for air under weariness and Stable's constant body attack.

But then Stable took the fight back, banging hard, ducking away from Griffith's half-hearted punches, belting hard and sometimes low. Griffith, once shoving, began to wrestle, and was warned by the referee.

Griffith came back in the 10th and 11th, slugging heavily, and rocking Stable with good right hands. By the 11th, after Griffith brought a left hook out of his past, Stable was out on his feet. It seemed obvious to everyone but Griffith, who was unable to capitalize on it, and Stable, who refused to believe it. Stable hung on, he held, he clinched, he wobbled, and people began to cheer for a very tough kid.

There was no particular joy in Griffith's dressing room. It was generally agreed that this co-fight, the Virgin Islander's 11th in title competition, was not a good one.

"He was fooling around out there," said Clancy.

Griffith's manager, Howard Albert, said that Stable had offered Griffith no real competition, and thus had made him look bad.

For Griffith, who was guaran-

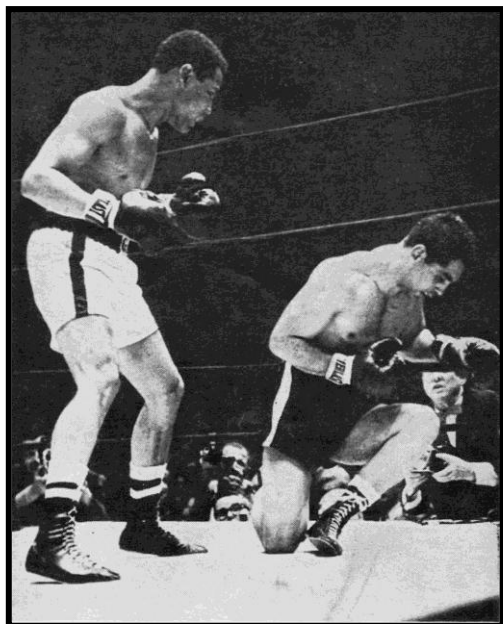
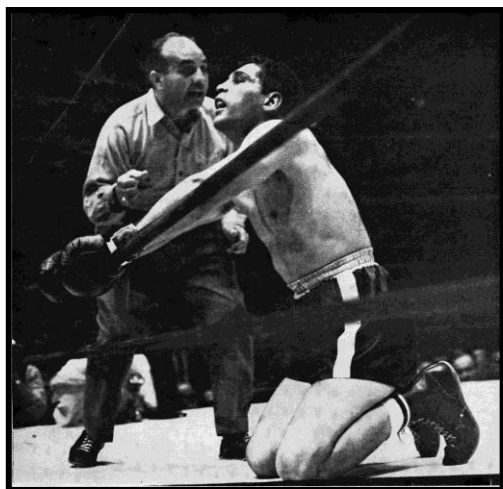
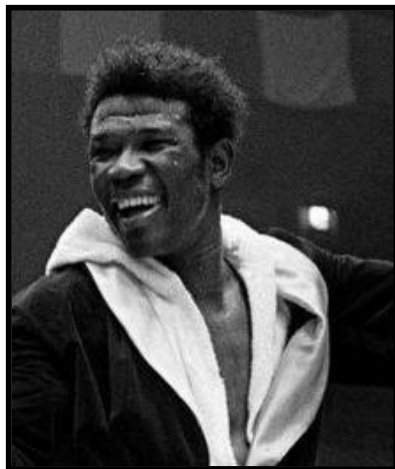
teed \$70,000 for the fight, it was his 44th victory in 50 fights. He has lost five times, and once, in Rome, registered a no-contest.

Stable suffered his fourth defeat. He has won 25 times, and drawn once. Like Torres, he was hungry, and like Torres he earned \$10,000. But he didn't get what he had come to work for.

Sprague Defeats Ramos

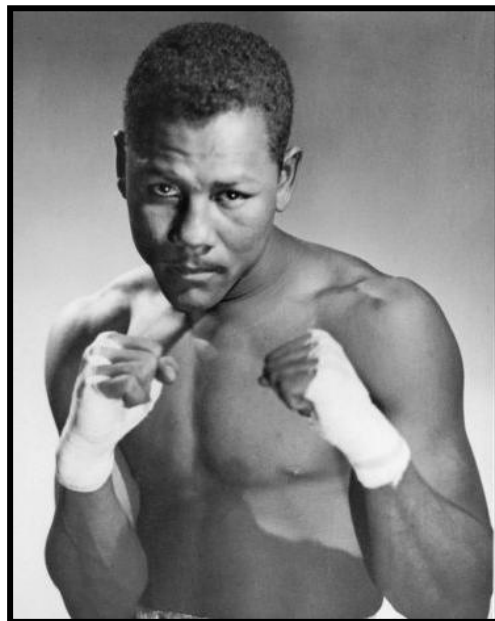
Don Sprague, 147, of Boston defeated Juan Ramos, 145½, of Puerto Rico in a four-round preliminary bout.

