



Journal

Condolences

IBRO member Jim Carlin's mother Ruth Carlin passed away in her sleep on February 25, 2011 at the age of 93. Mrs. Carlin was born Nov 25, 1917. On behalf of all us in IBRO, please accept our heartfelt sympathy on her passing. May she rest in peace!



New Members

I am pleased to welcome two new members: Don Coleman of Bristol, England and Matt Lawes of Caithness Scotland.

Issue Features

- ◆ Articles by Austin Killeen (Carlos Palomino), Mike Casey (Freddie Welsh), Kelly Nicholson (Mickey Walker), Carlos Acevedo (Pat Valentino), Steve Canton (Today's Fighters), Barrie Reader (Dempsey-Sharkey Revisited), John DiSanto (PA Hall of Fame), Mickey Finn (Ring 4 Hall of Fame), Chuck Hasson (History of Boxing at Philadelphia Arena).
- ◆ Boxing records, additions and corrections, nostalgic articles, obituaries and newspaper clippings submitted by several members.

Special thanks to Carlos Acevedo, Johnny Bos, Bob Caico, Steve Canton, Mike Casey, Luckett Davis, John DiSanto, Mickey Finn, Frank Gilbert, Michel Gladu, Henry Hascup, Chuck Hasson, Ric Kilmer, George Kimball, Kelly Nicholson, Barry Reader, Harry Shaffer, Jack Sheehan, Springs Toledo and Tony Triem for their contributions to this issue of the journal.

Keep Punching!
Dan Cuoco

Issue 110

June 2011

Inside this issue:

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- **Featured Articles**
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- **Career Records**
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- **Boxing Obituaries**
- **Miscellaneous**

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MEMBER FORUM

Ring 4 Boston Boxing Hall of Fame Class of 2011

Ring 4 Boston inducted three new members at their annual banquet and induction ceremony on April 10, 2011 at Florian Hall in Dorchester, MA. The class of 2011 includes former world lightweight and junior welterweight champion Carlos Ortiz, Ralph Wright and Carlos Garcia. Special honors were also paid to Charlie Pappas (deceased), former world welterweight champion Tony DeMarco, Reinaldo Oliveira, Jr., Jerry Forte, Don Green, Kevin Kelleher, Tom Mulvoy, Ed Forry and Bobby Franklin. Carlos Ortiz was also presented Ring 4's prestigious "*Champion of the Year Belt*." Inductee profiles are provided in the features section of the journal. **[Mickey Finn]**

Pennsylvania Boxing Hall of Fame Class of 2011

The Pennsylvania Boxing Hall of Fame inducted nine new members at their annual banquet and induction ceremony on May 15, 2011 at Romano's Caterers in Philadelphia. The class of 2011 includes light-heavyweight contender Richie Kates, junior middleweight champion and Olympic Gold Medalist David Reid, light-heavyweight contender Jerry Martin, 1950s welterweight Tommy Marciano, 1950s lightweight Charlie Cummings, the long overdue heavyweight legend Al Ettore (deceased) and the even longer overdue heavyweight all-time great George Godfrey (deceased). Also inducted were legendary manager Joe Gramby (deceased) and living legend, promoter Don Elbaum. Inductee profiles are provided in the features section of the journal. **[John DiSanto]**

Bare Knuckle Boxing Hall of Fame Class of 2011

Bare Knuckle Boxing Hall of Fame Coordinator Scott Burt announced the 2011 Inductees into the Bare Knuckle Boxing Hall of Fame. They are Irishman Dan Donnelly (1788-1820), Englishman Jack Randall (1794-1828), and Englishman William "Bendigo" Thompson (1811-1880). These original bare-knucklers will be joined by three Honorary Inductees who are defined as those modern boxers or promoters who's career brought a positive spotlight to upstate New York. They are 1960's Light Heavyweight Contender Jimmy Ralston, Heavyweight Contender Dick Wipperman, and former World Lightweight Champion Livingstone Bramble. Also being honored is Jack Green, Ring 44's Veteran's Boxing Association President for more than the past decade. The Induction Breakfast is being held in Green's honor for all he has done to promote the sport in Western New York, and continues to do so today. The official ceremony will take place on July 23, 2011. Also, the town of Belfast has planned a weekend Irish Heritage Festival to coincide with the event. **[Bob Caico]**

Holman Williams

Don Cogswell has the honor to represent Holman Williams for his induction into the Florida Boxing Hall of Fame on June 26. Artwork of Holman Williams with a young Joe Louis by artist Goodie Goudreau painted specifically for Holman's induction appears on page five.

NEW MEMBER BIOGRAPHY

Don Coleman

I was born in Bristol U.K. in 1940 and became interested in boxing in 1948 while listening to the second Mills-Lesnevich fight. I was coached in school by the late Gordon Hazell British Middleweight contender in the 1950's. Clearly not well enough because my opponent Mark Faber went on to Captain the School Boxing Team and win a Blue (given in recognition of outstanding achievement in sports) at Oxford and Cambridge. In the early 1950's my late Father handed me all his Press cuttings which included the Johnson-Jefferies, Johnson-Willard fights and many others. Since then I have collected press cuttings on all Championship fights at the original 8 weights and continue to try and complete my collection. I have helped Johnny Kilbane's great grandson and Martin Sax, grandson of Teddy Baldock, Bantam claimant in 1920's. I am attempting articles on Jimmy Wilde's American Campaign also Joe Choynski's connection with the early History of the Light-Heavy weight Division with reference in the very early 1890's. **[Cheers Don Coleman]**

Matt Lawes

Matt is a proud Scotsman with an unhealthy interest in all things boxing. Currently in the middle of a four part series on Stanley Ketchel's 1908 campaign. He's interested in the earliest gloved bouts in America to the fate of local contemporary titles in the UK.



Collection of FAMOUS FIGHTS by Harold Furniss for Sale

I am looking for a buyer of my collection of FAMOUS FIGHTS by Harold Furniss. The complete collection of 156 weekly issues from 1901 to 1903. All complete and in fine to excellent condition. I bought from Goodwin Goldfaden in 1967, so have had for 42 years. Bound in two volumes, total weight of 16 lbs. At the time my friend Goodwin said that as far as he knew the only other COMPLETE collection was in the British Museum. I only sell as I am not that interested in the pre-Sullivan era, and I am 86. So, if any of our members are interested, please pass on my address and telephone number. **My phone number is 27-021-424-7623 (27 is the S.A. code). PO Box 21519, Kloof Street Cape Town 8008, South Africa. Best regards, Karel de Vries.**

Bobo Olson

I am looking for early Bobo Olson photos, fight photos, programs or newspaper clippings that members would be willing to sell, or trade. **From: Jack Sheehan @ supjac@hotmail.com**

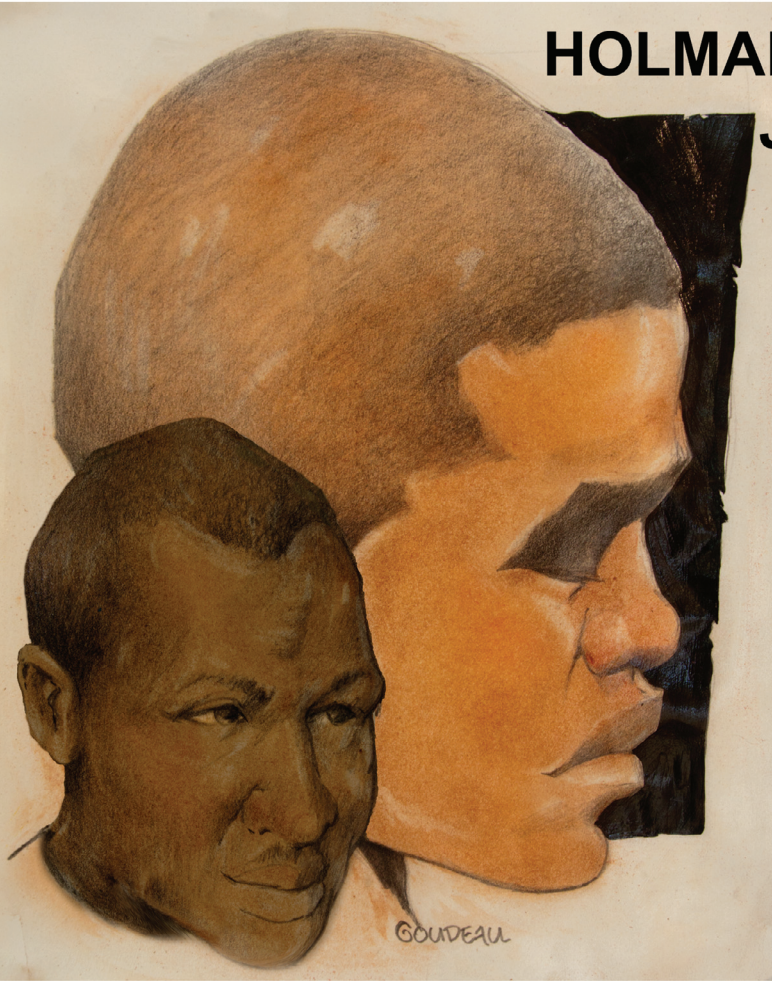
Swedish Programs and IBRO Publication Olympic Games Record Book

Dear Dan, I have, for sale, the programs (text in Swedish, many photos, each 18 A4 pages) from:

- Gothenburg Sep. 14, 1958, main feature: Ingemar Johansson vs. Eddie Machen **\$40.00**
- Gothenburg Jun 17, 1962, main feature: Dick Richardson vs. Ingemar Johansson for the European title. **\$40.00**
- Solna Jul 5, 1964, main feature: Eddie Machen vs. Floyd Patterson. **\$50.00**
(The programs are in very good condition, close to excellent)
- IBRO publication **Olympic Games Boxing Record Book** (edited by John Grasso, 1984). **\$50.00** (This publication is in good condition)

Prices include postal costs. **Ove Karlsson (SWE)/ Email address: ove@torsdag.com**

HOLMAN & JOE



"I wasn't sure of Joe until that night he fought Johnny Miler. You remember Miler, of course - a tough, hard-hitting guy who was Michigan State AAU champion of his class. Miler knocked Joe down nine times in three rounds, but Joe was on his feet at the finish. I knew then he had something." Holman Williams

It was an honor to represent Holman Williams for his induction into the Florida Boxing Hall of Fame.

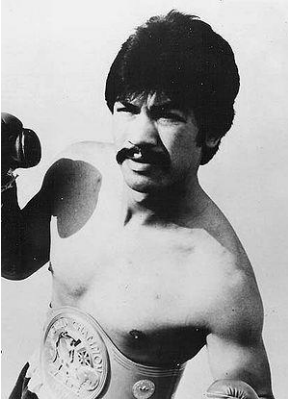
The artwork of Williams with a young Louis represents the mentor role Holman played with a youthful Joe.

The artist Goodie Goudeau painted this piece especially for Holman's induction.

Don Cogswell
IBRO

CARLOS PALOMINO: THE FIGHTING THESPIAN

By Austin Killeen



I met Carlos at Jerry's Famous Deli in West Hollywood, CA. Accompanying me were actor, director and producer Jerry Angelo and Eric Blaze, lead singer for the band Slow Burn. Jerry, no relation of the deli owner, was attending a premiere that evening of a movie that he starred in. I was surprised to learn that Carlos had spent the past twenty five years working in the movie industry. For the next hour Jerry, Eric and Carlos talked exclusively about the entertainment business at the expense of my interview. When Jerry and Eric finally left to conduct some personal business, I hoped that I still had battery power left in my recorder for the interview.

When I asked Carlos about his childhood, he surprised me by talking about his relationship with his father. Most boxers tell a short story about some childhood incident and how it got them involved in the sport. The elder Palomino was born in Zacatecas, Mexico and worked long exhausting days on a farm, doing manual labor from the time he was eight years old. The product of a tough existence, Carlos's dad wasn't known for outward signs of affection. Giving hugs and kisses to his children was not something he was known for. If he had a passion for anything, it was boxing; in his son Carlos he saw a future pugilist. "I know he loved me but he'd never come out and just say it."

Carlos did mention his father had nine brothers and three sisters and they would get together on Sundays to barbeque. Eventually they'd get the gloves out and Carlos would have to box one of his brothers. "We moved to the States when I was eleven and I started playing baseball; I loved the sport. I thought I was done with boxing." When Carlos turned twenty he was drafted and had to go into the Army. To get in shape for basic training he started working out at a boxing gym. "I trained for two months and won a fight before being drafted." After basic he was assigned to Fort Hood, Texas, where he won the base championship. This was no small feat as there is no novice division; your opponent could have had 100 matches while you are having your first bout.

Because of his success at Fort Hood, Carlos was sent to the "All Army Championships" which he also won that year. This placed Carlos on the All Army boxing team at Fort Bragg, NC; all he did was train and fight. "We'd run in the morning and train in the afternoon. We traveled to Washington State and fought their Golden Glove team. We also traveled to Europe and fought international competition and I won the National AAU Tournament in 1972." In all Carlos had 35 amateur bouts, winning 32. He split two bouts with Olympic Gold Medalist Sugar Ray Seals, and won a decision over future lightweight contender "Stormin" Norman Gains. Looking at Palomino's 35 amateur fights is deceptive; these matches were against some of the best amateur stars in the world. Upon his discharge from the Army he was ready to turn pro.

Turning pro in September of '72, Carlos quickly ran his record to 7-0-1, but only one coming by way of knockout. "I was still fighting Olympic style and not sitting down on my punches. I owed my amateur success to Pat Nappi, but that wasn't an effective style for landing hard punches. My pro trainer Noel Cruz was trying to change my style, but it was a work in progress." Despite his lack of hitting power, Ring Magazine selected Palomino as Prospect of the Month in the July 1973 issue. Although being honored by Ring Magazine was a statement regarding Carlos's progress, it was almost as if he were invisible. Turi "The Fury" Pineda, Bobby Chacon, Oscar "The Shotgun" Albarado, and Danny "Little Red" Lopez, among others, were creating the excitement in the LA boxing scene and Palomino seemed lost in their shadow.

“I felt I was making progress in my hitting power, but my manager Jackie McCoy wasn’t impressed. He felt my going to college while boxing was a distraction and I should drop school and concentrate on my career. I felt if something had to go it would be boxing, as school came first.” In looking at old newspaper clippings, the ink was describing the success of other boxers in detail while Carlos was getting a single line describing another decision win.

Adding to his problems, he felt something pop in his shoulder in winning a six round decision over Tommy Coulson. “I threw a right hand and hurt him and went crazy trying to knock him out. I tore all the muscles in my right shoulder. After the fight I was in the shower and I couldn’t raise my arm. I saw a doctor, he said I needed surgery and probably wouldn’t fight again. I took six months off and worked part time at the Parks and Recreation department in Westminster, CA. I also was getting \$300 a month on the GI bill while going to college.”

“I still went to the gym and would work on my left, throwing jabs and hooks. Another guy at the gym noticed there was something wrong with my right shoulder and asked if I had looked into having acupuncture? He went on to tell me he had been in a wheel chair when a man in Chinatown treated him for his condition. After a year he was walking again. I visited the same gentleman; he charged me \$20 a visit. He’d stick pins in my head, arms and feet; after 10 visits my arm was better. Thirteen months later I was back in the ring in a six rounder.”

Although he won his next two fights by decision, Palomino felt he was hitting harder. He seemed to be hooking off his jab more and punching from different angles. In his next two bouts he scored KO’s, the second win coming in the ninth round. Not only was he punching harder but carrying his power into the late rounds. His record was now 10-0-1 with 3 KO’s. His style was changing; he was becoming a boxer/puncher and there was excitement when he entered the ring. His next fight was scheduled for the Olympic Auditorium, but his opponent canceled due to an injury. Andy Price fighting out of San Diego was also on a roll with a record of 12-1-3. Like Palomino, his next opponent fell out of the fight due to an injury. This would lead to a dream match between rising young stars.

Jackie McCoy wanted no part of the fight, feeling Carlos wasn’t ready. “With a purse of \$1,200, I wanted the match and told Jackie to take it.” Aileen Eaton the promoter for the Olympic Auditorium told McCoy his fighter better win or he’d never fight in LA again. “I’d seen Andy work out at the gym many times and felt confident I could beat him. We met in August of ‘74 and Price won a close 10 round split decision. Although I lost, I felt I proved I could fight with anyone.”

Two months later Eaton changed her mind and offered Palomino a fight with hard hitting banger Nelson Ruiz of Caracas, Venezuela. McCoy was upset with Eaton saying “give us a break, my guy is only 12 and 1. Eaton responded “that’s what we got.” “So Jackie says to me, you got to stand up. We got to see what you got.” A big underdog, Carlos was confident in his ability to win. He had a spy in Ruiz’s camp, who reported that Ruiz was killing everybody in the gym but after four rounds the Venezuelan had an endurance problem. Following McCoy’s fight plan, the home town boy kept his distance from the South American banger until the fifth round. Late in the round he nailed Ruiz coming in with a right hand, but Nelson was saved by the bell. Carlos had his opponent defenseless, when trainer Teddy Bentham tossed in the towel to save his fighter in the sixth. The headline in the next day’s paper said A STAR IS BORN!

LA’s newest sensation won a decision over Tommy Howard and was matched with another banger, Zovek Barajas. Barajas held a decision win over Armando Muniz and a TKO over former champ Billy Backus. In a sensational fight, Palomino seemed to have the upper hand, when Barajas scored a flash knockdown just before the final bell. Although the referee favored Carlos the two judges called it even, making it a majority draw. In a rematch two months later, the local boy destroyed Barajas with left hooks and straight rights. Dropped by Palomino in the ninth, the referee rescued Zovek before further

punishment could be administered. LA's boxer/puncher rang up three more wins, two by stoppage, to solidify his growing reputation.

This resulted in a match against Hedgemon Lewis who had twice challenged Jose Napoles for the welterweight title. It turned out to be a great fight, with first one, then the other taking command. There were no knockdowns and neither boxer had a clear advantage in any round except the ninth, when Palomino rocked Lewis with a left hook to the chin. Although the ref favored Carlos, the two judges saw it even rendering it a majority draw. If there was any doubt that Palomino was now a headliner, Tury Pineda was fighting on the undercard to Carlos' main event status.

Interestingly Carlos would win his next two bouts, one by stoppage, while four months later Hedgemon Lewis would fight world champion John Stracey for the title. There was one problem with the Stracey/Lewis title bout; Lewis was under contract to fight a rematch with Palomino. "Aileen Eaton agreed to release Hedgemon from his contract if the winner of the title bout would face me next. Not only did both fighters agree but I was paid \$2,000 to step aside. This was more money than I was ever paid in a fight." Stracey crushed Lewis just as he had destroyed Jose Napoles in Mexico to win the title in a huge upset. "Stracey's people figured it would be an easy fight as I had a difficult time in drawing with Lewis."

Watching the English broadcast of the fight, I was very impressed by the narrative of the announcer, Henry Carpenter. Stracey, who used a pulverizing left jab to destroy both Napoles and Lewis, was striking nothing but air in the opening round. Fighting upright to the surprise of the Stracey camp, Carlos was displaying an excellent jab and following up with combinations to the head and body. The second was a repeat of the first with Palomino landing with much more authority. This caused the announcer at one point to comment, "The champ seems to be going through a sticky patch at the moment."

"Unlike Napoles and Lewis, who were over the top, Palomino seems a serious challenger." This comment by Carpenter seemed to sum up what the British fans at Wembley Arena must have been realizing by the end of the third round. Several times during the stanza, Stracey seemed in serious trouble, with the challenger's attack effective to both the body and head. In the fourth the action slowed down a bit, but Carlos continued to out jab the champ in dominating fashion. "My manager, Jackie McCoy, was always very precise in his between rounds instructions. Returning to my corner Jackie said, just keep doing what you're doing, I can't tell you to do anything different. What else was there to say?" Rounds five and six were Stracey's best, as his left seemed to find its mark followed by overhand rights. But even in these rounds a relaxed Palomino seemed to be content to ride out the champ's offense and finished with a strong rally of his own at the end of the sixth.

From the seventh round on, it was all Palomino, with the courageous champ fighting back in spurts. Carpenter's comments from ringside in the eighth stated the obvious; "If it goes fifteen rounds it will be a surprise. If he keeps his title it will be a miracle." The beating continued until the twelfth round, when referee Sid Nathan stopped the slaughter after the champ was dropped twice and rendered defenseless. Amazingly, British Ring Correspondent Ron Oliver had Stracey ahead after six rounds. Apparently Oliver watched the fight on his car radio.

"After I won the title, my father told everybody how proud he was of me, but he never told me."



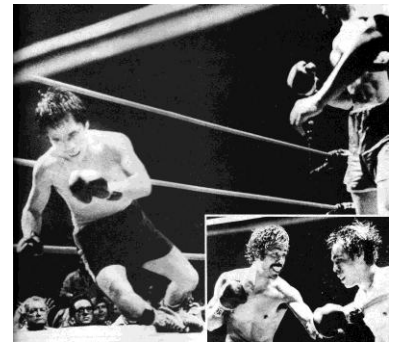
The new champ's first defense was against veteran Armando Muniz in LA in January of '77. Having already lost one title fight against Jose Napoles on a controversial call, Muniz was determined to set the record right tonight. In the opening round, the shorter challenger repeatedly slipped Palomino's jab, scoring effectively on the inside. With 20 seconds remaining, a left hook to the head put the champ on the

seat of his pants. Through the fourth round Armando's canny ability to slip Carlos's jab and counter appeared to give him a huge lead in the scoring.

Rounds five through seven saw the champ finally display some offense but the challenger's pressing attack was still effective. By backing Palomino up constantly, Muniz was robbing the champ's punches of power. In round eight, both combatants appeared fatigued and needed to catch their second wind. This seemed to work to the advantage of the champ. In the next two rounds the pace picked up again, with Armando still pressing the attack. In both rounds, the champ's punches found their target more effectively than earlier in the match.

In rounds 11 through 14 Palomino finally got some separation from Muniz, allowing him to effectively land his jab. Establishing the jab allowed him to land overhand rights and left hooks before the challenger was able to get inside. There was still plenty of life in Armando as he had his moments in all four rounds. But unlike the first third of the bout, Muniz was paying a heavy price to work his way inside. Carlos was closing the gap on the scorecards, but was it happening fast enough to keep his title? The fourteenth round might have been the champ's best of the fight. His left forced the challenger into a deep crouch, while his defense allowed him to slip most of the challenger's wild punches.

The final stanza started like most of the earlier rounds with the challenger jumping off his stool and rushing across the ring. Both combatants appeared exhausted but fought like the final round would decide the winner. At the half way mark Palomino landed an overhand right followed by a left hook, causing the weary Muniz to drop to the canvas. Rising on unsteady legs, he was defenseless against a barrage of overhand lefts and rights. With 36 seconds remaining, Referee John Thomas stepped between the fighters and declared Carlos the winner by TKO. "I didn't want to stop it sooner because I thought he was still in the fight," Thomas said.



Five months later, Palomino traveled to England to face undefeated hard punching sensation, Davey "Boy" Green, England's newest phenom, who had just TKO'd former champ John Stracey in ten. The exciting Green knew only one way to fight, come forward and throw punches with bad intentions. As in his first defense of the title, Carlos spent much of the bout backing up. Fortunately the champ was an excellent counter puncher who could make opponents pay for their mistakes. In the eleventh, the challenger ate a right left combination when he dropped his guard, suffering a devastating KO. The champ would defend his title successfully five more times; including a unanimous 15 round decision over Armando Muniz in their rematch.

For a record purse of \$450,000, the champ agreed to travel to San Juan, PR to face undefeated teenage sensation, Wilfred Benitez. The bout was broadcast by ABC on Wide World of Sports with announcer Howard Cosell. The always controversial Cosell was often bigger than the sports event for which he was covering. "I'm just telling it like it is," became his trademark call. His distinctive staccato voice, accent, grammar and cadence were often imitated by comics and sports fans alike.

The bout was fought in two parts, with Benitez playing the role of counterpuncher through the first seven rounds. As a result I was amazed when Cosell credited Wilfred with carrying the action. If Palomino didn't press the attack it would have been like watching paint dry. Howard warned the viewing audience not to be influenced by the pro Benitez crowd, as they would cheer anything that Benitez did including missed punches. Apparently Howard was too busy talking to hear what he said, because he screamed and yelled every time Wilfred took a breath.

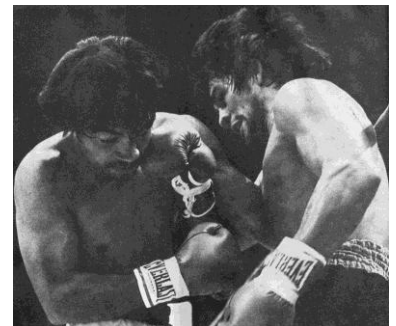
"What edge there is up to now, clearly goes to Benitez on grounds of boxing," was typical of Cosell's description all through the fight. Benitez backed up and clinched throughout the first two rounds; how

does this win rounds? “The point is, Benitez is carrying the action,” uttered Cosell at the end of the third. I must have been watching a different fight. “There, right there, that was a good and interesting exchange. Because as Palomino tried to go to the belly, he did not get through cleanly and Benitez unafraid came back and scored against Palomino” (a comment by Cosell in the fifth). I felt Carlos won both the fourth and fifth rounds with clean body punching and aggressiveness.

Palomino was pressing the action, while the sleek moving Benitez seemed content to counter punch off his jab. I felt the challenger won the next four rounds as the champ seemed frustrated at times at his inability to land clean punches. The action seemed to pick up as both fighters were willing to take more chances as the bout progressed. In rounds ten through thirteen, a relaxed Palomino seemed to be more effective landing both to the body and the head, forcing Benitez to back up or hold.

The challenger gave an amazing display of boxing off the ropes in the fourteenth, both slipping punches and landing clean counterpunches. I also felt he won the final round. The verdict was a split decision with referee Jay Edson and judge Harry Gibbs favoring Benitez, while judge Zach Clayton went for Palomino. I felt Clayton had it right. In his post-fight interview with Howard Cosell, the ex-champ was very gracious wishing Benitez well. Despite having been an active champion, defending the title often, Carlos would never have an opportunity to fight for the title again.

Six months later in Madison Square Garden, Carlos faced rising star Roberto Duran in a ten rounder. In a terrific fight, the quicker Duran was too much for the former champ. Although the decision was unanimous, with scores of 99 to 90 on all three cards, each round was contested. The only knockdown occurred at the start of the sixth, when Roberto dropped Carlos with a quick left-right combination. Amazingly Palomino fought back hard and was scoring well at the end of the round. “Out of all my losses, Duran is the only fight I believe I lost. He out hustled me every round, he just did more.”



Palomino surprised the boxing world by announcing his retirement after the bout. While champion, he had appeared on the popular TV series *Taxi* to good reviews. He decided to hang up the gloves and pursue a career in acting. Although a successful occupational change, all the news wasn't good for the ex champ. On March 14, 1980, his younger brother Paul was killed in the crash of LOT Polish Airlines Flight 007. A successful amateur, his kid brother was a member of the U.S. boxing team on its way to Poland for a competition. “I never wanted him to box; he was a good tennis player.” Later that year, President Carter decided to boycott the Olympics, rendering the Polish flight meaningless. This just added to Carlos' pain.

In 1980 he did a beer commercial with Miller Lite along with other sports personalities like Walt Frazier, Tommy Heinsohn, Bubba Smith, Billy Martin and many other famous athletes. They were so popular that Carlos worked for Miller Lite for six years. He has also worked in over 20 movies and acted on stage, retiring from the Screen Actors Guild (SAG) at the age of 55. “I can still work in movies as long as I contact SAG. If I work for more than seven days they stop sending me my retirement checks, as I get paid by the movie producer.”

In retirement Carlos always stayed in shape; this included competing in nine marathons. His personal best was 3 hours and 4 minutes, that's seven minute miles for 26 miles! This resulted in his making a comeback at age 46 in 1997. A promoter offered Carlos \$1 million for four fights with a \$10,000 signing bonus. Carlos fought the four fights, winning all by KO, but was paid only \$25,000 to \$30,000 per fight, a little short of the million dollars promised him. This included a KO of former world champ Rene Arredondo. The four wins resulted in a match with Wilfredo Riviera, the #3 world ranked welterweight

contender. The former champ lost a close 10-round decision in L.A. “I felt prouder of that fight than anything else I did in my career, because of my age. I was 47 and he was 26.”

“Just before my comeback my father was diagnosed with cancer. The doctors said there was nothing they could do.” The cancer had spread all over his stomach and he had four to six months to live. “He told my older brother and me to take him home.” Carlos and his brother turned a garage into a room and put a hospital bed in it. “During that time we got everything into the open. I always told my father I loved him. One day I asked him why he never said that to me.” He looked at me like I was crazy, “look what you’ve done; you’re champ of the world, a college graduate, you’ve done all this stuff. What did I do wrong?” “That’s when I realized he always worked two and three jobs so we always had clothes, food on the table and never needed anything as kids. That was his way of showing his love. As a grandfather he was totally different; love and kisses for all his grandchildren. I have tremendous love and respect for him.”

In retirement Carlos is more active than most people who are working. He has a screen play that he hopes to produce in New Mexico due to the state’s favorable treatment of the movie industry. He works three days a week producing domestic violence videos for the Chicano Service Action Center and he is still working as an actor. He is the proud father of three beautiful children; a boy Carlos Jr., and two daughters Alina and Chontel plus a lovely step daughter Alexa.

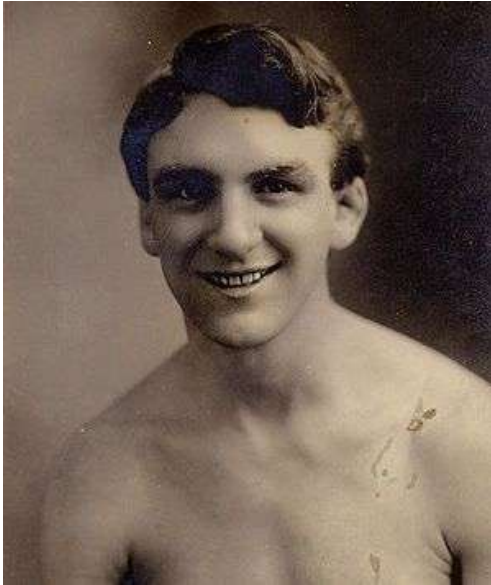
A week after our interview, Carlos called me regarding his marathon time. He was worried because he had given me a time that was 10 minutes faster than his actual time. He was concerned people would think he was exaggerating his accomplishments. There are times in life when you look forward to meeting someone and when it happens it’s even more rewarding than you expected. Meeting Carlos Palomino was one of those times. He’s a champion in life.



Carlos Palomino and Austin Killeen, West Hollywood, CA, June 2011.

Fast Freddie: Why Welsh was a wonder

By Mike Casey



There was that famous first fight between the two masters, and the fight before that with which many boxing fans of today might not be familiar. Before Benny Leonard figured out Freddie Welsh and took away his lightweight championship, Freddie had figured out Benny. It is so often the way it goes between two titans who are thrown together in the same little pocket of time.

Both men were geniuses of their profession, and I don't describe them thus lightly. The once prized word of 'genius' has sadly lost much of its gloss in our super/brilliant/fantastic 24/7 era of eternal blue sky thinking. We like to think that geniuses come strolling down the trail every five minutes because it

shields us from the uncomfortable fact that most of today's 'world champions' fall woefully short of the mark. Boxing geniuses, for one thing, know how to throw a left jab properly.

Most of us, I hope, appreciate the genius of Benny Leonard, although I have encountered a few starry-eyed souls who have told me that Benny would have been sent packing by Floyd Mayweather Jnr. But how many know of Freddie Welsh and all his glorious fistic and social contradictions?

Pale and lean as a greyhound, Freddie was a fascinating conundrum in and out of the ring. Born in Pontypridd, Wales, he grew to be a master boxer, a brilliant exponent of the left jab and equally adept at scrapping and spoiling in the trenches. He could make hearts soar with the elegance and cleverness of his work or he could severely test the patience of his audience by cynically shutting his opponent down with artfully executed fouls and general negativity.

That lively and intelligent brain in Freddie's head was always buzzing and at war with itself. One could imagine Welsh constantly changing his mind and quickly tiring of trivial pursuits that failed to challenge his intellect. Freddie claimed to be teetotal, a committed vegetarian and a non-smoker. And for most of the time, he was. He saw his body as a temple, long before such terminology became cool among the keep fit brigade. But this didn't stop Welsh from partaking of the occasional juicy chop, downing a nice glass of claret or puffing contentedly on those pleasantly lung-busting fireworks known as Turkish cigarettes.

Always a crafty operator, the young Freddie got the idea to set himself up as an instant expert on physical fitness and culture, buying a book on the subject and making himself sound suitably worldly. Then one of the students in his regular class threw a spanner in

the works by suggesting that speed balls were needed to hone hand and eye coordination. There's always an awkward one.

Welsh, the great expert on such matters, had never punched a speed ball in his life. What he did next was typical of the way his mind worked. When the speed balls arrived, he bought himself time by dismissing them as sub-standard and demanding replacements. In the interim period he set about punching a speed ball assiduously in his own time until he had mastered the art.

For one whose introduction to boxing and its paraphernalia was accidental, it is generally agreed that Freddie Welsh did pretty well thereafter. But let us get back to the business and beauty of the left jab.

Thing of Beauty

Back in the early days of 1965, Mel Beers wrote a nice little article on Welsh for the sadly long defunct Boxing International magazine. Here is what Beers had to say about the most important punch in the boxer's repertoire: "The left jab, properly used, is a thing of beauty in motion. It is boxing's basic punch and those who mastered it usually went on to become world champions or leading contenders. Billy Conn and Willie Pep mastered the jab. So did Abe Attell, Packey McFarland and Benny Leonard. Tommy Loughran was another who built his boxing wizardry around a jab that shot straight and true to any part of the opponent's anatomy.

"Who had the best left jab of all? It is impossible to say, but after plowing through piles of yellowed newspaper clippings and talking to scores of experts with long memories, the name of Freddie Welsh comes up more than any of the others."

