



Online Newsletter

Issue 01

January 2011

The IBRO online newsletter is an extension of the quarterly IBRO Journal and contains material that didn't make the latest IBRO Journal because of timing and space restrictions.

Newsletter Features

- ◆ Articles on George "KO Chaney; Bennie Briscoe; Jack Dempsey; and, Old School Bias.
- ◆ Additions and corrections, nostalgic articles, obituaries and newspaper clippings submitted by several members.

Special thanks to Johnny Bos, Bernard Fernandez, Don Koss, Ric Kilmer, Clay Moyle, Ted Sares, and Tony Triem for their contributions to this issue of the newsletter.

Keep Punching!

Dan Cuoco

International Boxing Research Organization

Dan Cuoco

Director, Editor and Publisher

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MEMBER FORUM

Dan, here is another fighter whose death went unnoticed (March 17, 2009) – Eddie Vick. Eddie fought professionally from 1956-1970 and was only stopped twice - late in his career. He almost knocked out Bob Foster. He was matched tough throughout his career. In only his second pro fight he held Bob Cleroux to a draw. In only his 4th pro fight he lost a 10 round decision to Tommy “Hurricane” Jackson. He beat some quality fighters: Don McAteer (twice), Bartolo Soni and Bob Felstein; fought draws with Cleroux and Leslie Borden. He also fought Lee Carr, Chuck Wepner, Johnny Griffith, Jeff Merritt and Bob Foster (twice). I remember seeing him at all the club shows around NY and NJ. No one seemed to know who he was. I found him to be a nice old man who enjoyed going to all the fights. He was a real first class gentleman. RIP Eddie Vick. *From Johnny Bos*

Eddie Vick

Alias Johnny
 Hometown Rochester, New York, USA
 Division Heavyweight
 Born 1932-09-13
 Died 2009-03-17
 Record Won 11 (KOs 0) Lost 15 Drawn 3 Total 29

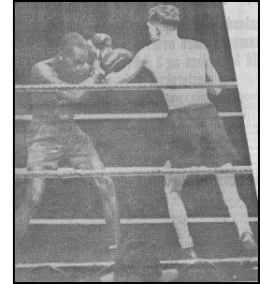
Date	Opponent	Location	Result
1956-05-11	Al Shack	Syracuse, US	W PTS 4
		1957 Inactive	
1958-06-08	Bob Cleroux	Sherbrooke, CA	D 6
1958-06-29	Bob Cleroux	Sherbrooke, CA	L PTS 8
1958-09-15	Tommy Jackson	Sherbrooke, CA	L PTS 10
1958-11-14	Russell Grothe	New York, US	W PTS 4
1959-01-19	Cornelius Brown	New York, US	W PTS 6
1959-02-09	Don McAteer	New York, US	W SD 6
1959-02-26	Jim Boyd	Sunnyside, Queens, US	D 4
1959-03-09	Bartolo Soni	New York, US	W PTS 6
1959-04-06	Al Anderson	New York, US	W PTS 6
1959-04-23	Paul Wright	Sunnyside, Queens, US	L PTS 6
1959-06-26	Louis Jones	Bronx, US	W PTS 4
1959-09-25	Willie Bell	Syracuse, US	L PTS 6
1959-11-02	Don McAteer	New York, US	W PTS 6
1960-06-22	Willie Bell	Utica, US	L PTS 4
1960-07-27	Leslie Borden	Montreal, CA	D 6
		1961-1965 Inactive	
1966-05-23	Lee Batts	Philadelphia, US	L PTS 8
1966-06-14	Barry O'Neil	Walpole, US	W PTS 6
1966-08-18	Jerry Pate	Portland, US	L PTS 6
1966-11-21	Al Brooks	Walpole, US	W PTS 6
1966-12-12	Lee Carr	Walpole, US	L PTS 8
1967-04-11	Ron Marsh	Moline, US	L PTS 10
1967-07-26	Bob Felstein	Toronto, CA	W PTS 10
1967-11-20	Bob Foster	Providence, US	L UD 10
1968-04-15	Lou Hicks	New York, US	L PTS 8
1968-04-30	Chuck Wepner	Walpole, US	L SD 10
1968-08-26	Bob Foster	Albuquerque, US	L TKO 9
1969-10-06	Johnny Griffin	New York, US	L PTS 10
1970-05-19	Jeff Merritt	Miami Beach, US	L TKO 4

Article Correction

Settling the Score: The Rivalry Between Panama Al Brown and Pete Sanstol

By Ric Kilmer

The first part of my two-part article entitled *Settling the Score: The Rivalry Between Panama Al Brown and Pete Sanstol* was published in *IBRO Journal* Issue #92. At p. 26 of that issue (page 16 of the article itself), the picture on the right was printed, and identified as being Brown and Sanstol engaging in their first bout together—in Montreal, August 25, 1931. My sources for this photo were two Norwegian publications pertaining to the upcoming Sept. 13, 1935 bout the two boxers were to have in Oslo. These two publications said the photo was of Brown and Sanstol.



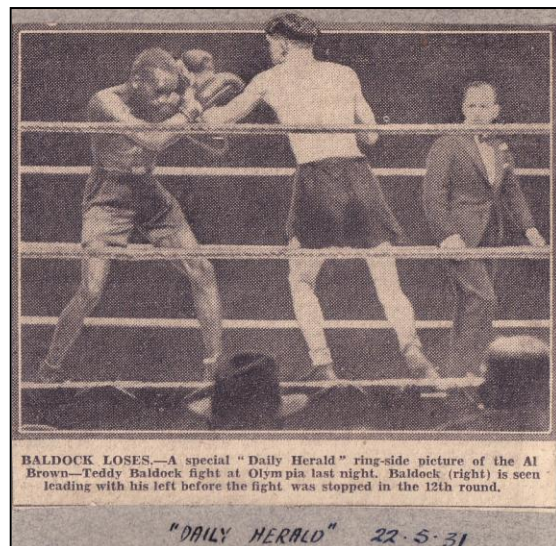
One was *Sports Manden*:

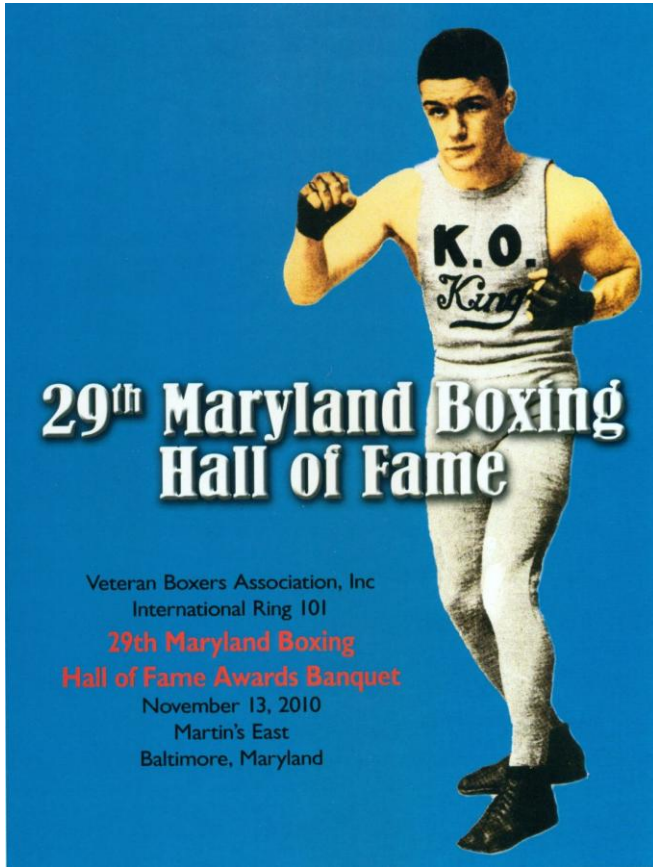


The other was *Avisen* (I think is the publication's name):



I have since learned, courtesy of Mr. Martin Sax, that this is actually a photo of Al Brown and Teddy Baldock in May 1931—published in both the *Daily Herald* and *Daily Mirror*. Mr. Sax, Baldock's grandson, e-mailed to me the original photo of the cropped versions that *Sports Manden* and *Avisen* used and identified incorrectly four years later. The original photo from the *Daily Herald* is shown here. I apologize for any confusion I caused.





**2010 INDUCTEES INTO THE
MARYLAND BOXING HALL OF
FAME**

GENE L. WAGSTAFF –Contribution to Boxing

WALTER J. ALLEN – Contribution to Boxing

JIM SAUFLEY – Unsung Hero

RAYMOND “MOE” RITES – Coach

SCOTT PAGE – Amateur Category

MAXWELL TAYLOR - Amateur Category

***MIKE DIETRICH - Amateur Category**

***HARRY BARNABLE - Amateur Category**

***EDDIE VAN KIRK – Professional Category**

(*Awarded Posthumously)

Veteran Boxers Association, Inc.

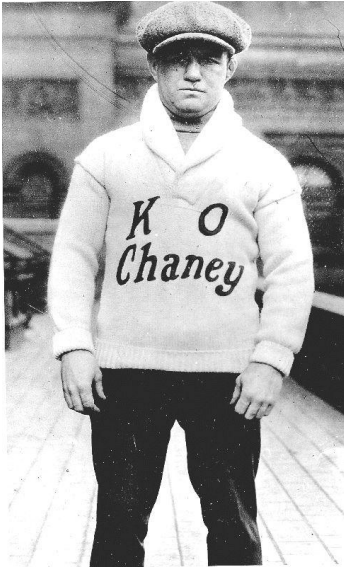
International Ring 101

29th Maryland Boxing Hall of Fame Awards Banquet

November 13, 2010

Martin's East

Baltimore, Maryland



GEORGE “KO” CHANEY

George Henry Chaney was born September 18, 1892 in Baltimore, Maryland, according to his World War I and World War II draft records.

He started his boxing career under Hen Bletzer and fought for a world championship three times during his career. Chaney also fought five other title holders: Kid Williams, Abe Attell, Frankie Conway, Willie Ritchie and Rocky Kansas (3 times). George’s brother Joe Chaney was also a boxer.

Chaney was a strong left handed “fear no man” brawler. He began as a bantamweight and boxed successfully as a featherweight and lightweight.

Chaney had an outstanding knockout record with 86 in his career some sources claim he had 102 but that number has not been verified.

George started his boxing career in 1910 although some sources claim he didn’t start until 1912. Chaney had an outstanding record of 137 wins, 36 losses and 4 draws for a total of 177 fights. Of his 36 losses, Chaney was kayoed 8 times. Some sources claim he had over 200 bouts. Chaney was a southpaw who could hit with either hand and was a hard hitting body puncher who could take out his opponent with one punch. He was ranked #9 all time featherweight by Nat Fleischer. Boxing Illustrated magazine once ranked Chaney as the #4 all time pound for pound puncher. In 1974, Chaney was inducted into the Ring Hall of Fame and the Veteran Boxers Association International Ring 101 Hall of Fame in Baltimore.