Blas Viera, 126, of Puerto Rico, won on a technical knockout from Pete Spanakos, 126, of Brooklyn, when the referee, Joe Pushkal, stopped the bout after 33 seconds of the third round of a scheduled four-rounder.



March 31, 1965

New York Times

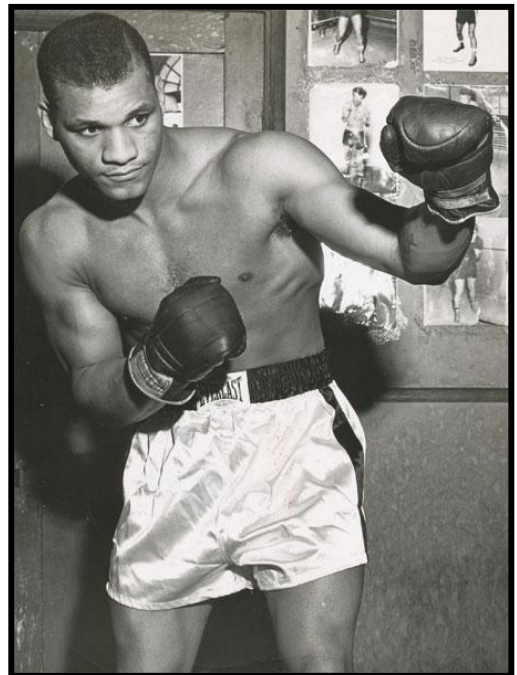


FINAL BELL

OSCAR DIAZ - San Antonio boxer Oscar Diaz passed away February 26, 2015 at the age of 32, nearly seven years after he collapsed in the ring. The Bexar County Medical Examiner's Office confirmed that Diaz passed away due to complications from a brain injury he sustained in his last bout on July 16, 2008. Diaz was fighting Delvin Rodriguez at the then Municipal Auditorium before it was transformed into the Tobin Center. Diaz collapsed in the ring before the 11th round and was rushed to University Hospital where he lapsed into a coma. He regained consciousness two months later and was transferred to a care facility but was hospitalized several times over the years due to pneumonia and other complications. Diaz was incapable of delivering a dull performance during his seven-plus year career in which he compiled a record of 26 (KOs 12)-3-0-2 (NC). His penchant for entertainment led to untimely losses to Ebo Elder and fellow San Antonio fighter Golden Johnson, although he always found a way to come back. Diaz' career came to an untimely end in 2008, when a special summer edition of Wednesday Night Fights on ESPN2 saw the boxer fall into a coma following his ill-fated 11th round knockout loss to Delvin Rodriguez. The July '08 bout was competitive until Rodriguez took over late in the fight. After 10 rounds of action, Diaz was clearly a spent fighter. An examination by the referee prompted an indiscernible response in between rounds, but his reaction to the start of the 11th round told all. Diaz belted out a loud scream in agony before his body no longer cooperated as he collapsed to the canvas. The telecast ended with Diaz being rushed out of the venue by on-site EMT staff, eventually slipping into a coma. He managed to fight the good fight while hospitalized, coming out of his coma two months later and transferred to a physical rehab center. *(By Jake Donovan)*