Now, add that great jab of Freddie's to his athleticism, quick mind and natural cleverness, and you begin to see why he was so special. He was also a tough and rugged man into the bargain.

It is quite extraordinary how the simplest of weapons, when correctly employed, can not only endure through the ages but completely negate and befuddle supposedly superior alternatives. Back in the mists of time, there was a fascinating little sparring match between an old and rusting Jem Mace and the brilliant Jem Driscoll. Such was Driscoll's sublime skill that he made even Abe Attell look pedestrian in their classic New York encounter of 1909. Yet the few who were privileged to watch the session between Mace and Driscoll were astonished by Driscoll's inability to keep Mace's metronome of a left jab out of his face.

The rise of Freddie Welsh to the top of the tree was not meteoric or sensational. Like a surgeon perfecting his trade, Freddie picked his way through the ranks slowly, cautiously and often drearily. The chess-playing side of Welsh wasn't always appreciated by impatient crowds who had paid their money to see some good old-fashioned violence. But Freddie kept winning and then learned his business in earnest when he travelled to America and began to beat the cream of the crop.

Boxing historian Mike Silver believes that Freddie Welsh is one of the most interesting characters to have ever won a boxing title. Here are Mike's thoughts on the Welsh

Wizard: "Welsh's impressive performance against six of the greatest fighters of his generation says it all. During his prime he was a marvellous ring scientist whose mixture of orthodox and unorthodox moves puzzled and frustrated opponents for years. He possessed one of the keenest boxing minds in the history of the sport and was a true pioneer of his art.

"After losing a newspaper decision to a near prime Benny Leonard in 1916, Freddie figured out the chess moves for the return match and outpointed Leonard. News reports of that 'no decision' fight stated that Welsh had outboxed the future lightweight champion. How many fighters can make that claim? He did the same to Abe Attell and Johnny Dundee. The Welsh Wizard also held Packey McFarland to a 20-round draw.

"But perhaps Freddie's most impressive performance of all was the time he made boxing master Jem Driscoll lose his cool. In their 1910 fight Driscoll was so frustrated by Welsh's unorthodox methods and his ability to neutralise his great jab that Jem deliberately butted Welsh and was disqualified in the tenth round. It is obvious that even against great fighters, Welsh had the ability to make them fight his fight."

Riotous

The fight with Driscoll was a riotous affair both in and out of the ring. Jem must have wondered how he ever contrived to lose the fight after the first five rounds in which his beautiful left jab ruled the roost. Freddie couldn't get anywhere near the Peerless one.

But then Welsh finally got inside and hammered Jem with a series of hard kidney punches. Encouraged by not getting so much as a warning from referee 'Peggy' Bettinson, Freddie upped the ante as the fight rumbled on by roughing up Driscoll in the clinches with some artfully executed head butts to the chin. Still referee Bettinson would not issue a warning as the crowd hooted and jeered Welsh's foul tactics.

From ringside, Jem's reddened kidneys were clearly visible and it was clear to him that his complaints to Bettinson would continue to fall on deaf ears. For probably the only time in his professional career, Driscoll allowed his temper to fray. The red mist descended and all thoughts of science were discarded as he ripped into Welsh in a blind fury in the tenth round, pounding Freddie's ribs with a succession of steaming hooks and swings.

The comical part of all this, as only true devotees would notice in such a bedlam, was that Jem never stopped punching correctly. Such was his God-given grace, he could swing 'em in from the bleachers and still look a picture of technical perfection.

Then he gave Welsh some of his own medicine by butting him under the chin and throwing him across the ring. At long last, referee Bettinson woke up - and disqualified Driscoll!

What followed, and what continued for some time, was a gorgeous brawl between irate Irishmen and Welshmen throughout the hall, until a team of Cardiff police constables finally broke it up.

Mike Silver reminds us, quite correctly, that Welsh's cagey and original style was a hybrid of both the English and American schools. Freddie took the classic elements of each and stirred them into his very own brew. "There was an unpredictable and deceptive quality to his work," Mike notes. "An opponent never knew what he was going to do next. He could be a fine stand-up counter puncher and jab artist if it suited him, but he could also quickly morph into an aggressive in-fighter and mauler.

"His brilliant defence, the key to everything he did in the ring, kept him world champion even after he'd passed his prime. He utilised footwork – blocking, ducking, swaying and side-stepping to great effect. No one was able to stop him and take the title in a no-decision fight until Leonard figured out how to do it."

Welsh's great sense of timing and distance judgement were two other formidable assets that allowed him to maintain the ferocious schedule that was expected of the fighters of his era. Mike Silver reminds us of Freddie's run-up to the world title, which required him to calculate his way through a minefield of golden talent: "After winning the newspaper nod over Johnny Dundee in January 1914, Welsh fought five more times that month! Four fights later, after having outpointed Joe Rivers and Leach Cross in 20-round bouts, he outfoxed Willie Ritchie for the lightweight title in yet another 20 rounder. That type of schedule would wreck today's top fighters."

Mountain

Freddie Welsh climbed to the top of the mountain when he dethroned Willie Ritchie and finally toppled off its peak against a Benny Leonard who was approaching his untouchable best. Both fights became etched in the memories of those who saw them.

Welsh's disciplined mind was geared to expecting any opponent to be at his very best. He had heard of Willie Ritchie's punching power and his big right hand. But Willie was a slow starter and he knew it himself as he prepared in his dressing room on the night of July 7, 1914, at Olympia in Kensington. He reportedly boxed the equivalent of six rounds with selected sparring partners as he awaited his call to the ring.

By contrast, Welsh, who might have made a good Mr Spock if he had come along later in life, was his usual precise self. A series of breathing exercises were followed by exactly 10 minutes' sleep before he and Ritchie were notified that referee Eugene Corri had entered the ring.

Artful Freddie, who had injured his left eye in training, climbed through the ropes with a piece of sticking plaster over his right eye. The pattern of the battle was quickly set as Welsh employed his nimble footwork and quick hands to outbox the plodding Ritchie. For all his exertion in the dressing room, Willie just couldn't seem to get out of the starting blocks. With uncanny instinct, Freddie appeared able to anticipate Ritchie's punches before Willie had even begun to twitch. On the rare occasions when Ritchie cornered Welsh, the skilful challenger demonstrated his all round ability by dropping the fancy stuff and fighting his way out.

But Ritchie's reputation as a battler to be feared was not the stuff of myth. In the fourth round, he suddenly speeded up and became a more dangerous proposition, his streaking attacks making the contest a much more competitive affair. Welsh always

retained the edge, but now it was a splendid duel of exciting out-fighting and intelligent close quarter work.

Watching the action was a good old writer of the time called Denzil Batchelor, who wrote: "There was no clinching. It was a beautiful fight to watch and as rare as it was beautiful. How many of the most eagerly anticipated fights of a lifetime consist, when we get down to statistics, of seventy per cent hugging and thirty per cent boxing? Referee Corri had told these two exceptionally intelligent boxers that at a tap on the shoulder from him they must break instantly. They obeyed him to the letter."

While Ritchie's famous right hand was always a threat to Welsh, Batchelor compared Freddie's talent for blocking that punch with his left forearm as being almost the equal of Jack Johnson.

Only once, in a torrid tenth round, did Welsh get seriously caught. A peach of a right from Willie slammed against Freddie's jaw and might have put him in serious jeopardy. But Welsh turned his head a vital fraction before the moment of impact, taking just enough steam out of the blow. Fighting back bravely but always intelligently, Freddie steered his way through the remainder of the battle to earn Corri's decision and the world lightweight championship.

Freddie reigned for three years before Benny Leonard came calling again. Old gunfighters never stop being challenged and finally get beaten to the draw. Welsh had fought off opposition of mighty quality throughout his illustrious career, but even the engine rooms of the cleverest men eventually malfunction and wear down. In short, Freddie was in the autumn of his fighting years while brilliant Benny was just beginning to soar to those giddy heights that only the special few ever reach.

On May 28, 1917, in old New York, the 21-year old Leonard set a ferocious pace and made Welsh's lean body the principal target. Punching hard and fast, Benny fired in accurate shots to the ribs and stomachs as he pursued the 31-year old champion constantly. Seeking to smash through the champion's ring of confidence, the sprightly challenger cheekily stuck out his chin as an inviting target. Welsh was a boxer who rarely miscued tactically, but now he was being lured into errors by a similarly clever and agile mind. In the fourth round, Leonard nailed Freddie with that flashing right counter that would become a potent trademark of the brilliant New Yorker. Freddie's head was thrown back and his knees dipped from the force of the blow. He couldn't make his legs work for a few desperate seconds, but then he showed all his ring savvy as he bluffed and hustled his way through the crisis.

In truth, however, the old stager was just delaying the inevitable, as great and proud champions do. He must have known it was over, just as the equally instinctive Leonard must have realised that this was his big night. He was on Freddie in a flash at the start of the ninth, knocking the Welshman down with a right that cut straight through his defence. Stubborn pride got the better of Welsh, who jumped up without taking a count and walked straight into a firestorm.

Leonard swept straight through Freddie's brave defiance, cutting him down for the second time with another cracking right. It was a blow that sent Freddie's mind into an

inescapable fog. He was an easy target when he got to his feet and the final driving blow from Benny – a left this time – left the broken champion in an eerie limbo. Somehow he remained upright, but he was gone as he grabbed the ropes and staggered drunkenly against them. Leonard moved in to apply the coup de grace, but the referee intervened and stopped the fight just as it seemed that Welsh would tumble through the ropes.

There would be other fights for Freddie. The temptation to come back is always a powerful drug for a fighter to get out of his system. He returned to action in 1920 but enjoyed only moderate success before retiring in 1922. The end? Oh no, not for someone like Welsh. He never did lose his love of physical fitness (including that odd glass of claret and Turkish cigarette) and enjoyed a nice old time as the boss of a health farm for millionaires in America.

As Denzil Batchelor concluded: “God bless my soul, sir, there was only one Freddie Welsh in the world.”

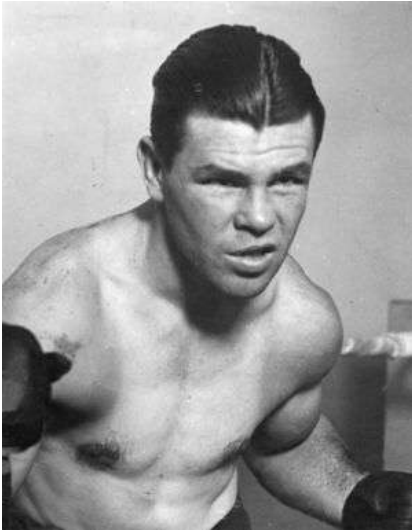
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A former editor with the Daily Mail Business Group in the UK, Mike is a member of the International Boxing Research Organization (IBRO).

He is also a well known modern and abstract artist whose works can be viewed and purchased at www.artgallery.co.uk/artist/mike_casey

The Great Mickey Walker

By Kelly Nicholson



The world, by heaven, had a fighter on its hands when Edward Patrick Walker made his way into it on July 13, 1901. “I was born dead, with a black eye,” he recalled, “but even that early, I must have been too stubborn to quit.”

Edward, who would be known to the world as Mickey, got the details of this event when he was 21 years old and had just won his first world title. At twelve pounds, he learned, he had been no small chore in the delivery room for his mother Elizabeth. The doctor had to employ some instruments and do some tugging (hence the eye) to bring him into the light of day.

Yet Edward at the moment showed no signs of life. After shaking, spanking, and massaging the new arrival, and trying to breathe air into his mouth, Doc Timothy Reilly sadly set him aside and tended to the mother. A few minutes later, Elizabeth was revived, whereupon Edward, to Reilly’s amazement, let out a howl. New Jersey and the Walker family had a new member.

It was a fitting entrance for a kid who would soon have a rep throughout the Keighry Head section of Elizabeth, New Jersey, as a young gamer who would never say *die*. Sporting long golden curls and dressed by his own description in “a Little Lord Fauntleroy outfit,” he had plenty of chances to display that part of his makeup in his early years. In her innocence, it seems, Mrs. Walker thought that such prim and proper attire would keep him out of fights. (“I’d have been better off,” said Mickey years later, “if she had given me brass knuckles.”)

At Sacred Heart School, Edward was a bright student, and a curious mix, as he would always be, of virtue and vice. He refused to steal in any circumstance, yet had no qualms about coming to the rescue of a friend who fudged constantly in the local craps games. He was no bully, but his hair trigger temper had him in scuffles time and again. Soon he was the toughest kid in Keighry Head, and so also the inevitable defender of neighborhood honor when anyone from outside came looking to challenge it.

At 14, an expulsion from school sent Edward into the work force. His first meaningful job had him running errands for an architectural firm on Park Avenue. Within a year and a half, however, his innate artistry surfaced and he was lending a hand with the drawings. When a dustup with a co-worker (the fellow, it seemed, had engineered a prank that sent Edward running around town to retrieve a supply of radium) put an end to that assignment, he wanted to join the war effort by way of the U. S. Navy. In his mid-teens, however, he was shy of the requisite age, and Elizabeth was not about to help him hide the fact. In the next six months he had a slew of jobs, usually cut short again by scrapes of one kind or another.

* * *

In July of 1918 Germany signed an armistice, and a wave of returning young veterans was soon swelling the competition for what work was available. One day, sucking a cigarette and leaning against a lamppost in the old neighborhood, young Ed chanced to see a poster advertising a boxing show at the local athletic club. New Jersey had recently legalized professional fights, and the thought gripped hold of him with life-shaking force: *He would be a prizefighter.*

At the time, he had never seen a professional fight, despite his lengthy resume in the street. At a modest 5’6 and 118 pounds, however, he admired men who could make the most of their natural gifts. A

few months later he would find an idol in new heavyweight champion Jack Dempsey when Jack slashed his way to victory over a towering Jess Willard. But with this new undertaking came an adjustment, for everyone now was bidding him to train – strange advice, it seemed, since he could always hold his own in a quick set-to when the occasion arose. But he would soon see the difference between three minutes in the street and three minutes in the ring.

He would also learn fast a thing or two about technique. Ed was without a rudder in his first days at the Elizabeth YMCA gym until he was persuaded to spar with a local youngster of the same size. Scarcely had “time” been called to start the action when he found himself on the canvas, courtesy of a right hand from his partner. There ensued a brief donnybrook that was quickly terminated, and once outside the ring he was introduced in proper fashion to his opponent: He had just traded leather with Dominic Orsini, a local prospect from Elizabeth’s Italian Peterstown section who was making a name for himself lately around Jersey and Staten Island.

It so happened that the matchmaker of the Elizabeth Forester Athletic Club was on hand, and he persuaded the freckled novice to take on Orsini at an upcoming show. In the next few days the impending clash of the Italian kid and Irish Thunderbolt *Mickey Walker* kindled ethnic feeling that figured to erupt on a grand scale when the action heated.

The fight, while it was only a four-rounder with no decision rendered, was a barnburner. It was an ordeal in spades for Mickey: Having gorged himself earlier on raisins, he was queasy midway through the first frame. He was also burning from the “secret formula” (it was actually horse liniment) slathered on him in the dressing room by his young makeshift manager Oscar Lamb. In the second round, he was darting around the ring in an effort to stay cool and trying to keep a mad sweat from flooding into his eyes.

The bout, claimed Walker years later, was conspicuous on one other count, owing to the fact that his mother, at one point, had to be retrieved from the roof, where (with women barred from actual attendance) she had positioned herself to look through a skylight. In the third round, tossing shadow punches of her own in maternal excitement, Mrs. Walker struck the glass, sending broken shards down onto the proceedings and bringing attending cops into action.

At the end of those four rounds, each kid had given his all. And good feeling prevailed, both in and out of the ring, at the close. The Peterstown boys themselves, in fact, took Mickey into their fold as a result of his effort. No such affection was present afterward in the dressing room, however, where Oscar insisted afterward on keeping his “manager’s 20 %” cut of the ten-dollar purse! (When Oscar shot out of there, Mickey went after him – *sans* towel and down the street running stark naked after two dollars that he never did get.)

Eight bucks was not much for that ordeal, but local scribes were now calling for more. Mickey, it was said, had some of the fleetest footwork seen in years – little did they know the real reason – and showed promise as a fighter. One other thing weighed into the bargain, as well: At 17, Mickey Walker now had a respect in the neighborhood that he had never known. Through the connection of an uncle from the Higgins side he joined forces with former amateur athlete and distance runner Johnny Anthes, who tended to the details of Walker’s training and ring education. Often Anthes accompanied Mickey on ten-mile outings before going to the back of his confectionary store to show him the fine points of the trade.

Handspeed and heart, Grantland Rice once said, are what boxing is all about. Mickey had the speed, and his gameness extended like a ray of light into eternity. He also had a mean right hand and a terrific left hook. The strength on his left side, he always believed, owed something to a childhood collision with a motorcycle that broke his collarbone – fearing that the injury might derail his chance to become a big league ballplayer, he started to work overtime with the left hand, becoming ambidextrous and able to bat with power from the port side of the plate. He would soon get a chance to use both those hands against New

Jersey featherweight champion Jimmy McCran. When he flattened McCran in two rounds, Mickey gained his first ecstatic taste of celebrity.

Despite a KO setback against a fierce young hitter named Phil Delmont, or maybe because of it, he bore down yet harder in the months that followed. Ferocious sparring sessions with another Higgins uncle soon inured him to trading at length with a bigger man. Miles pounded out on the soft sand of Staten Island gave him legs that knew no limit. A slam-bang decision win – meaning, at the time, a rough consensus of the local writers – over hard-hitting Benny Cohen, who was being groomed for a world lightweight title shot, had him verging upon national acclaim.

At about this time he and Anthes went their separate ways, a parting that Walker would soon see was for his own good. Anthes, loyal but low-key, was not cut out for the big time. Mickey took on Newark matchmaker Jack Bulger, another solid type with both feet planted on solid ground. Honest to his bones, Jack fancied the bright lights of Broadway, but business came first.

In 1921 Mickey was a welterweight who had proved himself over the course of 40 fights. The only clear loss on his record was the one to Delmont. On July 18th, he took on world welterweight champion Jack Britton in an over-the-weight twelve-round bout with no change of title to be forthcoming if it went the distance. Britton, who had won the title from Ted “Kid” Lewis four years earlier, was widely counted as one of the shrewdest ringmen alive. But Bulger believed that he was ripe for the taking.



Mickey, left, poses before the opening bell with the great Jack Britton.

Britton, however, had other ideas. The champion, said Mickey, “must have caught up with his second childhood that night. For eight rounds I saw more boxing gloves and tasted more of them than in my whole boxing career up till that time.” Even as he faded, late in the fight, Jack kept up a verbal harassment in close, goading Mickey into loading up with punches that he could see coming. After twelve, the newsmen were divided. And Mickey had gained serious ring education.

The remainder of that year and 1922 saw him plenty active until he met Britton again, for all the marbles, on November 1st at New York’s old (23rd Street) Madison Square Garden. The time was now right, with Jack a shopworn 37 years of age and Mickey a well-seasoned 21. Walker, who reveled in the comparison of himself with heavyweight Jack Dempsey, tonight lived up to it. While Britton’s savvy kept him

in the fight, round after round went to the challenger.

Floored several times in the bout, thoroughly whipped by the end of the tenth, Britton still would not fold. By the twelfth round the referee was asking him to concede. And still Jack stayed to the end. When it was done, he offered with no excuses. Showing not a trace of bitterness, he raised the hand of the new champion in sporting fashion and offered only gracious words: “You’re a good kid, Mickey – hope you hold it as long as I did.”

One Sunday after Mass, Mickey met young Maude Kelly, the stunning little sister of one of his acquaintances in the training camp. In June of 1923, they were married and rented a house across from the Walker home in Elizabeth.

* * *

In June of 1924 Mickey defended the title against Lew Tindler, rival of the immortal lightweight champion Benny Leonard, who once had Benny momentarily out on his feet in the middle of their own title fight. In front of 18,000 at the Phillies' ballpark in Philadelphia, he won a decision with the referee giving him eight of the ten rounds.

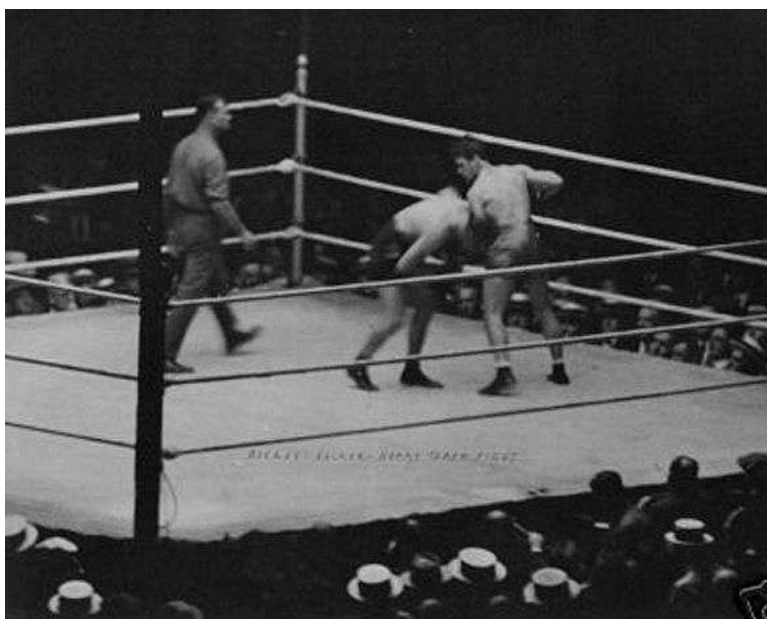
Mickey was now a phenomenon – a competitor, they said, reminiscent of Barbados Joe Walcott, the sawed-off welterweight who had plagued the higher weight divisions at the turn of the century. In the succinct estimate of one New York correspondent, “Walker is a fast, game, and explosive hitter and revels in a bristling contest. A stinging punch fires him to redoubled fury. That is the mark of a thoroughbred fighter.” (*Beloit Daily News*, 10-20-24)



A young champion, right, with Jack Kearns, an operator the likes of which the world has rarely seen.

Doc had a keen eye for talent and a mind's eye knack for knowing a good fight when one was in the offing. He also knew how to wrangle fights for the men he managed. On July 2, 1925, arguably the greatest two-man package of middleweight talent ever put together climbed into the Polo Grounds ring when Mickey (albeit still a natural welter) challenged Harry Greb for the middleweight championship. Perhaps also, this fight united the sport's two greatest imbibers, even if Mickey did not yet have the depth of commitment to the activity that Harry did. Before 65,000 fans, the two men whaled away, street tactics – and here even Mickey had to take a back seat – figuring plenty into 15 rounds of action. In the fourteenth round, a Greb right hand haymaker had Mickey in a daze, and he took a drubbing (he would always claim that the rally started with a

After the passing of his father and later his manager Jack Bulger, Mickey took up with a very different sort, the legendary Jack “Doc” Kearns, a high-living huckster who had guided his idol Dempsey to the heavyweight championship five years earlier. On his deathbed, having suffered a burst appendix, Bulger had warned Mickey to take care of himself, and not fall prey to the vices that would rob him of his natural gifts. But now the floodgates of wine, women, and song swung open. Training in Hollywood, Mickey struck up friendships with eminent film stars – and some of the most fabulous women in the entertainment galaxy. When Kearns found him in a compromising position with one hotel playmate, Jack moved the operation north to San Francisco, bringing aboard a no-nonsense trainer who would get Mickey back into a semblance of condition.



Mickey, right, mixes it up during a stirring 15-rounder with the incomparable Harry Greb.

blatant thumb in the eye) until the bell. In the fifteenth, one eye swelled shut and the other barely open, he stood his ground until it was over.

Harry got the nod, but according to Walker (this is an old tale, oft voiced and much debated), the action did not end in the ring. At about one in the morning, the bruised challenger left his quarters at Park Hotel Central and managed to find his way to LaHiff's bar in order to meet Kearns (owing to a suspension, Doc had not been allowed at the fight) down the street. Once inside, and trying to get to his manager, he came upon Greb instead, sitting at a table with two gorgeous friends. For a second it was a tense scene. But Harry defused it when he said, "Mickey, have a drink with some friends of mine, will you?"

All was well for most of the night, the two young turks regaling each other brags and tales until even the shapely dames had left and the joint closed at three o'clock. Walker suggested that they hit an establishment called the Silver Slipper, where the hardcore faithful were better accommodated. Things were still amiable as they walked up 48th Street, but as they neared the Slipper, they began to argue about who was truly the better fighter, all tricks aside. The debate escalated until Greb at last announced his intention to repeat, then and there, the lesson he had administered awhile ago.

At which point, Walker would maintain, the street-savvy champion made one mistake. As Harry was pulling off his jacket, Mickey teed off and knocked him against a taxi cab next to the curb. Harry righted himself and the two went at it again, with a small band of night owls gathering to get a free version of what had transpired a few hours earlier in the ring.

When it was broken up by a cop on the local night beat, Walker felt, as he would say years afterward, that he might have lost the first fight that evening, but not the second. Even so, the two men were friends again before long. Yet this mortal tie ended a year and a half later when Greb, days after rolling his car in an accident, had a nose operation to clear his breathing and succumbed the next morning to complications from the procedure. On hearing the news, Mickey was moved, for one of the few times in his life, to shed tears. Greb, he would say in time, was the greatest fighter he ever saw.

The continuing night life, however, was not doing Mickey any favors, and it showed in the spring of 1926 when he met old rival Pete Latzo, whom he had beaten two years earlier. In that first fight Mickey had gained the moniker The Toy Bulldog, bestowed upon him by an admiring sportswriter who was reminded, in the young Celt, of crazed dogs he had once seen matched in deadly combat. Now, starting his training at 170 pounds, he had to pare down to 147 in order to make weight. In the final two weeks, he resorted to sweating and virtual famine to get there.

At the end of ten rounds, Latzo had the decision and the title. On setting out earlier for Scranton, Walker would say in looking back, there had been a veritable crowd of well-wishers along for the ride; coming back, it was Mickey and Doc, plus the handlers, the only others in their company being former heavyweight champion James J. Corbett and the veteran sportswriter-cartoonist Hype Igoe. Corbett knew what it was like to go through this ordeal and all that came with it. Some 34 years earlier, he had shocked the world by knocking out the hitherto invincible John L. Sullivan in New Orleans. Four and a half years later, to his sorrow, he was succeeded on the throne by his own nemesis Bob Fitzsimmons.

"Look around you now, Mickey," said James, voicing the wisdom of his six decades, "and see who your real friends are."

* * *

It was a drastic comedown for a young man of 25 who had been steeped like a bag of black Irish tea in adulation for the better part of a decade. Walker had all but ruined himself in the effort to make weight for the Latzo fight. In truth, he was no longer a welterweight, and the message got home in his next fight. He had been hit hard and often by Latzo, but he got it worse from Joe Dundee in the Garden five weeks later.

Fading early, he was cut badly over the left eye and inside the mouth. Dazed, sick from the blood he had swallowed, he was a beaten mess when the referee called a halt in the eighth round.

Now a once-friendly press was calling him washed up, and it damned Kearns no less for allowing the downward slide that had come in the past year. A lot of men would have called it quits, at that point, but Mickey regrouped, with the help of Kearns and a summer break that gave him time to recuperate on the Jersey shore. Before long he was in the gym, ready and willing to test Jack's conviction that the middleweight division was now theirs for the taking. As a first step, Kearns sent Mickey and a gym mate to Nova Scotia to work ten-hour days as lumberjacks while packing fight training into their spare hours. In October, when he stopped a hard punching hometown Chicago prospect named Shuffles Callahan, Walker's confidence was reborn. Two wins later, thanks to Jack's nimble dealing, he received a shot at middleweight king Theodore "Tiger" Flowers in that same Windy City.

Dark as coal, the lightning-fast lefthander from the Deep South had arisen out of earth-humble circumstance to win the title by decisioning Harry Greb. He was the first African American champion after Jack Johnson (his devout manner being cited by many as a contrast to the "uppity" manner of Jack) to win a world boxing title. Unabashedly religious, the Georgia Deacon would recite the 144th Psalm (*Blessed be Jehovah my rock, who teacheth my hands to war ...*) before his fights. Often he carried a bible with him up the ring steps.

Tiger hit the canvas in opening seconds by way of an overhand right, and Mickey repeated the trick late in the fight. Most of the time otherwise, it was the champion prevailing at long range, though often with slaps and flicks that bordered upon fouls, and after ten rounds, the world had a new middleweight champion. Walker was reborn.

A rematch was precluded when Flowers, seeking to lose the scar tissue from around his eyes, died on the operating table little more than a year after Greb had died in practically the same manner. Walker's first defense of the title was against British champion Tommy Milligan in London. Milligan was a good fighter, but he was not in Mickey's league. In front of his home crowd, he bravely carried the fight to the champion in the early rounds. But the champion's shots to head and body soon took their toll. Down twice in the seventh, Tommy fought back with amazing two-fisted rallies, even with the writing on the wall. In the ninth, he was saved by the bell. In the tenth, he fell again and rose to his feet with nothing left. Walker hesitated, giving referee Eugene Corri a chance to call it. When Corri refused to act, the champion sent the noble young Galahad to the blood-spattered canvas for the count.

On the first of November, Mickey destroyed former light-heavyweight champion Mike McTigue in one round, leaving Mike unconscious for several minutes afterward. Later in the same month, he beat another ex-ruler of that division in hard-hitting Paul Berlenbach. In March of 1928

he nearly won the light-heavyweight title himself in ten torrid rounds with the great Tommy Loughran – it ended with a split verdict for Tommy even though Mickey had gained the edge on the referee's scorecard.



Walker stands over fallen challenger Tommy Milligan.

(Loughran, it might be added, had given the young Gene Tunney a lesson in ring craft in their no-decision eight-rounder a few years prior.)

The fighter's home life, unfortunately, was not on the winning side of his ledger. "Mickey," it would be said in years ahead, "will not go down in history as one of the world's leading family men. Cupid has speared him a hundred times and each time the arrow hurt." (*Beloit Daily News*, 5-24-32) Maude, even while pregnant with their second child, had finally tired enough of his escapades to file for divorce.

These were precarious years in the ring, as well. Kearns, a wheeler-dealer who could wrangle a deal on the fly when needed, was not always up front with his motives, even with his own fighter. In August of 1929, Walker took on the Pacific Northwest's noted Aberdeen Assassin Leo Lomski in Philadelphia. Kearns, dickering behind closed doors with promoter Boo Boo Hoff, had earlier made the promise that the fight would end with Lomski on his feet and a credible "draw" verdict declared.

With the hours that Walker was keeping, figured Jack, he would not be able to do much with Lomski, anyway. But Mickey, pouring it on in the gym in the last three weeks, came ready. After nearly demolishing Leo in the first frame, he came back to his corner figuring to have him out of there in the next.

Mortified, Jack now spilled the beans. The fight, he explained, needed to go the distance. Furthermore, he took note, seated near Lomski's corner was Irish mob boss Owney Madden, who had an interest in Leo and was there to see that nothing untoward happened to his fighter. And so Mickey let it go the distance, but there was no way that anyone was going to call it even at the end of ten rounds.

Days later Owney summoned Kearns to his office. He was double-crossed, he claimed, and there was going to be hell to pay. Kearns, a talker without equal, gave a frantic demonstration of his skill lasting some 20 minutes. He had not tried to double-cross Madden.

Owney saw that he was too scared to be lying. And scared he should have been – Madden was as ruthless as they came. Born in the English town of Leeds, he had come to America at the age of ten and was a legend in his neighborhood while still an adolescent. At 18 he had a reputation with the gun and the lead pipe, and five suspected murders to his dark credit.

Kearns, for now, was off the hook. But thinking still that Leo could whip Walker in a straight-up go, Madden wanted another fight. He also wanted a personal side bet of \$10,000 on the outcome. This time, with a full-out training camp, Mickey beat Leo like a rented mule and even Owney, while smarting from the dough he dropped, was impressed.

With Jack, though, one never did know what was up. Mickey got another surprise later that year when he defended his title a second time against the tough Nebraska Wildcat Ace Hudkins. Having licked Ace on points a couple of years back, Walker entered the ring ready to improve on what he had done last time. Round after round, however, Kearns kept telling him to slow up and get the extra work. After ten, Walker had the decision, yet he was still confounded by the nay-saying advice he had been getting in those one-minute installments while seated on his stool. Later, amid a hot exchange, he wrung from Kearns an admission – Doc had not figured Mickey to stay at the middleweight limit too much longer. And having acquired recently an interest in Hudkins, he had been hoping to have him in his stable as the new champion while managing Mickey at the same time!

* * *

Somehow Jack and Mickey stayed together. And together they made things happen. Walker's record is amazing in its collection of talent – he had phenomenal success against bigger fighters, whom he beat time and again with a mix of heart and savvy and speed. Even so, the ventures were risky and the outcomes could be wild. By 1930, Kearns had his eyes set upon nothing less than the heavyweight championship of the world. That spring he signed Mickey for a fight in Louisville with Johnny Risko, a tough

spoiler type who was one of the toughest in the division. When Risko bowed out because of illness shortly before the date, Jack agreed to go instead against the only readily available substitute of any credibility, a 6'3, 220-pound behemoth named Paul Swiderski.

Swiderski, in fact, had worked some with Walker in the gym. When promoter Jack Hurley found that out, he became skeptical about the arrangement and wanted to call the whole thing off. That afternoon he and Kearns were in the hotel arguing the point as Mickey came into the room. At this point, it seemed, nothing would convince Hurley to follow through on the program. So Kearns told his fighter to go enjoy himself.

He didn't have to tell him twice. Eager to follow that directive, and unhappy with how little these past few weeks of abstinence had now yielded, Walker set out with a handful of journalists on a pub crawl in full earnest.

Back at the hotel, however, the plot suddenly thickened: Kearns succeeded in making a deal with Hurley. Knowing what had likely transpired already in the local watering holes, and desperate for the payday, he went out after his fighter. Several hours later, around eight o'clock, he came upon Walker, by now thoroughly soused, and explained the situation. Mickey, knowing that he and Jack needed the dough, said OK to the fight. A valiant effort was made to get him sober, and ready or not, he went into the ring.