One of Chaney’s bouts against Rocky Kansas is said to have been one of the most bloody and brutal bouts to ever be held in Baltimore. This fight took place at the Oriole Park in Baltimore on August 23, 1920 with Rocky receiving the 12 round decision.

Chaney’s first chance to fight for a world championship came September 4, 1916 for the Featherweight Title against Johnny Kilbane. Chaney lost this bid by a third round kayo.

His chance against Johnny Dundee for the newly created junior lightweight title came on November 18, 1921. Chaney lost this bout on a foul in the fifth round.

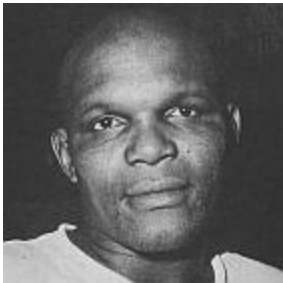
Near the end of his career Chaney got one last shot for a world title. This fight was held at the Madison Square Garden in New York, on February 23, 1925 for the Lightweight championship. He was kayoed in the sixth round by Tommy O’Brien. Chaney only had two more fights after his loss to O’Brien losing both of them.

The last four years of KO Chaney’s life was spent in a Baltimore State Institution for pugilistic dementia. He passed away December 20, 1958 and was buried December 24th in Parkwood Cemetery, Baltimore Maryland.

Tony Triem, Publicist
International Ring 101

Bennie Briscoe's legacy a victim of bad timing

*By Bernard Fernandez
Philadelphia Daily News*



December 30, 2010 - TO HEAR SOME people tell it, former middleweight contender "Bad" Bennie Briscoe, who was 67 when he died Tuesday, had the misfortune of coming along too soon.

Then again, maybe he didn't. It just might be that the much younger, much richer and much more widely exposed fighters, those select few pay-per-view attractions that the public is familiar with today, came along too late.

"Bennie's best work was done between the two eras of television, the end of the 'Friday Night Fights' in 1964 and the start of ESPN, HBO and the cable revolution of the 1980s," said J Russell Peltz, who was Briscoe's promoter from 1969 to '82, the last 13 years of a remarkable 21-year professional career that isn't nearly as celebrated now as it should be. "He never got the kind of purses and attention that fighters like Manny Pacquiao and Floyd Mayweather get today.

"The most money Bennie ever made was the \$50,000 he got for each of the last two [Rodrigo] Valdez fights and the one with [Marvin] Hagler. That was pretty good money for 30 years ago, but, with what's around today, he'd probably have made seven figures at least a couple of times."

It can be argued, however, that what Briscoe (66-24-5, 53 KOs) lost out on financially was more than compensated for by his towering stature as a local legend. During the last golden era of Philadelphia boxing, a halcyon period that featured the celebrated likes of Eugene "Cyclone" Hart, Willie "The Worm" Monroe, Bobby "Boogaloo" Watts, Stanley "Kitten" Hayward, "Joltin' " Jeff Chandler and Matthew Saad Muhammad - it was, obviously, also a golden era for sports heroes' nicknames - Briscoe was revered on or near the same level as the top players on the Eagles, Phillies, Flyers and 76ers. He routinely drew enthusiastic, sizable crowds to the Spectrum, where he was never booed, even when he lost. Most of Bernard "The Executioner" Hopkins' biggest fights, on the other hand, were staged outside of his hometown.

"We drew big crowds for fights involving all those other guys, but Bennie was the most beloved fighter of that time," Peltz continued. "He fought everybody, and he always gave the fans their money's worth. He was never in a bad fight. Put it this way: Bennie was the man."

Now the Spectrum is almost history and so, too, is the tough guy with the shaved head, menacing stare, fiercely competitive nature and the kind of punching power that could put even the most granite-chinned opponent down and out. But while the Spectrum, which is in the process of being demolished, isn't likely to be forgotten any time soon, the same can't be said with certainty of Briscoe, a very private man whose postboxing life included few public appearances and a refusal to trade on what remained of his celebrity.

Nor is the boxing community outside of Philadelphia apt to buff and restore Briscoe's reputation as the quintessential Philly fighter. Ask any current fight fan, here or around the world, who he is more familiar with, Bennie Briscoe or Hopkins, and the unanimous decision will go to B-Hop, whose legend is merited but has been helped along by the international media overload that Briscoe never got to experience.

Although Briscoe last year was voted into the World Boxing Hall of Fame in California, he has never even appeared on the ballot of the International Boxing Hall of Fame in Canastota, N.Y., which is to the sweet science what Cooperstown, N.Y., is to baseball.

"If the best Bennie fought the best Hopkins, I don't know," Peltz, who is extremely loyal to the fighters he promoted, said when asked who would win if the two men somehow could be paired prime-on-prime. "But Hopkins will go into the International Boxing Hall of Fame on the first ballot. He'll be regarded as one of the 10 greatest middleweights of all time, and rightfully so. For him to still be doing what he's doing at his age [45], Hopkins is a freak of nature. But Bennie probably will never make it to Canastota, and that's a shame."

John DiSanto, who in 2007 conceived the Briscoe Awards, which then were created by sculptor Carl LeVotch, agrees. The Briscoes - which are presented annually through the auspices of Ring One of the Veterans Boxers Association to the year's top Philadelphia fighter and the two men who engaged in the best local fight of the year - was meant to keep alive the memory of an underappreciated icon.

"I could have named the awards after a lot of really good fighters, but Bennie, to me, was the prototype," DiSanto said. "The legacies of guys like Joey Giardello [a LeVotch-fashioned bronze statue of whom is to be placed in South Philly in the spring] and Joe Frazier are set. They became world champions and they're in the International Boxing Hall of Fame. Bernard Hopkins is going in someday, too. Bennie probably never will be considered, which I don't necessarily agree with. I named the awards the Briscoes as a way to help people remember just how important he was to the city and to boxing."

Nigel Collins, editor of *The Ring* magazine, said Briscoe was so determined, so intimidating, he could still hold his own with some of the best 160-pound fighters in the world when his skills were clearly in decline. He cites Briscoe's 10-round, unanimous-decision loss to Marvin Hagler on Aug. 24, 1978, at the Spectrum as an example.

"The only time I ever saw Hagler back up most of a fight was against Bennie," Collins recalled. "Bennie was pretty much over the hill then [at 35], and Marvin [then 24] was just coming into greatness. But even Hagler wasn't going to stand toe-to-toe with Bennie."

"We're talking about someone who was never pretentious, who never went Hollywood. Bennie preferred being out on the street with the boys. He was a no-nonsense fighter, a real badass in the ring, but he was charismatic, even if he wasn't into shooting his mouth off. His philosophy of boxing was, 'I come in shape, and I come to knock my man out.' That struck a chord with Philadelphia fight fans."

That chord doesn't resonate as it once did. Like the man said, that is a shame.

Bennie is survived by his wife, Karen, three sons and a daughter.

Clay Moyle writes: Just came across the following in recently acquired book by Tom Meany from 1955 titled 'Collier's Greatest Sports Stories' and thought it was worth sharing. Interesting that he forecasted the next champ would be someone like Tunney:

“They Call Me a Bum

by Jack Dempsey as told to John B. Kennedy (September 1925)

Sometimes I feel I'd live to give my memory a knockout and really enjoy life.

Jack Dempsey said this after demonstrating that he had a memory with a reach longer than the long arm of coincidence.

I had talked with him six years ago, since which time he had slammed himself into the world's heavyweight championship and he remembered exactly the worlds passed between us at a crucial point in his career.

It was a November night in Madison Square Garden. Dempsey was one of a grab bag full of fighters whose illegal operations in the name of war charity were connived at by the police, for the Frawley Law was dead and the Walker Law unborn.

He had engaged to meet a certain Joe Bond. With Jack Kearns, he entered the packed arena to loud and sustained cheers, and he was about to climb into the ring when Kearns checked him. In the squared circle had suddenly appeared a dark cloud instead of the white foreman Messrs. Dempsey and Kearns had engaged to decapitate. The cloud was none other than Harry Wills' precursor – the illustrious Joe Jeannette, Afric super-sluggo and tax magnate of Hoboken and the Jersey Netherlands.

Jeannette paced the ring like a black angel of destructions, snorting challenge at the amazed white man. The crowd roared cheers at the Negro and emptied its fifteen thousand throats in jibes at Dempsey. Kearns, perfumed and peeved, bobbed about the press seats, strenuously arguing that Dempsey had offered his services gratis to fight a Caucasian named Bond: that he would fight none other.

The hissing of ten thousand serpents singed Dempsey's ears. The Negro's lips curled over shining teeth. Dempsey sprang from his chair for the ring, but a lavender-cuffed hand of Kearns restrained him.

“You stay put,” Kearns barked as shrieks of “Quitter!” “Big bum!” “Yeller dog!” issued from the smoke clouds in the galleries.

Dempsey glowered, black-browed, flushed, a dumb giant stung by mocking wasps. Those nearest him understood, sympathized. If he went into the ring with Jeannette, one lucky punch might spoil his career.

“Sit tight, Jack,” I advised him. “Box Bond or nobody.”

He thrust a bandaged hand into mine.

“I'll fight any white man they put on,” he growled huskily, “but I didn't agree to fight a colored boy.”

As Jeannette leered and the mob howled, he writhed. But between him and the ring stood the slim figure of Kearns. Twenty minutes of screaming and hissing ensued. Then Dempsey, head bowed, was led away.

Little more than a year later the same screamers and revilers, in the same arena, shrieked themselves into a frenzied applause as the flailing fists of the same Dempsey knocked brawny Bill Brennan into oblivion.

“I remember all that,” said Dempsey, the champion, “and many other things I’d like to forget.

“This business of being a champion,” he went on, as he broke the shoulder of one of the Alamac’s best chairs by leaning back too jerkily, “is a continual game of comparisons. I think of what I was before I knocked out Jess Willard in Toledo and speculate what I’ll be after somebody knocks me out somewhere else. They call you a bum before you get to be champion. They call you a bum after somebody slaps you out of the title. And even while you’re champion you’re called a bum.

“I can stand all the rough stuff that goes with my profession – that’s part of the week’s work. The fight game may be as bad as some people say it is – or may not be much better. It’s got its parasites and it’s crooks. In my climb to the championship I got to know a lot of them, and I’ve met new ones since. But they’re in all branches of commercialized sport, just as they’re in everything involving money.

“Before I fought Firpo two men I knew casually called on me at my training quarters. After the usual pleasantries they asked me what round I expected to finish Firpo in.

I told them I didn’t know: that I’d take him just as quickly as I could. They pulled a wise crack about the films of my Carpentier fight being too short.