HAROLD JOHNSON - Former light heavyweight champion Harold Johnson, a renowned ring technician and 1993 inductee into the International Boxing Hall of Fame, died on February 19, 2015 in Philadelphia. He was 87. Johnson (76-11, 32 KOs), born Aug. 9, 1927 in Philadelphia's Manayunk neighborhood, turned professional in 1946 after being discharged from the U.S. Navy and boxed until 1971. He defeated fellow Hall of Famers Jimmy Bivens, Archie Moore and Ezzard Charles during his 25-year career. He fought Moore five times but went 1-4. He also defeated such top opponents as Arturo Godoy, Bert Lytell, Bob Satterfield, Jesse Bowdry, Eddie Machen and Doug Jones. In 1961, he knocked out Bowdry in the ninth round to win the NBA light heavyweight title and made two defenses. In 1962, he got a shot at the vacant light heavyweight world title and won a 15-round unanimous decision against Jones in Philadelphia. Johnson made one successful defense, traveling to Germany and outpointing Gustav Scholz before losing the championship via controversial 15-round split decision to Hall of Famer Willie Pastrano in 1963 in Las Vegas. "Harold Johnson was one of the greatest technical boxers the sweet science has ever seen," Hall of Fame executive director Edward Brophy said. "The Hall of Fame joins the worldwide boxing community in mourning his passing and offer our condolences to his family." Johnson's father, Phil, was a boxer and Johnson, who learned to box while he was in the Navy, opened his career with 24 consecutive victories before losing a 10-round decision to Moore in 1949. Johnson boxed mainly as a light



heavyweight but had many fights at heavyweight, including a third-round knockout loss to Hall of Fame former heavyweight champion Jersey Joe Walcott in 1950. In 1954, in their fifth and final meeting, Johnson challenged then-light heavyweight champion Moore for the title. He dropped Moore in the 10th round and was ahead on the scorecards after the 13th round. But Moore rallied for a 14th-round technical knockout to retain the title. Hall of Fame promoter J Russell Peltz, of Philadelphia, considered Johnson his boyhood hero and became good friends with him later in life. "My friends would dream about being Mickey Mantle or Tommy McDonald or Wilt Chamberlain, but for me, Harold Johnson was 'the bomb.' It got to the point that when I was in high school, I would get my hair cut so short, just like Harold's, that my head looked like a dirty tennis ball," Peltz said. "Friends would yell 'there goes Peltz with his Harold Johnson haircut.' His passing leaves me empty and comes at a time when I am questioning my own future in the sometimes wonderful, sometimes wretched world of professional boxing. "Harold was the light heavyweight champion of the world when, as he would remind me, there was only one world, not a conglomeration of close to 70 beltholders." Peltz recalled Johnson's title defense in Germany, which came just six weeks after he defeated Jones for the title. "Harold flew to Berlin, Germany, where he earned a 15-round decision over Gustav Scholz to convince the European Boxing Union that he, indeed, was the man at 175 pounds," said Peltz, who drove Johnson to Canastota, New York, for his Hall of Fame induction. "Scholz had lost just one out of 92 fights going in. There were 40,000 people in that outdoor soccer stadium and the voting referee and both judges were from Europe. Imagine today's prima donnas doing that." **(Dan Rafeal, ESPN)**

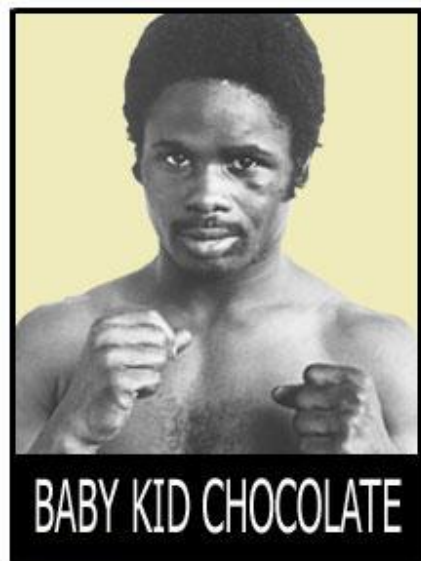
FEDOR MUSTRANOV - Donetsk, Ukraine middleweight Fedor Mushtranov died on February 13, 2015 at the age of 32. He was known as "The Iron Kid" and fought professionally from 2009-2013, compiling a record of 5-5-0-1 NC (KOs 2). No details on cause of death are listed. **(BoxRec)**

MARTIN HOLGATE - Walthamstow, London, England Light Welterweight Martin Holgate died on February 6, 2015 at the age of 46. He fought professionally from 1995-2002 and compiled a record of 11-3-0 (KOs 4). No details on cause of death are listed. **(BoxRec)**