As it turned out, Paul's experience with Walker paid off – a Swiderski right hand in the first round nearly separated Mickey from his senses, and the rest of the fight would be a blur in his mind ever after. Estimates of the knockdowns vary, but Walker was floored several times in the first round and he had Swiderski down repeatedly a few rounds later. Late in that first frame, with Mickey on one knee, Doc actually managed to pick up a water bottle and bang it against the timekeeper's gong to prevent a count of ten. Swiderski, catching sight of the trick, went over and nailed Walker again as he was trying to get to his feet. Mickey's trainer Teddy Hayes then jumped into the fray and belted Swiderski.

Paul's manager Harry Lenny went after Hayes. More figures filled the ring. His mind still awl in what was now a sea of cops and cornermen, Walker lashed out instinctively and landed a beaut of a right hand on Kearns, who was trying to get to him with smelling salts to salvage a shot at a win.

With Jack brought around, and another bell rung, Mickey was floored again by Swiderski, whereupon the ring lights went out, providing one more handy respite. Taking charge as the rounds passed, Walker got the nod after ten.

* * *

By the end of 1930 Walker had entered the ring 16 times, always against bigger men, prevailing each time with nine knockouts in the process. In November he scored a ten round decision over Risko. In February of the coming year he repeated that feat, and April found him matched against a 6'4 sepia Goliath who went by the name of Bearcat Wright. This one, too, became a near disaster when a right hand in the first round sent Mickey down face-first to the canvas. Walker was up in the round's closing seconds. As with Swiderski, he was shaken, but once getting his bearings, he started to find the range. Soon Wright found himself out of his league. Near the end of the eighth, a leaping left hook sent Bearcat to the canvas, his impact shaking the ring. After ten, it was Mickey on points.

Mickey's story is a mine of anecdotes from one end to the other. His friendships during these euphoric pre-Depression years with celebrities, hoodlums, actors, and athletes would make not one, but several films with no stretch of content. With Mickey's celebrity and love of good times, it was inevitable, for example, that he rub elbows with the men who ran the Prohibition liquor racket. One such acquaintance was Al Capone.

Their camaraderie, Mickey would say, “was typical of the times. It was an era of high living and low morals.” Association with a high level racketeer, even a murderer, was an object of envy. Often in the fight game it involved compromise, the fighter blowing a decision or taking a full-out dive once an arrangement had been made. But this case was an exception. Mickey would not be corrupted, and Capone (but for one time, when he got Walker to let an opponent go the distance rather than suffer a knockout) never asked for it, and the bond between them would last to the end of Al’s life.

Even at that, the friendship had some edge to it. At times, the line between recreation and warfare was a fragile one. On one occasion, not long before Al was famously put away for income tax evasion, there was a party (essentially a nation-wide gangland convention, with celebrities getting to mingle during the social hour) at the Metropole Hotel in Chicago. At some point, an exchange erupted between Walker and one of Big Al’s lawyers. When Al himself got into the middle of it, Mickey got set to paste the king *capo* with a left hand before his friend Swifty Morgan yanked him to the side.

“You saved his puss,” growled the fighter afterward.

“I saved *your* life,” replied Morgan.

When a wary Mickey approached Capone later, however, Al laughed it off.

In 1931, while training for a second Risko in Florida at the Hollywood Country Club, a few miles north of Miami, Walker saw the boss plenty. As an off the record owner of an exclusive hotel in the “other” Hollywood, Capone was on the scene several weeks of each year. One of his favorite pastimes was watching Mickey get into shape. Accompanied every minute, even in the glaring Miami heat, by a small regiment of long-coated enforcers, Al sat at ringside.

A few days before the fight, Doc gave Mickey the day off. Needing a dose of fun, Capone gathered his gunmen together and challenged the Walker crew to a baseball game. Doc was the umpire. A crowd gathered. When Walker voiced his concern about the stockpile of fireworks under those cloaks, Al obliged. On his command, piece after piece went into a bat bag so as to prevent impulse, at some point, from turning into catastrophe.

Mickey played shortstop for the Walker All-Stars. Portly Alphonse, who was, to say it politely, no toreador, did his best to cover second base for the Capone All-Hoods. At the start it seemed like a frivolous contest. Yet by the end of the first inning, no one was laughing. While getting a shellacking, the Hoods were challenging practically every call that Doc made that didn’t go their way. Finally, getting apprehensive about the contents of that canvas bag, Kearns called the game “on account of darkness” – it was bright daylight – and declared it a tie. (According to the scorekeeper, it actually stood at that point 28 – 6 in favor of the All-Stars.)

* * *

In June, Walker relinquished the middleweight crown and agreed to have a go at heavyweight contender Jack Sharkey. It was a task unlike any that even Mickey had ever attempted. Sharkey, while he might run hot and cold from one fight to the next, was a proven commodity. On a good night he was nearly unbeatable. A few years earlier, for example, he had handed out a shellacking to comebacking ex-champion Dempsey (the Manassa fighter would say later that after the first few rounds he knew he thought he was a goner) until the seventh round. He then made one mistake. Turning to the referee to complain of a low blow, he gave the elder Jack the one opening that he needed – Dempsey let fly a left hook with all the trimmings and the fight was over. Sharkey was also beating Max Schmeling in their fight the year earlier until Max went down in the fourth round, claiming a foul and thereby winning the heavyweight title when the referee so ruled it.

This fight had some wondering if Kearns had lost his mind. On paper, it was no contest – Jack had nearly half a foot in height, seven inches in reach, and roughly 35 pounds of natural body weight to his advantage. And he could hit. Furthermore, he took the fight seriously enough to get into shape for it, a fact that sealed the smaller man’s doom in the mind of practically every journalist on the continent. But Jack believed that if his man could get inside, they had a chance.

Maybe it was Walker’s finest hour. With brazen nerve he walked straight into the bigger man for three rounds. Then, as Jack re-gathered himself and began to land, an amazing see-saw battle unfolded. Toe to toe exchanges shook each man as the sheer physics of *good man versus little* was suspended by Walker’s dead game act of will.

Sharkey seemed to have the better of it, at last, but in the tenth and eleventh, the smaller fighter dug down and held his own. Then, in the twelfth, Sharkey staggered his man. Seeing his chance Jack went for broke. Wobbled, and wobbled again, Mickey refused to fall. In the 13th and 14th he kept coming, and the fight was still up for grabs. When Walker staged a rally in the fifteenth, the crowd went into a delirium. Each man was throwing at the close, and no one was confident of the outcome when the bell sounded.

The two ringside judges had it one for Sharkey and the other even. Referee Arthur Donovan, the man closest to the action, had it 11 – 4 Walker. Thus it was a three-way split on the vote, and the fight was a draw.

If Jack lost any luster in failing to stop the smaller fighter, he gained some consolation when he defeated Schmeling on points to win the heavyweight title in their return fight eleven months later. Walker, at the height of his heroic ride, continued into 1932 with more wins before dropping a close nod in a rematch with Johnny Risko.

The wins that year included an April ten-round decision in front of 20,000 yelling fans at the Chicago Stadium over light-heavyweight contender Harris Kracow – *aka* Kingfish Levinsky, a colorful character, managed by his tough-talking sister, who had grown up on the West Side in a family of local fish peddlers. The King might not have been the craftiest man in his division, but he could sock, and he always drew a crowd. Again Walker found himself in a tough spot. Near the end of the first round the King sprawled him with a left hook. Up by instinct without a count, he wandered in a daze to Levinsky’s corner when the bell sounded. From that point it was another nip and tuck battle, with Walker charging the cannons and heaving all he had.

In the end, it was a quintessential Walker victory. Mickey won, said one observer, “because of his experience, his ringcraft and his ability to sink a murderous left hook deep in the pit of the Kingfish’s stomach.” (*New York Daily News*, 4-30-32) It was a nice summation not only of the fight, but of much of Walker’s ring career.

But at what cost was another question. The punishment, while Mickey could take it by the truckload, was mounting with time. The following month he still had enough left to get the nod over Spanish heavyweight champ Paulino Uzcudun, who had gained notoriety with a 20-round win over the savagely hard-hitting heavyweight contender Max Baer. From a distance, in fact, it looked like Walker – still a natural middleweight – could hold his own with any man in the world. Then, on September 26th he finally reached



Walker on the attack in his incredible 15-round effort against Jack Sharkey.

too far when he entered a Long Island City ring in a scheduled 15-rounder against former heavyweight champion Max Schmeling.

Again it looked like a ridiculous mismatch, and this time the worst fears were realized. Walker's troubles began a week before the fight, when he suffered a cut during some horseplay with Kearns that pushed back the meeting two weeks. In the 20 days that followed, he gained pounds and entered the ring at a bloated 172.

Still, it might not have made any difference. The fight, scribe Paul Gallico would declare the next morning, was like unto a scene from a slaughterhouse. In the first round, a right hand, Schmeling's bread and butter weapon, nearly closed Walker's left eye. Mickey fought on for several more rounds, taking punches that might have dropped anyone else in the game, until the gates of hell opened under him.

In the seventh, Schmeling's left hand closed Walker's right eye. In the eighth, Max hammered the smaller man pillar to post. Down went Mickey from a right hand – the same overhand bomb that would knock out a young Joe Louis four years later at Yankee Stadium. Twice more he fell with blood running from his mouth. Nearly blind and practically unconscious, he got up and made it to the bell. But Kearns would let it go no further.



An overmatched Walker wades into Max Schmeling.

An amazing show of bravery, it was certainly also the Now some supposed that The Toy Bulldog was done. In fact, he was never quite the same again, yet more paydays loomed. His first time back he scored a first round knockout of Belgian heavyweight Arthur De Kuh that December. Two more fights followed, but the wide-reaching Kearns, it seemed, was more interested these days in California politics than in the fight game.

For a time, he and Walker parted ways. They reunited months later, and in November of 1933, Mickey dropped a 15-round decision to Max Rosenbloom in a fight for the light-heavyweight title. Yet Kearns was able to secure another go with Max, a ten round non-title fight, in the following spring. And Mickey, the kid who would never say *die*, came away with the win.

For all intents, it was his last *hurrah*. At this point keeping the fighter focused and off the bottle was getting even harder. Kearns saw the writing on the wall. He and Mickey parted, this time for good, with mutual warm wishes. At 34, and with many rugged miles behind him, Mickey himself now sensed that the ride was over. But finding another career at this point proved to be no easy task. That August, when he dropped a decision to Young Corbett III in San Francisco, it seemed that there was nowhere left to go. Then one day he received a visit from Big Bill Duffy, owner of the Silver Slipper, who had learned that he and Jack had gone their separate ways. Playing on Mickey's ego and his deepest hopes, he convinced the fighter that there was still something left in his tank.

That October Mickey went against Natie Brown, who had recently gone the ten round distance with Joe Louis. Nate and Mickey went ten rounds to a draw. The next month Walker dropped a decision to up and coming Philadelphia light-heavyweight Paul Pirrone. A win later that month got him a rematch with Pirrone, but to no avail. In the eleventh round, the Toy Bulldog went down for the count.

In February he and Duffy opened the Toy Bulldog Saloon in New York across from Madison Square Garden. It did a flourishing business, even as Mickey sank deeper into the booze all the while. He spent his

days hanging out with celebrities and tough guys who frequented the place and stayed away from Clara for months at a time.

And still he fought on – after an initial loss, he ran off six wins that year, and thanks to a mad pipe dream of Duffy's, he was close to getting a fight with Joe Louis, who had just recently cut down the deposed champion Max Baer. It was Walker's good fortune to meet European champion Eric Seelig late that November before the wild plan could be realized. After being stopped by Seelig, Mickey decided, once and for all, to hang it up.

The next few years brought a few forays into the stage and film industry, projects that allowed Mickey to vent the "ham" in his Irish soul that he could never quite suppress. In 1939, he and Clara divorced after a two year separation. Mickey married his girlfriend Eleanor Marvil and continued his stage and nightclub bits while nearly drinking himself into the ground.

One night, a confrontation with a mindless drunk in a bar gave him the epiphany that he needed. Ready to flatten the nuisance, he stopped instead and eyed him for a second. At that moment there came another life-shaking epiphany: *He realized what he himself now looked like to everyone around him.*

"Thanks, friend," he said. "You don't know it, but you just did me a hell of a favor." Turning to the bartender, he added, "Eddie, lend me twenty bucks and give everybody in the house a drink. It's on me. I'll never take another as long as I live." And that was that.

* * *

In the summer of 1941, living quietly in his old home town, Walker had another awakening, one that would fill him with passion ever after. Indeed it would win him genuine celebrity all over again. One evening he and Eleanor were at the local theater watching *The Moon and Sixpence*, a film based on Somerset Maugham's story of the French painter Gauguin. As Mickey watched, he became entranced. *Just how did a man capture timeless beauty by slapping bright shades of oil onto a piece of canvas?*

A couple of days later, sitting alone half-way through his third viewing of the film, he jumped up and headed for an art store there in Elizabeth. He wanted everything that a real artist needed to put together a masterpiece. After laying out some two hundred bucks for the equipment, however, he decided upon one caution. Remembering the ridicule he received from friends years earlier, when they had caught him dabbling in poetry, he said to the fellow behind the counter, "Don't tell anyone about this – if I find out that you did, I'll break your jaw."

This new interest was no mere infatuation. He followed through on it the same way that he had pursued his ring career, and the same way that he had ended the drinking. In its own way, he soon discovered, this new activity was as hard as fighting. He saw that there was more to being a painter than most people ever imagine. Unable to find direction, he called upon an old friend Maxwell Simpson, with whom he had trained at the YMCA gym while in his teens. Simpson had ventured to Paris in later years where he studied painting, and by now he was one of America's premier artists. It happened that he, too, was back in the old neighborhood only a couple of blocks away. It was a long and difficult process, but as the breakthroughs came, Walker attacked that upright canvas with his own unique ferocity.

On December 7th, however, a good many ambitions were curtailed across the country when the Japanese attacked Pearl Harbor. Unable to qualify as an Air Force gunner, Mickey opted for a much tamer assignment in the USO. He returned home to Elizabeth, when the tour of duty was over, to watch over his saloon, a place neatly called The First Round.

And the crazy fascination of a weathered ex-pug with world-class art continued. Portraits, landscapes, still life scenes – with money rolling in from the saloon, and his own drinking days behind him, he

now painted from early morning to day's end, often arising in the middle of the night to start work and missing many a meal as projects continued to swallow him.

Before long he had some thirty finished pieces, many adorning his living and dining room walls. When his friend, sports columnist Bill Corum, paid a visit, he self-consciously pulled them down and stuck them in the closets. He had missed a six-by-ten inch landscape, however, and at one point in the evening it caught Bill's eye. Leaving his chair to take a closer look, Corum saw the signature. He was astounded. He then pleaded to see the others – what kind of miracle had he discovered here? Finally convincing the uneasy fighter that he was serious, he arranged an art exhibit in the spring of 1944 at the Waldorf-Astoria Hotel and gained magazine and newspaper coverage to accompany it. Newsreels were rolling.

Perhaps nothing like it had occurred in the history of civilized mankind – here were gathered Park Avenue critics rubbing elbows with folk from Keighry Head and Broadway – a motley and massive mix of fighters and dock men, artists and con artists, shills, jockeys, and intellectuals, some of the rougher types borrowing or purloining tuxedos for the occasion. It was a strangely rousing event, each element of the crowd intrigued by all of the others. In the thick of it stood Walker's pal, the formidable Two Ton Tony Galento, a 5'9, 220-pound marvel who had come close to winning the heavyweight title a few years earlier. Wryly sporting monocle, beret, and smock, the barrel-waisted veteran was doing his best to render leg-pulling lines like, "The perspective is distorted and the subordination of technique to composition is indubitably fatuous."

Less than a year later, Walker had another one-man exhibit arranged by the American Associated Artists Galleries on Fifth Avenue. Serious compliments were now being paid, and the works were selling at good prices. Shortly before Christmas of 1947, his old partner Kearns pulled a publicity stunt by asking Walker to send him one of the paintings, supposedly for the sake of dressing up his showroom at a Lincoln Continental agency in Chicago. Receiving a piece from Mickey called *December Masquerade*, Doc entered it in a contest at Marshall Field Galleries where it took first prize and its creator was awarded a five-thousand dollar prize. (Years later, Walker heard that Jack had sold the painting for triple that figure.)

The former middleweight champion of the world was now an accomplished artist, yet the painting was becoming not merely a hobby, but an obsession. By this time he was divorced from Eleanor and remarried to Clara, and that marriage, too, would crumble when Clara decided that art had become, as she put it, her husband's new mistress.

In 1948 Mickey demonstrated one more of his talents when he became sports editor of the longtime weekly *Police Gazette*. In 1955, he would divorce Maude a second time (in all, he would have seven marriages to four women), at which point he determined to have no more serious involvement with members of the fair sex. One day, however, his life would take an unexpected turn when he was lured to New York by John Carney, head of the *Gazette*, supposedly to work on a series for the paper.

As it turned out, what Carney wanted was a partner and a host for an upscale restaurant and bar that he would call The Glove and Palette. Some of those paintings, he figured, would make an ingenious



The renowned artist with one of his oil-on-canvas creations.

décor. The opening was a smash hit, and Walker was in business again. Still, the assignment was a tough one – even if he wasn't drinking, Mickey was staying out at all hours. It wasn't his style any more.

And then one day an old cohort, former featherweight great Abe Attell, came into the joint with a stunning blonde named Martha Gallagher. At 54, the Irish kid was smitten all over again. Less than a month later, in January of 1956, he and Martha took the vows. Mickey, all the while sober, connected with a job selling liquor for National Distillers. It worked out well, and he succeeded, for the first time in a very long while, in keeping his home life in one piece.

* * *

The old champion, to no surprise, had strong thoughts about his sport when he penned his own story in later years. He believed, at the age of sixty, that he could hold his own (maybe not for ten rounds, but for three) with some of the best in the business. Like every aging warrior, of course, he favored the men of his time over the current crop. But he offered cogent reasons: The advent of living room television, he maintained, had undercut the development of new talent by taking away patronage from the small clubs where young fighters traditionally made their rise. Softer lifestyles, too, were taking a daily toll on the drive and fortitude of the new generation.

Of his life there is more to tell – Mickey would live on another 25 years, with more ups and downs, before passing in 1981 at a convalescent home in Freehold, New Jersey. Late in life, like a good many men in his unforgiving trade, he was afflicted with Parkinson's disease. But his happy time with Martha is perhaps a better note on which to wind down this present telling of his story. And a worthy epitaph might be the words that close his own published remembrances – *Live today*, he advised his reader, *forget yesterday*, and *have hope for tomorrow*.

I wish to thank Harry and Raven Shaffer for providing helpful archival materials related to Walker's life and career. Direct quotes not attributed to sources elsewhere are taken mostly from Walker's memoir, co-authored with Joe Reichler, entitled *Mickey Walker – the Toy Bulldog and His Times* (New York: Random House, 1961). An excellent summary of Walker's career, with film footage provided, is available at TheBoxingMagazine.com. For recent commentary on the alleged "second" Greb – Walker fight, see Bill Paxton's extensive work *The Fearless Harry Greb – Biography of a Tragic Hero of Boxing* (Jefferson, NC: McFarland & Company, Publishers, 2009). KN

A SECOND LIFE: THE CAREER OF PAT VALENTINO

By Carlos Acevedo



Pat Valentino, former heavyweight contender of the 1940s, was famous both for his savagery in the ring and, almost incongruously, for his chic hairstyle, which he often jokingly compared to that of Samson. He won the California State Heavyweight title in 1948, and, along with Fred Apostoli, was the most popular attraction in the Bay Area for nearly a decade. He died of pneumonia on July 25th, 2008, in Las Vegas.

Valentino, whose real name was Pasquale Guglielmi, was born on January 25, 1920, in the Excelsior District of San Francisco. One of eight children, Valentino was raised dirt poor during the Depression by an abusive father who once made this bleak, near Dickensian proposal to his son: "You work, I feed you." Gaetano Guglielmi was so miserly that Valentino was often forced to walk barefoot to school without a bagged lunch or a pencil. "I was the fifth oldest," Valentino said about his father, "and he just hated me."

Emotionally scarred at an early age, Valentino developed a crippling lack of self-confidence and an almost pathological shyness. He dropped out of school at 13 to work brutal hours at the family grocery store on Mission Street. He also moonlighted as a newsboy at the time, handing his pitiful salary over to his callous father without hesitation. This kind of dismal background, the sort Zola might have cribbed from for material, often ends in despair, and many times Valentino was close to giving in to pessimism. "I had nothing going for me," he told The San Francisco Examiner in 2004. "I would have been digging holes—if I were lucky." Somehow, Valentino decided that insignificance did not necessarily have to be his pre-ordained fate. "I started fighting to get rid of my fear," he once said.

Inspired by the ring heroics of another Excelsior product, Ray Actis, a young Valentino tested out several local gyms, often with spectacularly embarrassing results. Power punching Actis, like Valentino the son of Italian immigrants, rode his hurtful left hook to local fame during the early 1930s, brawling up and down the Bay Area with the likes of Carmen Barth, Gus Lesnevich, Jack Gibbons, and Billy Conn. Through his rousing feats inside the ring, Actis took on larger-than-life proportions along Persia Street and Naples Avenue. His local glory gave the awkward and uneducated Valentino what he thought of as a possible "out" from shame and anonymity.

Valentino hooked up with former lightweight Tommy Cello as his trainer and turned pro in 1939. He adopted his nom de boxe from a distant relative: 1920s Hollywood sex symbol Rudolph Valentino. Within months his rugged style and good looks shot him up to headline status. After little more than half a dozen fights, Valentino was booked for 10-round semis and main events at National Hall and the newly opened Coliseum Bowl on Market Street. Although Valentino scored some notable wins early in his career—against former middleweight titlist Solly Krieger, for example, and slick Ralph DeJohn—he also lost decisions to unremarkable fighters Harold Blackshear and Tommy Martin.

In August 1941 Valentino was outclassed by tricky ex-light heavyweight champion Melio Bettina over the distance, and was stopped by Turkey Thompson after nine brutal rounds. A few weeks after losing to Thompson, Valentino joined the Coast Guard (where he accidentally shot himself through the left hand, damaging a finger so severely he could no longer make a proper fist) and fought

sporadically until 1944. While on furlough, Valentino, a natural light heavyweight whose boundless ambition led him to fight bigger men, avenged his loss to Thompson by decision before a crowd of nearly 9,000 at the Civic Auditorium. In his next bout he lost via points to “Duration” heavyweight champion Jimmy Bivins.

Military service kept Valentino out of the ring for the next two years. When he returned to boxing in April 1946, he won thirteen out of his next fourteen bouts before being stopped by Fitzie Fitzpatrick in five rounds. Still, his ferocious bodywork and swarthy looks made Valentino a popular attraction in San Francisco fight clubs. His raucous—and fateful—grudge trilogy with local bruiser Tony Bosnich drew feverish crowds. Their first fight, in December 1947, was declared a technical draw after Valentino suffered a cut from a butt in the first round; Bosnich won the second bout by majority decision over 10 rounds after flooring Valentino late in the fight; and Valentino convincingly won the rubber match over 15 hectic rounds on October 4, 1948. It was in the last fight that Valentino took a thumb in the eye and suffered a torn retina. Despite the injury, gutsy Valentino entered the ring two months later to face Turkey Thompson once again for the California State Heavyweight title. Valentino won a grueling decision, and soon found himself ranked among the top ten heavyweights in the world. Unfortunately, Valentino could not cash in on his ranking with big money fights; an operation to repair his torn retina left him on the sidelines for most of 1949.

Valentino was recuperating from eye surgery when his manager, Jack Andrade, relayed an offer to face Ezzard Charles for the NBA heavyweight title. With his eye still healing and with a layoff of nearly a year to consider, Valentino bravely—or foolishly—gave the unscrupulous Andrade the go-ahead. He was given only four weeks to train. For Valentino, the fight was more than a chance to win the title; it was a way to fulfill his hopes of distinction. For this aspiration he would lose all sight in his right eye. “In a way, it was worth it,” he told The Oakland Tribune in 2004. “I needed the money and it was a title fight. When I was young, I told some kids I was going to fight for the heavyweight championship. They laughed at me.”

On October 14, 1949, a sellout crowd of over 19,000 jammed the Cow Palace to see the first heavyweight championship fight held in California since Jack Johnson flattened Stanley Ketchel in 1909. Promoters drew a gate of \$167,870 despite the fact that Valentino was considered little more than a set-up for the heavyweight champion. A 5 to 1 underdog, Valentino, who earned a career high \$5,000 for the fight, would make sure that Charles would earn every cent of his hefty \$40,000 purse.



From the opening bell Valentino forced a chaotic pace, thumping Charles around the ring with lefts and rights to the body. Twice he doubled up the champion near the ropes with resounding body shots. “I read in the newspaper a year later that I had broken one of his ribs,” Valentino recalled. “I broke a lot of ribs. I hate to hurt anybody, but that was the way I fought.” Driven by desires beyond money or titles, Valentino tore into Charles with the fury of a tempest. With the overflow crowd in pandemonium, the two heavyweights swapped blows frantically, with Valentino getting the best of the exchanges in the early rounds. Charles countered coolly, snapped his whiplash jab with precision, and used his finesse to turn the fight around in the fifth and sixth rounds. Although Valentino continued to press his assault, he began to decelerate, and his reckless charges were being picked off by pinpoint counters from the sharpshooting champion. In the eighth round Charles landed a cuffing left that placed Valentino into

position for a short right hand that landed like a torpedo. Valentino, ahead on two of the three scorecards, collapsed and was counted out. He had to be helped back to his corner.

Years later Valentino described the end of the fight to Jack Fiske: “As the fight went on I felt the effects of not being in condition. In the eighth round, Charles hit me with a hook and a right cross, really nailed me flush, and I went down on my back. I struggled up, but the referee, Jack Downey, stopped it at 35 seconds. I thought I should have been permitted to continue; but I never protested. In fifteen years I never protested once.” His dream of becoming a “somebody” would prove to be costly: the punishment he took from Charles left him completely blind in his right eye.

A few weeks after the Charles fight, Valentino was approached to face Joe Louis in an exhibition bout. A \$7,500 purse, by far the biggest of his career, beckoned Valentino the way ghost lights lure the unsuspecting on foggy nights. Like many fighters facing premature retirement, Valentino hoped for one last score to put him over the top, and facing Louis, even with only one eye, seemed like a good idea to a man who admitted to living “from fight to fight.” Besides, theoretically, at least, it would not be a “real” fight. Valentino accepted the bout. There remained only the conundrum of the pre-fight physical, and how, exactly, a half blind boxer would manage to circumvent it. Valentino passed the exam with a bit of grade school legerdemain any dutiful physician might have spotted: “During the eye test at the weigh-in,” he told Ring Magazine in 2002, “I brought my right hand over my right eye and read the chart with my good eye. Then I used my left hand to cover my right eye and no one noticed.”

In addition to his marked handicap (along with giving up over 30 pounds in weight), Valentino would have to contend with one of the greatest fighters in history. At age 35 and two years after relinquishing the heavyweight championship to shoot birdies and wrangle with the IRS, Louis was on a barnstorming exhibition tour that secretly doubled as sparring sessions for a looming comeback bout with Ezzard Charles. And Louis was never easy on his spar mates. Johnny Shkor, Joe Chesul, and Johnny Flynn were all dropped and generally flogged in exhibition matches in the weeks before Louis met Valentino. (Indeed, some of these exhibitions were so brutal that contender Lee Oma withdrew from one shortly after Louis fought Valentino. His argument was that Louis was not engaged in any mild demonstration of skills, but was engaging in actual fights. Oma instead sensibly demanded a legitimate match with “The Brown Bomber” and the sizeable purse that would accompany it.)

On December 8, 1949, Valentino and Louis met in Chicago Stadium before a crowd of 5,726. Unlike the harmless waltzes most exhibitions resembled, this was a fight. Jersey Jones speculated about the demolition job that took place: “The fact that Charles, a few weeks previously, had flattened Valentino in the eighth stanza in San Francisco may have been responsible for the devastating job Louis turned in on Pat of the flowing Tarzan tresses.” Louis, past his prime but still more than capable of handling second-tier contenders, went to work on Valentino. Nor was Louis, apparently, his only obstacle that night. For some reason Jack Andrade, who Valentino would soon be on the outs with, did not offer the most encouraging advice throughout the match. “In the corner Andrade said, ‘Take it easy.’ I asked why and he said ‘just do it.’ Louis was leveling—throwing hard punches—and in the third I said to myself, ‘To hell with this’



and got mad and belted him around.” Louis paid Valentino back with a clinical beating, finally dropping the rugged San Franciscan for the count in round eight. It was his last fight.

After retiring from the ring, Valentino moved to Los Angeles, where he obtained a few bit parts in films, including one alongside Ralph Meeker in “Glory Alley.” When the roles dried up, Valentino worked on an assembly line at Lockheed Aircraft before running a bar in North Hollywood for a few years. He returned to San Francisco in the early 1970s and became a popular fixture on Fisherman’s Wharf as maitre d’ for Scoma’s Restaurant. For over twenty years the affable ex-fighter greeted customers, delighting them with tales of his fight with Ezzard Charles. His legendary brawl with Charles gave Valentino a sort of second life, one filled with admiration and respect.

Pat Valentino fought professionally from 1939 to 1949, and compiled a record of 45-11-4. Among the fighters he defeated were Turkey Thompson, Freddie Beshore, Solly Krieger, Ralph DeJohn, Buddy Knox, Tony Bosnich, and Freddie Fiducia. He also fought two draws with Joey Maxim. “...I took up boxing,” he once said, “because I wanted to be good at something.” At that, he succeeded.

Carlos Acevedo has written several historical pieces on fighters over the last couple of years for various websites and magazines. They can be found on his website site [The Cruellest Sport](#) in the "[Out of the Past](#)" category. His work has appeared in Boxing Digest Magazine, Boxing World Magazine, and The Queensberry Rules, and has been featured on Fox Sports. He is also a staff writer at The Boxing Bulletin and Boxing Insider and a contributor to New York Fight Hype.

WHY THERE ARE SO FEW GREAT FIGHTERS TODAY

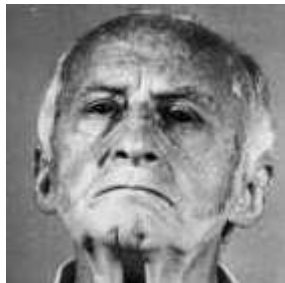
By Steven J. Canton

When I was young I used to listen to my father and uncles as they talked about the “good old days.” I would hear them say that the fighters of their youth would destroy “today’s” fighters. They would say things like the old fighters had more heart, were in better shape, had better trainers, were more versatile, etc. I told myself that I would never do that when I get older; that I would appreciate and respect each generation of fighters. After all, I came along during a “golden age” of our sport, the 1950’s through the 1980’s. The truth is each generation has had its share of great fighters and today is no exception. However, the major difference is that in years gone by there were many great fighters in each era while today there are only a few “great” fighters. So, here I am talking about the fighters of yesterday and how they would destroy the fighters of today. As I do so, I ask myself, “why?”



Ray Robinson vs Kid Gavilan

We keep hearing how today’s athlete is bigger, faster, stronger. We are told that new techniques and training methods are better, diet and nutrition is better, people are smarter. We have a day before weigh in instead of a same day weigh in. Fighters have a “Strength and Conditioning coach,” a nutritionist, a spiritual advisor, a massage therapist, a manager, a promoter, a cutman and a trainer. They take vitamins and supplements. They lift weights, they train scientifically...and with all that, they are not as good or as well conditioned. And as I think about that, I ask myself, “why?”

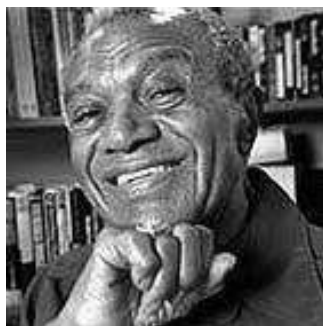


Ray Arcel

Boxing used to be called the “Sweet Science,” but most of the sweet scientists are dead. They have been replaced with modern trainers who have abandoned the tried and proven methods of the past. Fighters today are mostly one-dimensional, rushed to the top with careful matchmaking. It used to be interesting and enjoyable to watch a fight unfold. There would be a constant ebb and flow as each fighter would adapt and change during a bout, trying to gain an advantage over his opponent.

Today, most rounds are simply a duplicate of the previous round, neither fighter able to change what they are doing.

I have often tried to figure out the reason for the lack of quality fighters today. I have talked to many people within the boxing business and there is no clear-cut answer. Everyone seems to be in agreement that there are few “teachers” of the sport today. Yet, each trainer today thinks that they are a teacher, they all think that they know what they are doing. Even fighters who are very successful have many flaws, make many mistakes, and have poor fundamentals. However, they, and their trainer, are not aware of these shortcomings, hence they never get corrected.



Eddie Futch

The old trainers used to say, “What you do in the gym is what you will do in the fight,” or, “be a champion in practice, that is where champions are made.” Boxing is a very specialized sport requiring both physical and mental conditioning. The conditioning required is highly specialized in order to achieve perfection. If a fighter is spending time and energy in the type of training not specific to their sport, they are not getting much benefit from that training, and, in fact, taking away from their potential to improve. All their effort must be spent in learning, training in and perfecting their craft.

A doctor has to go to medical school before they become a doctor, a lawyer goes to law school, an actor goes to acting school, and a boxer has to go to a boxing gym, to learn from a great teacher, if they are to become a great fighter. Unfortunately, there are few great teachers around today and few great boxing gyms. It is interesting to hear a fighter say how hard they work in training and then see how tired they get during a fight.

No matter how much or how hard someone practices the piano they will never be good on the guitar...unless they practice the guitar. A truly great fighter must constantly work in a boxing gym, on boxing fundamentals and boxing techniques, from a boxing teacher who knows what they are doing.

That’s what the great fighters of the past did, and that’s why they were great fighters.