“Listen,” I told them. “If I think of movies when I’m defending my title, I’ll probably lose it.”

“They came back at me, trying to pin me down to the round I’d go after Firpo for a knockout. Then one of them went too far by saying that a lot of money depended on the information. He was lucky to leave the camp without a broken jaw.

“But gamblers aren’t the only pests. I’ve had fighters confidentially ask me when I’d turn on the rough work with them. Probably attempts to reach an ‘understanding’. I’ve always had one answer: “Watch out from the beginning, boy. You and I can be friends and agreeable before the bell starts us off and after it rings us out, but not between.”

There came up for consideration a delicate subject. In July Collier’s had printed an amazing article concerning overtures by Jack Kearns, Dempsey’s manager, to one Jim Maloney, a New England heavyweight, the new Boston strong boy. The story told how Kearns, whether sincerely or not, had unfolded a plan to Maloney whereby Maloney could succeed Dempsey as the heavyweight champion after preliminary ballyhooing and the necessary pug game tricks.

“I don’t know anything about the details,” mumbled Dempsey. “But the story doesn’t surprise me.

“I’m through with Kearns after my contract runs out next September. I don’t care how positively you print it. We’ve been on a fifty-fifty basis financially ever since I became champion, when he’s really entitled to 35 per cent. But I can’t complain about that. Recent developments have convinced me that I can handle my own affairs just as well as any manager – so can any boxer with a real head on his shoulders. Kearns is smart, and I give him his fair share of credit for having helped to pilot me to the championship. But no man can talk of me as though I were his chattel.

“That’s another drawback of being champion. You have more spokesmen for you than the White House – and most of them manage to say the wrong things at the wrong time. In the future I’ll do my own talking – and there won’t be much of it.”

Another drawback to add to those already enumerated and suggested is the general impression that the million-dollar punch of romance is worth a million in reality.

“I’ve made money – lots of it,” says Dempsey. “More than I could have made in any other business. But not half as much as people think. They read that I got \$300,000 for fighting Carpentier. I do get big money, but I don’t begin to enjoy half of it by the time I’m through with the managerial split, income tax and training camp expenses. It will cost me from \$100,000 to \$150,000 to get ready for my fight with Wills. And I’ll fight Wills, if we’re both in good health with our reputations unimpaired next September.

“Gene Tunney has a better chance of licking me than Wills, in my opinion. In fact, I expect to see the next champion a young chap like Tunney or Jim Maloney, a hard hitter who has the necessary experience and stamina.

“With me it’s a matter of business. I’ve invested enough money to take care of myself and my family. With some of the rest I’ve had hard luck. My hotel business in California has been through a bad losing season. Now, at thirty, with only a limited time to make money, I’m going after it. The movies don’t begin to make the money for me a fight does.

“When I visit Europe they say I’m ducking fights. Can’t a man have whatever pleasure he can afford?

“I like to travel to see how my profession fares in other countries. When a doctor or lawyer does this he’s a research student. When a champion fighter does it he’s a coward.”

Dempsey, under the barrage of criticism that has come to him, has pointed his career to a day when he’ll be through.

“I’m going into the brokerage business. We’ll start a firm as Jack Dempsey & Co. before I’m through. I’ve already drawn up a partnership with Maurice Shewitt, a member of the New York Stock Exchange, and in a few years I’ll be permanently trading bonds and stocks instead of jabs and hooks. I’ve learned a good deal about the investment business through my own operations, and with Shewitt I’ll make a life’s work out of the game.”

Dempsey believes he can keep Corbett’s standard of physical fitness when he’s done with the ring. He admires “Gentleman Jim” enormously; desires to emulate him – in everything but the final knockout.

“With all the drawbacks in the fight business,” he concludes, “it’s made me rich. If I had a son, and he had the physique, I’d put him in the ring.”

Old School Bias

Ted Sares

...if we compare either the fight itself or each of the two men [PBF and De La Hoya] involved with the glory days of pugilist masters like Ray Robinson and the almost unbelievable fights he had, we are going way too far with the hype... Look at the facts, Robinson had over two hundred fights as a pro - over twice as many as both Oscar and Floyd combined. And Ray was never once legitimately KO'd. Fighters were just tougher back in Robbie's day. It's that simple



–James Slater

I believe, in my prime, I could have fought with anybody alive.

–Rocky Marciano

I'll get you, you son of a bitch.

--Marciano

The latest is the greatest

–Anonymous

Rocky Marciano

Let's use Rocky as the subject example, though any number of other great old school fighters could be used.

Gosh I loved Rocky Marciano for any number of reasons not the least of which is that he was from my era and my generation. He was pure old school and so am I—but not to the point of naivety. Now some fighters just plain entered the ring with bad intentions; their very appearance evoking fear. The Rock was one of them. He took away his opponent's heart and soul little by little, piece by piece. Like Joe Frazier (and like what someone else recently called him), the Rock was a “truth telling machine.” That he was an Italian didn't hurt much either. I also thought his skills were greatly underestimated. He was savvy fighter who did what he had to do against everyone they put in from of him. After all, 49-0 is a perfect record.

Nostalgia

Sure, looking through the prism of nostalgia makes everything seem better and I like to play out old school memories just like other old timers. However, and this is the rub, I also try to be thoughtful and objective when making comparisons between the past and the

present—and that’s where the issue of old school prejudice comes in (some call it “era” or “generational” prejudice). That’s why comparisons between The Rock and modern fighters are a tricky endeavor.

Comparisons

Should Marciano be compared to more recent heavyweights in the mold of Ali, George Foreman, Larry Holmes, Lennox Lewis, or Wladimir Klitschko? Maybe even a prime Riddick Bowe? In my opinion, the answer is manifestly no. He simply was not big enough, though he likely would have beaten his fair share of big fighters. Instead of comparing him against fighters who stood 6”--9” taller and outweighed him by 40-70 pounds, how about comparing him to cruiserweights on a relative basis? After all, Rocky fought at a disciplined 183-188 for the most part which places him in the middle of the cruiserweight limit. In fact, many of today’s cruiserweights would outweigh the Brockton Blockbuster since the original top limit was raised from 190 lbs to 200 lbs in 2003.

Thus, looking back, how would he have done against guys like Marvin Camel, Lee Roy Murphy, Carlos DeLeon, Dwight Braxton, Michael Moorer, Ralf Rocchigiani Bobby Czyz, Orlin Norris, Fabrice Tiozzo, Johnny Nelson, Ricky Parkey , Vassily Jirov, Virgil Hill, and James Toney? Perhaps the best matches would have been against Evander Holyfield (when he was a cruiserweight champion) and a prime Dariuz Michalczewski.

More recently, how would he compare to the following who fight (or fought) at Cruiserweight (175-200 lb (90.72 kg)?

Tomasz Adamek as Cruiserweight

David Haye as Cruiserweight

Firat Arslan

Vadim Tokarev

Jean Marc Mormeck

Marco Huck

Dennis Ledbedev

Steve Cunningham

Zsolt Erdei

Alexander Frenkel

Krzysztof Wlodarczyk

Johnathon Banks

Ola Alafobi

BJ Flores

Valery Brudov

Wayne Braithwaite

Guillermo Jones

Giacobbe Fragomeni

Variables



Yes, he did starch Archie Moore when both weighed 188. And he did beat his share of guys over 200 pounds, including Don Cockell, Lee Savold, Joe Louis, Bill Wilson, James Patrick Connolly, and Humphrey Jackson. The fact is, however, Rocky was a small heavyweight, and when I compare him to the top cruiserweights, I am comparing apples to apples except for the difference in era. The task is to engage facts before nostalgia. The lesson is to take into account all essential variables when making comparisons between old and modern. Variable such as number of fights, era (for example, the

70's were a great time for heavyweights and the 80's for mid-weights), stamina, training techniques and methodology, records, style, chin, KO percentages, skill-sets, entire body of work, quality of opposition, management, punch output, etc. When this is done, myth is stripped away from facts. When this is done, you are not engaging in old school or generational prejudice bias.

Of course, I must confess that when I do this; Rocky Marciano quickly becomes the greatest cruiserweight in history.



Tommy Loughran, former light heavyweight champion of the world, states he's in the best of condition for his battle with King Levinsky in the Chicago Stadium ring Friday. (TRIBUNE Photo.)

What Does a Fighter Think About When He's on Canvas?

BY ARCH WARD.

Have you ever wondered what a fighter thinks about when he has been dropped to the canvas by an opponent's blow?

Let Tommy Loughran, former light heavyweight champion of the world, tell you about it. Loughran speaking: "The hardest punch I have taken was from Leo Lomski in a title bout a couple years ago. He clipped me on the chin so hard that I almost did a complete backward somersault. During the first five seconds I was on the floor my past life seemed to be rushing through my mind. I thought of my boyhood days and my struggle to make good as a fighter. Meanwhile the ring posts and the fans in the front rows were whirling around at a 60 mile pace.

"At the count of six my brain began to clear. Then came the effort to get control of my feet. I kept wondering how I was going to keep away from Lomski after I did reach my feet. At the count of nine I was up. My one thought was to punch the daylight out of my foe for the insult he had accorded me.

"I always have been too eager to carry the battle, especially after the breaks have gone against me. I would be better off, of course, to back away until I have recovered."

The record books show Loughran rallied sufficiently to win the decision and retain his crown.

Loughran, who meets King Levinsky at Chicago Stadium Friday night, retired a few months later from the light heavyweight ranks, where he performed with great credit to himself and the profession. At the time he vacated his title there was nobody in the division capable of swinging a towel for him.

Loughran wanted a shot at the heavyweight crown and the New York commission would not permit him to compete in both divisions. His heavyweight career was balked by a knock-out at the hands of Jack Sharkey.

That bout convinced Tommy he was carrying too much weight. He was used to fighting at 175 pounds. He

Fight Decisions

At Indianapolis, Ind.—Joey Goodman, Cleveland, beat Bunny Belmont, Chicago [10].
Marty Sampson, Hartford, Conn., beat Young Eller, Louisville, Ky, [8].
At Topeka, Kas.—Angus Snyder, Dodge City, Kas., stopped Jim St. Clair, Waco, Tex. [2].
At New York—Stanley Pereda, Jersey City, beat Al Friedman, Boston, [10].

had built himself up to 190 for his heavyweight bid. Extra poundage slowed his footwork. He will come in against Levinsky around 180 pounds, which, he claims, is his best fighting weight.

"Never felt better in my life," is the way he sizes up his condition. "They won't be able to hold me away from a title match for long."

Tommy's only worry in connection with Friday's bout is officials. He has heard of the recent unpleasantness attending the Slattery-Levinsky match and is hopeful there will be no repetition.