ANDY KENDALL - Andy Kendall "The Scappoose Express" passed away on January 31, 2015. Andy was a highly-rated Light Heavyweight contender during the late 1960s and early '70s. He was *The Ring* magazine's "Middleweight Prospect of the Month," January 1963. He was a ranked contender from June 1969 until January 1973. His highest rating was #1. He was born on an Indian reservation in Burns, Oregon, the third of five children to Ruth and James Pierce. Ruth was a full-blooded Seminole Indian from Florida, and James was a first grade teacher on the reservation. His father died at age 66 of a heart condition. His mother died when Kendall was 12 from a post-surgery (appendicitis) infection of the heart. The Pierce children were split up and sent to various foster homes. Andy went to Prairie City, Oregon, to the home of Frank and Genevieve Kendall. Frank adopted Andy and Andy took his surname. Kendall enlisted in the United States Marines when he joined the Camp Pendleton boxing team. For the remainder of his four-year hitch, he participated in inter-service competition, compiling a 18-1 record. Upon his honorable discharge, he had two amateur bouts: losing to Sylvester Carter and stopping Mickey Keller. He then turned pro. After his bout with Carl (Bobo) Olson he was diagnosed with hepatitis. He also developed a bad knuckle. And his marriage crumbled. After his bout with Dick Gosha, his wife left him, taking their two children to Virginia. Kendall traveled to Virginia, apparently full of anger and alcohol. When he got there, his father-in-law stopped him from entering the residence with a shotgun blast that left Kendall on the operating table for eight hours. Kendall recovered and returned to Oregon, where he resumed his boxing career. He later went to work for the Landstom Cement Company for 28 years. He did volunteer work for troubled kids for 18 years. As of 2009, he lived in Gales Creek, Oregon, with his wife of 20 years, Bobbie.



BABY KID CHOCOLATE - North Philadelphia bantamweight of the 1970s, Baby Kid Chocolate passed away Friday, January 30th. He was 57 years old. Chocolate was born Ronnie Walker in 1957, and once told Nigel Collins that he took his ring name because he believed he was a dead ringer for the original "Kid", the great Cuban Bon Bon, Eligio Sardinias. Whatever physical similarities the two may have shared, their boxing styles were quite different. Philly's Kid Chocolate was like a tiny-Joe Frazier or mini-Curtis Parker. He was five-feet, five-inches, and 118 pounds of forward-moving energy. He went 25-3 as an amateur, and then started his professional career with a sparkling 18-0, 8 KOs, winning streak. Along the way, Chocolate beat Billy Wade, Carlos Zayas, James Martinez, Francisco Cruz, Tony Rocha and Socrates Batoto. Baby Kid Chocolate was a solid puncher with a no-nonsense fighting style that was extremely fan friendly. By the beginning of 1977, he appeared to be a contender in the making. However, Chocolate had the misfortune of coming up during one of the bantamweight division's richest eras. Late in 1977, Chocolate ran into the great Lupe Pintor, and lost by KO for the first time. The following year, Chocolate collided with the finest bantamweight of the times, Joltin' Jeff Chandler, his cross-town Philly rival. The South Philly vs. North Philly clash took place at Upper Darby's 69th Street Forum with the USBA title at stake. Chandler emerged with the TKO victory, and went on win the world title the following year. Talk about bad timing! Chocolate also faced Olympic Gold Medalist Leo Randolph and an undefeated Carmelo Negron during the final chapter of his career. After ten years as a pro, Chocolate finished with a record of 19-7 with 8 KOs. *(By John DiSanto - PhillyBoxingHistory.com)*



CEDRIC KUSHNER - Boxing promoter Cedric Kushner, who with his walrus mustache, portly figure and cherry-red limousine that whisked him around New York, was one of the more colorful figures in the business, died on January 29, 2015 of a heart attack. He was 66. A former Ferris wheel operator and concert promoter from South Africa, Kushner rose to fame in the early 1990s and early 2000s, promoting heavyweight champion Hasim Rahman after his upset win of Lennox Lewis in 2001 and former pound-for-pound king Sugar Shane Mosley, who narrowly defeated Oscar De La Hoya the year before. For a time, Kushner worked with most of the top heavyweights in the sport, such as Jameel McCline, Chris Byrd, David Tua, Shannon Briggs and Ike Ibeabuchi, running his business from the same Midtown East apartment building he also called home. His boxing series, "Heavyweight Explosion," was a cradle for many of those heavyweights, and for a while he put on monthly shows at the ritzy Hammerstein Ballroom at 34th street, featuring these up-and-coming heavies. There, Kushner would hold court with his many friends in the business. He was immensely popular, and it wasn't uncommon to see boxing bigwigs such as former HBO boxing head Lou DiBella lounging around his offices for hours during a work day, talking boxing, among other topics. Though he lacked higher education, Kushner spoke in a heavily refined South African brogue that gave the impression he was this highly cultured guy. But Kushner was just as renowned for his fall from grace as he was his accomplishments and larger-than-life persona. After Rahman captured the heavyweight championship, Kushner was on the threshold of cutting a lucrative deal with a cable network and signing Rahman to an extension that would have kept Kushner at the height of the business for years. But just as he was about to consummate the deal, Don King swooped in with a briefcase full of \$500,000 in cash and lured him away, foiling those plans and setting a downward course for Kushner. Soon Kushner and Mosley would also split. Kushner unsuccessfully sued King in court, and another low point followed when Kushner had to file for bankruptcy. Kushner was also fined in 2000 for acknowledging in federal court during a racketeering and bribery trial of former IBF president Robert Lee that he provided