Stillman’s Gym

Steven J. Canton has been involved in every aspect of boxing for over 52 years. Steve is an ardent boxing enthusiast, as well as a professional. He has promoted and been a matchmaker of fights all over the world. He has worked as a ring announcer, television commentator, judge, referee, and timekeeper. He co-hosted a popular Las Vegas based boxing radio talk show with James "Smitty" Smith for seven years. He wrote a monthly Florida column for Flash/Update for many years. He has had numerous articles published in The International Boxing Digest, Boxing World, and many major web sites. He is a world-class cutman and trainer and has worked with some of the best fighters, trainers, managers, matchmakers and promoters in the world. He was inducted into the inaugural class of the Florida Boxing Hall of Fame as a Trainer/Manager, on June 27, 2009.

Dempsey vs. Sharkey Revisited
July 21st, 1927
Yankee Stadium, New York

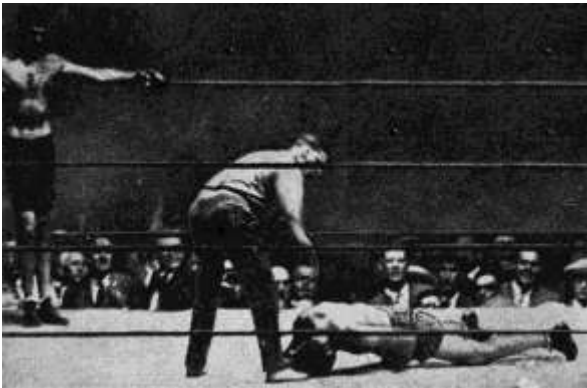
To set the scene, Sharkey was 25 and had won all of his nine contests in 1926, including a victory over Harry Wills, then his two previous fights in 1927 by kayo. Dempsey was 32.

Round one began the pattern of the ten-rounder. Dempsey, head down, bore in for the stomach. Sharkey caught Dempsey with a full left hook, then another, a right cross, a left hook, a right cross and Dempsey staggered for a moment. Then he moved forward to throw a right uppercut to Sharkey's body. Sharkey threw a right cross but took a left hook as the bell approached. This action occurred at the 2 minute mark and won the round for Sharkey. The second round was also won by Sharkey reported Marty Glickman, the announcer.

In round three, Dempsey bobbed and weaved, punching continually to body and head. Sharkey danced away for room to box but Dempsey bore in on him. Each man punched continuously, Sharkey winning it reported Glickman. As the bell approached, Dempsey threw a left hook to Sharkey's body and Sharkey dropped to a knee. It was "a slip," thought the announcer but Sharkey dropped immediately from the punch and rose at the bell.

Sharkey won rounds four and five, thought Glickman as the same pattern proceeded in the fight. As round six began, he believed that Sharkey was being "worn down." Dempsey hit "the mid-section with either hand" of Sharkey, said Glickman. Dempsey remained head down but moving backwards to avoid a Sharkey right.

The "mid-section" is again reported as the constant target as round six proceeded of Dempsey's onslaught. As the bell rang, each fighter moved towards his corner – but Dempsey took a right to the jaw without a comment after the bell.



In round seven, the announcer repeated the fact that Dempsey was "going for the mid-section all the time." Now Dempsey was "working away at the middle" in a continuous barrage of punching which is clearly hitting Sharkey in the stomach as his midriff heaves from the blows. The film indicates clean, precise punching to Sharkey's stomach. The angles of their bodies show this as well.

Sharkey turns away in pain in the general direction of the referee and Dempsey throws a left uppercut to Sharkey's head. Sharkey's entire body is lifted off the ground and he drops on his knees to fall forwards, "withering on the canvas."

The slow motion shows all of Dempsey's punching to fair – "always to the mid-section," said Glickman; Dempsey by kayo. He helped Sharkey to his corner.

Only later was the myth invented that Dempsey hit low. He never needed to hit low. In chapter six of "The Fearless Harry Greb," Bill Paxton reported that in the third round of the Dempsey-Greb sparring (second day, September 2, 1920, Michigan) body punches "lifted Greb clear off his feet." "Feet" ! – both of them. In the same round, Greb "head-butted Dempsey's jaw," drawing blood. It was Dempsey who fought fair – and gained such power from legitimate body-punching. Its effect on a prime Gene Tunney is also well reported in the 'New York Times.'

Jack Sharkey became the World Heavyweight Champion five years later. However, he never quite accepted his shattering defeat by Dempsey. Sharkey's view of it became the one forwarded by journalists. ("Never let facts ruin a good story.")

The reality was that Jack Dempsey, although past his prime and now 194 ½ pounds, had hunted down a superb athlete of 196 pounds in a display of real greatness that is a reality check for today.

Submitted by boxing historian Barrie Reader, Carshalton, Surrey, England.

PENNSYLVANIA BOXING HALL OF FAME CLASS OF 2011

The Pennsylvania Boxing Hall of Fame inducted nine new members at their annual banquet and induction ceremony on May 15, 2011 at Romano's Caterers in Philadelphia. The class of 2011 includes light-heavyweight contender Richie Kates, junior middleweight champion and Olympic Gold Medalist David Reid, light-heavyweight contender Jerry Martin, 1950s welterweight Tommy Marciano, 1950s lightweight Charlie Cummings, the long overdue heavyweight legend Al Ettore (deceased) and the even longer overdue heavyweight all-time great George Godfrey (deceased). Also inducted were legendary manager Joe Gramby (deceased) and living legend, promoter Don Elbaum.

CHARLIE CUMMINGS



Lightweight

Charlie Cummings was a popular attraction at the legendary Cambria Athletic Club, where he fought almost ten times. He also posted starts at the Philadelphia's Arena, the Met, the Adelphia, Connie Mack Stadium, and St. Nicholas Arena and Madison Square Garden in New York. Cummings' best win came in his rematch with the popular and tough Cortez Jackson in 1957. Cummings faced many excellent opponents including Jimmy Soo, Eddie Corra, Carmen Bartolomeo, Ruben Davis, and Stefan Redl.

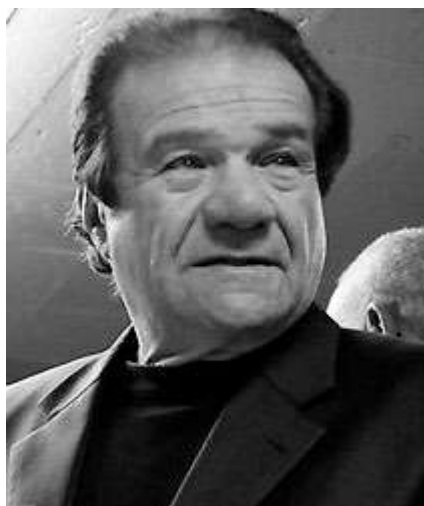
Born: June 07, 1931

Active: 1953-1958 (pro)

Pro Record: 19-11 / 5 KOs

Highlights: Popular Philadelphia attraction Beat Cortez Jackson in 1957. Went 16-5 in first 21 fights

DON ELBAUM



Match Maker and Promoter

Don Elbaum has promoted fights all over the world - Philadelphia, New York, Cleveland, Las Vegas, Atlantic City, Miami, Chicago, Buffalo, Canada, Sweden, Ireland, France, Italy, Jamaica, Dominican Republic, Puerto Rico, and elsewhere. Elbaum has worked with countless fighters including many boxing greats. He was the house match maker for the Blue Horizon for many years until its closure last June. Elbaum is often credited for helping Don King enter the world of boxing in the early 1970s. He has matched, promoted or advised everyone - from world champions to club fighters. Promoted late-career fights for Sugar Ray Robinson and Willie Pep. Worked with Aaron Pryor, Tony Tubbs, Simon Brown, Maurice Blocker, David Telesco and others. He is still going strong and most recently guided Israel's Ran Nakash to a

cruiserweight title fight in Germany. Elbaum is credited with promoting (or co-promoting) more than 1,000 fight cards.

Born: ??? (One of boxing's best kept secrets)

Active: 1960s-Present;

Highlights: Promoted, matched or advised numerous ring greats including Muhammad Ali, Roberto Duran, and Sugar Ray Robinson.

AL ETTORE



Heavyweight

Al Ettore was one of the most popular fighters to come out of West Philly. He had an all-star ten year career in one of the true golden eras of boxing. Faced a full slate of fine opponents including Pete Latzo (W10), Matt Adgie (W10), Jim Braddock (WDQ4), Popper Stopper (W10, W10, W8), Charley Massera (L6, W10), Willie Reddish (W8), Leroy Haynes (W10, W12, W15), Jersey Joe Walcott (KO8), Steve Dudas (W10), Arturo Godoy (D10), John Henry Lewis (W10, L15, L15), Gus Dorazio (W10), and Tony Galento (TKO'd 8). Ettore lost his shot for the PA State Heavyweight Title with a 10-round loss to Tommy Loughran. He is best remembered for his 1936 KO loss to Joe Louis, which drew a live crowd of 40,407 at Municipal Stadium.

Born: November 19, 1913

Died: November 15, 1988

Active: 1930-1939 (pro)

Pro Record: 60-17-5 / 20 KO

Highlights: Faced up-&-coming Joe Louis before 40,000+; Beat Leroy Haynes three times; Beat Gus Dorazio, John Henry Lewis, Jersey Joe Walcott, Jim Braddock, and others in all-star career

GEORGE GODFREY



Heavyweight

George Godfrey spent the better part of his career chasing the top fighters of his day. But in an era when black fighters were "black listed" by the world's best fighters, he had to settle for two runs as the "Colored Heavyweight Champion" and a few stints as Jack Dempsey's sparring partner. The bulk of his record is still filled with a strong list of opponents like Sam Langford, Battling Norfolk, Jack Thompson, Jack Sharkey, Paolino Uzcudun, Johnny Risko, Pierre Charles, Jack Gross, Ace Clark, Primo Carnera, Tiger Jack Fox, Obie Walker, and many others. Reportedly called on to intentionally foul out (aka lose) in key fights (like Carnera), in exchange for the opportunity to keep fighting, earning, and gaining bigger opportunities that never came. frustrating career was still one of Philly's all-time best.

Born: January 25, 1897

Died: August 13, 1947

Active: 1919-1937

Pro Record: 96-20-3 / 79 KO / 5 NC

Highlights: Compiled impressive record against strong competition of the 1920s and 1930s, but never granted a world title shot due to the color of his skin.

JOE GRAMBY



Manager

Known as "The Fox" for his uncanny boxing knowledge and ability to out maneuver everyone he came in contact with, Joe Gramby was one of Philadelphia boxing's most legendary ring men. Managed the great Bob Montgomery through two reigns as lightweight champion. His career spanned six decades, making him one of the most respected boxing minds ever. He was successful during a time when black men had few opportunities. His fighters included Randall Tex Cobb, Melvin Parker, Richie Kates, Bucky Slocum, Orville Preston, Gil Turner (with George Katz), Tiger Rankin, Bobby Singleton, Vincent Pettway (with Mack Lewis), Otis Graham, Charley Scott, Eddie "Flash" Tomlin, George Benton (1965-70), Honeychile Johnson, Chicken

Thompson, Tony Thornton, Bob Montgomery and more.

Born: June 08, 1912

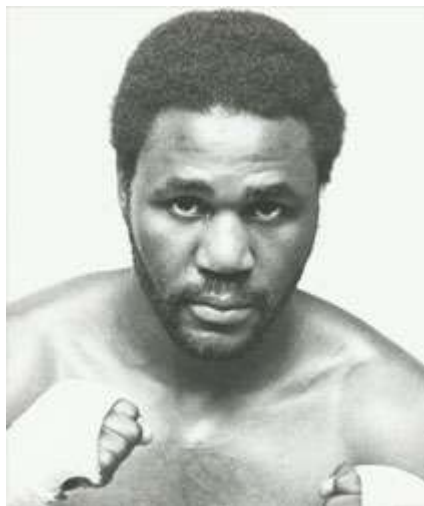
Died: February 19, 1991

Active: 1930s to 1980s

Highlights: Philadelphia's first black pro manager; Guided Bob Montgomery, Honeychile Johnson, Charley Scott, Richie Kates, Otis Graham, Bobby Green, Chicken Thompson & others

RICHIE KATES

Light-Heavyweight



Light-heavyweight contender Richie Kates fought out of Bridgeton, NJ but was major attraction in Philadelphia. He fought in Philadelphia 22, almost half of his professional bouts. His NABF title fight with Matthew Saad Muhammad in 1978 is considered one of the greatest from the Spectrum era. But most of the noise that Kates made in boxing was on the world stage. He twice challenged the great Victor Galindez for the WBA world 175-pound crown. In the first meeting (1976), Kates was ahead on points with the title within grasp when Galindez battled back with a devastating left hook that knocked Kates down and out. The fight ended one second before the scheduled final bell. In the rematch one year later, Kates and Galindez again waged a brutal war. This time Galindez defended his title by unanimous decision. Kates fought and beat many fine opponents in his career including Jerry

Martin, Len Hutchins, Roger Russell, Don Fullmer, Pierre Fourie, Carlos Marks, Murray Sutherland, Jerry Celestine, Richie Bennett and Jeff Lampkin. Kates won the NABF light-heavyweight title with a first round knockout of Jimmy Dupree in 1974.

Born: May 21, 1951

Active: 1969-1983

Pro Record: 44-6 / 23 KO - **Highlights:** NABF Lt. Heavyweight Champ: 1974-75; Twice challenged for the WBA world title: 1976 & 1977

TOMMY MARCIANO



Welterweight

Tommy Marciano had a successful amateur career winning the Eastern Golden Gloves title at lightweight. As a professional, Marciano went undefeated in his first 17 bouts, including five knockouts and three draws (versus Jimmy Washington, Ike White & Jimmy Arthur). Early victims included Chico Corsey (twice), Johnny Busso, and a young Charley Scott. Later in his career, he again defeated Scott and added Reuben Davis Harry Deputy, and Earl Clemmons to his list of victories. After going 6-5 in his final eleven fights, Marciano retired in 1956. Marciano fought all over Philadelphia, including the Cambria, Arena, and Toppi Stadium. He also had two starts at Madison Square Garden and one at St. Nicholas Arena.

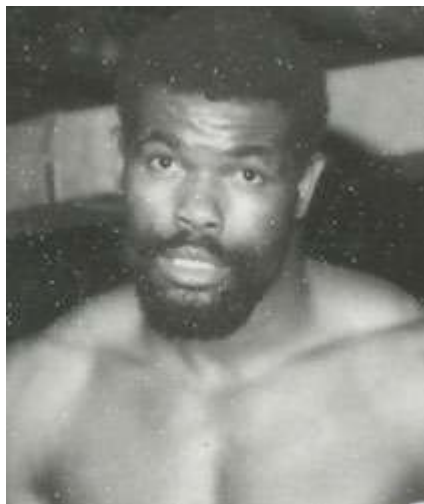
Born: August 16, 1934

Active: 1952-1956 (pro)

Pro Record: 20-5-3 / 5 KO

Highlights: Eastern Golden Gloves Champ as amateur lightweight; Went 17-1-3 in his first 21 bouts; Beat Charley Scott twice, Earl Clemmons, and Johnny Busso

JERRY MARTIN



Light-Heavyweight

Jerry "The Bull" Martin won 19 of his first 20 bouts as a professional. The run included wins over Jerry Celestine, Willie Taylor, Billy Douglas, and James Scott (in Rahway State Prison). During the stretch, Martin also picked up the vacant NABF title with a 12-round TKO of Dale Grant, and the USBA title by defeating Jesse Burnett over twelve rounds. The win over Scott propelled him into his first title shot. On July 20, 1980 Martin faced WBA champion Eddie Mustafa Muhammad. He fought well but was stopped in round ten. After three more wins, Martin fought Matthew Saad Muhammad in 1981 for the WBC light-heavyweight title. In a nip-and-tuck battle, Martin lost in round 11. Many thought the fight was stopped far too quickly. In his very next fight he received his third chance at a world title when he was

matched with Dwight Muhammad Qawi in 1982. Qawi stopped Martin in six rounds. In the final two years of his career, Martin went 3-3, but beat Willie Torres and Anthony Witherspoon during that time. Martin was a talented and accomplished fighter who probably would have been a world champion had he come along at a time when the "Mighty Muhammads" did not rule the division.

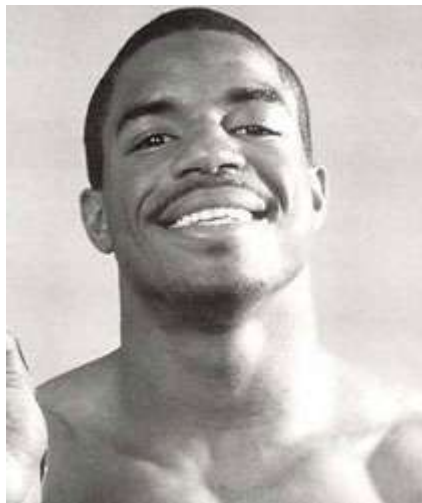
Born: November 29, 1953

Active: 1976-1984

Pro Record: 25-7 / 17 KO

Highlights: NABF Lt. Heavyweight Champ: 1979-80; USBA Lt. Heavyweight Champ: 1979-80;
Challenged for the world title three times: 1980, 1981, 1982

DAVID REID



Junior Middleweight

David Reid was known as "The American Dream". He capped his excellent amateur career with a Gold Medal at the 1996 Atlanta Olympic Games with a third round KO of Cuban Alfredo Duvergel. If that wasn't enough to qualify him for the PA Boxing Hall of Fame, Reid went on to an important four-year professional career. He turned pro against undefeated (10-0) Sam Calderon, whom Reid beat by decision. One year into his professional run, Reid topped James Coker by 12-round decision to win the WBC Continental Americas title at junior middleweight. In his next fight, he won the WBA world junior middleweight title with a decision over Laurent Boudouani. Reid defended his crown with decisions over Kevin Kelly and Keith Mullings, both in 1999. He lost his title and posted his first defeat on March 3, 2000, when he

lost a decision to Felix Trinidad. Reid rebounded with three straight wins, but decided to retire after a stoppage loss to Sam Hill in 2001. Reid currently lives in Michigan and works with Al Mitchell at Northern University's U.S. Olympic Education Center Boxing Program.

Pro Record: 17-2-0 (7 KOs)

Highlights:

Olympic Gold Medal at 1996 Atlanta Games

National Golden Gloves Champ (1993)

USA Welter champ (1994)

USA Light-Middle champ (1996)

WBA Jr. Middleweight champ: 1999-2000

WBC Continental Americas champ: 1998

Submitted by John DiSanto, April 7, 2011

RING 4 BOXING HALL OF FAME CLASS OF 2011

Ring 4 Boston inducted three new members at their annual banquet and induction ceremony on April 10, 2011 at Florian Hall in Dorchester, MA. The class of 2011 includes former world lightweight and junior welterweight champion Carlos Ortiz, Ralph Wright and Carlos Garcia. Special honors were paid to Charlie Pappas (deceased), former world welterweight champion Tony DeMarco, Reinaldo Oliveira, Jr., Jerry Forte, Don Green, Kevin Kelleher, Tom Mulvoy, Ed Forry and Bobby Franklin. Carlos Ortiz was also presented Ring 4's prestigious "*Champion of the Year Belt*."

Carlos Ortiz was a three time world boxing champion, twice winning the World Lightweight Championship and once winning the Junior Welterweight Championship.

Carlos was born in Ponce, Puerto Rico and moved to New York City when he was a child. Carlos developed his fighting instincts on the streets of New York City. He began training at the Madison Square Boys Club and after a successful amateur career turned pro at the age of 18 in 1955. He won his first 20 pro fights.

Ortiz became a world champion in 1959 when he avenged an earlier defeat against Kenny Lane to win the junior welterweight title. That title, however, had not been fought for in 13 years and meant little to the boxing world. So, after losing the crown to Duilio Loi on a controversial decision in the Loi's hometown, Ortiz focused on the lucrative lightweight division.

In 1962, Ortiz defeated Joe Brown to win the world lightweight title. He defended that belt successfully four time before losing to Ismael Laguna in 1965.

Seven months later, Ortiz decisioned Laguna in a rematch and regained the title. He made five successful defenses, beating the likes of Laguna, Johnny Bizarro, Flash Elorde and Sugar Ramos, twice. He finally lost the crown to Carlos Teo Cruz in Cruz' native Dominican Republic in 1968.

Ortiz retired in 1969 and made a comeback bid in 1971. He won nine straight fights before Kenny Buchanan stopped him in six rounds and ended his career. Ortiz was inducted into the World Boxing Hall of Fame in 1986 and the International Boxing Hall of Fame in 1991.



Ralph Wright was born in Maine and moved to New Bedford when he was thirteen years old. He boxed in New Bedford under the tutelage of Billy Bento. Ralph was the 1957 Ninth Naval District Champion, in the 139 lb. class. After winning this title he joined the Deslan Boxing Team in Newport, RI. The Navy Boxing Team was coached by Murphy Griffith, who later went on to train Lightweight Champion, Boom Boom Mancini, and former NFL star, Ed Too Tall Jones. Also, in 1957, after extensive training with Murphy Griffith, and the Deslan Boxing Team, Ralph became the Atlantic Fleet Champion in the 119 lb. class. He dropped down 20 pounds in weight, to compete in the lower class.



In 1958, Ralph was the runner-up in the All-Navy Tournament, the Southeastern New England Golden Gloves Champion, and the New England AAU Champion, at 119 pounds.

Ralph added the 1960 New England Diamond Belt Title to his resume. He also fought in many exhibition bouts over the years. Although he never boxed pro, he did spar with many pro fighters; namely, Jimmy Connors, Al Duarte, Manny Baptiste, and Tommy Hayden. His father, Ralph Sr., competed in the professional ranks.

Ralph helped train young boxers at the New Bedford YMCA with Billy Bento, and Ring 4 Hall of Fame member Manny Burgo. He worked at the Revere Copper and Brass Company in New Bedford for 33 years with his long time friend Manny Burgo. He also worked on the docks in New Bedford loading fish for 25 years. He has been married to his wife Barbara for 52 years. They have five children, four sons, one daughter, and twelve grandchildren. All four sons work as fishermen. Ralph has been a very loyal and supportive member of Ring 4 for many years.

Carlos Garcia was born in Puerto Rico, moved to Massachusetts when he was 16 years old and settled in Worcester. Boxing was his forte and he had over 30 amateur bouts, before turning pro.

He made his name in the professional ranks by fighting the best boxers of that time. Among his opponents were Tony Petronelli, Dickie Eklund, Paul Poirier, Jimmy Corkum, Donny Sennett, Pat Kivlan, Lawrence Hafey, Terry Rondeau, Kevin Dorian, Tony Lopes and Mark Mainero,

The most important part of his career in the sport of boxing began when he hung up the gloves, and passed on his talents to aspiring young fighters as a trainer.

Carlos has trained and guided such fighters as Jose Rivera to the WBA Welterweight and Light Middleweight titles,



and has been the mentor of three National Golden Gloves Champions, namely, Bobby Harris, Rocky Gonsalves, and Edwin Rodriques.

His life has been dedicated to the well being of the younger set, and his constant effort to assure them, of both, a successful tenure in boxing, and a decent way of life after boxing. In a day and age when people seek out a role model, Carlos is the perfect example of what a role model should be. He has worked at the Worcester Boys and Girls Club in many capacities, most notably as a Boxing Coach, and has more than earned the respect of everyone who knows him.

He has trained: Jose Antonio Rivera, former WBA Light Middleweight Champion and WBA Welterweight Champion; Bobby Harris National Golden Gloves champion; Rocky Gonzales, National Junior Champion; Edwin Rodriques, National Golden Gloves champion and current world rated contender; Rashid Minor, National Junior Olympic heavyweight champion; Javier Colon, National Junior Olympic 100 lb champion; Jecssenar Torres, National Silver Gloves 118 lb champion; and Demek Edmons, this year's National Silver Gloves heavyweight champion.



Left photo: Tony DeMarco, Carlos Garcia and Carlos Ortiz. Right photo: Carlos Ortiz and Ralph Wright.

Submitted by Mickey Finn, President of Ring 4, on April 12, 2011

HISTORY OF BOXING AT THE PHILADELPHIA ARENA

from Chuck Hasson

On February 14, 1920, George Pawling opened the spacious PHILADELPHIA ICE PALACE at 45th + Market Streets (4530 Market St.) in West Philadelphia to serve the City as its major Entertainment and Sports Center. Pawling planned on his building being the top boxing venue with a seating capacity of 8,500 and held his first boxing show on May 19, 1920. After running three successful cards before closing for the summer, they reopened on Sept. 8, 1920 featuring Harry Wills vs. Sam McVey which was halted in the 6th round with the referee disqualifying both contestants for not trying and matchmaker Jack Hanlon being fired. After fulfilling their signed contract for the following week, Pawling closed down his boxing operation until that department was "restructured."

Pawling re-opened for boxing a year later on October 6, 1921 and ran until Nov. 17, 1922, when a new group of investors headed by Jules Mastbaum took over and renamed the Building, The PHILADELPHIA ARENA. The Arena would become Philadelphia's major boxing venue for most of the next 60 years, yielding only to the outdoor ballparks in the summer and Convention Hall, opened in 1932, in order to facilitate projected bigger crowds for important title bouts or major matches.

After a record breaking season in 1930, the Depression really cut into activity and profits at the Arena, until World War II broke out and war workers earning good wages, made watching the fights at the Arena, under the direction of Herman Taylor, and the other local clubs (including Convention Hall) a weekly staple and successful enterprise until the Network TV era of the 1950's. The Arena continued to host world class shows until its demise in 1983.

Huge local heavyweight George Godfrey was the greatest box-office attraction in Arena boxing history, with Benny Bass, Tommy Loughran, Bob Montgomery, Ike Williams, Sugar Ray Robinson, Gil Turner, Gypsy Joe Harris etc. also being great drawing cards.

On August 24, 1983, now renamed the Martin Luther King Jr. Arena, the building was destroyed by arson.

Following is the History of the Philadelphia Arena :
(newspaper decisions up to Dec. 1, 1923) Philadelphia Record)

5/19/20-Mike O'Dowd KO 6 George Brown, Pete Herman W 8 Roy Moore. opening show att. 10,000 (sro).

6/2-Andy Chaney W 8 Johnny Kilbane, Harry Greb W 8 Clay Turner, Jack Britton W 8 Young Joe Borrell, Eddie Fitzsimmons W 8 Pal Moran.

6/23-Joe Burman W 8 Charles Ledoux, Joe Welling W 8 George KO Chaney, Carl Tremaine W 8 Earl Puryear.

9/8-Harry Wills NC 6 Sam McVey. matchmaker Jack Hanlon fired.

9/15/20-Mike O'Dowd W 8 Sailor Petroskey

10/6/21-Al Walker W 8 Terry McHugh, Pat Bradley W 8 Tommy Loughran.
 10/13-Tim Droney W 8 Pete Hartley, Bobby Barrett KO 1 Eddie Dempsey.
 10/20-Bobby Dyson TKO 6 Al Walker.
 11/1-Yg. Joe Borrell W 8 Joe Miller, Bobby Barrett W 8 Jimmy Murphy.
 11/8-Alex Hart TKO 5 Carl Dietz, Tommy Loughran W 8 Len Rowlands, Al Ziemann D 8 Bobby Dyson.
 11/15-Abe Goldstein W 8 Battling Mack, Bobby Barrett KO 1 Johnny Mealey.
 11/22-Benny Leonard W 8 Sailor Freedman Att. 5,076 Rec. \$ 26,572.
 11/29-Joe Burman W 8 English Johnny Brown.
 12/6-Harry Greb W 8 Fay Keiser.
 12/20/21-Benny Leonard W 8 Tim Droney

 1/10/22-Johnny Dundee W 8 Whitey Fitzgerald, Mickey Walker W 8 Sailor Bartfield.
 1/17-George Chaney TKO 4 Alex Hart.
 1/24-Tommy Loughran W 8 Jimmy Darcy.
 1/31-Mickey Walker W 8 Soldier Bartfield.
 2/7-Tommy Loughran W 8 Fay Keiser, Ty Cobb W 8 (Phila.) Babe Ruth.
 2/14-Gene Tunney TKO 4 Whitey Wenzel.
 2/21-KO Phil Kaplan W 8 Wally Hinckle
 2/28-Tommy Loughran W 8 Bryan Downey.
 3/7-Johnny Mealey W 8 Bobby Barrett, Eddie Kid Wagner W 8 Earl Baird, Carl Tremaine W 8 Joe O'Donnell. att. 10,000 (sro).
 3/14-Fred Fulton TKO 6 Jim Holland, Jack Palmer WF 5 Mickey Walker.
 3/21-Tommy Loughran W 8 Jackie Clarke.
 3/28-Willie Jackson W 8 Frankie Rice, George Chaney W 8 Jimmy Hanlon.
 4/6-Tommy Loughran W 8 Frank Carbone.
 4/20-Joe Lynch D 8 Jimmy Mendo.
 4/27-George Chaney W 8 Jimmy Hanlon.
 5/3-Dave Rosenberg W 8 Frankie Britton.
 5/10-Earl France W 8 Joe Reno.
 5/25-Harry Kid Brown W 8 Frankie Rice.
 6/13-Benny Bass TKO 4 Young Coster.
 6/27-Jimmy Mendo W 8 Joe Nelson, Young Jack O'Brien TKO 3 Sam Blackiston, Ray Mitchell W 8 Whitey Fitzgerald.
 7/7-Chick Kansas WF 3 Benny Bass, Jimmy Mendo TKO 4 Yg. Jack Sharkey.
 7/18-Jimmy Mendo W 8 Benny Bass. Mendo wins City 118 lb. title.
 11/27-new director JULES MASTBAUM renames building THE ARENA.
 11/30-Alex Hart W 8 Johnny Dundee, Pal Moran W 8 Bobby Barrett.
 12/11-Lou Bogash W 8 Tommy Loughran, Pete Latzo W 8 Sailor Freedman.
 12/25/22-Sailor Freedman W 8 Bobby Barrett, Alex Hart W 8 George Chaney, Ad Stone W 8 George Shade, Benny Bass W 8 Tommy Murray. 9,000 (sro).

 1/1/23-Panch Villa W 8 Battling Murray, Carl Tremaine W 8 Jabez White, Ray Mitchell W 8 Joe Tiplitz.
 1/15-Mickey Walker KO 3 Steve Latzo, Ad Stone KO 6 Al Roberts.
 1/29-Lew Tendler TKO 5 Jack Lawler, Gene Tunney NC 4 Jack Renault.
 2/12-Alex Hart W 8 George Chaney.
 2/19-Pancho Villa KO 3 Henry Kid Wolfe, Carl Tremaine W 8 Tommy Murray.
 3/5-Mickey Walker W 8 Johnny Gill, Jimmy Mendo W 8 Joe Lynch.
 3/19-Panch Villa W 8 Young Montreal, Bobby Wolgast W 8 Mike Ballerino.
 4/2-Pinky Mitchell KO 3 Bobby Barrett, Cuddy DeMarco W 8 Johnny Brown.
 4/16-Bobby Wolgast W 8 Frankie Genaro, Kid Williams W 8 Battling Mack, Benny Bass W 8 Al Gordon, Midget Smith W 8 Patsy Wallace. att. 8,000.
 4/30-Rocky Kansas W 8 Alex Hart, Mike Ballerino W 8 Cuddy DeMarco.
 9/24-Harry Kid Brown WF 1 George Chaney, Danny Kramer W 8 Jack West, Joe Tiplitz W 8 Joe Reno. att. 8,000.
 10/8-Joe Tiplitz W 8 Bobby Barrett, Freddy Jacks W 8 Danny Kramer, Nate Goldman W 8 Ray Mitchell. Att. 9,000 (sro).

1022-Pancho Villa W 8 Jabez White, Pete Sarmiento W 8 Benny Bass.
 11/5-Danny Kramer W 8 Eddie Kid Wagner, Harry Kid Brown W 8 Freddy Jacks, Ad Stone W 8 Young Bob Fitzsimmons.
 11/19-Bobby Wolgast D 8 Pete Sarmiento, Lew Tendler W 8 Jack Palmer.
 11/29-Danny Kramer W 8 Basil Galiano, Alex Hart W 8 Sailor Freedman, Tommy Murray D 8 Benny Bass.
 12/1-Official decisions + 10 round bouts allowed in Philadelphia.
 12/11-Pancho Villa W10 Patsy Wallace, Bobby Wolgast D10 Pete Sarmiento.
 12/25/23-Ad Stone TKO 8 Dan O'Dowd, Harry Kid Brown D10 Bud Christiano, Eddie Kid Wagner W10 Andy Chaney.

 1/1/24-Nate Goldman W10 Lew Tendler, Joe Tiplitz W10 Alex Hart, Pete Sarmiento W10 Tommy Murray. Att. 9,000.
 *. Monday night boxing held at AUDITORIUM for next 3 months.
 3/31-Danny Kramer W10 Tommy Noble, Bobby Barrett W10 Ray Mitchell.
 4/29-Nate Goldman W10 Joe Tiplitz, Ray Mitchell W10 Danny Kramer.
 JULES ARONSON takes over as promotor.
 5/12-George Godfrey KO 3 Farmer Lodge.
 6/11-Nate Goldman KO 1 Jimmy Sacco, Joe Tiplitz W10 Danny Rodgers.
 10/13-Harry Greb D10 Tommy Loughran. Att. 7,000.
 11/10-Tiger Flowers KO 2 Jerry Hayes and KO 2 Hughey Clements. Billy Ryan W10 Bobby Barrett.
 11/27-George Chaney KO 3 Ray Mitchell, Ted Moore TKO 7 Andy Kid Palmer.
 12/15-Tiger Flowers TKO 5 Jack Townsend, Sid Terris W10 Whitey Fitzgerald.
 12/25/24-Carl Tremaine KO 6 Bobby Wolgast.