Levinsky has the opportunity to establish himself as Chicago's favorite boxer by whipping Loughran. But it is going to require more than an alarming posture of truculency. Tommy regards his opponent as a man who fights in a primitive manner, swinging prodigious fists with crushing force, but lacking ring fitness.

No matter what you think of Levinsky, there is no denying that he throws a heavily loaded glove. After all, that's what old Gus H. Public pays to see.

The King has that thing called color in stylish stout packages. If he happens to put away Loughran, nothing can keep him from dominating the fight game around Chicago this winter.

TOMMY FLOORED FOR COUNT OF 9 IN 2D ROUND

Ross and Dublinsky Fight Draw.

(Billy Petrolle last night won a ten round decision from Jimmy McLarnin at Madison Square Garden, New York. Story on page 22.)

BY EDWARD BURNS.

Tommy Loughran's skill last night was too much for King Levinsky in their fight at the Chicago Stadium. King lost the ten round decision, but, judging from the applause he got, won back 14,428 sickle fans who gave him a record razz two weeks ago when he was adjudged winner over Jimmy Slattery.

Mr. Loughran came to town for the specific purpose of solving what has come to be known as the "Levinsky problem." All Tommy had to do was follow up the unpopular Levinsky-Slattery decision of two weeks ago with a neat licking designed to put King out of the picture.

Tommy did his part by cuffing King with astounding rapidity and severity, but instead of being happy at seeing poor King take a smacking the bugs crossed up the experts by making him more of a hero in defeat than he ever has been in any of his victories.

King Gets a Hand.

Maybe it was sympathy, but honestly, folks, the hand the customers gave the battered fish strangler after the fight was nothing short of an option.

It was obvious from the outset that the former light heavyweight champion had heard of Levinsky's grotesque but powerful technique. In the first round he made it clear he wanted none of King's bull rushes. When the west sider tried to get set for a hefty right swing he found his face full of left handed gloves. In the first two minutes of the first round King didn't get close enough to Tommy even to execute a clinch and he landed only one punch.

The second round was a bit different and found King in his only marked success of the evening. King started his right and left overhand flail and a right caught Tommy flush on the chin. The Philadelphian went down and calmly took the count of nine.

Tommy Ties Him Up.

Tommy watched that flail thereafter and every time King used his windmill attack Tommy either tied him up or stepped in and traded shots in kind.

Whether or not Mr. Slattery really won from Levinsky two weeks ago is a matter that has completely gone out of our mind, but it is certain that Loughran last night fought a more intelligent and artistic battle than that staged by King in his last previous fight. Loughran's attack and defense was planned for the odd fish trainer and nobody else. Tommy tolerated no rushes to the ropes or into the corners. When King wanted to try to do his stuff he had to try it in the center of the ring where Tommy could prance about. And every sally he attempted got him many lefts and quite a few rights.

The best part of King's defense was executed with his nose. Tommy tried to hit him elsewhere on the head, but King always warded off the blows with his schnozzle. While an interesting defense, the nasal technique caused Mr. Levinsky to leave the scene of the encounter with a nose that looked not unlike a Hubbard squash, or, anyway, a calabash gourd.

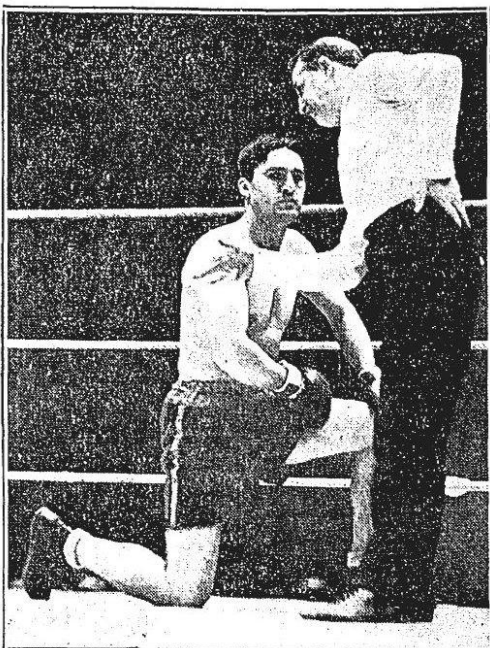
Customers Pay \$39,092.56.

The fight was popular with the customers, who paid \$39,092.56 to see the card. There was an especially loud expression of glee after the first round and also a noisy demonstration after the second round, when Lovinsky scored the only knockdown of the fight; the fifth, which was very exciting, and the eighth, when the fighters twice came together in the center of the ring and each gave the other all he had, ring artistry being completely forgotten for the time.

Both fighters were in excellent condition and both left the arena unmarked except for King's mammoth proboscis.

Berney Ross, Chicago, and Harry Dublinsky, Chicago, fought eight rounds to a draw. The first was about even, featured by the fast boxing of both fighters. Dublinsky had a shade the better of it in the second and third rounds, but Ross came back to take the fourth and fifth. In the sixth round both men resorted to slugging tactics with Dublinsky getting a shade the better of it. The seventh and eighth rounds were about even.

WHEN TOMMY TOOK ONE



Tommy Loughran waits for Referee Dave Barry to say "Nine!" before getting to his feet after King Lovinsky dropped him with a right to the chin in the second round of their bout at the Stadium last night. (TRIBUNE Photo.)

PICKS ON BIG BOY



MICKEY WALKER.

Walker Tries David-Goliath Stunt Tonight

Mickey Walker, middleweight champion, will spot K. O. Christner 30 pounds in their boxing engagement at the Coliseum tonight, according to the informal estimators of poundage who sized up the two athletes yesterday after they had partaken sparingly of Thanksgiving dinner.

Mickey allows this is a considerable concession in tonnage but that the handicap will add just the right amount of zest to the current phase of his campaign to build himself up as a merciless vanquisher of fighting fellows who are bigger than he is.

Seek Bout with Schmeling.

Mr. Walker and his manager, Jack Kearns, report themselves as being eager for a battle with Max Schmeling for the heavyweight title at Soldiers' field next June. If memory serves us right almost everybody who fought in Chicago last winter was fixing to fight somebody important at Soldiers' field last summer, and there were no fights last summer at Soldiers' field so maybe it is just as well to let the Walker-Christner serve for what ever interest value it may have in itself.

There is no denying, however, that Mickey is in the midst of a serious campaign and will be most aggressive in his efforts to flatten his hefty adversary tonight.

Both fighters concluded their training yesterday afternoon and at the end of their workouts Mickey weighed 166 and, while he shied at actual weighing, Christner said he would enter the ring at 197.

It will be Walker's second venture into the heavyweight division. He disposed of Johnny Risko in Detroit, but says he has a greater respect for Christner's hitting ability than he had or has for Risko's.

Battling Bozo to Appear.

Matchmaker Jim Mullen, while glowing over the prospect of a good fight between Walker and Christner, is doing considerable pointing with pride to the semi-windup, the heavyweight encounter between Battling Bozo of Birmingham, Ala., and Harry Dillon of Winnipeg, Can.

Mr. Bozo seems to be something of an eccentric character, and while he takes the flatcuffs business quite seriously, sometimes becomes whimsical in the ring. It is said that Bozo, whose other name is James Curtis Hambricht, never has been in the north before.

In addition to the main bouts, there will be five scheduled five rounders to make the card total 43 rounds of boxing. The performers include four Golden Glove winners and the Gale brothers, from Three Oaks, Mich., a home port for athletes, it appears.

The card:

Mickey Walker [Jersey City, N. J.] vs. Myer K. O. Christner [Akron, O.], 10 rounds, heavyweights.

Battling Bozo [Birmingham, Ala.] vs. Harry Dillon [Winnipeg, Canada], 8 rounds, heavyweights.

Jack Robinson [Cicero, Ill.] vs. Knute Dane [South Chicago], 5 rounds, heavyweights.

Al Kegan [west side] vs. Bob Stone [north side], 5 rounds, heavyweights.

Pewee Gale [Three Oaks, Mich.] vs. Willie Pelligrini [west side], 5 rounds, 123 pounds.

Johnny Gale [Three Oaks, Mich.] vs. Sammy Levine [west side], 5 rounds, 121 pounds.

Paul Dazzo [Chicago] vs. Al Anzalone [Chicago Heights], 5 rounds, 127 pounds.

STEVE MAMAKOS SCORES DECISION OVER MILT ARON

Marquart, Franklin Win
by Knockouts.

Fight Decisions

At Philadelphia, Pa.—Sammy Angott beat Bob Montgomery [10].

At New York—Aldo Spoldi knocked out Irving Eldridge [1]; Everett Rightmire beat Charley Varro [8]; Joey Fontana beat Sal Bartolo [8]; George Zengaras beat Freddie Martin [8]; Primo Flores beat Al Moffett [8].

Steve Mamakos, rugged Washington, D. C. welterweight, handed Milt Aron a severe beating in a return bout of 10 rounds in the Coliseum last night. With the exception of the second round, which the lanky Chicago boxer won by deft use of rights to the jaw, Mamakos piled up points with his aggressive, two handed offensive to the head and body.

Despite the apparent one sidedness of the contest [the decision of Referee Tommy Thomas and Judges Ed Hlntz and Harold Marovitz was unanimous] the constant threat of Aron's right, the wallop which knocked out Fritzic Zivic a year ago, kept the crowd tense.

Aron, who held Mamakos to a draw decision last Sept. 9, was unable to solve the powerful Greek's unorthodox style. He thereby lost a chance for an overweight match with Fritzic Zivic, welterweight champion.

Aron Launches Rally.

After catching a left hook to the chin which staggered him in the first round, Aron rallied in the next to even the score. In the third Mamakos landed a series of lefts which opened an old cut over his opponent's right eye and in the fourth he used his right to reopen a cut over Aron's left eye. As the lanky Chicago fighter bounded in to retaliate he was met with a left hook to the jaw which dropped him to his knees for no count.

Mamakos Makes His Left Count



Steve Mamakos (right), Washington, D. C., middleweight, connects with a left to Milt Aron's body in the fourth round of their bout last night in the Coliseum. Mamakos won the decision, forcing the fight through. (PHOTO BY PHOENIX)

Mamakos continued his swarming tactics in the fifth. He walked into a right to the face, but instead of slowing him down the punch only served to inspire him. He bounced lefts and rights off Aron's chin until the latter was forced to hold on. Aron fought back hard in the last five rounds. His courage and stamina saved him from a possible knockout.

Mamakos weighed 156 pounds, his weight being closer to the middleweight division. As a result, he will seek a bout with Tony Zale, national boxing association 160 pound titleholder, in his next appearance. Aron was at 153. The fight topped the first major show of the indoor season.

Castiglione Beats Tygh.