kickbacks in the form of cash, along with other promoters, to the IBF as a way to get his fighters ranked. But those shortcomings didn't diminish what he once accomplished. And Kushner, in failing health in recent years and slimmer after gastric bypass surgery, was announced as an inductee into the New York State Boxing Hall of Fame earlier this month. The ceremony is scheduled to take place on April 26 at Russo's On the Bay in Howard Beach. **(BY MITCH ABRAMSON, NEW YORK DAILY NEWS, Friday, January 30, 2015)**

BILLY GRAY - Former 1960s British Heavyweight Billy Gray died on January 20, 2015 at the age of 70. Gray came from a boxing family and fought out of Walsall, West Midlands, England. As an amateur he was a Junior ABA champion. Gray fought professionally from 1964-1969 and compiled a record of 18-5-1 (KOs 9). During his career he defeated such fighters as Alan Pompey, Rudolph Vaughan, Tommy Sims, Giuseppe Ros, Benito Penna, Mariano Echevarria, Everett Copeland, Renato de Moraes and Roy Enifer. He fought his only draw against Ray Patterson. He also fought such fighters as Carl Gizzi, Wendell Newton, Roosevelt Eddie and Rocky Campbell. **(BoxRec)**

BRUNO VISINTIN - Former European, Italian and World Rated Lightweight, Welterweight and middleweight contender Bruno Visintin died on January 11, 2015 at the age of 82. He was born in La Spezia, Liguria, Italy on November 23, 1932. Visintin won a bronze medal in the light welterweight class at the Helsinki Olympics in 1952. He fought professionally from 1952-1966 and compiled a record of 78-9-2 (KOs 23). He was stopped only once, in his last professional fight by Bo Hogberg in defense of his European light middleweight title. Among the titles he accrued during his career are: Italian Lightweight Title; Italian Welterweight Title; European Welterweight Title; Italian Light Middleweight Title; European Light Middleweight Title. Between 1955 and 1966, Visintin was ranked by The Ring Magazine for a period of nine months in the lightweight-welterweight-middleweight divisions. His highest ranking # 8. During his career he met such fighters as Duilio Loi, Ted Wright, Isaac Logart, Charley Cotton, LC Morgan, George Barnes, Hector Constance, Peter Mueller, Chris Christensen, Kid Dussart, Giancarlo Garbelli, Guy Gracia, Mario Vecchiatto, Sauveur Chiocca, Seraphin Ferrer, Fabio Bettini, Yoland Leveque, Johnny Angel and Bo Hogberg. **(BoxRec)**



ZULFIKAR JOY ALI - Former Fijan and PABA light middleweight champion Zulifikar Joy Ali dies on January 5, 2015 at the age of 36. He was born in Suva, Fiji Islands on December 22, 1978. Joy Ali fought professionally from 1995-2011 and compiled a record of 31-13-6 (KOs 26). No details on cause of death are listed. **(BoxRec)**

JOSE ALEXANDER GUZMAN - Former lightweight Jose Guzman died January 2, 2015 at the age of 34. He was born José Alexander Guzmán Balbín in Lima, Peru on April 4, 1980 and later moved to Argentina where he fought as a professional from 2013-2014. His pro record 1-1-0. No details on cause of death are listed. **(BoxRec)**