 1/1/25-Eddie Kid Wagner W10 Tommy O'Brien.
 1/12-Cannonball Eddie Martin W10 Tommy Murray, Carl Tremaine W10 Patsy Wallace.
 1/19-Joe Dundee KO 4 Nate Goldman, (Phila.) Babe Ruth W10 Red Chapman, Al Gordon W10 Frankie Ferro, Frankie Murray W10 Marty Gold.
 1/26-Jimmy Goodrich W10 Harry Kid Brown, Tommy Kid Murphy W10 Eddie Kid Wagner.
 2/2-Benny Bass TKO 6 Joey Schwartz, Carl Tremaine W10 Joe Nelson.
 2/9-Paul Berlenbach KO 5 Frankie McGuire.
 2/16-Frankie Genaro W10 Henry Kid Wolfe.
 2/23-Lew Tendler TKO 5 Joe Reno.
 3/2-(Phila.) Babe Ruth W10 Billy Petrolle, Ad Stone W10 Lee Anderson.
 3/9-Benny Bass W10 Joey Schwartz.
 3/16-Lew Tendler W10 Nate Goldman.
 3/23-Bobby Garcia W10 Billy Petrolle.
 3/30-Danny Kramer W10 Tommy Nable.
 4/6-Lew Tendler W10 Tony Julian.
 4/13-Eddie Kid Wagner W10 Tommy Kid Murphy.
 4/20-Benny Bass W10 Johnny Sheppard.
 4/27-(Phila) Babe Ruth W10 Bobby Garcia.
 5/4-Danny Kramer KO 8 Mickey Travers.
 9/30-Lew Mayrs W10 Danny Kramer, Willie Davies W10 Black Bill.
 10/12-Benny Bass W10 Eddie Anderson.
 10/19-Bobby Garcia W10 Danny Kramer.
 10/26-Ad Stone W10 Tommy Loughran.
 11/2-Benny Bass KO 2 Lew Mayrs. Att. 10,000 (sro).
 11/9-Tommy Kid Murphy W10 Eddie Kid Wagner.
 11/16-Benny Bass W10 Jose Lombardo.
 11/23-Danny Kramer W10 Johnny Sheppard.
 11/30-Willie Davies W10 Davey Adelman, Allentown Joe Gans TKO 2 Jackie Cohen.
 12/7-Mike Dundee W10 Bobby Garcia, Lew Mayrs W10 (Phila) Babe Ruth.
 12/14-Morrie Schlaifer WF 3 Bobby Barrett.
 12/25/25-Tommy Loughran W10 King Solomon.

1/1/26-Honeyboy Finnegan W10 Lew Mayrs, Mike Dundee W10 Bill Kennedy.
 1/11-Benny Bass W10 Leo Kid Roy, Benny Schwartz W10 Tommy Murray.
 1/18-British Billy Wells WF 6 Sailor Freedman, Maxie Rosenbloom W10 Rocky Smith.
 1/25-Bobby Garcia WF 7 Babe Herman.
 2/1-Leo Kid Roy W10 Danny Kramer.
 2/8-Tommy Loughran W10 Ad Stone.
 2/15-Pete Latzo W10 Morrie Schlaifer.
 2/22-Jack Delaney KO 4 Quinton Romero Rojas.
 3/1-Leo Kid Roy KO 8 Danny Kramer.
 3/8-Louis Kid Kaplan D10 Eddie Kid Wagner.
 3/15-Tommy Loughran W10 Yale Okun.
 3/22-Jack Delaney W10 Maxie Rosenbloom.
 3/29-Ernie Jarvis W10 Eddie Leonard.
 4/5-Tommy Loughran W10 Yale Okun.
 4/12-Tony Marullo KO 2 Ad Stone.
 4/26-Matt Adgie W10 Jack Ketchell.
 10/11-Tony Marullo W10 Matt Adgie.
 10/18-Tommy Herman W10 George Balduc.
 10/25-Rocky Smith W10 Del Fontaine.
 11/1-Mickey Walker W10 Joe Simonich.
 11/8-Tommy Herman W10 Mike Ballerino, Al Gordon W10 Basil Galiano. Att. 9,000. (sro).
 11/15-Matt Adgie TKO 7 Ricardo Romano, Murray Gitlitz W10 Jeff Smith. ATT.
 10,000. (sro).
 11/22-Al Webster W10 Rocky Smith.
 11/29-Tommy Herman W10 Johnny Ceccoli.
 12/6-Al Gordon TKO10 George Balduc, Jimmy Jones W10 Irish Tommy Jordan, Al Foreman TKO 2
 Jimmy Munroe.
 12/13/26-Matt Adgie WF 7 Ricardo Romano, Vince Forgione W10 Harry Galfund.

 1/1/27-Matt Adgie D10 Joe Lohman.
 *-Maurice Fishman + Rudy Fried purchase Arena for \$850,000. Jules Aronson to promote until May 1,
 1927.
 1/10-Tommy Loughran W10 Tony Marullo. Att. 10,000 (sro).
 1/17-Frankie Fink W10 Tommy Herman.
 1/24-Al Foreman W10 Mike Ballerino.
 1/31-KO Phil Kaplan W10 Joe Simonich.
 2/7-Tommy West W10 Matt Adgie, Battling Levinsky W10 Ray Neuman.
 2/14-Bobby Garcia TKO 9 Tommy Herman, Willie Davies W10 Joey Ross.
 2/21-Joe Simonich KO 9 Lew Chester.
 2/28-Yale Okun W10 Matt Adgie.
 3/7-Tommy West TKO 3 Ricardo Romano. Aronson resigns, Phil Glassman new promoter.
 3/14-Al Winkler W10 Bobby Garcia.
 3/21-Benny Bass W10 Joe Glick. Att. 10,000. (sro).
 3/28-Babe Herman W10 Al Winkler.
 4/4-Jimmy Jones W10 Joe Simonich, Louis Kid Kaplan W10 Johnny Ceccoli.
 4/11-Benny Bass NC (foul) 2 Joe Glick.
 4/18-Honeyboy Finnegan W10 Frankie Fink, Al Winkler W10 Johnny Ceccoli.
 4/25-Joe Glick NC 7 Eddie Anderson.
 5/2-Benny Bass W10 Chick Suggs, Billy Petrolle TKO 5 Johnny Hayes. 7,000.
 5/9-Louis Kid Kaplan W10 Al Foreman, Andre Routis W10 Tommy Crowley.
 *-Leon Rains takes over as promoter.
 10/3-Matt Adgie W10 King Solomon, Lew Tendler KO 1 Pat Haley. Att. 10,000 Rec. \$ 22,000.
 10/10-Pete Latzo KO 2 Wyoming Warner, Allentown Joe Gans WF 2 Tom Kirby.
 10/17-Benny Bass W10 Mike Ballerino. Att. 7,000.
 10/24-Billy Wallace W10 Tommy Kid Murphy.
 10/31-George Godfrey TKO 1 Tom Sayers.

11/7-Lew Tendler W10 Vince Forgione, Tony Canzoneri KO 2 Bill Henry.
 11/14-Tommy Loughran W10 Pat McCarthy.
 11/21-Maxie Rosenbloom W10 Pete Latzo.
 11/28-Leo Lomski W10 Tony Marullo, Battling Levinsky W10 Joe Lohman.
 12/12-Lew Tendler W10 Hilario Martinez. Att. 8,000.
 12/19-Jack Zivic W10 Tommy Herman, Harry Blitman KO 2 Jose Lombardo.
 12/26/27-Jack DeMave W10 Jack Humboeck, Rene DeVos W10 Vince Forgione, KO Phil Kaplan TKO 3
 Pierre Gandon, Tony Ascencio W10 Andy Tomasky.

1/2/28-Benny Bass W10 Pete Nebo, Lew Tendler TKO 8 Jack McFarland.
 1/9-Harold Mays W10 Matt Adgie, Jack DeMave W10 Al Friedman.
 1/16-Harry Blitman W10 Pete Nebo, Midget Wolgast W10 Marty Gold.
 1/23-Joe Dundee W10 Joe Simonich.
 1/30-Tony Canzoneri D10 Pete Nebo.
 2/6-Rene Devos W10 George Courtney, Johnny Jadick TKO 7 Jackie Snyder.
 2/13-Al Gordon W10 Joe Glick.
 2/20-Leo Lomski TKO 3 Jimmy Francis, Benny Schwartz W10 Pinkey May.
 2/27-KO Phil Kaplan KO 4 Abie Bain.
 3/5-KO Phil Kaplan TKO 4 Vince Forgione.
 3/12-Pete Nebo W10 Johnny Jadick.
 3/26-Johnny Jadick W10 Al Winkler.
 4/2-KO Phil Kaplan W10 Babe McCorgary.
 4/9-Joe Dundee W10 Lew Tendler.
 4/16-Willie Davies W10 Marty Gold.
 4/30-Jack Gross TKO 3 Ralph Smith, Vince Forgione TKO 7 Willie Walker.
 5/7-Rene DeVos W10 Babe McCorgary.
 5/14-Vince Forgione W DQ. Cuban Bobby Brown.
 5/21-Jack Gross KO 9 Joe Boykin, Ad Stone TKO 6 Nick Fadel.
 5/28-Midget Wolgast W10 Willie Davies.
 *Outdoor ARENA STADIUM built on property behind building.
 8/1-Rene DeVos W10 Dave Shade, (Arena Stadium).
 10/15-Eddie Shea D10 Davey Abad, Emory Cabana W10 Johnny Jadick.
 10/22-Joe Dundee W10 Walcott Langford.
 10/29-Phil McGraw WF 4 Benny Bass.
 11/5-Pete Nebo TKO 3 Mike Dundee.
 11/12-George Godfrey TKO 3 Bud Gorman, Yale Okun W10 Pat McCarthy. Att. 8,500.
 11/19-Hilario Martinez W10 Tommy Kid Murphy.
 11/26-Davey Abad W10 Pete Nebo, Stan Loayza W10 Al Winkler.
 12/3-Paulino Uzcudun W10 Big Bill Hartwell.
 12/10-Benny Bass W10 Gaston Charles.
 12/17-Al Walker KO10 Jack Gross. Att. 6,000.
 12/25/28-Matt Adgie W10 Babe McCorgary.

1/1/29-Louis Kid Kaplan W10 Ritchie King, Maurice Holtzer W10 Emory Cabana.
 1/7-Al Walker WF 3 George Godfrey. *Record crowd 11,200 (1,900 standees).
 1/14-Benny Bass W10 Davey Abad, Vince Dundee W10 Billy Angelo. Att. 10,000 (sro).
 1/21-Harry Blitman W10 Babe Herman, Al Singer W10 Sammy Novia, Vince Dundee W10 Young
 Ketchell.
 1/28-Benny Bass KO 1 Red Chapman.
 -PETE TYRRELL appointed matchmaker and General Manager.
 2/4-Henri DeWancker TKO 8 Gaston LaCadre, Johnny Dundee W10 Tony Ascencio.
 2/18-Benny Bass W10 Steve Smith, Vince Dundee W10 Billy Angelo.
 2/25-Honeyboy Finnegan W10 Pete Nebo.
 3/4-Matt Adgie W10 Con O'Kelly, Tommy Kid Murphy W10 Young Ketchell.
 3/11-Al Gordon W10 Maurice Holtzer.
 3/18-Pinky Kaufman TKO 2 King Tut.

3/25-Benny Bass W10 Harry Forbes, Baby Joe Gans W10 Young Ketchell.
 4/1-King Tut TKO 4 Young Jack Gallagher.
 4/8-Maurice Holtzer W10 Al Gordon, Baby Joe Gans KO 8 Jackie Brady.
 4/15-King Tut W10 Honeyboy Finnegan.
 4/22-Bruce Flowers KO 5 Bucky Boyle, George Courtney KO 2 Tom Kirby.
 4/29-Benny Bass W10 Johnny Farr.
 7/15-Jack Gross W10 Murray Gitlitz, Max Schmeling exh. 4 Herman Heller. (Arena Stadium).
 8/12-Bruce Flowers W10 Ray Miller. (Arena Stadium).
 8/26-Bushy Graham W10 Vidal Gregorio. (Arena Stadium).
 9/30-Matt Adgie KO 1 Tony Marullo, Andy DiVodi W10 Billy Alger.
 10/7-Lew Massey W10 Steve Smith, Vince Forgione W10 Jack McVey.
 10/14-Maxie Rosenbloom W10 Jimmy Slattery, Billy Jones D10 Charley Belanger, Matt Adgie KO 1 Allentown Joe Gans.
 10/28-Charley Belanger W10 Billy Jones, Johnny Jadick W10 Eddie Reed.
 11/4-Joe Dundee W10 Billy Angelo, Bruce Flowers W10 Pinky Kaufman.
 11/11-Benny Bass W10 Eddie Reed, Charley Belanger W10 Matt Adgie.
 11/18-Lew Massey TKO 2 Harry Blitman, Johnny Jadick W10 Luis Vincetini.
 11/25-Johnny Jadick TKO 8 King Tut.
 12/2-Benny Bass KO 4 Jim El Zaird, Phil Zwick W10 Joe Marciente.
 12/25/29-Lew Massey W10 Johnny Datto, Matt Adgie W10 Billy Jones, Baby Joe Gans W10 Harry Kid Brown.

1/1/30-Gorilla Jones W10 Billy Angelo.
 1/6-Jackie Fields W10 Alf Ross, Harry Kid Brown W10 Gaston LeCadre.
 1/13-Vidal Gregorio W10 Eugene Huat, Emory Cabana W10 Dino Tempesti.
 1/20-Lew Massey W10 Battling Battalino.
 1/27-Billy Jones W10 Pete Latzo.
 2/3-Paulie Walker W10 Joe Dundee, Johnny Jadick D10 Gaston LeCadre.
 2/10-Charley Belanger W10 Joe Sekyra, Young Ketchell W10 Gaby Bagdad, Yale Okun W10 Frankie Wine.
 2/24-Paulie Walker W10 Sgt. Sammy Baker, Billy Jones W10 Piet Brand.
 3/3-Primo Carnera KO 6 Ace Clark. Att. 9,637 (sro)...Rec. \$ 31,637.
 3/10-George Godfrey TKO 5 Jack Gross... 9,949 (sro)...\$ 19,327.
 3/17-Tommy Loughran W10 Jack Renault...9,412 (sro)...\$ 18,813.
 3/24-George Godfrey KO 7 Ace Clark...9,024..(sro)...\$ 17,896.
 3/31-Jack Gagnon TKO 6 Tuffy Griffiths.
 4/7-Billy Jones W10 Jimmy Braddock.
 4/28-Ernie Schaff W10 Tommy Loughran...6,126....\$ 19,156.
 5/5-Battling Battalino W10 Lew Massey.
 8/18-Frankie Cawley W10 Jack Gagnon. (Arena Stadium).
 8/25-Lew Massey D10 Eddie Shea...4,500...(Arena Stadium).
 9/8-Joe Sekyra W10 Matt Adgie...(Arena Stadium).
 9/29-Lew Massey W10 Eddie Shea...(Arena Stadium).
 10/6-Jack Renault W10 Babe Hunt.
 10/13-Rene DeVos W DQ. Joe Anderson.
 10/20-Eddie Shea KO 4 Johnny Datto, Phil Zwick KO 1 Eddie Cool.
 11/17-Johnny Jadick W10 Tommy Grogan.
 11/24-Benny Bass W10 Lew Massey...10,000..(sro)...\$ 18,930.
 12/8/30-Benny Bass W10 Johnny Jadick...8,821..(sro)...\$ 21,215.

1/6/31-Benny Bass W10 Lew Massey (130 lb. title)...7,194....\$ 19,775.
 1/13-Mickey Walker TKO 1 Matt Adgie, Billy Jones W10 Yale Okun.
 1/27-Tommy Loughran W10 Jack Gross.
 2/3-Harry Blitman W10 Pete Nebo.
 2/16-Benny Bass KO 2 Bud Taylor.
 2/23-Harry Blitman W10 Lew Massey.

3/2-Jack Gross W10 Roberto Roberti, Billy Jones TKO 8 Fred Lenhart.
 3/16-Lew Massey W DQ. 8 Bud Taylor.
 3/23-Tony Canzoneri W10 Tommy Grogan.
 3/30-Young Joe Firpo W10 Benny Bass....8,009.
 4/6-Lew Massey W10 Ray Miller.
 4/13-Benny Bass W10 Young Joe Firpo...10,000..(sro)....\$ 19,869.
 4/27-Lew Massey W10 Harry Blitman.
 5/4-Eddie Ran W10 Young Ketchell.
 5/11-Harry Blitman W DQ.10 Young Joe Firpo.
 6/29-Maxie Rosenbloom W10 Billy Jones..(Arena Stadium).
 7/22-Joe Anderson W10 Cowboy Jack Willis..(Arena Stadium).
 9/16-Al Ettore W10 Matt Adgie.
 10/5-Johnny Jadick D10 Lew Massey.
 10/12-Roger Bernard W10 Battling Battalino, Vince Dundee W10 Johnny Pepe.
 10/19-Tommy Loughran W10 Johnny Risko....8,000.
 10/26-Johnny Jadick TKO 7 Lew Massey, Jack Portney W10 Steve Halaiko.
 11/9-Tony Galento KO 3 Leonard Dixon, Billy Jones KO 6 Tiger Thomas.
 11/30-Jackie Pilkington WF 5 Benny Bass.
 12/14-Tony Herrera W10 Lew Massey, Pat Igo KO 3 Wesley Ramey.
 12/20-Benny Bass KO 7 Prince Saunders.
 12/25-/31-Eddie Cool D10 Wesley Ramey.

1/18/32-Johnny Jadick W10 Tony Canzoneri (140 lb. title)...7,634....\$ 15,492.
 2/8-Harry Dublinsky W10 Johnny Jadick, Eddie Cool W10 Sammy Dorfman.
 2/15-Tony Canzoneri W10 Lew Massey.
 2/29-Al Ettore KO 4 Wally Sears.
 Convention Hall opens.
 3/7-Vince Dundee W10 Billy Angelo, Steve Halaiko W10 Johnny Hayes.
 3/28-Lew Massey TKO 4 Harry Dublinsky, Tony Falco TKO 6 Frank Bjorski.
 5/25-Benny Bass W10 Harry Dublinsky..(Arena Stadium).
 10/17-Stanley Poreda W10 Tommy Loughran...9,000..(sro).
 10/24-George Godfrey TKO 8 Al Fay.
 10/31-Jimmy Smith W10 Cowboy Jack Willis.
 11/28-Eddie Cool W10 Lew Massey.
 12/12-George Godfrey W10 Walter Cobb, Jack Gagnon W DQ Tony Galento.
 12/19-Jimmy Smith W10 Lou Brouillard.
 12/25/32-Eddie Cool W10 Lew Massey.

1/30/33-Harry Dublinsky W10 Eddie Cool, Tony Falco KO 1 Santiago Zorilla.
 2/6-Lee Ramage W10 Babe Hunt.
 2/13-Tommy Loughran W10 Walter Cobb.
 2/20-Young Terry W10 Jimmy Smith, Eddie Cool W10 Harry Dublinsky.
 3/7-Harry Dublinsky W10 Young Joe Firpo.
 3/13-Obie Walker TKO 4 KO Christner, Unknown Winston W10 Salvatore Ruggirello.
 4/3-Eddie Cool W10 Johnny Jadick....6,000.
 4/17-Obie Walker W10 Tony Galento.
 5/1-Kid Chocolate W10 Johnny Farr..(130 lb. title).
 5/22-Lew Massey W10 Tony Falco....2,000.
 10/9-Obie Walker W10 George Godfrey.
 11/27-Eddie Cool W10 Frankie Klick, Red Barry W10 Obie walker.
 12/25/33-Frankie Klick TKO 7 Kid Chocolate..(130 lb. title)....5,000.

*-depression hurting business, Fried + Fishman sell interest, Tyrrell stays on as General Manager with open bidding to promoters to use Arena.

3/12/34-Benny Bass D10 Cleto Locatelli, Tony Falco W10 Johnny Jadick..10,000..

(sro)...\$17,000...Jimmy Toppi promoter.
 4/2-Cleto Locatelli W10 Eddie Cool, Sammy Fuller W10 Harry Carlton..Phil Glassman promoter.
 4/9-Benny Bass TKO 3 Jimmy Leto, Tony Morgano W10 Eddie Shea...Jimmy Toppi promoter.
 6/13-Lee Ramage W10 Babe Hunt...(Arena Stadium).
 9/24-Petey Sarron W10 Benny Bass, Bobby Pacho W10 Tony Falco.
 10/16-Bobby Pacho D10 Harry Dublinsky, Petey Sarron W10 Frankie Wallace, Paul Pirrone W10 Tommy Rios, Ken Overlin W10 Dan Hassett.
 11/12/34-Paul Pirrone W10 Mickey Walker.

 1/14/35-Vince Dundee W10 Paul Pirrone.
 2/9-Eddie Cool W10 Benny Bass, Lew Massey W10 Leonard Del Genio...7,000.
 2/26-Babe Risko W10 Paul Pirrone.
 3/18-Babe Risko W10 Sammy Slaughter, Frank Battaglia W10 Mickey Bottone.
 4/29-Cleto Locatelli W10 Lew Massey, Benny Bass W10 Tony Falco...7,000.
 5/20-Tommy Loughran W10 Al Ettore....6,500.
 7/16-Leroy Haynes TKO 3 Tony Cancelli...(Arena Stadium).
 8/12-Al Ettore W10 Leroy Haynes, Paul Pirrone KO 3 Jimmy Belmont, Mickey Walker KO 2 Lou Poster...11,000...(Arena Stadium).
 11/11-Frank Battaglia TKO 5 Paul Pirrone, Willie Reddish D10 Leroy Haynes.. Att...5,000.
 11/25-Primo Carnera W10 Ford Smith.....7,500.
 12/9-Babe Risko W10 Frank Battaglia....7,000.
 12/25/35-Al Ettore W10 Ford Smith, Leroy Haynes TKO 2 Willie Reddish...6,000.

 2/25/36-Jock McAvoy W10 Anson Green, Al Ettore W10 Steve Dudas.
 3/16-Leroy Haynes KO 3 Primo Carnera...11,000...(sro).
 4/15-Leroy Haynes KO 2 Natie Brown.
 10/2-Max Boo Boo Hoff takes over Arena offering "40 rounds for 40 cents" and later "52 rounds for 52 cents" incentives for galleryites the following summer at the outdoor Arena Stadium to battle the Depression.
 10/28/36-Eddie Cool W10 Lou Ambers...7,000.

 1/18/37-Tommy Loughran W10 Sonny Boy Walker....8,500.
 3/15-John Henry Lewis W10 Hans Birkie....3,000.
 6/28-Chino Alvarez KO 8 Charley Burns, Tony Morgano W10 Freddie Red Cochrane...(Arena Stadium).
 7/13-Eddie Cool D10 Al Casimini....6,000...(Arena Stadium).
 7/19-Izzy Singer W10 Gus Dorazio, Harry Jeffra TKO 4 Ruby Bradley...(Arena Stadium).
 7/26-Chino Alvarez KO 1 Angelo Meola, Popeye Woods KO 4 Mickey Bottone.. (Arena Stadium).
 8/2-Jimmy Leto KO 4 Midget Mexico...(Arena Stadium).
 8/9-Chino Alvarez W 8 Bus Breese...(Arena Stadium).
 8/16-Tony Morgano W 8 Snag Trowbridge...(Arena Stadium).
 8/23-Pedro Montanez TKO 3 Lew Massey...(Arena Stadium)...6,000.
 8/30-Eddie Cool D10 Chino Alvarez, Popeye Woods KO 4 Roy Williams..(Stad.).
 9/13-Bobby Pacho W 8 Harry Rubin, Indian Quintana W 8 Bobby Green..(Stad.).
 10/11-Chino Alvarez KO 3 Snag Trowbridge, Tony Morgano W 8 Johnny Dube, Roxy Forgione W 8 Jimmy Jones.
 10/18-Henry Armstrong KO 3 Joe Marciente.
 10/25/37-Fred Apostoli TKO 2 Tony Celli.

 1/10/38-Al Ettore W10 Gus Dorazio....9,000...(sro).
 1/24-Young Gene Buffalo W 8 Tony Cisco.
 2/7-Bob Pastor W10 Al Ettore...8,500..
 2/21-Pedro Montanez W10 Norment Quarles, Young Gene Buffalo TKO 8 Jimmy Jones...6,000.
 3/7-Tommy Cross W10 Eddie Cool...8,000.
 4/4-John Henry Lewis W10 Bob Tow.
 4/25-Pedro Montanez W10 Tommy Cross...7,000.
 5/25-Jimmy Adamick KO 4 Al Ettore, Tiger Jack Fox W 8 Willie Reddish.

7/28-Jimmy Tygh W 8 Jimmy Lancaster...(Arena Stadium).
 8/18-Al Ettore D10 Matt Raymond, Lew Massey W10 Billy Maher..7,000..(Stad.).
 8/25-Tommy Cross D10 Eddie Cool, Jimmy Tygh W10 Norment Quarles, Indian Quintana W10 Billy Passan...(Stad.).
 9/1-Gus Dorazio W10 Matt Raymond..(Stad.).
 10/24-Willie Reddish W10 Roscoe Toles....6,000.
 11/28-Lou Ambers W10 Tommy Cross.
 12/12/38-Gus Dorazio W10 Bob Pastor...6,000.

 1/16/39-Lou Ambers W10 Mexican Joey Silva, Al Nettlow W10 Tommy Cross.
 2/15-Al Nettlow W10 Tommy Cross, Nick Camarata W10 Jimmy Tygh.
 4/25-Willie Reddish W DQ 8 Gus Dorazio.
 5/1-Jimmy Tygh W10 Tony Canzoneri...4,000.
 5/8-Lou Ambers W10 Jimmy Vaughn, Al Reid W10 Johnny Marcelline, Eddie Cool TKO 7 Pete Galiano, Jim Robinson W10 Wally Sears...3,500.
 5/22-Leonard Del Genio TKO 7 Eddie Cool, Billy Passan W10 Al Reid, Bob Montgomery TKO 4 Norment Quarles, Harvey Massey W10 Tony Cisco.. Scheduled for outdoors but moved inside because of rain...3,500.
 6/12-Tommy Forte KO 1 Ted Christie, George Zengaris W 8 Billy Maher..(Stad).
 6/21-Bob Montgomery KO 1 Tommy Rawson, Gus Dorazio W10 Jim Robinson, Bobby Green W10 Al Reid...2,500...(Stad.).
 7/3-Bob Montgomery W10 Frankie Wallace...(Stad.).
 7/10-Bobby Green TKO 7 Armanda Sicilia, Tony Cisco W10 Andre Jessurun.. (Stadium).
 7/31-Bobby Green W10 Pablo Dano, Billy Passan W10 Sammy LaPorte...(Stad.).
 10/23-Bob Montgomery W10 Mike Evans, Gus Dorazio W10 Dan Hassett...8,500.
 11/27-Bob Montgomery KO 1 Mike Evans, Al Nettlow W10 Jimmy Tygh.
 12/11/39-Billy Maher W10 Tommy Spiegel, Gus Dorazio W10 Nick Fiorentino.

 1/15/40-Tommy Spiegel W12 Billy Maher, Mike Evans W10 Nick Camarata.7.000
 1/29-Bob Montgomery D10 Al Nettlow. Eddie Pierce TKO 8 Yg. Gene Buffalo.
 2/26-Milt Aron TKO 5 Eddie Brink, George Zengaras W10 Mike Evans.
 3/11-Bob Montgomery W10 Al Nettlow...8,200....\$ 11,100. (net).
 3/25-Cal Cagni W10 Milt Aron, Gus Dorazio W10 Al McCoy...8,000.
 4/29-Milt Aron TKO 6 Cal Cagni, Henry Taylor W10 Al Gainer.
 6/13-Cocoa Kid TKO 1 Johnny Barbara, Mike Kaplan W10 Tommy Cross.
 Herman Taylor signs on as "exclusive promoter" at Arena.
 10/7-Arturo Godoy W10 Gus Dorazio...4,143....\$ 5,800.
 10/21-Tommy Forte W10 Lou Salica, Al Mancini W10 Bobby Green, Marty Servo W10 Billy Maher....5,000.
 11/11-Tommy Forte W10 Joey Archibald, Al Nettlow W10 Bobby Britton.
 11/25-Sammy Angott W10 Bob Montgomery...8,500.
 12/16/40--Gus Dorazio W10 herbie Katz, Al Nettlow W10 Vic Dellicurti, Ray Robinson KO 4 Norment Quarles.

 1/14/41-Lou Salica W15 Tommy Forte..(118 lb. title)...8,050....\$ 16,662.
 3/3-Bob Montgomery TKO 3 George Zengaras, Ray Robinson KO 8 Jimmy Tygh ...Att....10,000..(sro).
 4/14-Sugar Ray Robinson TKO 1 Jimmy Tygh....7,000.
 4/28-Bob Montgomery TKO 3 Nick Peters, Tommy Forte W10 Spider Armstrong, Frankie Donato TKO 8 Mike Belloise...8,500.
 5/19-Sugar Ray Robinson KO 1 Nick Castiglione....6,500.
 10/27-Mike Kaplan W10 Mayon Padlo, Leon Haire W10 Abe Denner, Billy Speary KO 6 Spider Armstrong...5,500....\$ 8,130.
 12/8/41-Bob Montgomery TKO 4 Jimmy Garrison, Pedro Hernandez W10 Tommy Forte, Leon Haire W10 Abe Denner...\$ 10,047.

 1/5/42-Bob Montgomery KO 8 Mayon Padlo, Lou Brooks W10 Herbie Katz..Att..

5,200...\$ 6,555. (net).
 1/26-Lou Brooks W10 Gus Dorazio, Frankie Donato W10 Leon Haire, Ellis Phillips W10 Vincenzo Dell'Orto...7,500.
 2/17-Marty Servo W10 Lew Jenkins, Billy Davis W10 Johnny Hutchinson...6,906.
 ...\$ 9,361 (net).
 3/31-Melio Bettina W10 Gus Dorazio...7,000...\$ 10,927.
 4/20-Lou Brooks W10 Danny Cox.
 5/11-Gus Dorazio W10 Harry Bobo, Curtis Sheppard KO 5 Johnny Flynn...7,302..
 ...\$ 14,118.
 10/6-Maxie Shapiro W10 Bob Montgomery...6,730.
 10/19-Sugar Ray Robinson W10 Izzy Jannazzo...9,917...(sro)...\$ 25,305.
 11/9-Ellis Phillips W10 Petey Scalzo, Lulu Costantino W10 Frankie Carto...7,178..
 ...\$ 15,311.
 11/16-Turkey Thompson W10 Gus Dorazio...6,835...\$ 13,813.
 12/1/42-Bob Montgomery W10 Maxie Shapiro...8,241...\$ 18,125.

 1/25/43-Jose Basora W10 Johnny Walker, Johnny Hutchinson KO 2 Mike Belloise, Herbert Marshall W10 Gus Dorazio...7,368...\$ 15,693.
 2/13-Johnny Hutchinson D10 Maxie Shapiro, Bobby Ruffin W10 Ellis Phillips
 ...6,180...\$ 15,327.
 3/8-Johnny Hutchinson D10 Maxie Shapiro, Lou Brooks W10 Herbert Marshall
 ...6,629...\$ 18,949.
 4/5-Bob Montgomery KO 4 Roman Alvarez...8,858...(sro)...\$ 20,110.
 4/26-Johnny Hutchinson W10 Bobby Ruffin...7,655...\$ 16,118.
 5/10-Gus Dorazio W10 Joe Baksi...6,457...\$ 12,872.
 5/17-Al Tribuani W10 Al Bummy Davis...7,159...\$ 14,860.
 6/14-Melio Bettina TKO 1 Lou Brooks...7,000...\$ 13,047...(Arena Stad.).
 6/28-Al Tribuani W10 Al Bummy Davis...6,734...\$ 14,484...(Stad.).
 8/9-Jose Basora W10 Holman Williams...4,672...\$ 9,322...(Stad.).
 9/27-Terry Young W10 Cleo Shans, Steve Belloise KO 3 Deacon Brown...4,323.
 11/8-Ike Williams KO 3 Johnny Hutchinson...7,125...\$ 16,297.
 11/22-Ellis Phillips W10 Cleo Shans...5,896...\$ 12,063.
 12/6-Holman Williams W10 Steve Belloise...5,327...\$ 11,471.
 12/13/43-Ike Williams W10 Mayon Padlo...5,423...\$ 11,549.

 2/14/44-Gus Dorazio W10 Dusty Wilkerson...4,980...\$ 10,831.
 2/28-Ike Williams KO 1 Ellis Phillips...6,951...\$ 16,015.
 3/13-Jose Basora KO Harold Jamaica Smith...\$ 18,732.
 3/27-Ike Williams TKO 9 Joey Peralta...\$ 17,908.
 4/18-Ike Williams KO 1 Mike Delia...9,447...(sro)...\$ 26,777.
 5/1-Willie Pep W10 Jackie Leamus...5,000...\$ 11,728.
 6/14-Jackie Floyd KO 7 Santa Bucca, Eddie Giosa W 8 Ellis Phillips...6,284.
 ...\$ 15,906...(Arena Stad.).
 6/26-Billy Arnold KO 4 Roman Alvarez...\$ 12,024...(Arena Stad.).
 7/10-Ike Williams KO 1 Joey Pirrone...5,601...\$ 13,910...(Stad.).
 7/31-Frankie Carto W10 Jackie Floyd, Mike Delia KO 9 Ellis Phillips...(Arena Stad.)...6,177...\$ 15,308.
 9/19-Ike Williams KO 4 Freddie Dawson...7,620...\$ 19,380.
 10/30-Billy Arnold KO 3 Mayon Padlo...9,000...(sro)...\$ 23,570.
 11/6-Lulu Costantino W10 Archie Wilmer.
 11/13-Willie Joyce W10 Ike Williams...8,912...(sro)...\$ 25,726.
 11/27/44-Billy Arnold KO 3 Mayon Padlo...4,852...\$ 11,900.06.

 1/22/45-Ike Williams KO 4 Maxie Berger.
 2/5-Willie Joyce W10 Chalky Wright...6,324...\$ 16,651.
 2/20-Dorsey Lay W10 Gene Burton...5,429...\$ 13,254.
 3/27-Ike Williams KO 3 Dorsey Lay...7,212...\$ 24,978.