Billy Marquart, Winnipeg, Man., 138 pounder, scored a one round knockout over Pat Foley of Boston in the semi-final listed for 10 rounds. A left hook to the jaw sent Foley to the canvas for the count after 2:58 of the round had elapsed. The victory was the fourth in a row for Marquart, previous victims having been Nick Castiglione, Johnny Pleasant, and Aldo Spoldi.

Castiglione, west side lightweight, turned in the best performance of his career last night by beating Jimmy Tygh of Philadelphia in a 10 round event. The boys repeatedly traded blow for blow without letup while the 5,737 spectators cheered. It was Tygh's first setback in 11 starts this year.

Lem Franklin, hard hitting heavyweight from Cleveland, knocked out Eddie Blunt, of Corona, L. I., in the fifth round of the opener, scheduled for 10 rounds.

Angott Beats Montgomery in Close 10 Round Battle

Philadelphia, Pa., Nov. 25 (AP).—Sammy Angott, National Boxing association lightweight champion from Washington, Pa., won a 10 round decision over Bob Montgomery of Philadelphia, in a hard fought bout here tonight. Angott weighed 137½ pounds, Montgomery, 138½.

BILLY CONN WINS OVER AL M'COY IN TEN ROUNDS

Boston, Mass., Oct. 18 (AP).—Billy Conn, light heavyweight champion, pounded out a decision over Al McCoy, veteran Boston heavyweight, in a 10 round nontitle bout in Boston garden tonight.

Conn spent the last half of the bruising bout trying for a knockout but the only damage his opponent suffered was a half closed left eye.

Both started slowly and when they came out for the fifth round, the action was even. Conn then started to close in and slug with both hands, a change of tactics that rendered McCoy's light left harmless. The Bostonian tried a few lefts and was punished severely about the body every time he missed, which was often.

The bout, which opened Boston's boxing season, drew a crowd of 15,523, which contributed a gross gate of \$21,300, one of the largest here in several years.

Bolden Stops Chmielewski in 4th Round

Nate Bolden, south side colored middleweight, stopped Henry Chmielewski of Poland in the fourth round of their scheduled 10 round windup in Marigold Gardens last night. The bout was stopped after Henry had been down twice. He arose after the second knockdown, but was in no condition to defend himself.

A crowd of 953 witnessed the show. Gross receipts were \$1,098.

Harvey Dubbs, Windsor, Ont., lightweight, stopped Pete Ferrand, in the second round of the semi-windup. Dubbs scored four knockdowns before the bout was stopped.

In the other bouts Sammy Seerret, Pittsburgh middleweight, beat Milt Kell of Milwaukee, in a four rounder. Matt Miholovitch, Milwaukee lightweight, beat Art Ehrlich, formerly known as Kelly Kohn, Peoria, and Eu Eullen, Chicago lightweight, knocked out Joe Dupont in the second round.

Burnette and Bolden Draw; Crowd Boos

George Burnette, Detroit middleweight, held Nate Bolden, former Inter-city Golden Gloves winner, to a 10 round draw in their rubber bout in Marigold Gardens last night. At first Bolden, who won the first meeting and then lost the second, was declared the winner. The 1,057 spectators, who thought Burnette deserved the award, booed so loud and long that Chairman Joe Triner of the Illinois Boxing commission checked the score cards.

After several minutes' delay it was announced that an error had been made and Burnette had earned a draw. Triner refused to release the cards. It was reported Referee Johnny Behr scored the match a deadlock and Judge Ed Klein voted for Bolden. Carl Witt, the other judge, was believed to have made the mistake.

Booker Beckwith, former Gary light heavyweight, pounded out a decision over Orlando Trotter in a six round semi-final to score his 10th consecutive victory. Jimmy McCormick, welterweight stablemate of Burnette, conquered Matt Mihlovich, Milwaukee; Jimmy Pierce, 151 pounds, also of Milwaukee, beat Tony Reno, and Richard Rigall, local bantamweight, defeated William Hawkins in matches of four rounds.

*Copies courtesy of Don Koss from
the Chicago Tribune*

SIX FIGHTERS NAMED AS TITLE CONTENDERS

N. B. A. Head Plans Tourney
to Find Conn's Successor

CHICAGO, Dec. 24 (AP)—President Joe Triner of the National Boxing Association, asserting the N. B. A. "likes championships determined in the ring and not in conference rooms," took steps today to select a successor to Billy Conn, light heavyweight titleholder who is expected to vacate his title.

Triner listed these six fighters as leading contenders for the 175-pound title: Melio Bettina, Beacon, N. Y.; Antoine Christoforidis, New York; Gus Lesnevich, New Jersey; Jimmy Webb, St. Louis, Mo.; Turkey Thompson, California, and Tommy Tucker, New York.

The N. B. A. head said he would wire those battlers tomorrow, asking their views on participation in an elimination tournament. Webb and Tucker are signed to meet in New York next February under the promotion of Mike Jacobs, who recently signed Conn to meet Joe Louis, heavyweight champion, next June.

"The N. B. A. doesn't want to appear dictatorial," Triner said. "We want to cooperate with any and all States, even those not members of the N. B. A., and we'll recognize matches for this tournament in States other than N. B. A. ones in the hope contestants will cooperate with us.

"We will not recognize any one match for the championship and hope no one would want to appear so dictatorial as to try to hand pick two opponents and call one a champion without giving the other legitimate contenders their just opportunity."

One of the matches in the proposed tournament, Triner said, might be held in Cleveland. That city, he added, is ready to sign Christoforidis with either Bettina or Lesnevich for a January match.

Conn Named No. 1 Boxer of Year; Joe Louis Placed Fifth in Poll

Light-Heavyweight Ruler Praised for Rise as Heavyweight Aspirant—Six New Men Head Rankings of The Ring Magazine

By JAMES P. DAWSON

Billy Conn, Pittsburgh boxer who is soon to relinquish his world light-heavyweight championship to make a bid for the heavyweight crown against Joe Louis in a bout proposed for June, has been voted "the fighter of the year" by The Ring Magazine, a boxing publication, which annually awards this distinction on the basis of fighting skill, performance and contribution to the welfare of boxing.

The selection of Conn is revealed in a copyrighted article in the February issue of The Ring, advance copies of which were made available yesterday by Nat Fleischer, publisher of the magazine.

In a poll of some 200 sports writers and Ring correspondents representing all parts of the country, Canada and Cuba, and serving as a board to determine the award, Conn received 57 votes, succeeding to a position accorded Louis by a wide margin in 1939.

Turned Back Four Challenges

Louis placed fifth with 17 votes, despite his four defenses of the heavyweight title against Johnny Paychek, Arturo Godoy (twice) and Al McCoy. Ranked ahead of him were Max Baer, former champion, who coralled 36 votes; Henry Armstrong, former welterweight titleholder, with 26, and Ken Overlin, recognized here as world middleweight champion, who had 21. Fritzie Zivic, world welterweight titleholder, was sixth with 11.

His courage, cleverness, speed and ability to withstand a punch set the Pittsburgher apart among the year's boxers, the article says. It credits Conn with the year's outstanding development in boxing in becoming a contender for the heavyweight crown by means of victories over Bob Pastor and Lee Savold,

and lauds his successful defense of the light-heavyweight crown against Gus Lesnevich.

The article continues: "The board felt that in knocking out Bob Pastor and whipping Lee Savold decisively—that in his double triumph over heavier men—Conn showed himself to be one of the great 175-pounders of the generation. Not only that; Conn helped to perk up the game—more than Louis did with his four fights."

Retain No. 1 Positions

Conn shared with Louis the distinction of being a repeater in the magazine's annual rating of boxers, which is part of the article. Louis, of course, is recognized unqualifiedly as heavyweight-class ruler, and Conn is placed first in the light-heavyweight ranks.

New leaders are named in the other six classes. They are: Ken Overlin, middleweight; Zivic, welterweight; Lew Jenkins, lightweight; Harry Jeffra, featherweight; Tony Olivera, bantamweight, and Jackie Paterson of Scotland, flyweight.

Chosen as outstanding developments of the year, in addition to Conn's heavyweight drive, and in the order of their importance, are Louis's four defenses of his title, extending his number to twelve defenses, the record for the number of times an internationally recognized champion placed his title at stake; Conn's fight with Lesnevich; Henry Armstrong's six title defenses before he bowed to Zivic on Oct. 4; Max Baer's knockouts of Tony Galento and Pat Comiskey; the knockout of Lou Ambers by Jenkins; the dramatic finish of Armstrong in his bout with Zivic, and the progress made by Steve Belloise in the middleweight ranks, termed "the best division in boxing today."

Archie Moore Loses To Rinaldi in Rome

By The Associated Press.

ROME, Oct. 29—Giulio Rinaldi of Italy staggered Archie Moore tonight and handed the light-heavyweight champion his first defeat in nearly four years.

The 43-year-old Moore was reeling at the end of the ten-round bout in the magnificent Olympic Sports Palace. Rinaldi was awarded the decision in the non-title fight.

Moore had gone unbeaten in nineteen fights since he was knocked out by Floyd Patterson in their fight for the then vacant heavyweight title on Nov. 30, 1956.

In the closing minute of the fight, the ageless boxer from San Diego was staggered. The referee gave him an eight count, although he still was on his feet.

In addition to losing the decision, Moore lost \$1,000 of his \$20,000 purse because he weighed too much. He agreed

Continued on Page 14, Column 1

MOORE LOSES BOUT TO ITALY'S RINALDI

Continued From Page 1

to weigh 185 pounds, but came in at 190 $\frac{1}{4}$ to Rinaldi's 181 $\frac{1}{4}$.

Moore was stripped of his crown by the National Boxing Association earlier this week, but he was announced as the world champion before the fight. The match was witnessed by a capacity crowd of 14,000. Moore still is recognized as the world champion in Florida and New York and by European boxing groups.

The partisan crowd shouted and screamed in jubilation at the 25-year-old Italian's victory. The scoring by the three Italian judges was not disclosed. The Associated Press score card had Moore ahead, five rounds to three, with two even. But the Italian champion, ranked fifth by Ring magazine, scored heavily in the final round.

Rinaldi appeared to have lost his steam in the middle rounds under Moore's polished attack. In the tenth, however, he caught Moore with a volley of hard blows to the head. A barrage and a push sent Moore staggering to the ropes.

Referee Marcello Tinelli counted to eight, over Moore's protest.

After the final bell, Moore's trainer, Dick Saddler, and his Italian representative, Aldo Spoldi, jumped into the ring and also argued against the count.

Moore seemed far superior in the earlier rounds. Rinaldi, a ruggedly handsome, black-haired pugilist who has become prominent in Italian boxing, only in the last year or two, managed to win the third and fifth rounds.

Moore Rolls With Punches

But in the sixth, Rinaldi seemed to be tiring. Moore was rolling with Rinaldi's punches, most of the blows missing the target.

The champion's strategy seemed to be to wear down the younger, but less experienced, man. And the strategy seemed to be succeeding.