WASHINGTON RODRIGUEZ MEDINA - 1964 Olympic Bronze Medalist, Washington Rodriguez Medina of Uruguay died December 31, 2014 at the age of 70. He was born in Montevideo, Uruguay on April 6, 1944. As an amateur he won the bantam bronze medal in the 1964 Olympic Games of Tokyo, Japan. Rodriguez, named "Cuerito", is the only boxer to have won an Olympic medal for Uruguay. Before the Olympic Games in 1962, in Buenos Aires, he won the bantam silver medal at the Latin American Games. He became a professional boxer in Montevideo, Uruguay, on October 11, 1964, and his record shows 15 bouts, 14 won, and 1 draw. He decided to finish his career, undefeated in 1969, to dedicate his time to work in the National Republic Bank of Uruguay. BoxRec lists his pro record as 5-1-0 (4 KOs). **(BoxRec)**

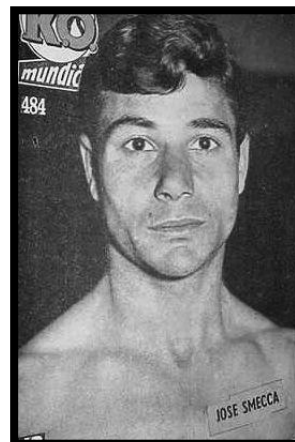
FRITZ SDUNEK - The former coach of heavyweight champions Vladimir and Vitali Klitschko, Fritz Sdunek, has died at the age of 67 following a heart attack, the boxers said on December 23, 2014. A former East German amateur boxer and coach, Sdunek had been working for the Universum boxing group in Hamburg since the mid-1990s, coaching the Ukrainian brothers to

world titles before semi-retiring in 2009. "Today we received the sad news that our friend and former coach Fritz Sdunek has passed away," the Klitschkos said in a statement. "When we came to Germany, Fritz was the most important person to us. He always supported us and was the coach that made us world champions - we will forever be grateful. "Fritz's death is a huge personal loss to us. In these hard times our thoughts and prayers are with his family," they added. Sdunek, a highly respected boxing figure in Germany, remained coach of Vitali until the end of his boxing career when the older Klitschko turned to politics in his home country following his last bout and victory as WBC champion in 2012. He also guided current champion Vladimir to the WBO crown in 2000. Sdunek also trained Felix Sturm, Dariusz Michalczewski, Juan Carlos Gomez, Artur Grigorian, Zsolt Erdei, Ralf Rocchigiani, Koko Kovacs and Sebastian Zbik and Manuel Charr, **(Reporting by Karolos Grohmann, editing by Ed Osmond)**

OSCAR MENDEZ - Former Argentina featherweight and lightweight champion Oscar Mendez died on December 16, 2014 at the age of 69. Mendez, nicknamed "Cachin" was born on June 17, 1945 in Buenos Aires, Argentina. He fought professionally from 1965-1980 and compiled a record of 92-19-17 (KOs 24) in 129 fights. Between March 1973 and March 1976 he was ranked for five months as high as the #9 featherweight in the world by The Ring Magazine. During his career he met such fighters as Bernardo Caraballo, Ricardo Gonzalez, Jose Smecca, Kid Pascualito, Luis Romo, Jorge Ramos, Jose Casas, Benicio Sosa, Jorge Gomez, Victor Echegaray, Julio Melone and Hector Carrasquilla. **(BoxRec)**

TOMMY ORTIZ - Former Panamanian Lightweight, light welterweight, light middleweight and light-heavyweight champion Tomas Gomez Ortiz died December 11, 2014 at the age of 55. Gomez was born in Colon City, Panama on May 6, 1959. He fought professionally from 1975-1981 and compiled a record of 16-8-0 (KOs 8). No details on cause of death are listed. **(BoxRec)**

JOSE SMECCA - Former junior lightweight contender Jose Smecca died in his native Argentina in December 2014 at the age of 78. Between February 1970 to March 1971 he was ranked as high as the #10 junior lightweight in the world by The Ring Magazine. Smecca won Argentina's Bantamweight Championship in 1961 and Argentina's Featherweight Championship in 1968. In 1970 he won the South American Featherweight Championship. Smecca was born in Buenos Aires, Argentina on January 5, 1936. His ring career spanned 18 years (1955-1973) and he compiled a record of 42-12-10 (KOs 21). During his career he met such fighters as Eder Jofre, Ernesto Miranda, Ernesto Marcel, Godfrey Stevens, Antonio Gomez, Kid Pascualito, Miguel Angel Botta, Waldemiro Pinto, Juan Domingo Corradi, Jose Barcia and Oscar Mendez. Exact day in December unknown. **(BoxRec)**



MAY THEY REST IN PEACE!