4/16-Wesley Mouzon W10 Eddie Giosa...5,986....\$ 15,890.
 4/30-Dorsey Lay W10 Freddie Dawson....\$ 13,510.
 6/4-Wesley Mouzon TKO 5 Jimmy Joyce....(Arena Stad.).
 6/12-Freddie Dawson W10 Dorsey Lay...5,000....\$ 11,098...(Arena Stad.).
 6/20-Willie Joyce W10 Dave (Buddy) Freeman....(Arena Stad.).
 7/24-Freddie Dawson W10 Gene Burton...4,325....\$ 11,051...(Arena Stad.).
 8/13-Allie Stolz W10 Wesley Mouzon...6,695....\$ 14,791...(Arena Stad.).
 8/27-Ike Williams W10 Gene Burton...5,772....\$ 15,075...(Arena Stad.).
 9/10-Frankie Carto W DQ 1 Jackie Floyd, Archie Wilmer W10 Eddie Giosa..5,398
 ...\$14,031...(Arena Stad.).
 10/1-Frankie Carto W10 Jackie Floyd...6,117....\$16,388.
 11/5-Billy Arnold W10 Ralph Zannelli...7,439....\$ 20,784.
 11/26-Wesley Mouzon D10 Ike Williams...9,799...(sro)....\$ 28,303.
 12/3-Bobby Ruffin KO 8 Santa Bucca.
 12/10-Billy Arnold W10 Ralph Zannelli...4,978....\$ 12,785.
 12/17/45-Billy Fox TKO 6 George Kochan...5,461....\$ 15,042.

 1/29/46-Freddie Dawson D10 Ike Williams...9,519...(sro)....\$ 27,136.
 2/11-Billy Fox KO 2 Nate Bolden...8,177....\$ 23,188.
 2/25-Danny Kapilow W10 Wesley Mouzon...7,522....\$ 21,485.
 3/4-Tommy Bell TKO 5 Danny Williams...5,417....\$ 14,654.
 3/11-Ike Williams TKO 4 Eddie Giosa...6,480....\$ 17,371.
 3/25-Frankie Carto KO 9 Willie Weasel...7,416....\$ 20,798.
 4/8-Ike Williams KO 1 Eddie Giosa.
 5/6-Wesley Mouzon W10 Joey Barnum...8,692...(sro)....\$ 24,974.
 6/3-Danny Kapilow W10 Dorsey Lay...5,577....\$ 14,803...(Arena Stad.).
 6/24-Johnny Walker W10 Ossie Harris, Billy Chicken Thompson TKO 6 Dom Youvella...(Arena Stadium).
 7/1-Wesley Mouzon W10 Nick Moran...5,149....\$ 15,155...(Arena Stad.).
 7/16-Dorsey Lay W10 Eddie Giosa...6,232....\$ 18,086...(Arena Stad.).
 7/29-Tommy Bell W10 California Jackie Wilson...(Arena Stadium).
 9/30-Jackie Floyd W 8 Lou Cassiano...(Arena Stadium).
 10/8-Dorsey Lay W10 Otis Graham, Frankie Carto D10 Pedro Firpo, Willie Weasel KO 6 Johnny
 Wolgast...5,208....\$ 14,867.
 11/13-Jimmy Collins KO 8 Dorsey Lay, Georgie Larover W10 Otis Graham..4,462
 ...\$ 13,261.
 12/9/46-Billy Fox KO 3 Shelton Bell, Billy Arnold TKO 3 Billy Carrigan...5,887 .
 ...\$17,976.

 1/20/47-Bob Montgomery TKO 5 Eddie Giosa...7,226....\$ 22,785.
 2/3-Juste Fontaine TKO 8 Jimmy Collins, Billy Arnold TKO 6 Lennox Dingle... ..7,567....\$ 24,250.
 2/17-Jimmy Bivins W10 Curtis Sheppard...7,051....\$ 21,571.
 3/10-Billy Arnold TKO 3 Joey Falco, Johnny Forte D10 Archie Wilmer...7,668 ...
 ...\$ 24,756.
 3/24-George Larover W10 Juste Fontaine, Doug Ratford W10 Freddie Dawson
 ...5,220....\$ 15,560.
 4/14-Jimmy Collins W10 Freddie Russo, Lennox Dingle KO 9 Joey Falco...5,566\$ 16,880.
 4/21-Gene Burton W10 Doug Ratford.
 4/28-BeeBee Wright KO 4 Billy Arnold...4,915....\$ 14,781.
 5/12-Bob Montgomery W10 George Larover...7,092....\$ 22,593
 5/26-Ike Williams TKO 4 Juste Fontaine...8,030....\$ 28,910.
 6/9-BeeBee Wright KO 9 Al Red Priest...(Arena Stadium).
 6/23-Jimmy Collins W10 Johnny Forte, Archie Wilmer W10 Tommy Forte..5,000.
 ...(Arena Stadium).
 7/8-Archie Wilmer TKO 8 Lou Cassiano, George Larover W10 Bob Maloney (Arena Stadium).
 10/6-Eddie Giosa W10 Jimmy Collins...4,005....\$ 11,258.
 10/27-Willie Pep W10 Archie Wilmer...6,222....\$ 18,279.

11/11-Eddie Giosa D10 Jimmy Collins.
 11/24-Buddy Walker TKO 3 Al Hoosman, Harold Johnson KO 1 Herbie Katz.
 12/8/47-Joey Maxim W10 Billy Chicken Thompson...5,699....\$ 16,633.

 1/26/48-Ike Williams W10 Freddie Dawson...7,149....\$ 22,202.
 2/9-Ike Williams W10 Livio Minelli.
 3/1-Honeychile Johnson W10 Roman Alvarez.
 -Triangle Publications (Annenberg) purchases Arena, Pete Tyrrell director.
 3/15-Bobby Lee W10 Livio Minelli....\$ 12,000.
 3/22-Jimmy Collins W10 Johnny Forte.
 3/29-Roman Alvarez W10 Honeychile Johnson....\$ 13,000.
 4/12-Jimmy Bivins KO 7 Billy Chicken Thompson.
 4/26-Kid Gavilan W10 Tommy Bell...6,020....\$ 18,027.
 5/10-Honeychile Johnson TKO 6 Buster Tyler, Santa Bucca W10 Jimmy Collins ...
 .4,414...\$ 12,257.
 10/4-Buddy Garcia W10 Jimmy Collins.
 10/11-Jimmy Bivins W10 Johnny Flynn.
 11/8-Ike Williams TKO 1 Buddy Garcia, Percy Bassett TKO10 Charley Cabey Lewis....8,000.
 11/11-* Herman Taylor suffers nervous breakdown, takes 2 year recovery period before he returns to
 boxing.
 11/15-Sugar Ray Robinson W10 Bobby Lee....4,792.
 11/29-Johnny Bratton D10 Bobby Lee.
 12/6/48-Freddie Dawson W10 BeebBee Wright, Percy Bassett KO 1 Archie Wilmer...3,000.

 1/16/49-Ike Williams W10 Johnny Bratton...8,015....\$ 21,017.
 1/31-Percy Bassett W10 Brown Lee, Lew Jenkins TKO 9 Chuck Burton...2,000.
 2/7-Ezzard Charles KO 8 Johnny Haynes...4,731....\$ 11,247.
 2/28-Percy Bassett W10 Lew Jenkins, Eddie Giosa W10 Johnny LaRussa.
 3/7-Gene Burton W10 Chico Varona.
 3/14-Paddy DeMarco W10 Jimmy Collins.
 3/21-Harold Jones W10 Calvin Smith, Arthur King W10 Pedro Carrasco.
 3/28-Lew Jenkins KO 4 Joey Carkido.
 4/4-Eddie Giosa W10 Percy Bassett...3,359....\$ 7,616.
 4/11-Sugar Costner TKO 2 Dewitt Dean, Lew Jenkins TKO10 Bobby Timpson.
 4/18-Sandy Saddler KO 2 Ermano Bonetti...3,263.
 4/25-Sugar Costner TKO 4 Levi Southall, Arthur King TKO 6 Paulino Montes.
 5/2-Eddie Giosa W10 Lew Jenkins.
 5/9-Sugar Costner TKO10 Chico Varona.
 5/16-Bobby Lee KO 4 Honeychile Johnson...1909....\$ 4,136.
 9/30-Ike Williams W10 Doug Ratford, Lew Jenkins W10 Eddie Giosa.
 11/14/49-Ike Williams W10 Jean Walzack, Calvin Smith W10 Lew Jenkins.. Deborah Hospital
 show...6,723....\$ 23,088.

 1/30/50-Otis Graham W10 Bernard Docusen...4,001....\$ 9,271..Harry Steinman promoter.
 2/8-Jersey Joe Walcott KO 3 Harold Johnson...7,500....\$ 32,519...Steinman prom.
 3/7-Kid Gavilan W10 Otis Graham...6,526....\$ 21,124...Steinman promotor.
 3/13-Jersey Joe Walcott KO 1 Johnny Shkor...3,541....\$ 9,936.
 3/27-Eddie Giosa W10 Bob Montgomery ..2,239...\$ 5,767.
 4/5-Robert Villemain W10 Otis Graham...5,225....\$ 16,227.
 4/19-Charlie Fusari W10 Joey Carkido...2,692...\$ 7,857.
 5/1-Eddie Giosa W10 Johnny Greco.
 5/8-Sugar Costner W10 Kid Gavilan...4,507...\$ 13,226
 * Herman Taylor returns as Arena promoter.*
 12/18/50-Ike Williams W10 Rudy Cruz, Harold Johnson KO 2 Harry Daniels..... 3,618...\$ 9,908.

 1/21/51-Tommy Ciarlo W10 Eddie Giosa, Harold Johnson KO 4 Dusty Wilkerson, Holly Mims TKO 8 Jose

Basora...4,463...\$ 15,926...Deborah Show.
 1/29-Percy Bassett TKO 8 Harold Dade, Calvin Smith W10 Jimmy Carter...4,848 ...
 ...\$ 14,964
 2/19-Joe Miceli W10 Ike Williams...7,801...\$ 27,395.
 3/5-Percy Bassett W10 Jimmy Carter...6,508.
 4/2-Tommy Campbell W10 Calvin Smith.
 4/16-Gil Turner W10 Beau Jack...6,094...\$ 18,884.
 5/7-Percy Bassett KO 4 Charley Riley...4,006...\$ 11,326.
 5/21-Gil Turner TKO 8 Beau Jack...4,649...\$ 13,451.
 9/24-Archie Moore W10 Harold Johnson...4,653...\$ 13,653.
 11/19-Johnny Saxton W10 Charley Salas, Charley Spicer W10 Honeychile Johnson...3,594...\$ 10,555.
 12/3/51-Gil Turner W10 Mario Trigo...7,607...\$ 25,607

1/21/52-Jimmy Carter W10 Mario Trigo...3,537...\$ 9,398.
 2/3-Gil Turner TKO 4 Sammy Mastrea...7,036...\$ 23,895...Deborah Show.
 2/25-Gil Turner W10 Del Flanagan...8,566...(sro)...\$ 35,845.
 3/17-Harold Johnson W10 Clarence Henry...6,434...\$ 25,720.
 3/31-Percy Bassett TKO 9 Frankie Sodano...6,710...\$ 21,180.
 4/14-Gil Turner TKO 7 Chico Varona...5,644...\$ 17,503.
 10/6-Harold Johnson KO 2 Bob Satterfield...3,055...\$ 8,827.
 12/22/52-Gil Turner TKO 6 Joe Miceli...5,491...\$20,745.

1/20/53-Gil Turner W10 Bobby Dykes...8,160...\$ 45,839.
 1/27-Dan Bucceroni W10 Rocky Jones...5,013...\$ 18,901...Deborah Show.
 2/10-Johnny Saxton W10 Freddie Dawson.
 4/7-Joe Giardello W10 Gil Turner...7,377...\$ 40,642.
 7/7-Johnny Bernardo W 8 Johnny Lombardo.
 9/28-Johnny Saxton W10 Joey Giardello...4,995...\$ 23,810.
 10/15/53-Gil Turner TKO 5 Johnny Bernardo...3,066...\$ 9,726.

1/26/54-Gil Turner W10 Pierre Langlois...7,168...\$ 38,639.
 2/24-Johnny Saxton W10 Johnny Bratton...6,838...\$ 27,369...(TV).
 3/10-Bobby Jones W10 Gil Turner...(TV).
 4/21-Bobby Jones TKO10 Gil Turner...(TV).
 7/7-Joe Giardello W10 Billy Kilgore...(TV).
 9/24-Joe Giardello W10 Tiger Jones...1,833... \$ 6,294...(TV).
 10/9-Boardwalk Billy Smith KO 2 Harold Johnson...(TV).
 11/5/54-Bob Baker W10 Jimmy Slade...(TV).

3/22/55-Georgie Johnson W10 Garth Panter...5,424...\$20,775...Deborah Show.
 4/15-Holly Mims W10 Bobby Jones...(TV).
 5/6/55-Julio Mederos TKO 2 Harold Johnson...500...(TV). Johnson was reported to have been drugged. Pro boxing banned in Pennsylvania for 122 days. The aftermath would last until 1958 when big time boxing in Philadelphia would be resumed with the re-licencing of Herman Taylor, who had been banned in Pa.

11/12/56-Larry Boardman W10 Paddy DeMarco...3,980...\$ 16,710...Deborah..

1957-no boxing held at the Arena.

1/15/58-Vince Martinez W12 Gil Turner...7,120...\$ 37,959...(TV).
 2/12-Joe Giardello W10 Franz Szuzina...\$ 9,834...(TV).
 3/26-Sugar Hart TKO 8 Tombstone Smith...2,000...(TV).
 4/8-Kid Gavilan W10 Tiger Jones...(TV).
 5/13-Len Matthews W 8 Pappy Gault...2,938...\$ 12,924...Deborah Show.
 9/12/58-Len Matthews W10 Tommy Tibbs...1,600...\$ 5,500...(TV).

4/3/59-Carlos Ortiz TKO 6 Len Matthews...6,881...\$ 29,024.
 5/18-Georgie Benton W10 Bobby Boyd...3,452...\$ 11,660.
 6/8-Len Matthews W10 Len Harvey.
 8/21-Von Clay TKO 5 Sonny Ray...(TV).
 9/28-Len Matthews W10 Paulie Armstead...4,000...\$ 17,239...Deborah Show.
 10/9/59-Von Clay D10 Sixto Rodriguez...(TV).

 2/1/60-Len Matthews KO 1 Johnny Busso...7,648...\$ 25,707.
 3/15-Len Matthews W10 Lahouri Godih.
 9/27-Len Matthews TKO 6 Jorge Quintero, Kenny Lane KO 1 Sweetpea Adams ..
 ..4,242...\$ 14,987.
 11/14/60-Len Matthews W10 Alfredo Urbina...5,354...21,715...Deborah Show.

 4/24/61-Harold Johnson TKO 2 Von Clay..(175 lb. title)...6,738...\$ 32,970...Al Lewis promoter...(TV).
 9/12-Joe Giarrello W10 Jesse Smith...5,267...\$ 22,161...Jimmy Riggio promoter.
 10/2-Len Matthews KO 8 Jimmy Soo...4,968...\$ 21,753...Al Lewis promoter.
 11/20-Len Matthews W10 Alfredo Urbina...5,026...\$ 20,913...Deborah Show.
 12/11/61-Carlos Hernandez W10 Alfred Urbina...1,663...\$7,811.

 3/26/62-Eddie Perkins TKO 8 Mel Middleton...1,747...\$ 7,093.
 5/12-Harold Johnson W15 Doug Jones..(175 lb. title)...5,000...\$ 31,785...(TV).
 9/15-Kenny Lane TKO 9 Len Matthews...1,471...(TV).
 10/22-Von Clay KO 5 Dick Young...2,451...\$ 11,484.
 11/19/62-Georgie Benton TKO 8 Allan Harmon...4,873...\$ 19,896...Deborah.

 2/4/63-Dick Turner TKO 3 Percy Manning, Ernie Burford TKO 3 Jesse Smith.
 3/18-Joe Giarrello W10 Ernie Burford...3,778...\$ 14,679...Al Lewis prom.
 4/13-Ernie Terrell W10 Cleveland Williams...1,153...\$ 3,885...(TV).
 9/30-Kitten Hayward TKO 6 Percy Manning...2,490...\$ 9,118.
 11/29/63-Len Matthews TKO 8 Chico Veliz, Jesse Smith W10 Gomeo Brennan ...
 Deborah Show...4,437...\$ 19,592.

 1/20/64-Kitten Hayward W10 Dick Turner...3,329...\$ 13,401.
 3/9-Bennie Briscoe TKO 1 Charley Scott...2,786...\$ 11,870...Taylor prom.
 3/16-Georgie Benton KO 4 Ernie Burford...2,710...\$ 10,407...Lou Lucchese debut promotion.
 4/20-Chico Veliz W10 Len Matthews...2,158...\$8,489...Taylor prom.
 5/18-Georgie Benton W12 Johnny Morris...\$ 11,398... Lucchese prom.
 6/15-Bennie Briscoe TKO 8 Percy Manning...2,336...\$ 10,138...Taylor prom.
 11/30/64-Georgie Benton W10 Jimmy Ellis...4,681...\$ 20,341.

 *-Toppi Enterprises (Jimmy Toppi Sr.) purchases Arena.
 4/19/65-Bennie Briscoe KO 1 Jimmy McMillan, Leotis Martin KO 1 Don Warner, Johnny Morris KO 1 Lou
 Gutierrez.
 4/26-Von Clay TKO 3 Clarence Floyd, Holly Mims W 8 Ike White, Willie Pep W6 Jackie
 Lennon...2,168...\$ 6,212.
 5/10-Leotis Martin KO 9 Sonny Banks...(Banks died 5/13)...1,200...2,663...Toppi.
 9/28-Percy Manning W10 Jose Stable.
 10/5-Luis Rodriguez KO 2 Johnny Morris...1,500...\$ 3,000 (net)...Toppi prom.
 12/6/65-Kitten Hayward W10 Bennie Briscoe...5,485...\$ 23,448... Taylor prom.

 3/8/66-Luis Rodriguez TKO 9 Georgie Benton...7,215...\$ 33,370...*in one of the biggest blunders of the
 career of promoter Herman Taylor, he told the Toppi's to scale the Arena for 7,200 seats. Over 2,000 fans
 were turned away at the door.
 4/4-Joe Frazier KO 2 Charley Polite.
 4/11-Percy Manning W10 Luis Rodriguez...4,018...\$ 18,004.
 4/25-Johnny Morris W10 Jesse Smith.

10/10-Gypsy Joe Harris TKO 6 Kitten Hayward...5,574...\$ 24,790...Lucchese pro.
 11/22-Gypsy Joe Harris W10 Jose Stable...6,600...\$ 27,151...Lucchese prom.
 12/4/66-Bennie Briscoe TKO10 Georgie Benton...3,286...\$ 16,096.

2/2/67-Joe Frazier KO 6 Doug Jones...7,203...\$ 46,432...Taylor promoter.
 3/6-Gypsy Joe Harris TKO 6 Johnny Knight...6,478...\$ 30,325...Lucchese prom.
 3/20-Luis Rodriguez W10 Bennie Briscoe...3,881...\$ 17,274.
 5/5-Gypsy Joe Harris W10 Ted Wright...5,021...\$ 23,449...Lucchese promoter.
 5/30-Leotis Martin KO 2 Lee Carr...2,400...\$ 12,000...Taylor promoter.
 8/31-Gypsy Joe Harris W10 Miguel Barreto...3,940...\$ 17,000... Lucchese prom.
 10/2-Joe Shaw TKO10 Percy Manning...2,672...\$ 12,186...Taylor promoter.
 10/9-Johnny Persol TKO 8 Von Clay, Bennie Briscoe TKO 4 Georgie Johnson. . .
 ...2,000...\$ 8,000...Jerry Romm promoter.
 10/17-SPECTRUM opens in South Philadelphia
 10/30-Gypsy Joe Harris W10 Bobby Cassidy, Bennie Briscoe TKO 3 Ike White ...
 ...4,689...\$ 20,806.
 11/6-Joe Giardello W10 Jack Rodgers.
 11/9-Joe Shaw KO 1 C.L. Lewis, Georgie Benton KO 8 Hilton Whitaker...2,733 ..
 ...\$ 11,862
 11/27-Roger Russell W10 Leotis Martin...1,918...\$ 9,378.
 12/11/67-Gypsy Joe Harris W10 Miguel Barreto...5,029.

2/19/68-Gypsy Joe Harris W10 Dickie Diveronica.
 3/11-Roger Russell D10 Zora Folley...1,957...\$ 8,145.
 3/28-Kitten Hayward TKO 6 Mel Collins...2,128...\$ 9,563.
 4/15-Ismael Laguna TKO10 Bud Anderson.
 5/6-Miguel Barreto W10 Al Massey.
 5/20-Kitten Hayward D10 Joe Shaw...4,312...\$ 20,089.
 9/24/68-Georgie Benton TKO 1 Bobby Warthem...1,611...\$ 10,000.

2/11/69-Dick Diveronica W10 Al Massey, Miguel Barreto W10 Roger Evans..Lou Lucchese
 promoter...2,188...\$ 9,700.
 3/3-Augie Pantellas KO 2 Rocky Boulay, Jeff Merritt W 8 Roy Williams.. Lucchese promoter.
 4/17-Augie Pantellas KO 6 Tony Cruz...Lucchese prom.
 5/1-Georgie Benton W10 Juarez DeLima...2,525...\$ 11,313...Taylor prom.
 5/19-Bennie Briscoe KO 4 Percy Manning, Augie Pantellas KO 6 Casto Ramirez ...3,421...\$
 13,882...Lucchese promoter.
 9/30-BLUE HORIZON re-opens. J Russell Peltz promoter.
 11/6-Frank DePaula TKO 6 Art Miller.
 11/25/69-Len Hutchins W10 Bob Benoit,, Sammy Goss TKO 8 Casto Ramirez.

1/19/70-Frankie Narvaez W10 Roger Evans.
 3/17-Bennie Briscoe TKO 7 Joe Shaw, Augie Pantellas W10 Ruben DeJesus
 ...3,962...\$ 20,478...Lucchese prom.
 4/14-Sammy Goss KO 5 Adolfo Martes,Augie Pantellas TKO 4 Pat Kivlin...2,791.
 ...\$ 11,420...Lucchese prom.
 6/15-Sammy Goss W10 Marion Thomas.
 11/2-Bennie Briscoe TKO 6 Harold Richardson...2,217...\$ 10,245...Peltz prom.
 12/1/70-Perry "L'il Abner" TKO 1 Lloyd Nelson...Peltz prom.

3/23/71-Bennie Briscoe TKO 6 Tom Bethea...4,453...\$ 26,080...Peltz prom.
 3/28-Floyd Patterson TKO 9 Roger Russell...5,812...\$ 32,522...Lucchese prom.
 4/21-Sammy Goss KO 1 Beau Jaynes, Bobby Watts TKO 7 "L'il Abner".
 5/3-Cyclone Hart KO 1 Kitten Hayward, Bennie Briscoe TKO 4 Carlos Marks
 ...6,617...\$ 43,042...Peltz prom.
 5/28-Miguel Herrera W10 Augie Pantellas, Sammy Goss W10 Lorenzo Trujillo
 ...3,417...\$ 20,059...Taylor prom.

10/14/71-Bennie Briscoe TKO 1 Charley Austin, Jose Luis Lopez TKO 6 Sammy Goss...3,633...\$ 23,060...Peltz prom.

****Edna Toppi takes over Arena after death of husband Jimmy Toppi Sr. ****

1/18/72-Bennie Briscoe KO 2 Al Quinney, Miguel Barreto W10 Mario Saurennann...3,323...\$ 20,892...Peltz prom.

2/7-Cyclone Hart Ko 2 Matt Donovan, Billy Douglas KO 1 Billy Lloyd... 3,437 ... \$ 21,480...Peltz prom.

2/28-Richie Kates TKO 5 Roger Rouse, Sammy Goss W10 Felix Figueroa...1,705 .. \$ 10,850... Peltz prom.

3/7-Nate Collins TKO 8 Cyclone Hart...3,485...\$ 21,987...Taylor prom.

3/21-Bennie Briscoe KO 1 Jorge Rosales...4,638...\$ 29,818...Peltz prom.

4/18-Sammy Goss W10 Luis Lopez...2,342...\$ 13,300...Peltz prom.

5/15-Billy Douglas W10 Carlos Marks...Peltz prom.

6/5-Sammy Goss TKO 7 Chino Jimenez, Miguel Barreto TKO10 Adrian Davis 1,200...Peltz prom.

9/12-Sammy Goss TKO 7 Carlos Vasquez, Billy Douglas TKO 8 Al Quinney 2,201 ... \$ 11,468...Peltz prom.

10/11-Bennie Briscoe TKO 7 Luis Vinales, Eddie Red Top Owens TKO 7 Richie Kates...4,765...26,000...Peltz prom.

10/24-Sammy Goss KO 2 Eluid Garces, Willie Monroe KO 1 Leroy Roberts. ...1,879...11,156...Peltz prom.

12/5/72-Willie Monroe TKO 6 Indian George Davis.."less than 1,000 paid" ..Peltz.

4/9/73-Bobby Watts W10 Gary Broughton, Richie Kates W10 Paul Cardoza, Miguel Barreto W10 Vernon Mason...2,167...\$ 10,120...Edna Toppi prom.

4/23-Jose Gonzales TKO 9 Cyclone Hart...2,366...\$ 14,720...Taylor prom.

5/11-Willie Monroe TKO 3 Roy McMillan, Mario Saurennann W10 Alvin Anderson...1,321...\$ 8,121...Edna Toppi prom.

5/24/73-Bobby Watts TKO 3 Don Cobbs...1,627...\$ 9,827...Edna Toppi prom.

5/29/74-Richie Kates KO 1 Jimmy Dupree, Roy Tiger Williams TKO 1 Vic Brown ...1,500...Joe McGuigan prom.

1/28/75-Cyclone Hart TKO 8 Radamas Cabrera, Arthur Kettles W10 Mario Saurennann...1,819...Walker Brothers (Billy + Jim) prom.

4/29-Willie Monroe KO 1 Rene Pinder, Cyclone Hart KO 4 Mario Rosa, Eddie Gregory TKO 6 Don Cobbs...3,000...Walkers prom.

6/2-Willie Monroe W10 Carlos Marks, Cyclone Hart TKO 6 ChuChu Garcia 4,000...Walkers prom.

9/23-Richie Kates TKO 8 Ronnie Wilson...Walkers prom.

11/11/75-Tyrone Everett TKO 9 Roberto Reyes...5,500.

1/23/76-Willie Monroe W10 Carlos Marks...4,873...Walkers prom.

2/25-Bennie Briscoe TKO 7 Jose Martin Flores.

3/24-Pablo Rodriguez W10 Mario Saurennann, Steve (Flasher Ibashi) Smith W10 Willie Warren...700...Walkers prom.

5/10-Bobby Watts KO 2 Ernie Burns.

9/2/76-Jimmy Young TKO 2 Lou Rogan...1,500...\$ 12,900...Barry McCall prom.

3/11/77Eddie Gregory W10 Matt Franklin, Vito Antuofermo KO 5 Cyclone Hart .. 2,500...(TV)...Mike Schwartz + Don Elbaum promoters.

6/23/77-Matt Franklin TKO 6 Ed Savage Turner, Mike Everett W10 Rocky Ramon...1,200...\$ 7,200.

1980- *re-opens as Martin Luther King Jr. Arena

7/28/80-Willie Monroe W10 Irish Jimmy McClain...3,200...Howard McCall prom.

10/24-Tim Witherspoon KO 2 Oliver Wright...McCall's prom.

12/11/80-Tim Witherspoon KO 6 James Reid.

1/24/81-Michael Spinks TKO 8 Willie Taylor...3,621.
 6/17-Tim Witherspoon TKO 4 Bob Jordan...Ted Larve prom.
 7/30-Tim WitherspoonTKO 7 Jerry Williams, Roger Stafford W10 Kevin Howard, Jimmy Clark TKO 5 Robert Colay ...1,794.
 9/2/81-Earl Hargrove TKO 2 Henry Hightower, Gary Hinton TKO 3 Ted Hatfield ...526...Claude Benner + Gary Hegyi promoters.

8/24/1983-Destroyed by arson.

For complete lists of the "main events" at Philadelphia boxing venues : CONVENTION HALL; SHIBE PARK; PHILLIES BALLPARK (also known as Baker Bowl); TOPPT STADIUM, BLUE HORIZON, SPECTRUM. Please check the Arena's section in phillyboxinghistory.com web site. (Spectrum can also be found in IBRO Journal # 50.

for complete lists of "main events" at Madison Square Garden, thru 1961, check the 1962 Ring Record Book. The rest of the listing up to the opening of the "New Garden" on 3/4/1968 can be found in the IBRO Journal # 50.

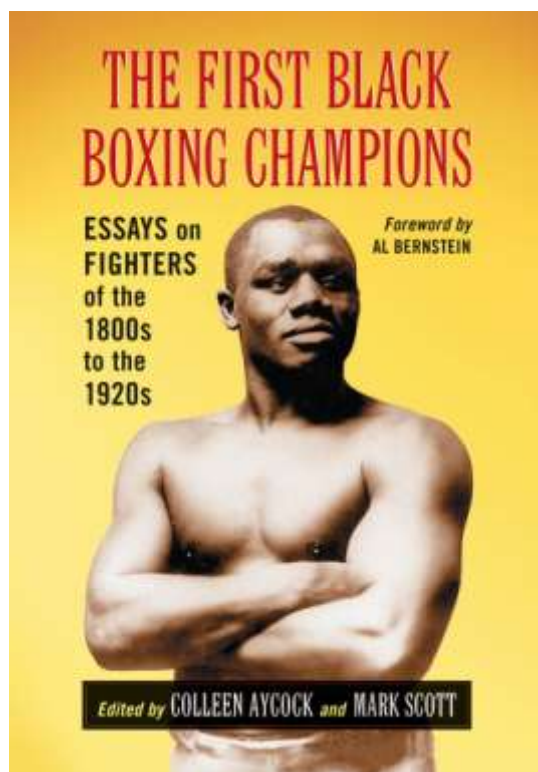
For lists of "main events" (1948 thru 1957) at the Detroit Olympia, check the 1958 edition of the Ring Record Book. The Chicago Stadium (1949 thru 1959) check the 1960 edition of the Ring Record Book.

Lists of "main bouts" at Baltimore Coliseum (1939 thru 1963), check IBRO Journal # 107; Boston Garden (1928 thru 1990) check IBRO Journal # 104; Brooklyn's Eastern Parkway Arena (1947 thru 1958) check IBRO Journal # 109; Cleveland Arena (1937 thru 1974) check IBRO Journal # 106.

-----Chuck Hasson-----



"HE'S MADE \$500 AND EATEN \$1100 WORTH OF FOOD!"



The First Black Boxing Champions: Essays on Fighters of the 1800s to the 1920s

Edited by Colleen Aycock and Mark Scott

The First Black Boxing Champions: Essays on Fighters of the 1800s to the 1920s, recently published by McFarland & Company, Inc., is a compilation of newly written, meticulously documented, biographical essays on some of the most intriguing fighters ever known, with over 100 photos and illustrations. The book is edited by *Colleen Aycock* and *Mark Scott*, and the Foreword is written by *Al Bernstein*. The book commemorates his 30th anniversary as a boxing analyst and broadcaster.

Many of the essayists have spent years researching the boxers, and the collection is the result of their finely tuned analyses and additions to their research. The book follows the lineage of the “Colored” titles that were inevitably invented when white champions refused to battle any of the black men of

exceptional talent, the men who threatened their prominence. The essays dispel many of the myths surrounding the black battlers, and chronicle the success as well as the often tragic demise of the stars of the early professional sport.

In the essay on **Tom Molineaux**, *Billy Calogero* explains how the early American bare-knuckle battler was cheated out of his claim of being America’s first heavyweight champion. In his battle against Tom Cribb in 1810, where malicious audience participation determined as much of the outcome as the fighters’ bloody battle. In lieu of the title, however, Molineaux won the hearts of the British ladies who lustfully sought after the pugilist in ways which would have caused him to be lynched back in America.

Tony Triem tells how **George Godfrey**, a man called Old Chocolate, lived and fought in the shadows of John L. Sullivan and Peter Jackson (who eventually won Godfrey’s title in a most anticipated match for the “colored” heavyweight championship.) Triem includes in its entirety, the round-by-round description of Godfrey’s incredible battle with the “Great” Peter Jackson. *Bob Petersen’s* scholarly and detailed essay on **Peter Jackson** sheds light on several controversies surrounding his tempestuous life. Petersen shows how Jackson was much more complex than history has previously depicted. The book includes a reprint of the newspaper and the actual photo of Jackson posed nude on a slab of marble, which artists and academics at the time hailed as the best example of the “perfect man.”

Former NBA star, *Mike Glen* shows how **George Dixon** won three weight classes and dominated in two for two decades. He also dispels the common misconception of Dixon’s drug addiction. *Kevin Smith*, scribe of the early black battlers, tells how **Bobby Dobbs** became the ultimate boxing professor and father of the sport in France and Germany, even going so far as to attempt to create a new sport—boxing on horseback. Like many of the battlers, Dobbs maintained a boxing paycheck late in life in the carnivals and circuses, appearing as the “masked marvel.”

Colleen Aycock adds to the **Joe Gans** research by describing the Old Master's early roots in Baltimore's "Bottom"-- in local fights, on steamships, and in William Muldoon's Boxing and Variety show. She includes a synopsis of the fighters who gave Gans a difficult run for title—including a photograph of "Elbows McFadden's wicked tactics.

Dave Holly had the distinction of having outfought four of history's greatest fighters and yet never won a title. Writer *Doug Cavanaugh* explains how Holly, a magnet for bad luck, had his career cut short by a bizarre accident that caused his death. **Barbados Joe Walcott**, though only five foot two and one-hundred forty-five pounds, hit hard enough to knock out some of history's greatest heavyweights. *Mike Schmidt's* essay provides new insight into Walcott's rise to the welterweight championship and his final years at Madison Square Garden.