After the fight, Moore said he would give Rinaldi a fight for his world title because of the Italian's unanimous-decision victory.

"We will fight for the title next time—let's say in early summer, perhaps in June, when an open stadium can be used and draw more people," Moore said in his dressing room.

"This buy is actually good. He is a new man, a new energy in the sport. He is new blood in the boxing game.

"Of course, a ten-rounder does not mean anything. We need to fight a fifteen-rounder, which means a title fight."

Asked about the referee's count against him, Moore said: "I was just fooling, trying to make Rinaldi fight."

"But," the American added, "I must say Rinaldi put up quite a fight against me tonight. I also must add that I did not have enough training before the fight.

"I would have been more satisfied with Rinaldi winning if it had been by a split decision," Moore said.

"I would say the fight really should have been a draw."

Rinaldi was almost too happy to talk after the fight.

"I hope Moore gives me a chance at the title," the Italian said. "I don't know whether I could stand a fifteen-rounder against him. But of course, if a title fight is arranged, I would train properly."

AFFECTION GREAT FOR OLD GARDENS

Arenas Have Been Integral
Part of City's Mores and
Culture for 81 Years

By JOSEPH M. SHEEHAN

When and if it materializes, the new Madison Square Garden will have to go some to win a place in the affections of New York comparable to that held by the last two of the three arenas that have borne the name.

Madison Square Garden (s), under that label, has been an integral part of Manhattan's mores and culture for eighty-one years. Taking retroactive liberties with history, five more years might even be added to its span as a center of public entertainment.

The first arena to carry the designation was a wooden-walled, canvas-roofed relic of the original terminal building of the New York Central and New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroads. It stood on Madison Avenue at Twenty-sixth Street.

In 1874, after these carriers had moved to Grand Central, their vacated premises, first used as a car barn, were converted to a home for such varied public attractions as band concerts, the circus and horse shows.

Under the names of Gilmore Gardens and Barnum's Hippodrome, the arena served those functions until 1879. Then William K. Vanderbilt acquired the property, mainly to assure the National Horse Show of a convenient site. It was he who is credited with coining the name of Madison Square Garden.

New Arena Opens in 1890

In 1887, a corporation was formed to replace the makeshift structure with something more worthy. Three years later, the first new Madison Square Garden threw open its doors.

If it wasn't the seventh wonder of the world at the time, it didn't miss by much. Designed by the famed architect, Stanford White, who on its roof garden in 1906 was to be shot to death by Harry K. Thaw in one of New York's most celebrated scandals, the Garden was a revered Gotham landmark for thirty-five years.

quired another former car-barn site — on the West Side of Eighth Avenue, between Forty-ninth and Fiftieth Streets.

Ground for a new arena, built at a reported cost of \$5,500,000 to a design by Thomas W. Lamb, was broken on Feb. 6, 1925.

This new Madison Square Garden—The House That Tex Built—was dedicated on Dec. 15, 1925. The occasion was a National Hockey League game between the New York Americans, long since defunct, and the Montreal Canadiens, still a ruling power in this happily added Garden sports attraction. The Canadiens won, 3—1, before a crowd loosely appraised at 17,000.

Actually, the Eighth Avenue Garden already had tasted glowing success and dismal failure before its formal opening.

Before the hockey game, a program of bicycle sprints, a six-day bicycle race, a professional basketball game, two nights of amateur boxing and a world championship boxing match were staged in its vast confine.

The Aroma Is New

The New York Times news account of its actual opening for the bicycle sprints on Nov. 28, 1925, began:

"A new, clean Madison Square Garden of light and shining marble pillars in the lobby, with Mr. Tex Rickard proudly twirling his cane in the center of it, opened its doors last night.

"It lacked only one thing. Two generations of circuses, prize fights and political meetings had made the old Garden a place apart. There was an aroma all its own. Modern ventilation has banished that forever. There will be no longer the dull grey haze of tobacco smoke * * *"

The initial bicycle races were a smashing success, despite a summons serving to ban the start of the six-day test as a violation of the Sunday law. Also successful were the first boxing shows—amateur and pro. The crowd was put at 20,000 for Paul Berlenbach's successful defense of the world light-heavyweight title against Jack Delaney on Dec. 11, 1925.

The first professional basketball game—on Dec. 4, 1925—between the Original Celtics, with Nat Holman, and George Preston Marshall's Washington Palace Five, laid a horrific egg. The attendance estimate was 1,500.

View Is Fine—For Boxing

Done in our cream and terracotta brick, stucco and stone, it covered a city block. It had an arcade and a graceful 340-foot tower, atop which perched a bronze reproduction of Diana, unadorned save for arching bow, by Alphonse Saint-Gaudens.

It opened on June 16, 1890 with a concert by Edouard Strauss' Vienna Orchestra and an accompanying ballet and closed on May 5, 1925 with a prizefight between Johnny Dundee and Sid Terris.

Cats and Food and Bikes

In between, it housed just about every type of show imaginable—horse, cat, dog, flower, food, fruit, business, bicycle, automobile, boat and what have you. There were cakewalks and balls, revival meetings and political conventions, circuses and rodeos and the Buffalo Bill show, with Annie Ookley shuttering glass balls as customers in the gallery cringed.

The chief emphasis, though, was on sports. From John L. Sullivan through Jack Dempsey, boxing's great heavyweights trampled the resined canvas of its ring. Bicycle racers spun endlessly around its banked wooden saucer on six-day whirls to nowhere. There even was an anticlimactic re-enactment of the Johnny Hayes-Pietro Dorando Olympic marathon of 1908.

Going to the Garden for whatever was showing there was the essence of bon vivantry in the years surrounding the century's turn. It was the place where sports, society and politics met on common ground.

But in its later years the arena did not always prosper. It went through a series of bankruptcies and threatened demolishments from 1908 on. Eventually, it came under the executive control of the colorful George L. (Tex) Rickard, a showman and boxing promoter of world renown.

Aware of the old arena's limitations in the face of changing times, Rickard organized a syndicate to build a new, more appropriate Garden. Tex and his Six Hundred Millionaires ac-

quaintedly a boxing man, Rickard built his arena primarily for boxing (a fact unfortunately reflected in the obstructed sightline to other than center floor from many of the arena's 15,000-odd permanent seats).

Under Tex's own promotion, and that of Jimmy Johnston, Mike Jacobs and Jim Norris under varying conditions in succeeding years, boxing made the Garden its chief citadel.

Championship fights by the score have been held in its ring, which was practically home grounds for such as Tony Canzoneri, Henry Armstrong, Jimmy McLarnin, Barney Ross, Joe Louis and Ray Robinson, to name just a few.

Television has changed that picture somewhat today and the tail sports in the original Garden conception now are wagging the dog. In more recent years under the administrations of Gen. John Reed Kilpatrick and Ned Irish, the arena's chief competitive attractions have been basketball (college and pro), hockey and track meets.

A Little of Everything

More versatile than its predecessor, the Eighth Avenue Garden also has kept the turnstiles humming (there have been years when its only "dark" night was Christmas Eve) with an even wider variety of events.

Ice shows have joined the circus and rodeo as long-run attractions. There has been a full quota of rallies, revivals and reunions. The National Horse Show now is in progress. Wrestling, an exhibition sport in New York, has had some big scores.

There have been adventurous interludes of presenting such off-beat items as the roller derby, ski jumping, lacrosse, soccer, weight lifting and bowling. They have met with mixed success.

The Eighth Avenue Garden may be less of a civic center and certainly is less redolent than its predecessor. But it has meant so much for so long to so many New Yorkers that it, too, will pass along a rich heritage to the next Garden.

November 4, 1960 — NY Times

They've Got a Lot of Jofre in Brazil

Knockout of Sanchez Is Likely to Lead to Halimi Bout

LOS ANGELES, Nov. 19 (AP)—Brazil has its first boxing champion in history today and Eder Jofre's right hand thus becomes as famous as coffee and the samba in the South American Republic.

Jofre, who boxes like Sugar Ray Robinson and punches like a diminutive Joe Louis, took the National Boxing Association's version of the world bantamweight championship last night with a one-punch knockout of Eloy Sanchez of Mexico.

The Brazilian may get another chance to use his right hand against Alphonse Halimi of France to clear up the world title dispute. Halimi, recognized as the European bantamweight king, has agreed to fight Jofre if the purse is right.

The lights went out at 1 minute 30 seconds of the sixth round for the stoic Sanchez. Jofre's right didn't travel far. It didn't have to.

It caught Sanchez flush on the jaw and the game Mexican almost took a back flip before he hit the canvas.

"I was surprised when he stayed down," Jofre said later. Ringsiders weren't. Sanchez was on his back several moments after Referee Mushy Callahan raised the Brazilian's gloved hand in victory.

Round Is Savage

Jofre, a 2-1 favorite, weighed 118 pounds, as did Sanchez. Ironically, the knockout punch came as Sanchez was delivering his best performance of the evening. The round was savage, with Sanchez uncorking a right that sent the Brazilian's mouthpiece flying. The punch brought a rousing ovation from the predominantly Mexican audience of 6,500, but Jofre's right quieted Sanchez' fans and Sanchez.

Confusion broke out among the 200 or more flag-waving Brazilians in the crowd. Scores of them climbed into the ring screaming Portuguese congratulations to Brazil's new national hero.

Police reinforcements were needed to free Jofre from his happy countrymen and get him safely back to his dressing room at the Olympic Auditorium.

Sao Paulo Seeks Fight

There seems little doubt that the Jofre-Halimi world championship fight will be held in Sao Paulo.

George Parnassus, who was co-promoter of last night's fight,



United Press International Telephoto

Eder Jofre of Brazil, new N. B. A. bantamweight champion, carries Eloy Sanchez of Mexico, the loser, around the ring.

had agreed that if Sanchez won, the title fight would be staged in Mexico and that if Jofre was the winner the Halimi bout would be in Sao Paulo.

After last night's bout, Vicente Saquar Presas Jr., president of the Federation of Boxing of Sao Paulo, extended an invitation to Parnassus to hold the fight there. He said he hoped the contest could be held in January, when ideal weather usually prevails.

It will be an outdoor fight in Pacaimbu Stadium, which has a seating capacity of 80,000.

Jofre said the fight would pack the stadium. He and his fiancée, 21-year-old Maria Aparecida, who have been sweethearts for seven years, plan to

be married in Sao Paulo in March. "She said she would marry me anyhow but I want to give her the undisputed title as a wedding present," said the jubilant Jofre.

The crowd, which paid a gross of \$40,010, was far from capacity but it was the noisiest of the year. The Brazilian delegation carried Brazilian flags and a big bass drum. Jofre's trip-hammer right caught Sanchez in the fifth of the scheduled fifteen-round bout for a 9 count. "I did not expect him to get up from that punch," said Jofre. "Then, when I hit him with that right cross in the sixth, I was expecting him to get up."

FOR LAKE PLACID AREA

Plans are being formulated by Dr. Robert Brado, School-Community Educator for the Greater Lake Placid Area, and Andy Scrivani, former U.S. Olympic Lightweight Champion and International Golden Gloves Boxer to organize a fitness and boxing program for the youth of our area.

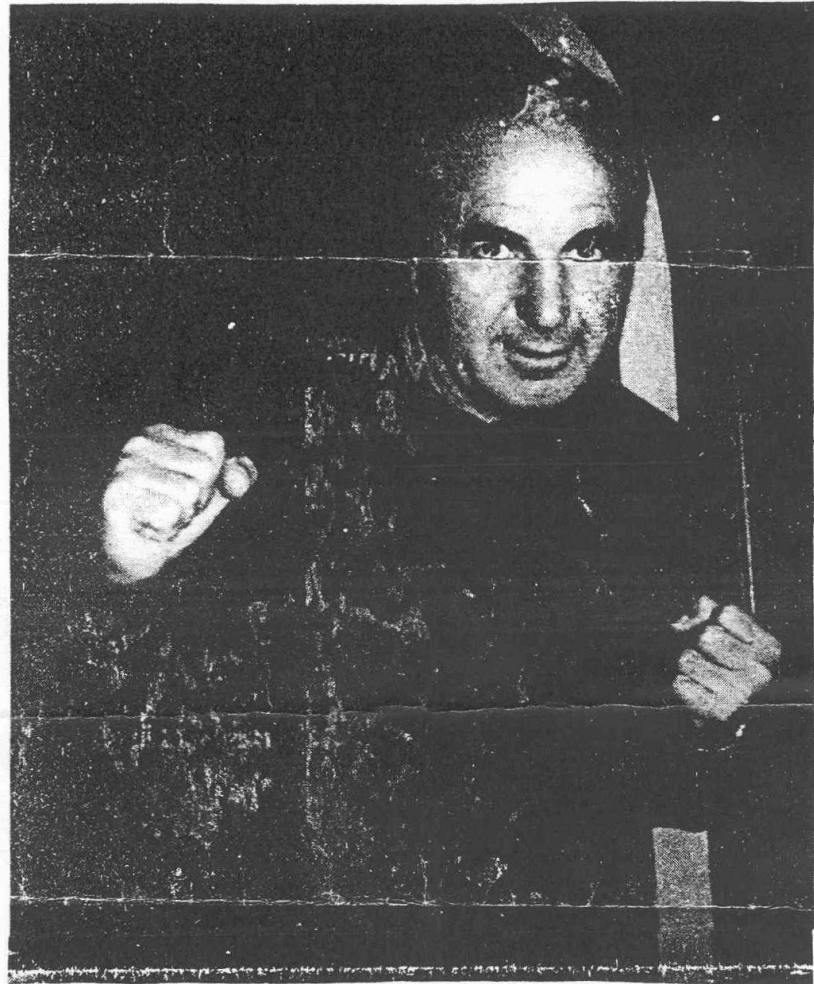
A meeting has been scheduled for Wednesday, April 30th at the Lake Placid Middle School gymnasium for parents and boys, 12 years of age and older, to fully explain the upcoming program.

Andy Scrivani, a widely known teacher of the art, will supervise the program and lend his learned expertise to the effort.

Mr. Scrivani feels very strongly that boxing is an art as well as a sport. He insists that there is a lot more to the sport than two men merely flailing away at each other with 16 ounce gloves on each hand. "When a boxer begins to analyze his opponent's "game" isolates his weaknesses and moves to take advantage of them, this is the art of the sport of boxing, and it is a thing of beauty. At this point we are taking the ugliness out of boxing and putting in the art and beauty," said the former boxer. Mr. Scrivani continued to draw parallels to his point of view in other sports such as football and basketball, but as he stated, "Boxing is the greatest sport of all."

Among the sporting truths, Mr. Scrivani hopes to teach the concept that "natural ability" or talent will take an athlete only so far. After this point is reached the sportsman will make up the "difference" with an intelligent approach to his sport, or art. He also espouses a philosophy he calls "The Three Comandments of Boxing" which are, first, that the sport requires the fastest coordination of mind and muscles, second, that it demands more self-sacrifice than any other sport, and third, that Boxing is the closest sport to the actual reality of life because of its physical one-on-one nature.

"Boxing", the former



LAKE PLACID'S ANDY SCRIVANI, member of the U. S. Olympic Boxing Team of 1936, looks as though he could still go a few rounds!

good sportsmanship when taught correctly. It makes one mentally, morally and physically stronger and it teaches the philosophy, psychology and most important, the art of sports."

Andy Scrivani knows whereof he speaks. In three consecutive years he was the Catholic Youth Organization (C.Y.O.) Champion first in the Bantamweight, then in the Featherweight, and finally in the Lightweight Divisions. He held the United States Olympic Championship as a Lightweight, and the International Golden Gloves Lightweight crown. He was the Chicago-New York Intercity Lightweight Champion. In 1936 he joined

Glenn Cunningham on the team that stole the show at the Berlin Olympics from Adolf Hitler. In 1937 Scrivani turned professional and amassed a record of 26-3 for the next three years before enlisting in the Army to fight World War II. During his professional career he boxed such notables as Cecil Hudson, Petey Scalzo, Jimmy Vaughn, Georgie Hansford, Rico Martinez. He was ranked at one time, in the top 10 of the professional lightweights.

Mr. Scrivani did not really intend to become a fighter at first. He told me that the real reason he went to the C.Y.O. gym in the first place was because it was a warm

instructor, former boxing champion Packy McFarlin. In his first couple of bouts he was cuffed around pretty badly, reflected Scrivani, but he credits Packy McFarlin for suggesting that he learn to spot his opponents' weakness and use them to gain the upper hand in a match. Apparently Scrivani learned his lessons well, because his amateur record was a gaudy 264-5.

I finished my interview with Andy Scrivani wishing I had more time to talk to this gentleman who looks, at age 62, almost as though he could climb back into the ring and turn back the clock. His parting words were. "I

basketball, but as he stated, "Boxing is the greatest sport of all."

Among the sporting truths, Mr. Scrivani hopes to teach the concept that "natural ability" or talent will take an athlete only so far. After this point is reached the sportsman will make up the "difference" with an intelligent approach to his sport, or art. He also espouses a philosophy he calls "The Three Commandments of Boxing" which are, first, that the sport requires the fastest coordination of mind and muscles, second, that it demands more self-sacrifice than any other sport, and third, that Boxing is the closest sport to the actual reality of life because of its physical one-on-one nature.

"Boxing", the former champion continued, instills confidence, integrity, and

LAKE PLACID'S ANDY SCRIVANI, member of the U. S. Olympic Boxing Team of 1936, looks as though he could still go a few rounds!

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Glenn Cunningham on the team that stole the show at the Berlin Olympics from Adolf Hitler. In 1937 Scrivani turned professional and amassed a record of 26-3 for the next three years before enlisting in the Army to fight World War II. During his professional career he boxed such notables as Cecil Hudson, Petey Scalzo, Jimmy Vaughn, Georgie Hansford, Rico Martinez. He was ranked at one time, in the top 10 of the professional lightweights.

Mr. Scrivani did not really intend to become a fighter at first. He told me that the real reason he went to the C.Y.O. gym in the first place was because it was a warm place to be on a cold winter day in Chicago. Also, because of the poverty of his family, food shortages were a chronic reality, and he knew that a good sandwich could usually be had at the gym as well. His mentors at the C.Y.O. gym were the program's founder Bishop Bernard Sheil and his

instructor, former boxing champion Packy McFarlin. In his first couple of bouts he was cuffed around pretty badly, reflected Scrivani, but he credits Packy McFarlin for suggesting that he learn to spot his opponents' weakness and use them to gain the upper hand in a match. Apparently Scrivani learned his lessons well, because his amateur record was a gaudy 264-5.

I finished my interview with Andy Scrivani wishing I had more time to talk to this gentleman who looks, at age 62, almost as though he could climb back into the ring and turn back the clock. His parting words were, "I hope we can get this program started, because boxing can help a lot of youngsters here just as it helped me. And even if they don't continue with boxing, it can help them be better football, baseball, basketball or tennis players as well. I want to teach, above all, the art of sports."



ANDY SCRIVANI as a 22-year-old lightweight contender.



SCRIVANI AT 15 before becoming International Golden Gloves champion.

Andy Scrivani

Hometown Chicago, Illinois
Division Light Welterweight
Born 1917-03-28
Record Won 18 (KOs 11) Lost 9 Drawn 4 Total 31

- 1935 won the Chicago Golden Gloves Tournament of Champions at featherweight
- 1935 won the Intercity Golden Gloves championship at featherweight
- 1936 representing Chicago won an Intercity Golden Gloves title at lightweight
- 1936 Represented the United States at Lightweight (135 pounds) in the Berlin Olympiad



Olympic games results

- Defeated Freddie Simpson (Great Britain) PTS
- Defeated Simon Dewinter (Belgium) PTS
- Lost to Erik Agren (Sweden) PTS (quarterfinal)

1936-11-06	Pete Poulos	Chicago, IL	W PTS	4
1936-11-30	Babe LaVarre	Chicago, IL	W PTS	4
1936-12-30	Jimmy Richards	Chicago, IL	W KO	3
1937-01-14	Johnny Filizolla	Chicago, IL	W TKO	3
1937-01-20	Paul Dempsey	Chicago, IL	W TKO	2
1937-02-10	Charley Mack	Chicago, IL	W PTS	5
1937-04-28	Arthur Grier	Chicago, IL	W KO	2
1937-05-21	Vince McCoy	Chicago, IL	W KO	2
1937-06-02	Joe Doty	Chicago, IL	W PTS	4
1937-06-11	Johnny Sheppard	Chicago, IL	L TKO	1
1937-07-12	Cappy Wooten	Chicago, IL	D	4
1937-08-23	Frankie Agnes	Chicago, IL	L PTS	4
1937-10-18	Eddie Helstrom	Chicago, IL	D	5
1937-12-03	Augie Soliz	Hollywood, CA	W KO	3
1938-01-04	Chief Evening Thunder	Los Angeles, CA	W TKO	3
1938-01-21	Babe Nunez	Hollywood, CA	W TKO	4
1938-02-11	Jess Ackerman	Hollywood, CA	W PTS	6
1938-07-01	Jimmy Vaughn	Los Angeles, CA	W PTS	10
1938-07-29	Georgie Hansford	Los Angeles, CA	L PTS	10
1938-08-23	Georgie Crouch	Los Angeles, CA	L TKO	9
1938-12-16	Quentin (Baby) Breese	Hollywood, CA	L PTS	10
1939-01-20	Bus Breese	Hollywood, CA	D	6
1940-07-26	Chief Evening Thunder	Hollywood, CA	W TKO	5
1940-09-06	Willie Fields	Hollywood, CA	W TKO	2
1940-09-20	Cecil Hudson	Hollywood, CA	D	6
1940-10-18	Willie Fields	Hollywood, CA	W TKO	3
1940-12-20	Chief Evening Thunder	Hollywood, CA	W PTS	6
1941-02-07	Larry Cisneros	Hollywood, CA	L PTS	6
1941-02-21	Larry Cisneros	Hollywood, CA	L PTS	10
1941-04-02	Ernie Carter	Wilmington, CA	L TD	3
1941-04-18	Petey Scalzo	Hollywood, CA	L TKO	1