Cathy van Ingen writes the first documented biography of the "trickster" **Dixie Kidd**--boxing's little-known, early version of Muhammad Ali. *Joe Bourelly* tells how **Jack Blackburn**, the future teacher of Joe Louis, became one of the greatest fighters and one of the most feared men on the street, in his or any other generation. Blackburn wore two deep slashes on his face, souvenirs of a saloon knife fight. His boxing career was cut short when he was convicted of murder, and yet his greatest deeds were still ahead of him.

Clay Moyle, the recognized authority on **Sam Langford**, provides yet more insight into the life of the globe-trotting champion of Australia, Canada, and England. *Alex Pierpaoli's* essay on **Sam McVey** and **Joe Jennette** includes (for the first time in English) a complete blow-by-blow description of their legendary 49-round slugfest in Paris. The author dispels much of the false information that has previously been recorded by boxing historians and gives the reader a look at some of the earliest recorded uses of oxygen and drugs at ringside. *Mark Scott* analyzes **Jack Johnson's** most controversial fights from a former boxer's point of view. Frame-by-frame analysis of the Galveston Giant's bouts separates fact from fiction.

Few historians have tapped into the wealth of information on the U.S. military's traditions of boxing. *Chris Cozzone* shows how **Speedball Hayden** won his Army Middleweight championship as a part of General Pershings's pursuit of Poncho Villa.

Battling Siki's saga is perhaps the most tragic of all of the fighters included in the book. *Peter Benson* crosses three continents to explain boxing's most enigmatic champion, and to solve the mystery behind the murder of the short-lived Senegalese who won the light-heavyweight championship.

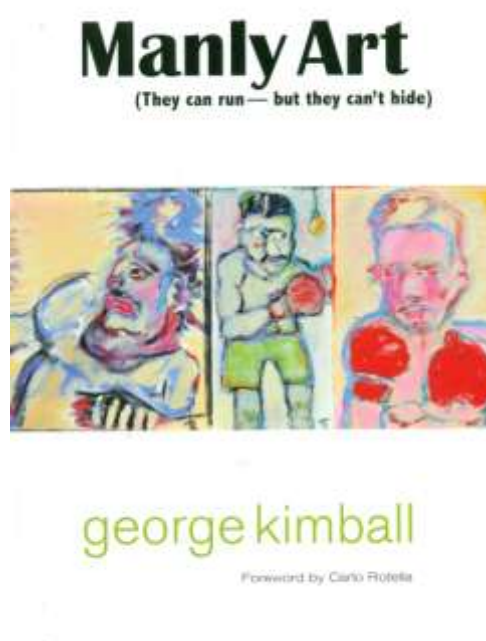
IBRO members can purchase an autograph copy directly from Colleen Aycock at cka13705@aol.com ; or by telephone (505) 554-2846.

This book can also be purchased online at the following websites (IBRO, McFarland Publishing and Amazon.Com):

- **IBRO website:** www.ibroresearch.com (Store: Member Books, page 4)
- **McFarland website:** <http://www.mcfarlandpub.com/>
- **Amazon website:** <http://www.amazon.com/>

Manly Art (They can run - but they can't hide)

By George Kimball



From award-winning sports journalist George Kimball comes this compilation of boxing-related commentary, criticism, reportage, and analysis representing the best of his work over the last decade. With selections culled from a wide array of publications including "Boxing Digest," "The Irish Times", ESPN.com and TheSweetScience.com, this is a hard-hitting look at the current state of the sport.

Kimball pulls no punches as he dissects the triumphs, defeats and mistakes of the major figures in boxing yesterday and today—Muhammad Ali, George Foreman, Manny Pacquiao, Oscar de la Hoya and dozens more—and he proves once and for all: they can run, but they can't hide.

"George Kimball Keeps Fighting: the veteran boxing writer is still throwing punches, and colorfully, while chronicling the sport, in two new books and in his favorite new arena, online." - Gelf Magazine, MAX LAKIN. Full interview at www.gelfmagazine.com

"Through his writing and his presence, George Kimball ennobles the sport of boxing." - THOMAS HAUSER

"You need to learn to duck before you get into the ring with George Kimball. He comes out of his corner two-fisted and ready to fight." - J.P. DONLEAVY

"Manly Art is a book that even the mildest fight fan will snuggle up with and wish for a hundred pages more. Kimball writes about people --colorful, intense people -- and does it to a turn." - VINCENT PATRICK, Author, The Pope of Greenwich Village

"In the time it is taking me to write this column, George probably could have knocked off one or two books. But he is not only prolific, he is proficient, for my money the best active boxing writer on this land mass. Manly Art, subtitled "They can run - but they can't hide," offers Big George at his best." - MICHAEL KATZ, Gaming Today (read the full review at www.gamingtoday.com)

Released April 2011

For more information, check out www.mcbooks.com

To purchase a signed copy of George's books, please send Mr. Kimball an email at gek3rd@aol.com

ANTON LAGRAVE

San Francisco CA. Weight 135-160 lbs. Compiled by Gary Phillips, Chuck Johnston, & Lockett Davis. Managed by Mrs. Anton LaGrave. Sources: San Francisco Chronicle & newspapers; Manila Daily Bulletin.

1908

Mar. 13	Jack Brown	San Francisco CA	W Pts	4
Apr. 11	Nick Harty	San Francisco	W Pts	8
May 10	Eddie Madison	San Francisco	W Pts	4
July 12	Danny Lewis	San Francisco	W Pts	4
July 25	Joe Reilly	Colma CA	W Pts	10
Aug. 28	Willie Johnson	Oakland CA	D	6

1909

Feb. 17	Willie Purtell	Oakland	D	6
Feb. 22	Willie Mack	San Francisco	W Pts	10
Apr. 22	Sam Nelson	Oakland	L Pts	6
May 14	Otto Fritsch	Sacramento CA	W Pts	10
May 21	Sam Nelson	Oakland	W Pts	6
July 21	Tommy Kelly	Oakland	D	6
Oct. 16	Sam Nelson	San Francisco	W Pts	10
Dec. 21	Willie Ritchie	Oakland	L Pts	6

1910

Jan. 28	Montana Gene Sullivan	San Francisco	W Pts	10
Apr. 9	Frankie Smith	San Francisco	D	4
Apr. 26	Johnny McCarthy	San Francisco	L Pts	4
June 10	One-Round Hogan	San Francisco	D	4
Oct. 31	Battling Nelson	San Francisco	D	20

1911

Jan. 13	Jimmy Fitten	Oakland	W Pts	6
Mar. 31	Ad Wolgast	San Francisco	L tko	5
	(for World lightweight title)			
Aug. 31	Johnny McCarthy	San Francisco	L Pts	10

1912

Mar. 8	Johnny McCarthy	San Francisco	W Pts	4
June 7	Willie Purtell	San Francisco	D	4
June 14	Jimmy Fitten	San Francisco	D	4
June 28	Tommy Smith	San Francisco	W tko	2
Sept 13	Barney Richter	San Francisco	W dsq	2
Sept 25	Toby Miller	Oakland	W Pts	6
Oct. 11	Joe Herrick	San Francisco	D	4
Oct. 18	Barney Richter	San Francisco	W Pts	4
Dec. 20	Joe Herrick	San Francisco	L Pts	4

1913

Jan. 17	Eddie Cerf	San Francisco	W Pts	4
Feb. 7	Romeo Hagan	San Francisco	W Pts	4
Mar. 14	Tom Nickola	San Francisco	W Pts	4
Apr. 4	Jack McHenry	San Francisco	W tko	1
Apr. 18	Eddie Burns	San Francisco	D	4
Apr. 25	Jack Tollen	San Francisco	W ko	1
July 17	Billy Murray	Taft CA	D	20
Aug. 9	Billy Murray	Taft	L tko	15
Nov. 17	Young Huddy	Sacramento	W Pts	6
Nov. 21	Al Rogers	San Francisco	D	4
Dec. 5	Al Rogers	San Francisco	D	4
Dec. 19	Al Rogers	San Francisco	L Pts	4

1914

Jan. 1	Billy Murray	Sacramento	L tko	8
Feb. 6	Al Rogers	San Francisco	D	4
Mar. 13	K.O. Solomon	San Francisco	W tko	2
Apr. 6	Sammy Trinkle	Vallejo CA	L tko	13
May 15	Johnny Sudenberg	San Francisco	W Pts	4
June 5	Johnny Sudenberg	San Francisco	L Pts	4
July 4	Johnny Sudenberg	Reno NV	L Pts	10
Dec. 17	Kid McCoy	Reno	D	4

1915

Apr. 26	Jack Boyd	Reno	W Pts	6
May 28	Jack Boyd	Moana Springs NV	D	6
June 18	Dude Clark	Moana Springs	W Pts	6

1916

July 3	Johnny McCarthy	Tonopah NV	L Pts	10
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1917

July 3	Pat Bradley	Reno	L ko	10
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1918

Apr. 6	Stanley Jones	Manila PI	D	10
Apr. 20	Sammy Good	Manila	L Pts	10
May 25	Ray Pelkey	Manila	W tko	7
June 22	Stanley Jones	Manila	L Pts	10
July 27	Battling Sanchez	Manila	W tko	5
Aug. 24	Frankie Haynie	Manila	L tko	7

HUGH ROSS

From Paducah, Kentucky middleweight, known in his early career as Kid Ross and KO Kid Ross. Born in 1889. Weight 150-160 lbs. Height ??? Resided in Creelsboro, Kentucky. Managed by Wirt Ross. Compiled by Luckett Davis, Joshua Rosenfeld, Bob Caico. Sources: Buffalo Times; Syracuse Herald; Manila CableNews American; Panama Star & Herald; Philadelphia Record; Pittsburgh Post; New York newspapers (Paul Zabala); etc.

1907

Began professional boxing career in November

1908-08

No information available

1910

Feb. 14	Phil LaGrange	Syracuse NY	W ko	2
Feb. 18	Frank Dunn	Syracuse	ND-L Pts	4
Mar. 14	Albany Jack Johnson	Syracuse	ND-W Pts	6
Apr. 18	Young Ketchell	Syracuse	ND-W Pts	6
Nov. 16	Phil. Joe Wagner	Syracuse	W ko	2
Dec. 5	Jack Lamon	Syracuse	W ko	2
Nov. 10	Albany Jack Johnson	Albany NY	ND-W Pts	6
Dec. 26	Howard Morrow	Syracuse	L ko	10

1911

Jan. 30	Joe Uvanni	Oswego NY	ND-D	10
Feb. 20	Marty O'Brien	Syracuse	W ko	3
Mar. 2	Jack Barry	White Hall NY	W ko	3
Mar. 13	Dennis Tighe	Syracuse	ND-W Pts	10
Mar. 20	Jack Clark	Oswego	W ko	1
Apr. 26	Tommy Quill	Syracuse	ND-D	10
May 3	Jack Ryan	Buffalo NY	ND-W Pts	10
May 5	Charley Lawrence	Cortland NY	ND-W Pts	10
May 29	Joe Uvanni	Buffalo	ND-W Pts	10
July 4	Kid Shea	Jamestown NY	ND-D	10
July 7	Jack Ryan	Buffalo	ND-W Pts	10
Aug. 18	Tommy Gavigan	Buffalo	ND-D	10
Nov. 28	Paddy Lavin	Cleveland OH	W Pts	12

1912

Jan. 1	Tommy Gavigan	Buffalo	ND-L Pts	10
Mar. 27	Terry Mitchell	Niagara Falls	ND-L Pts	10
Apr. 10	Young Leonard	Niagara Falls	ND-D	10
Apr. 18	Young Leonard	Niagara Falls	ND-W Pts	10
	Tommy Connors		ND-L Pts	6
July 31	Kid Jones	Ann Arbor MI	W ko	2
Aug. 26	Kid Henry	Oswego NY	ND-W Pts	10

Sept 16	Honey Mellody	Oswego	ND-W Pts 10
Oct. 22	Freddie Hicks	Chattanooga TN	L Pts 8

1913

Feb. 24	Willie Brennan	Columbus OH	ND-L Pts 10
Mar. 25	Bill Scott	Buffalo	ND-W Pts 10
June 23	Grant Clark	Columbus	ND-W Pts 10
Nov. 27	Willie Brennan	Erie PA	ND-L Pts 10

1914

Record unavailable

1915

Mar. 6	Bob McIlvaine	Manila PI	W tko 6
Apr. 3	Joe Blackburn	Manila	W tko 10
Apr. 10	Jack Simmons	Manila	W tko 9
May 14	Charlie Filz	Manila	W Pts 10

1916

Apr. 12	Cowboy Shands	Bridgeport CT	D 10
June 26	Al McCoy	Bridgeport	L Pts 15
Dec. 1	Jimmy O'Hagan	Bridgeport	D 12
Dec. 30	Joe Borrell	Brooklyn	ND-L Pts 10

1917

Jan. 11	K.O. Sweeney	Bridgeport	W Pts 12
Jan. 18	Dave Kurtz	Waterbury CT	W Pts 12
Jan. 31	Mike McTigue	New Haven CT	L Pts 15
Feb. 28	Tex Kelly	Bridgeport	ND-W Pts 12

1918

Military Service

1919

Boxed in Hawaii

1920

July 11	Raul Ansel	Panam PANAMA	W ko 4
Aug. 10	Soldier Wallace	Panam	W ko 1
Sept 5	Kid Diamond	Colon PANAMA	W Pts 6
Sept 5	Young Sam Langford	Colon	W Pts 6
Nov. 25	Joe Goldberg	Panam	W ko 5

1921

Jan. 1	Zulu Kid	Panam	W ko 4
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Jan. 15	Jim Briggs	Panam	W tko	2
Feb. 20	Sailor Goode	Colon	W ko	4
Mar. 13	Jim Montgomery	Colon	W ko	11
Apr.	Billy Jingles	Louisville KY	ND-W Pts	12
July	Chuck Larson	Kankakee IL	W ko	3
Sept 5	Johnny Klesch	Louisville	ND-D	12
Nov.	Joe Burke	Kewaunee IL	W ko	3

1922

Apr. 10	Jack Delaney	Bridgeport	L Pts	15
Nov. 20	Steve Latzo	Harrisburg PA	L ko	2
Dec. 3	Tommy Murphy	Louisville	ND-W Pts	12

1923

Jan. 8	Soldier Buck	Louisville	ND-W Pts	12
Feb. 5	Joe Packo	Louisville	ND-W Pts	12
Mar. 19	Johnny Klesch	Louisville	ND-L Pts	12
Nov. 7	Harry Fay	Louisville	ND-L Pts	12

1924

Feb. 11	Johnny Gill	Indianapolis IN	ND-L Pts	10
Apr. 27	Natalio Pera	Lima PERU	W Pts	12
May 18	Alberto Icochea	Lima PERU	W Pts	12

CLASSIC PHOTO COURTESY OF FRANK GILBERT



JACK DEMPSEY AND FRANKIE CAMPBELL 1930

Additions & Corrections from Springs Toledo and Dan Cuoco

COCOA KID (1949 Ring Record Book, pp 428,429)

Add: (From Springs Toledo's series "*Just Watch Mah Smoke*": *The Secret Journeys of Cocoa Kid* from thesweetscience.com)

Name: Herbert Lewis Hardwick AKA Luis Humberto Harwick

Born: May 2, 1914, Mayaguez, Puerto Rico

Died: December 27, 1966, North Chicago, IL

Additions & corrections from BoxRec editors, unless otherwise noted:

1929-05-27	Kid Moon	Atlanta	W PTS	8
1929-06-21	B.W. Jackson	Atlanta	W KO	3
1930-06-17	Baby Bear	Atlanta	D	6
1930-08-31	Pedro Benitez	Mayaguez, PR	W PTS	10
1930-09-17	Ramon Bordelies (AKA Patent Leather Kid)		W PTS	8
1930-10-12	Chino Alvarez		W PTS	10
1931-04-24	Cowboy Kid	Atlanta	D	10
1931-08-31	Kid Tiller	Atlanta	W TKO	0
1931-09-09	Kid Lagula (AKA Kid Lagoola)	Atlanta	W PTS	10
1931-12-10	Battling McCoy	Atlanta	W KO	10
1932-02-06	Young Harry Wills	Atlanta	W KO	2
1932-04-15	Joe Miller	Bridgeport	W PTS	6
1932-04-29	Walter Sharp	New Haven	W TKO	3
1932-05-20	Al Gauthier	New London	W PTS	6
1932-06-03	Wildman Firpo	New London	W PTS	6
1932-06-14	Harry Alexanian	Willimantic	L PTS	8
1932-06-23	Tommy Jarrett	New London	W KO	5
1932-06-29	Rene Peloquin	East Hartford	W KO	6
1932-07-21	Baby Jack Renault	North Adams	W PTS	10
1932-07-26	Pete Herman	Boston	W PTS	6
1932-08-02	Henry Emond	Boston	L KO	3
1932-09-01	Tommy Jarrett	West Haven	W PTS	5
1932-09-19	Abe Schulman	Holyoke	W PTS	8
1932-10-24	Baby Bear (RRB lists 1933-01-05, Holyoke)	New Haven	W KO	2
1932-11-14	Mickey Paul	New York	W TKO	3
1932-11-17	Eddie Conley	New Haven	W PTS	6
1932-12-02	Patsy Rubinetti (RRB lists 1933-02-12, Holyoke)	New Haven	W PTS	8
1932-12-15	Harry Alexanian	New Haven	W PTS	8
1933-01-12	Pancho Villa (RRB lists 1933-07-22)	New Haven	W PTS	10
1933-02-02	Harry Carlton	New Haven	L PTS	10
1933-02-20	Louis Kaplan	New Haven	W PTS	10
1933-03-20	Miki Gelb	New Haven	W TKO	8
1933-03-28	Lou Saunders	Stamford	W TKO	2
1933-04-07	billy Bridges	Stamford	L PTS	10
1933-04-17	Johnny Jadick (RRB lists 1933-03-17)	New Haven	W PTS	10
1933-05-08	Jimmy Leto	Holyoke	L UD	10
1933-05-22	Frankie Carlton	Holyoke	W KO	2

Additions & Corrections from Springs Toledo and Dan Cuoco

1933-06-09	Eddie Conley (RRB lists W PTS 6)	New Haven	W TKO	5
1933-06-19	Steve Halaiko	West Springfield	L UD	10
1933-07-08	Jimmy O'Brien	Milford	W TKO	6
1933-07-13	George Goldberg	North Adams	W TKO	4
1933-07-22	Paolo Villa	Milford	W KO	3
1933-09-26	Victor Lotti	New Haven	W TKO	3
1934-02-08	Eddie Marks	New Haven	W TKO	3
1934-02-15	Tony Catalano	New Haven	W TKO	2
1934-06-07	Billy Bridges	New Haven	W TKO	4
1934-10-23	Battling Battalino	Hartford	L TKO	7
1935-03-22	Werther Arcelli	Boston	W UD	8
1935-05-13	Johnny Graycar	Holyoke	W TKO	4
1935-05-27	Frankie Britt	Boston	W PTS	10
	New England Welterweight & Middleweight Titles			
1935-06-13	Werther Arcelli	Boston	W UD	10
1935-06-28	Harry Carlton	New Haven	W PTS	10
1935-07-03	K.O. White (is this Darcy White?) (RRB lists fight, no location given)		W PTS	10
1935-07-12	Paul Canamare	Milford	W PTS	8
1935-08-01	Davey Grande	North Adams	W UD	10
1935-08-31	Casper LaRosa	Milford	W PTS	8
1935-09-09	Andy Callahan	Holyoke	W TKO	10
1935-10-18	Wesley Farrell	New Orleans	W PTS	10
1935-11-01	Harvey Massey	New Orleans	D	10
1935-11-14	Tommy Mollis	Baltimore	W PTS	10
1935-11-25	Andre Jessurun	Holyoke	L PTS	10
1935-12-09	Frankie Cinque	Holyoke	W PTS	10
1936-02-28	Darcy White	New Orleans	W PTS	10
1936-03-13	Holman Williams	New Orleans	W MD	10
1936-04-02	Werther Arcelli	New Haven	W PTS	10
1936-04-17	Holman Williams	New Orleans	W PTS	10
1936-06-19	Werther Arcelli	North Adams	W PTS	10
1936-07-26	Young Peter Jackson	New Orleans	W TKO	2
1936-10-14	Bobby Orr	New Haven	W TKO	4
1937-03-01	Jack Portney	Baltimore	W TKO	12
1937-03-22	Tommy Jones	New Orleans	W PTS	10
1937-05-03	Johnny Lucas	Baltimore	W SD	12
1937-07-17	Willie Eley	Milford	W PTS	10
1937-07-26	Johnny Lucas	Baltimore	W TKO	7
1937-12-17	Wesley Farrell	New Orleans	W PTS	12
	(RRB lists this date, but it may have occurred earlier)			
1938-07-16	Tommy Bland	Milford	W PTS	10
1938-08-07	Johnny Jackson	Baton Rouge	L TKO	10
1938-08-22	Charley Burley	Millvale	L UD	15
1939-01-26	Frankie Britt	Fall River	L PTS	12
	New England Welterweight Title			
1939-02-16	Buster Carroll	Boston	W PTS	10
1939-02-22	Freddie Camuso	New Bedford	W PTS	10
1939-03-09	Eddie Booker	New Haven	W PTS	10
1939-03-30	Sigi Lander	Fall River	W TKO	2

Additions & Corrections from Springs Toledo and Dan Cuoco

1939-10-16	Carl Dell	Holyoke	W SD 10
1939-12-01	Mike DeStefano	Philadelphia	W PTS 10
1940-05-27	Billy White	Baltimore	W KO 2
1940-06-13	Johnny Barbara	Philadelphia	W TKO 1
1940-07-01	Frankie Britt	West Haven	W TKO 7
	New England Welterweight Title		
1942-04-13	Bobby Britton	Baltimore	W TKO 6
1942-08-31	Johnny Jackson	Baltimore	W UD 10
1943-05-17	Al Gilbert	Providence	W TKO 2
1943-05-24	Pete DeRuzza	Philadelphia	W TKO 5
1943-06-07	George Kochan	Baltimore	L SD 10
1943-07-12	Joe Carter	Newark	L PTS 10
1943-09-09	Verne Patterson	Brooklyn	W TKO 7
1944-08-24	Billy Campanelli	Brooklyn	W TKO 1
1945-04-20	Joe Carter	New Orleans	L PTS 10
1945-05-02	Joe Reddick	Paterson	W KO 6
1945-05-23	Joe Hyman	Elizabeth	W PTS 10
1947-01-27	Lloyd Gibson	Chicago	W PTS 6
1947-05-18	Bert Lytell	New Orleans	L TKO 7
1947-08-29	Ellis Stewart	Leiperville	W UD 8
1947-09-30	Jose Garcia Alvarez	Havana, CU	L DQ 2
1947-10-12	Julio Pedroso	Havana, CU	W PTS 10

More facts from Springs Toledo:

1930

06-17 Baby Bear fought as James Stafford. "James Stafford and Lou Hardwick fought six frames to a draw in a battle which pleased the fans." *Atlanta Constitution*

1931

02-05 (not 2/6) Young Harry Wills

08-31 Kid Tiller (Atlanta Constitution confirms TKO, but doesn't state which round.)

09-09 Kid "Lagoola" ("Kid Lagoola" is more consistently spelled "Kid Lagula" in the Atlanta Constitution.)

"Hardwick, who is very popular with the dusky citizenry, is fast and can hit," reported the *Atlanta Constitution*, "He rained blows on LaGula continually..."

Additions & Corrections from Springs Toledo and Dan Cuoco

1932

04-15 Joe Miller

Newspaper accounts and interviews confirm that Harry Durant sponsored Cocoa Kid's move north to New Haven after seeing him spar in West Palm Beach earlier in the year. (Springs Toledo)

07-26 Pete Herman

This fight was a decision, not a KO, according to the Boston Globe 7-27-32.

1933

04-07 Billy Bridges

Stamford, CT

L PTS 10

Matchmaker Lew Brown "declared that Cocoa Kid was entitled to the decision. The decision was "roundly booed" (*Meriden Daily Journal*).

1935

11-01 Harvey Massey

"For 20 minutes the spectators booed, threw paper and anything else they get their hands on into the ring as a sign of extreme dissatisfaction with the judges." New Orleans *Times-Picayune* 11/2/35.

1938

05-02 Paulie Walker

Cocoa Kid lost round 7 as a result of a "low blow." This, reported *The Sun*, "lost him the fight."

1947

12-16 Ray Barnes

Barnes was reportedly "a 15-1 to favorite." (*Chicago Daily Tribune* 2-23-48)

For Bio:

- Cocoa Kid was 52 when he died. The date of death on the gravestone is wrong. He died on December 27, 1966 and this is confirmed in three official records.
- Besides the undocumented loss recorded above (Bridges, 4-7-33), there also seem to be 5 additional KOs that he scored in Atlanta in 1929 before his first recorded fight against Kid Moon. These are tough to confirm, but are referenced twice in the *Atlanta Constitution* in 1929. It is also likely that he had more bouts in West Palm Beach in 1930-31 before coming north to New Haven.
- The roster of his managers included E.A. Robinson (his uncle and reportedly his first manager), Al Blondi, Baron Cohen, Sammy Aaronson, and Frankie Garcia.

Additions & Corrections from Springs Toledo and Dan Cuoco

- His first trainers in New Haven were Charley Brown and Al Blondi. Georgie Sachs out of New Haven trained him circa 1940 and New York's Dan Florio was one of his trainers late in his career.
- Reports of his height range from 5'10 (military record), to 5'11, 6'0 and 6'1 in newspaper accounts during his career. One detailed form in his military record states his height as 5'10½. That seems the best estimate.

Bio snippet:

Herbert Lewis Hardwick (AKA Luis Humberto Harwick) was born in Mayaguez, Puerto Rico to a Puerto Rican mother and an African American mariner. While still an infant, he moved to Atlanta, Georgia and was orphaned after his father disappeared aboard the ship USS *Cyclops* during WWI and his mother died soon thereafter. He was raised by maternal aunt Antonia Arroyo and E.W. Robinson. Robinson was his first manager when he began boxing in Atlanta at fourteen years old. In 1932, a judge and Connecticut state senator named Harry Durant saw him in West Palm Beach and sponsored his move to New Haven where he began campaigning as "Cocoa Kid."



For his story, see Springs Toledo's series *"Just Watch Mah Smoke": The Secret Journeys of Cocoa Kid*.

Santa Bucca

Hometown Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, PA
Division Lightweight
1952 Ring Record Book, pp 289,290

Add

		1943			
Apr 22	Phil Sessa		Philadelphia	W KO	1
Jul 15	Pedro Firpo		Wilmington	W PTS	6
Dec 6	Jiggs McKnight		Philadelphia	W PTS	8
	[AKA Jimmy Phillips]				
		1947			
Aug 18	Matt Parker		Reading	W PTS	8
		1949			
Dec 1	Jimmy Champagne		Philadelphia	W PTS	6

Additions & Corrections from Chuck Hasson

Jackie Floyd

Hometown Philadelphia, PA
Division Featherweight
1947 Ring Record Book, pp 194,195
[This is the last time his record appeared in The Ring Record Book]

ADD

		1947			
Jan 9	Angelo Ambrosano		Philadelphia	D	6
Feb 20	Joey Dell		Philadelphia	W PTS	6
Mar 10	Herbie 'Biff' Jones		Washington	L KO	5
		1948			
	(Inactive)				
		1949			
Dec 29	Joey Belfiore		Philadelphia	W PTS	6
		1950			
Jan 26	Reggie Martina		Philadelphia	W PTS	6
Feb 9	Jimmy Collins		Philadelphia	W PTS	6

Additions & Corrections from Dan Cuoco

Quentin McCall

Alias Qunezell McCall
Hometown Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, USA
Division Lightweight
1944 Ring Record Book, page 295

Add

		1942			
Oct 9	Joe Amico		Philadelphia	L PTS	6
Nov 6	Charley Williams		Philadelphia	W TKO	5
		1943			
Nov 8	Santa Bucca		Philadelphia	L KO	1
	[Incorrectly listed as W KO 1]				

Additions & Corrections from Dan Cuoco

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BOXING NEWS

World's Premier Fight Weekly

VOL. 9. No. 20. 44th YEAR.

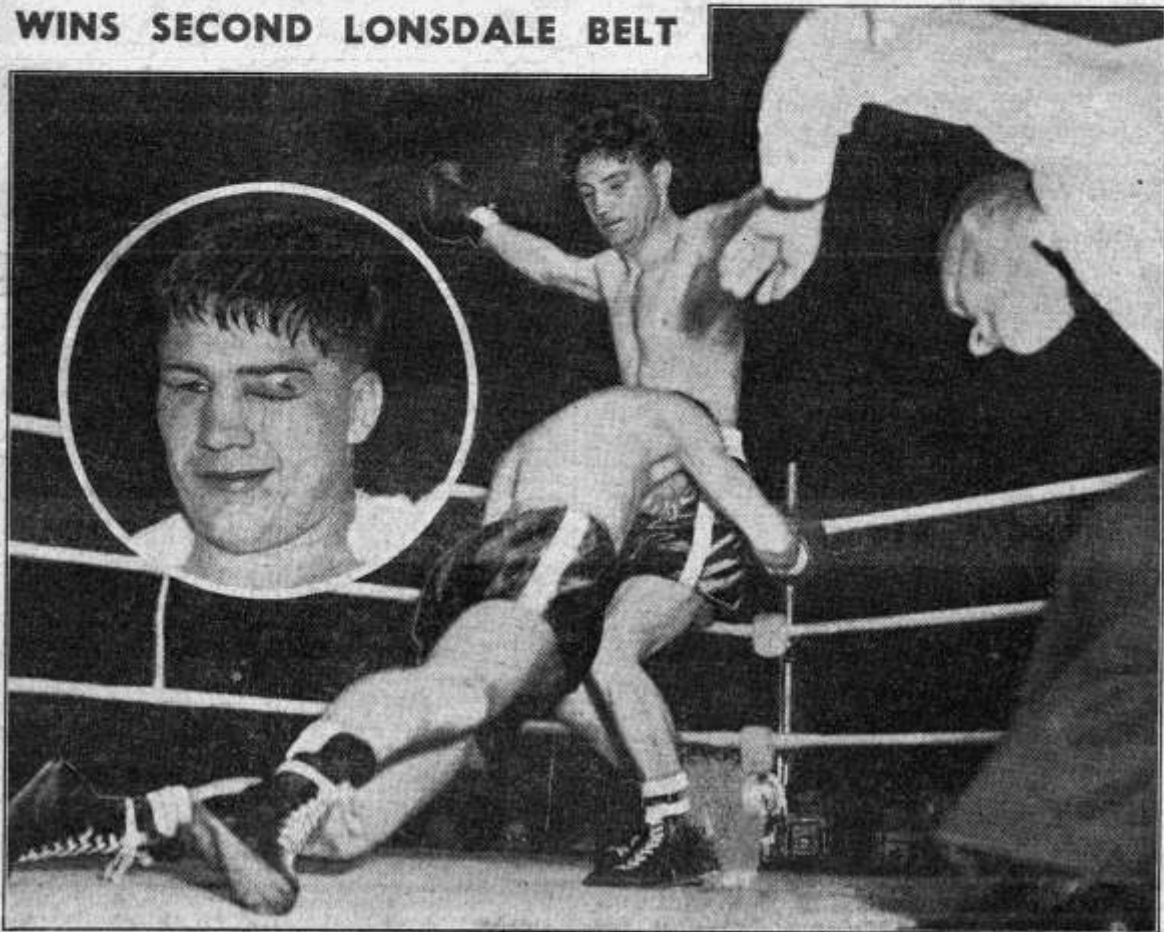
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PRICE SIXPENCE

MAY 20, 1953

CLAYTON'S K.O. VICTORY

WINS SECOND LONSDALE BELT



Freddie King pitching to the boards from a short right to the chin that ended the featherweight title bout at Harringay.
Inset: Don Cockell, battered but happy at winning the British and Empire heavyweight crowns from Johnny Williams.

COCKELL SHAKES THE CRITICS

OUTPOINTS TIMID CHAMPION TO GAIN

HARRINGAY ARENA
MAY 12, 1953

HEAVYWEIGHT TITLE



Williams in strict defensive mood against an attacking challenger, who lands a hard right to the ribs. The champion frequently allowed himself to be cornered like this and took punishment before being able to get clear. Cockell made great play on the body throughout the contest.

THREE cheers for Don Cockell! No one—not even ourselves—gave him a hope of beating Johnny Williams, but he did it and in a manner that left no room for argument. He was a 4-1 outsider at the start, the majority wondering how many rounds he would last. Yet, he went in to prove all the critics were wrong, fighting in resolute determination that proved the undoing of a strangely apprehensive champion.

It was thought that the cumbersome Cockell would not get close enough to land on Williams; that Don would blow up after a few rounds; that the champion would cut him to ribbons with a rapier-like left and then put him away with a right-hander.

The reverse was the case. Don, in spite of his 14st. 9lb., was fast enough on his feet to chase after the titleholder and sink in left swings to the body and rights to the ribs. In spite of a disadvantage in reach he beat Williams to the punch with a straight left.

True, Cockell tired in the last three rounds, but for twelve of them he showed no signs of "blowing up," in fact it was Williams who bore the more fatigued look.

But the most astonishing feature of all was Johnny's reluctance to have a go. He fiddled and feinted with his left hand, rarely used his right and spent the best part of the contest back-peddalling at a pace that earned the mockery of the spectators.

Only when stung into action did Williams show any fighting spirit and then he looked particularly dangerous and really hurt his man with a jarring left and right cross. But these interludes were most infrequent; moreover, when he had thrown a few punches, the champion went on the defensive again, though no one in the arena could see why.

Perhaps Cockell won the fight and the British and Empire titles with the first three punches he

tossed at the start of the battle. Rushing in, he caught unsuspecting Williams with a hefty left hook to the ear, followed by two more clumps that had Johnny's mouth agape and his legs moving in fast reverse.