Good buddies Tony Triem and Andy Scrivani together in Las Vegas , NV

Form 666 REGISTRATION CARD No. 211

1 Name in full: Benjamin Seiner (Family name) (Given name) Age in years: 21

2 Home address: 101 West 115th St

3 Date of birth: April 7th 1896

4 Are you (1) a natural born citizen, (2) a naturalized citizen, (3) an alien, (4) or have you declared your intention (specify which)? Natural Born

5 Have you ever been? Yes No

6 If not a citizen, of what country are you a citizen or subject? Citizen

7 What is your present trade, occupation, or office? Boxer

8 By whom employed? self

9 Have you a father, mother, wife, child under 12, or a sister or brother under 12, wholly dependent on you for support (specify which)? Father, Mother, Sister, Child

10 Married or single (check)? Single

11 What military service have you had? None

12 Do you claim exemption from draft (specify grounds)?

I affirm that I have verified above answers and that they are true.

Benjamin Seiner (Signature)

REGISTRAR'S REPORT 31-9-169-A

1 Tell number of eyes (specify which)? Two (Color of eyes?) Blue (Color of hair?) Brown (Color of eyes?) Blue

2 Color of eyes? Brown (Color of hair?) Brown (Color of eyes?) Blue

3 Has person lost one leg, hand, foot, or both eyes, or is he otherwise disabled (specify)? No

I certify that my answers are true, that the person registered has read his own answers, that I have witnessed his signature, and that all of his answers of which I have knowledge are true, except as follows:

Maurice S. Human (Signature)

14/31 (Date)

City or County: N.Y. State: N.Y. (Date of registration): June 5th 1917

(Above: Benny Leonard Draft Card; Below: Young Reddy Draft Card)

Form 666 REGISTRATION CARD No. 1557

1 Name in full: LOUIS NOBILE (Family name) (Given name) Age in years: 23

2 Home address: 1105 7th St

3 Date of birth: Mar 1 - 1894

4 Are you (1) a natural born citizen, (2) a naturalized citizen, (3) an alien, (4) or have you declared your intention (specify which)? Natural Born

5 Have you ever been? Yes No

6 If not a citizen, of what country are you a citizen or subject?

7 What is your present trade, occupation, or office? Newsboy

8 By whom employed? self

9 Have you a father, mother, wife, child under 12, or a sister or brother under 12, wholly dependent on you for support (specify which)? wife

10 Married or single (check)? Married

11 What military service have you had? None

12 Do you claim exemption from draft (specify grounds)?

I affirm that I have verified above answers and that they are true.

1557 Louis Nobile (Signature)

1457 31-0-165-A 1858

REGISTRAR'S REPORT

1 Tell number of eyes (specify which)? Two (Color of eyes?) Blue (Color of hair?) Brown (Color of eyes?) Blue

2 Color of eyes? Blue (Color of hair?) Brown (Color of eyes?) Blue

3 Has person lost one leg, hand, foot, or both eyes, or is he otherwise disabled (specify)? No

I certify that my answers are true, that the person registered has read his own answers, that I have witnessed his signature, and that all of his answers of which I have knowledge are true, except as follows:

Young Reddy (Signature)

14/31 (Date)

City or County: N.Y. State: N.Y. (Date of registration): 6/17

FINAL BELL

BENNIE BRISCOE

December 29, 2010- Bennie Briscoe died on December 28, 2010 at the age of 67. Briscoe was a top-rated Middleweight contender during the 1970s, unsuccessfully challenging for the World Title on three different occasions. In his first fight with Carlos Monzon in Argentina, Briscoe walked away with a draw. He said getting a draw in Argentina is getting a victory in the United States. In his rematch with Monzon for the title, Briscoe badly stunned the champion in the 9th round, but failed to score a knockout and lost by decision after 15 rounds in Buenos Aires. Monzon always respected Briscoe, and when the champion was in New York one year later for the Boxing Writers dinner, he gave Briscoe a warm greeting. Briscoe always wore a Jewish "Star of David" on his boxing trunks. Boxing magazines and news reports in the early 1970s said he was practicing the "Jewish faith." In reality, it was because two of his managers, Jimmy Iselin and Arnold Weiss, were Jewish. Regarded as one of the best never to win a world title, Briscoe scored wins over Charley Scott, George Benton, Vicente Rondon, Kitten Hayward, Tom Bethea, Juarez DeLima, Carlos Marks, Rafael Gutierrez, Art Hernandez (for the NABF title), Billy "Dynamite" Douglas, Tony Mundine, Eddie Mustafa Muhammad, Eugene "Cyclone" Hart, Jean Mateo and Tony Chiaverini. He also lost and drew with Emile Griffith in two fights. Briscoe finished with 66 wins (53 knockouts), 24 losses, five draws and one No Contest.

HELEN DUNDEE

December 29, 2010 - Legendary Hall of Fame trainer Angelo Dundee's beloved wife Helen died December 28, 2010 near their home in the Tampa area. She was 85 years old. Helen had suffered from various health problems in recent years. Angelo, who is recovering from hip surgery, has often said, "She is my toughest fighter." Angelo and Helen would have celebrated their 59th wedding anniversary in February. They might have seemed an unlikely pair when they first met. Angelo, an Italian from South Philly, was working the grimy gyms of New York. The former Helen Bolton, a "southern belle" from North Carolina, was a fashion model in New York City. Besides Angelo, Helen is survived by her son Jimmy and her daughter Terri.

JOSEPH LAQUATRA

December 27, 2010 - Joseph Laquatra died Saturday, December 25, 2010. He was 77. An outstanding athlete Laquatra was an all-city fullback at Allegheny High School and became a professional boxer, following in his father's footsteps. Under the nickname "Joltin' Joe," Laquatra trained under famous cornerman Angelo Dundee in Miami and was the sparring partner of world heavyweight boxing champion Ingemar Johansson. Laquatra won the 1954 light heavyweight championship of the 145th infantry battalion in Camp Polk, La., and the 1955 Golden Gloves heavyweight championship in Topeka. Over his fighting career, he compiled a 42-8 amateur record and a 8-4 record as a professional before back injuries forced him into retirement.

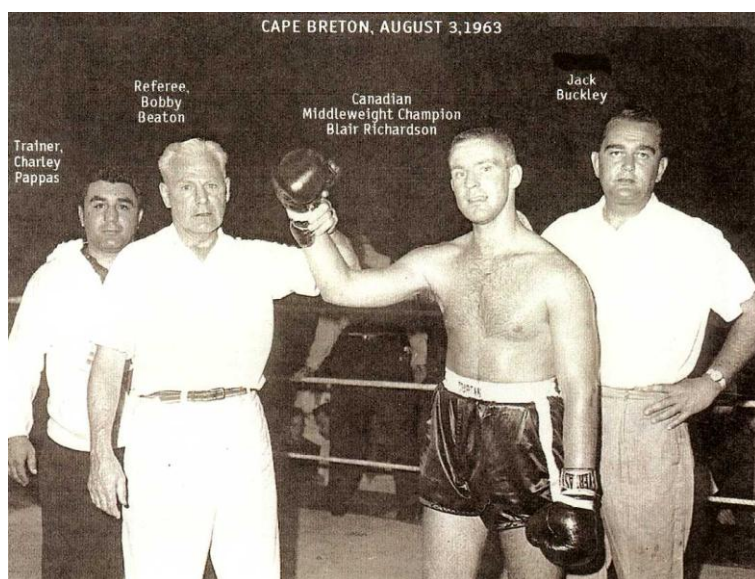
TOMMY RUTH

December 24, 2010 - The Veteran Boxers Association - Ring One of Philadelphia announced the death of longtime member Tommy Ruth today. Ruth was a local amateur star who won two major tournaments in the 1940s and then went on to a fine professional career. In 1943, Tommy Ruth represented South Philly's Pen-Mar boxing gym in the annual Diamond Belt Tournament. He beat Harrisburg's Jim Hill in the tourney finals to win the welterweight (147 lbs.) championship in the Novice class. The victory, along with title wins by Eddie Giosa & Paul Febbo and runner-up placements by Santa Bucca & Joseph Bronca, helped to propel Pen-Mar to the team championship award that year. One year later, Ruth returned to the Diamond Belt Tournament as a light-heavyweight (175 lbs.) and again won championship honors, this time in the Open Class. The back-

to-back amateur titles paved the way to a professional boxing career. Ruth turned pro on May 4, 1944 with a first round KO of Billy Jones at the Waltz Dream Arena in Atlantic City. He followed that with another quick knockout against Johnny Holmes, three weeks later in the same arena. That same month, Ruth was named as the Ring Magazine Prospect of the Month, an honor bestowed on only the brightest of young boxing prospects. The South Philly boxer reeled off an impressive 16-1 record to start his professional run. The streak included 12 knockouts, as he became a staple at Kensington's Cambria Athletic Club and North Philly's Metropolitan Opera House. Along the way, he beat Ike Peterson twice. His lone loss in the first 17 bouts came by decision to Wilmington's Maynard Jones over six rounds. Ruth cruised through the foes placed before him until he ran into a young and undefeated Harold Johnson who stopped him in six rounds at the outdoor Arena Stadium in July of 1947. Johnson later went on to win the world light-heavyweight championship. Ruth lost five of his next eight fights, but capped his career with a draw and two more knockout wins before hanging up his gloves for good in 1954. In all, he posted a professional record of 21-7-1 with 15 KOs. After his days in the ring, Ruth was elected to the Pennsylvania Boxing Hall of Fame. He died Thursday, December 23, 2010.

CHARLIE PAPPAS

December 19, 2010 - Ring 4 Hall of Fame member Charlie Pappas answered his Final Bell on December 14, 2010. Tommy Martini, George Kolros and Mickey Finn presented the Final Count at the gravesite on December 18, 2010. Charlie was not only a boxer and trainer, but also a great asset to the Sport of Boxing. He was a good man. Charlie fought professionally from 1947-1949 and compiled a record of 16-12-1 (13). He was only stopped once. Rest in Peace Brother. *From Mickey Finn.*



MAY THEY REST IN PEACE!