Whatever his plans may have been, those punches probably sent them skywise, for Williams never showed any aggression, nor was his countering of any concern to Cockell.

Don went merrily along, duck-

ing and weaving in front of the hesitating champion, then popping in a left to the face to make his man backstep. Or, Cockell would take short cuts across the ring to corner the champion and then let fly to the body with either hand.

Williams stopped a number of these on his arms and elbows, but far too many got through and he then proceeded to tie up the challenger until the referee forced them to break. Williams paid great respect to Don at close-quarters and never allowed the former Battersea blacksmith to indulge in infighting.

The most pathetic part about Williams was the novice-way in which he allowed himself to be trapped and punished on the ropes. Johnny stood there, his defence all over the place, while Cockell pounded and clipped to his heart's content, alternating from the body to the head.

When the crowd sensed the

way the fight was going they were all for the underdog in the betting. Cockell's continuous advance, even when he was half-blinded, earned their appreciation, while Williams' abortive battling only irritated them. Never before have we heard a champion booed for beating a frantic retreat as Johnny did when Don was looking in menacing mood.

There is no need to give a round-by-round description of the bout, which we usually endeavour to do in a championship contest. There was too much repetition and too few incidents.

Cockell missed with a fair proportion of his punches, mainly because Williams was always moving out of range.

Cuts and bruises

The champ had a bruise under his left eye by the fifth; Cockell bled from the nose and mouth in the ninth. A savage left opened a cut by the side of Johnny's right eye in the following session, but it was Don who suffered most when his left eyelid was split open in the eleventh.

The twelfth saw Williams apparently concerned at the way things were going. He opened out with lefts to the face and switched over a right or two, but was caught on the ropes and took right and left smashes to the chin.

He backed into his own corner and crossed Don with a sharp right as he came in, dropping the challenger to his knees. Jumping up, Don started slugging and Johnny joined in, but not for long. He was soon glad to get away and circle the ring.

Cockell on the canvas

Right on top in the thirteenth, Cockell swung left after left at the retreating champion, finally missing with a huge swipe, the impetus of which laid him flat on the canvas. Even then, Williams would not take advantage of the situation, but allowed Don to get up and chase him.

A smashing right to the face closed Cockell's left eye almost completely in the next round and some stinging lefts opened a cut by the side of his right optic. It was Williams' big chance now to snatch the fight out of the fire, for Don went weary and was half-blinded.

But no. Johnny eased up as soon as he had Don in trouble and the last round saw the challenger pile on the pressure, certain in the knowledge that he had only to chase his man to get the verdict.

This he did and the house rose to the new champion, who received the Lonsdale Belt for his enterprise and pains. Let us hope he has better luck with this one than he did the light-heavyweight trophy which was stolen from his home last year.

Clayton Wins Second Belt Outright

NEAT KNOCKOUT VICTORY OVER FREDDIE KING IN FOURTH

WELL, Ronnie Clayton has done what he always said he could do and has won a second Lord Lonsdale Belt outright, thus equalling the great record set up by Nel Tarleton in 1945. And he had the easiest task imaginable disposing of his challenger, Freddie King, two-thirds way through the fourth round by the neatest of kayo punches.

Veteran scrapper that he is, Clayton fought with all the confidence in the world and adopted the role of attacker from the start. Once or twice he was stung by some snappy shots from the challenger, but was never hurt or in trouble.

King was perky enough and was unaffected by the occasion, big as it was in his brief boxing life. He faced up to the champion with all the resolution in the world, and was punching hard and accurately from the first bell.

But sad to relate Freddie must carry a glass chin. The punch that put him away was no love pat, it travelled only a few inches and connected with back knuckles dead in the centre of the nerve territory on the left side of his somewhat pointed jaw. All the same it was surprising to find the London lad slithering to the canvas on his face and being so dazed when he beat the count that he stumbled across the ring to his corner, there to collapse again.

If there is one thing that Clayton can do it is to put over a right-hander that is academically perfect. Many times he has dropped rivals with this shot in the early stages of a contest, but rarely do they stay on the boards. King did and that makes us suspect that Freddie is too receptive about the chin.

While it lasted it was a brilliant little battle. Inside the first twenty seconds Freddie put over a right to the head, which Ronnie just avoided, then they exchanged lefts until Clayton could get to the body, where he beat a two-fisted tattoo.

Freddie starts well

King covered himself well during the infighting, but it was not his cup of tea and as soon as he could he was away to plant some stiff left-handers into Clayton's face. The champion persisted in coming in, but was made to take some hefty left-hooks to the head from either hand, although he rode them well. We gave the first round to King by a slight margin.

Straight from his corner the champion banged over a right, then whipped in a left-hook to the body. He was concentrating his attack downstairs and Freddie was countering with hooks as he came in.

Clayton hit

A right-hook to the chin shook King, and Clayton followed up with a fierce assault to the body. Ronnie caught a right flush on the jaw as he made a rush, then two further good short rights that steadied him.

He weaved about out of range, but had to take a stiff left jab to the face before bounding in and punching away hard to the body. An even second round.

A low left brought an apology from the champion, but King was unhurt. Ronnie made a rush but was neatly timed with a right and left to the head. He paid no attention, however, and jabbed in a short left and banged the right to the ribs.

King put over another good right to the head, but Clayton quickly responded with a left and right to the jaw that clearly rattled the challenger. Freddie's knees sagged and he hung on, but Clayton pounded the body until King was glad to back off and use his left in retreat, until the bell. Definitely Clayton's round.

The challenger seemed to have made a good recovery when they came up for the fourth. He stabbed a left into Clayton's face

and whipped right and left-hooks to the head. Ronnie got close but was fought off inside.

He jumped in again, but this time attacked the jaw. A left-hook was followed by a crisp right clip to the chin and King began to drop. Ronnie raised both arms above his head and the London lad slid face forwards to the canvas.

Far too dazed

Freddie rolled over on to his back and threshed around until the timekeeper reached "eight." King then got wise to the fact that he was on the boards, raised his head—fortunately in the direction of his corner—and obeying the urgings of his handlers, started to get to his feet.

He was up as soon as "nine" had been called, but was too dazed to keep his balance and went blundering forward to collapse in his corner. Meanwhile, the "out" had been called and it was all over.

It was some

A tense scene in the feather-weight title bout at Harringay, as Freddie King prepares to throw a right-hander at champion Ronnie Clayton.



**HARRINGAY ARENA
MAY 12, 1953**

minutes before the challenger was in a fit state to leave the ring, meanwhile, Clayton was presented with the Lonsdale Belt by the President of the B.B.B. of C., to the applause of the fans. Clayton weight 8st. 13½lb. and King 8st. 13½lb.

MCCARTHY THE FIGHTER

NEXT stop the British feather-weight title. That is the only conclusion one can draw after watching Sammy McCarthy, Stepney (9-1½), outpoint Jacques Legendre, France (8-13½), over ten rounds.

This was Sammy's nineteenth consecutive win, his fifth over a Continental and, with champion Ronnie Clayton's scalp already in his bag, it can only be a matter of weeks before McCarthy will have his chance, a chance that almost everyone expects him to take, of becoming the first London holder of the title since Harry Corbett, way back in 1928.

Not that McCarthy had an easy passage against this latest French invader. Far from it. Legendre proved himself a dangerous puncher with both hands, a difficult target to hit and he showed a will to swap punches at all times, no matter the cost.

Furious exchanges

And that really was the chief difference between the English boy and Legendre. The Frenchman threw punches from all angles. Sammy picked his punches. Both landed a considerable number of shots bang on the chin, yet neither man took a count, although Legendre was caught off balance in the fifth and went down momentarily.

But throughout this extremely lively bout, McCarthy never, even for so much as a second, lost one bit of his supreme confidence. When he could "nail" Legendre with his left hand, he did so, but far too often the Frenchman was a little bit too spry for Sammy, forcing him to stand fast and exchange punches with both hands as they pinned each other in a corner.

Yet even this trend in the fight showed Sammy as a great glove artist. Shaken quite often by rapier-like rights to the chin from Legendre, Sammy did not budge an inch. Instead he flashed over his own right-crosses and

(Continued on page 12)

HARRINGAY ARENA

(Continued from page 5)

the Frenchman had to bob and weave his way out of situations he himself had engineered.

At times Legendre flashed over the left-jabs that we expected to see coming from the Londoner. But McCarthy would slip many of them, literally invite Legendre to throw a right-hand punch and then Sammy flashed home his own two-handed counters with lightning effect.

McCarthy takes chances

Despite the quick victory record of the Frenchman, McCarthy never appeared hurt by Legendre's rights to the head. In fact, it became evident early on that Sammy had made up his mind that Jacques could not hurt him. McCarthy took more chances than we have seen him take in over a score of his fights, yet he never ceased to hold command and the crowd "lapped up" every second of this contest with unabated enthusiasm.

At the close, McCarthy looked as fresh as when he started and there was no need for the referee to check the scores. But the Frenchman received a terrific roar of applause at the finish, not because he proved himself a great boxer, but because he brought out the very best in McCarthy, and to see Sammy at his best is a treat that boxing fans will thrill to seven days a week.

Quick win for Hobbs

One of the most heartening moments of the evening was to see Jack Hobbs, Shepherds Bush (14-10), achieve a quick win in less than one round. If any man deserves a break it is Jack.

Matched with Joe Crickman, Stepney (13-2), Hobbs had the East Londoner down and counted out in just 1min. 33sec. Two short rights to the jaw and a left-hook to the stomach did the damage and Crickman, almost up at "nine" was in no condition to continue.

New starting Brian Anders, Brighton (12-4), had many anxious moments in the early rounds against Wilf Glynn, St. Helens (12-0), but a strong late rally earned Anders the points verdict over eight rounds.

Glynn was handicapped from the second round onwards by a cut and discoloured left eye injury, and he tired a lot from the fifth. But what we saw of him we liked, and he put up an amazingly game display, and showed not a little skill.

Glynn has a good left hand. In the first three rounds he gave Anders plenty to think about, whether he used the hand to jab, hook or swing, the Northerner certainly upset Brian, and the Brighton boxer had an uncomfortable first half.

Anders went down for "one" in the third, after Glynn had softened him with several left-hooks to the body and then crossed him with a right, but Brian, tough as task, bounced up to continue the exchanges.

At close-quarters, Anders' shorter punching gave him the edge. He outsmarted Glynn in the clinches and considerably agitated

the eye injury with almost every jab to the face.

But Glynn never gave up trying. His long overarm rights were badly timed, but his left hand work was always dangerous, and Anders ran the risk of a serious setback whenever he tried to swap punches from a distance.

There could not have been much in it at the finish, but Anders just about earned the verdict.

Hurley beaten

Gerry Hassett, Belfast (9-13), inflicted the first defeat this year on Danny Hurley, Morden (9-11), whom he outpointed over eight rounds.

There was little between them from the start to finish, but the Irishman usually beat his rival to the punch, and his counter-hitting stopped Hurley from ever getting set to use his right hand.

Neither man showed much variety, but nevertheless the bout went on at a merry pace, although left lead and counter seemed to be the trend in almost every round.

Hurley was the more industrious at close range, but Hassett was never in one place too long and fully deserved the verdict at the end of this, his first London fight.

Although a winner on this occasion, Ron Harman, Brighton (14-5), seems to have a "jinx"—it is red hair, Fred "Nusher" Powell knocked-out Harman at Streatham earlier in the year and almost knocked the "H" out Harman's forward progress, and Hugh Ferns, Greenock (14-13), another red-head, showed Harman's limitations in the final bout of the evening, which the Brighton man won on points over six rounds.

Ferns played to the gallery and went in for laughs, but even so still had an eye open for Harman's best moves.

The Brighton heavy has much to learn yet and one of the chief things he wants to digest is the fact that you can't put a man on the floor, or even win points over him, if you stand still and keep shuffling your feet. The hands win fights, but only when they come in contact with your opponent's head or body.

By crowding-in Longo did not

ANDERSON HARD PRESSED
Longo outpunches Taylor

GT. YARMOUTH—May 11

THE top-line encounter on Cliff Butler's final promotion of the indoor season at the Hippodrome, resulted in Ricky McCullough, Belfast (9-9), holding Cliff Anderson, British Guiana (9-12), to a draw after eight action-packed rounds.

In what proved to be an interesting clash of contrasting styles, Anderson was always strong and aggressive. For long periods in the early rounds he dominated the exchanges with swinging rights and lefts. As the bout progressed, however, McCullough scored frequently with short, sharp jabs to the head, and by using the ropes well he was able to avoid serious trouble.

In the first round Anderson reached McCullough's left ear with three good rights. The power of Anderson's punching demanded a great deal of caution from McCullough, who boxed mainly on the retreat in the following two rounds. He was, however, able to sneak a few points with a snappy left.

Left and right smashes in round four sent McCullough spinning across the ring, but he recovered to land crisply to the body. McCullough was again rocked on the ropes in the following session.

Anderson, stalking his man relentlessly, was able to make the Irishman miss by clever head movement. McCullough often slipped inside the coloured man's roundhouse-hooks, but he could rarely afford to indulge in bouts of two-fisted punching.

McCullough surprised by taking complete control in the last round and a nonplussed Anderson was stung often by his busy fists. Ricky threw in everything he had, but could not hurt the tough-as-teak British Guiana fighter, and the fight ended with both boys exchanging blows on the ropes.

Peter Longo, Covent Garden (11-4), gained an impressive win on points over Denny Taylor, High Wycombe (10-11), after six rounds of fast, direct punching.

By crowding-in Longo did not

allow Taylor to make full use of his advantages in height and reach. Taylor, snatching points, then hanging on to keep out of trouble, could never match his aggressive, hard-hitting opponent punch for punch. The defence he put up was courageous and clever, but when Longo, the shorter by several inches, did pierce his guard he was hard put to keep his feet.

The fourth was Longo's best round. In this he freely hammered Taylor with left-hooks and right-uppercuts. Longo failed to follow-up, however, and Taylor stayed the course in his giant fashion.

Jimmy Lynas, Coventry (10-12), handed Georgie Adams, Beccles (11-0), his first-ever defeat as a professional by winning on points over six rounds.

Lynas much the sharper and more workmanlike, dictated the exchanges for the first four rounds. Adams then tried desperately to land his fight-winning right, but he was thwarted in his every attempt and Lynas gained a popular points win.

Reg Fisher, Leyton (10-3), beat Tony Haines, Slough (10-4), who was disqualified in the third round for an alleged low blow.

After being clearly mastered in the first two rounds, Haines went wild in the third. He tossed blows from ridiculous angles and it came as no surprise when he was ruled out.

Jimmy Carter, Gt. Yarmouth (10-6), made his professional start with a winning one by knocking-out Tommy Finlay, Boyton (10-3), in round three.

Finlay put up stout resistance for two rounds, but in the third he fell victim to solid lefts and rights to the body and he was counted out.

Ron Neal, Fakenham (9-1), knocked-out Tony Moran, Marham (9-6), in the second round.

Moran, also having his first pro fight, was down twice before the finish. It was some minutes before he could leave the ring.

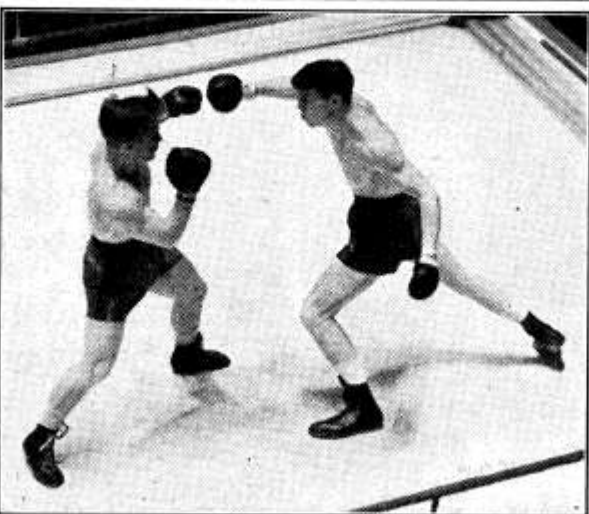
Tommy Purcell, Newmarket (8-6), repeated a previous points victory over George Connors, Islington (8-6), after six lively rounds.

Stewart's Boxing Pavilion

will visit

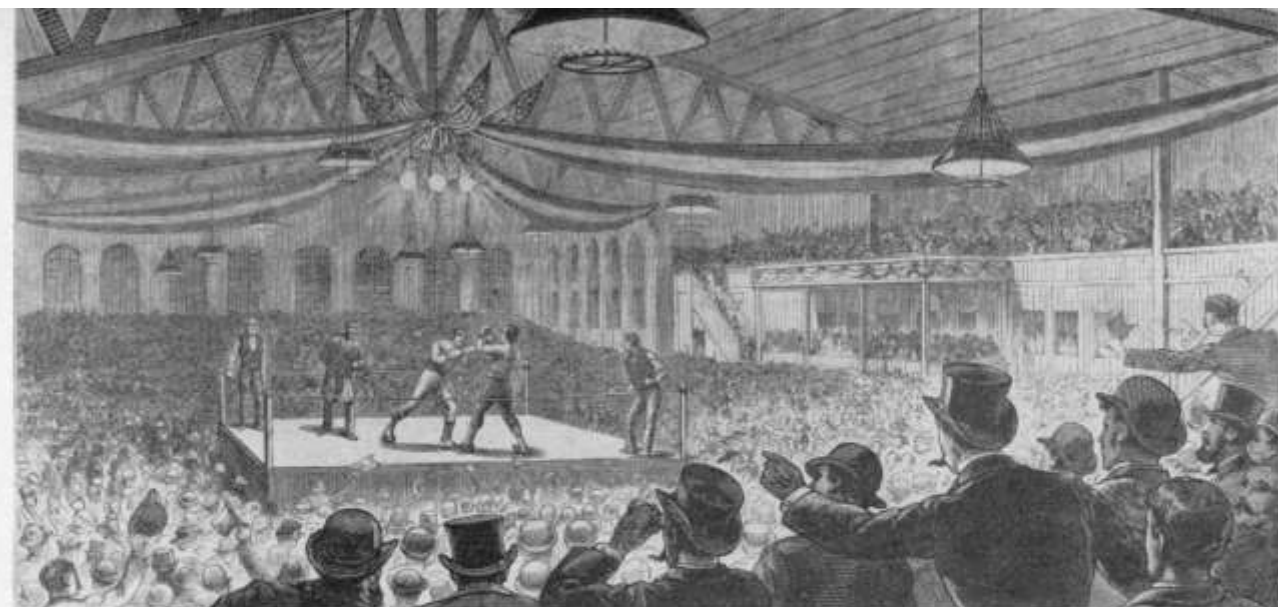
Hampton Court over Whitsun Holiday, May 23rd to May 26th

Boxers Wanted — All Weights Apply in person.



This fine action picture shows Gordon Hazell (Bristol) blocking a right swing from Johnny Sullivan (Preston) during their stirring ten rounds bout at Belle Vue. Sullivan is ready to let fly with his left but Hazell appears to be ready for that punch too. Hazell won on points at the finish.

WILLSONS
KING STREET, LEICESTER,
FOR
BOXING PRINTING
POSTERS - WINDOW BILLS
PROGRAMMES - HANDBILLS
TICKETS, &c.
CORONATION YEAR DESIGNS



Ringside sketch of the international four round bout between Charley Mitchell and Jake Kilrain in the New England Institute Building, Boston, March 26, 1884. It was the first fight ever staged in the country under the Revised "Police Gazette" International Rules in which four ounce gloves were used. The fight ended in a draw.

HEAVYWEIGHT contests, when international fistic celebrities are involved, have always aroused world interest. In the days when John L. Sullivan ruled the roost, there were far more top contenders than we find to-day. Many were only middleweights yet mingled with the cream of the heavies. The weight problem was never considered in that era. Often we find in the historic records of the past, 160 pound pugilists fighting in bouts to a finish with opponents scaling close to 200 pounds or more.

Such was the case every time the claimant to the British heavyweight crown, Charley Mitchell entered a ring contest. A bona-fide middleweight possessing extreme cleverness, it will be recalled that in 1887 he fought Sullivan a draw of 39 rounds at Chantilly, France, on the estate of Baron Rothschild, for the world heavyweight championship. Prior to that, however, he had faced a number of tough hombres, including a bout in Madison Square Garden with the Boston Strong Boy that was halted by the police in the third round. In that affair he dropped the Boston Strong Boy in the opening round.

After Mitchell had won the British Empire middleweight title in 1882, Billy Madden, then touring England, staged a tournament which Mitchell won, following which he whipped Tug Wilson three times and Alf Greenfield

and then accepted Madden's invitation to go to New York. He arrived on March 23, 1883 and a fortnight later whipped Mike Cleary in three rounds, lost to Sullivan in three, fought Danny Hayes a four rounder, drew with William Sheriff in seven and won from Joe Denning in four.

Madden by now was satisfied that Mitchell was the equal of America's best and decided that if he would either whip or draw with Jake Kilrain, then one of the outstanding American battlers, the man whom Richard K. Fox, owner of the Police Gazette was eager to pit against Sullivan, Madden could sell the Britisher to the public as a suitable opponent for the Great John L. in a championship match to a finish.

The Kilrain affair was arranged for Boston, for March 26, 1884 and on the day of the fight, 6000 spectators paid \$1.00 and \$2.00 entrance fee to the New England Institute to see the international fight. Though it was the era of skin-tight gloves and many bare-knuckle contests were also fought, Mitchell, like Sullivan, preferred to use gloves. His insistence and that of the Boston police, prevailed in their use. So keen was the interest, that special trips were arranged for New York, Pennsylvania and New Jersey sportsmen to attend and the fight drew a packed house.

What made the fight one of international importance was the fact that it

was the first exhibition of its kind ever held in Boston—four rounds under the "Police Gazette Revised rules." Though a drenching rain-storm made things uncomfortable for the fight fans, the arena was crowded. When the sports arrived, each spectator was given a copy of the new rules so that the fight could be followed more closely. Kilrain scaled 176 to 160 for Mitchell.

The fight was a fast one with excellent defensive work on the part of Mitchell and good, solid hits by his opponent. The Englishman got out of range of Kilrain's best punches by clever ducking and sidestepping. He tried to tire Jake by stepping about rapidly but Kilrain forced the issue, was the aggressor and in the third and fourth round landed many heavy blows to nose and body. Mitchell's judgment of distance was bad in the final round and the punches that did land, were lacking in force.

The fourth was their best round and the huge gathering speeded up their work with wild cheers for each. Just before the end of hostilities, Kilrain cornered Mitchell and pounded his body as he let go vicious lefts and rights.

The contest, the papers reported, was one of the best witnessed in the City of Culture and Kilrain was rated as an excellent opponent for Sullivan. It was the start of the drive that eventually brought Jake and John L. together in their famous 75 round bout.

BERLENBACH STOPS CLARK IN THE THIRD

Former World's Light-Heavy-weight Champion Easily Wins at Broadway Arena.

By JAMES P. DAWSON.

Paul Berlenbach, former world's light-heavyweight champion, made his come-back to boxing after an absence of about two years last night at the Broadway Arena, Brooklyn, where he knocked out Eddie Clark, Harlem light-heavyweight, in a special four-round bout.

Berlenbach and Clark furnished an uninteresting encounter until the former heavyweight champion ended the battle with a light left and right to the jaw after one minute and eighteen seconds of the third round.

The bout did not satisfy about 2,000 onlookers, nor did the finish appeal to the crowd. Berlenbach, once something of a ring terror, was just a weary boxer at the end.

Former Champion Awkward.

The former champion, who was awkward and wild with his punches in the days when he was in the top flight, was more awkward than ever last night. He pressed in clumsily as of yore, but only in this respect was the crowd reminded of the old Berlenbach.

Twice in the first round Clark fell to the ring floor as he slipped without being hit. Just before the bell ended the second round, Berlenbach wrestled his rival down in a clinch and Clark took a count of six. Berlenbach tried desperately to land a clean, effective punch, but invariably missed.

In the third round Berlenbach landed a glancing left and right to the jaw and Clark went down on his face, rolling over on his back, to be counted out.

Berlenbach weighed 171½ pounds and Clark 176½ pounds.

Rallies to Gain Draw.

The main bout on the card was a six-round tilt between Alie Wolff, Coney Island middleweight, and Marco Appicello of South Brooklyn. This bout was declared a draw amid the cheers of the crowd.

Appicello, floored three times in the fourth round, when he was on the verge of a knockout, recuperated quickly and rallied strongly in the closing two rounds to earn an even break in the honors. Wolff weighed 157½ pounds and Appicello 154½.

Other results:

Joe Americo, Greenwich Village, 138½ pounds, knocked out Jack Lombardo, Harlem, 139½, in the first round; Leo Brouse, Bay Ridge, 142½, knocked out Charlie Cardone, New York, 137½, in the second round; Mickey Tedone, Harlem, 132½, outpointed George Beecher, East New York, 134, four rounds; Pete Giulatto, Ridgewood, 128½, outpointed Tommy Milano, Ridgewood, 130, five rounds; Joe Greco, South Brooklyn, 130½, knocked out Freddy Sulanti, Fordham, 132½, first round; Al Sloben, East New York, 124½, knocked out Ruby Sanchez, 127, second round; Al Judenfriend, Bronx, 163½, knocked out Al Cello, Greenpoint, 163½, in the third round.

JEBY KNOCKS OUT LEE IN 5TH ROUND

Triumphs in Main Bout at the St. Nicholas—Smith Stops Lenhart in First.

By JAMES P. DAWSON.

Ben Jeby, east side middleweight, who recently shattered Len Harvey's aspirations as a title contender, last night scored another notable ring triumph when he knocked out Laddie Lee of Boston in the fifth round of the scheduled ten-round feature bout in the St. Nicholas Arena.

A crowd of about 3,500 saw Jeby batter his rival down under a powerful left and right to the jaw after the fifth round had progressed 2 minutes and 12 seconds. A left hook to the chin was the final punch of the bout.

Jebby was impressive in his triumph. He has improved in boxing, is as rugged as ever and he punches as hard and with better accuracy. He had things his own way from the outset.

In the second and third rounds Jebby shook Lee with a volley of lefts and rights to the jaw. Early in the fourth Lee cracked a savage right to the jaw which stung Jebby, but the east sider bounced right back to the attack and almost finished Lee with solid drives.

Through the fifth round Jebby pressed in against the blows of his opponent until the opening presented for the right and left to the jaw which ended the bout. Jebby weighed 157 pounds and Lee 158½.

Harry Smith, Harlem contender for the middle-weight title made short work of Fred Lenhart, Spokane, Wash., light heavyweight in the scheduled ten-round semi-final. Smith knocked out his rival in one minute thirty-one seconds of the first round, flooring Lenhart under a barrage of lefts and rights for counts of eight and four before putting over the finishing blow. Smith weighed 163½ pounds and Lenhart 172½.

Willard Dix, San Francisco light heavyweight, knocked out Willie Feldman of the east side in the second round of their bout scheduled for ten rounds. Referee O'Sullivan halted this match after one minute fifty-one seconds of the second round because Feldman had a severe cut over the right eye. Dix weighed 171½ pounds and Feldman 163½ pounds.

Joey Leone, west side lightweight, and Willie Hines of Chicago, battled to a draw in their six-round bout. Leone weighed 132½ pounds and Hines 135 pounds.

In the opening bout of four rounds Earl Smith, Harlem middleweight, won the decision over José Veega of Spain. Smith weighed 160 pounds and Veega 163.

In an emergency bout of four rounds Tiger McWay, Georgia middleweight, won the decision over Billy Henderson of Harlem. McWay weighed 162½ pounds and Henderson 163½.

FELDMAN DEFEATS MONTE ON POINTS

Gains Decision in Main Event at Prospect Hall—Johnson Beats La Rocco.

BERLENBACH STOPS RIVAL

Former Champion Batters Henderson Severely and Referee Halts Bout in First Round.

By JAMES P. DAWSON.

Lew Feldman, Brownsville featherweight, carried off the decision over Fred Monte, South Brooklyn, in the principal bout of eight rounds last night at Prospect Hall, Brooklyn, before 3,000 fans. Feldman did the bulk of the work on attack and easily outscored his rival in boxing and hitting.

Feldman won seven of the eight rounds. In only the fourth did Monte appear to advantage. In this session the South Brooklynite held the upper hand with his body fire at close quarters. In every other round, however, Feldman earned the honors. The winner's best round was the fifth, in which Feldman had his rival on the verge of a knockout from a right to the jaw. Feldman weighed 128½ pounds, Monte 124½.

Jerry Johnson, promising Norwegian heavyweight, hammered his way to the decision over George La Rocco, veteran Fordham Italian, in the eight-round semi-final. Johnson weighed 189½ pounds, La Rocco 189.

Paul Berlenbach, former world's light heavyweight champion, knocked out Billy Henderson of Harlem in his second engagement in a come-back program. The bout was scheduled for four rounds, but Berlenbach administered such a severe beating to his rival that Referee Arthur Donovan halted the contest after 2 minutes and 20 seconds of the first round.

Henderson landed a right to Berlenbach's jaw shortly after the starting bell, but was battered severely about the body, head and jaw with Berlenbach's short lefts at close quarters and was on the verge of a knockout when Referee Donovan wisely ended the affair. Berlenbach weighed 173½ and Henderson 169.

Joe Barra, Red Hook lightweight, and Benny Whitler of the east side fought an exciting draw in the first eight-round bout. Barra weighed 129 and Whitler 131. Joe Pasquale, east side lightweight, outpointed Joe Greco of Borough Hall in their six-round bout. Pasquale weighed 129½ and Greco 135.

In the opening bout of four rounds Joe Pierce of Monroe, N. Y., won the decision over Al Wells of Brownsville. Pierce weighed 131 and Wells 133½.

CANZONERI STOPS BERG IN 3D ROUND

**Knocks Out English Fighter
With Right to Jaw to Retain
Lightweight Title.**

11,780 PAY \$54,990 GATE

**Victor Also Dethrones Loser as
Junior Welterweight Cham-
pion in Chicago Bout.**

By The Associated Press.

CHICAGO, April 24.—The light-weight championship of the world remains safely in America.

Tony Canzoneri, the titleholder, repulsed the attempt of Jack (Kid) Berg, Great Britain's foremost challenger, to wrest the title from him tonight by knocking him out in the third round of their scheduled ten-round battle before a disappointing crowd of 11,780 in the Chicago Stadium.

Canzoneri, a short-ender in the 7-to-5 betting, was complete master of the Englishman. He won the first two rounds easily and battered Berg to defeat in the third without being in the slightest danger himself. Berg, however outclassed, courageously fought back, and his own aggressive efforts, leaving himself open for a knockout blow, resulted in his defeat.

Canzoneri Floors Berg.

After Canzoneri had pounded the Briton for two rounds, the American started the third session by nailing Berg on the chin and pounding him under the heart. Canzoneri floored his rival with a smashing right to the jaw. Berg tried to rise and struggled to his feet at the count of seven. He stood only a moment and collapsed as Referee Phil Collins raised Canzoneri's arm in token of victory.

Berg was heartbroken over his loss. After his seconds dragged him to his corner and restored him to his senses Berg broke down and cried. Meanwhile Canzoneri was jumping around the ring, delirious in victory. Then he suddenly thought of Berg. He rushed over to shake the hand of the defeated Briton, and Berg cut loose with another flood of tears.

Canzoneri was so happy that big tears welled into his eyes when General John V. Clinkin, president of the National Boxing Association and chairman of the Illinois State Athletic Commission, presented him with a diamond-studded belt emblematic of the lightweight championship of the world.

Victor Gains Second Title.

By his victory Canzoneri also becomes junior welterweight champion of the world, as Berg's title was at stake as well as Canzoneri's. They both made the required lightweight limit of 135 pounds easily. Canzoneri, the defending champion, tipped the beam at 132 pounds, with the challenger scaling 134½.

The battle was Great Britain's first attempt to wrest the lightweight championship from America since Freddie Welsh won the title by defeating Willie Ritchie in London seventeen years ago. It failed to attract the expected attendance, the gross gate receipts amounting to \$54,990.

Of this sum, after taxes have been deducted, Canzoneri will receive 50 per cent, with 10 per cent going to the Englishman. Canzoneri will probably receive slightly less than \$25,000, with about \$5,000 going to Berg.

The fight by rounds follows:

First Round.

They shook hands in the centre of the ring. Canzoneri hooked two lefts to the body and crossed a right to the jaw. Canzoneri landed two rights to the jaw and two lefts to the body as Berg came tearing in. Berg backed Canzoneri into a corner under a feeble body attack. Canzoneri ripped right uppercuts to the jaw as they clinched.

Second Round.

Canzoneri missed a right uppercut and Berg stuck a left into his rival's face. Canzoneri crossed two rights to the jaw, but Berg held his ground. Canzoneri hooked two lefts to the jaw, but Berg gamely fought back, forcing the champion to the ropes. Canzoneri hooked two lefts to the head and then crossed a right to the jaw. He smothered Berg's attempt to fight back.

Third Round.

Berg threw both hands to the body as they came together in mid-ring. They traded uppercuts at close range and after the breakaway Canzoneri ripped a right to the jaw, with Berg scoring with two lefts to the head. Berg ripped in a right and left to the body and caught two rights to the jaw. Berg was floored with a right to the jaw. He landed on his back in a neutral corner. He attempted to get up at the count of eight, but fell over again, and Referee Phil Collins grabbed Canzoneri's arm, raising it in victory.

Herrera Gains Decision.

In the eight-round semi-final, Tony Herrera, Mexican lightweight of El Paso, Texas, received the decision over Steve Halaiko, Buffalo, in a bout that failed to please the crowd. Neither appeared to be extending himself. Referee Miller twice warned them to become warlike.

Harry Dublinsky, Chicago lightweight, outpointed Roger Bernard of Flint, Mich., in their eight-round bout. Dublinsky weighed 134½ to 131½ for Bernard.

In the opening four-rounder Ed Steeve outpointed Mickey Patrick of Chicago. Each weighed 160 pounds. Natie Brown, 185½, San Francisco light heavyweight, defeated Joe Doctor, 186½, of Buffalo, in four rounds. Barney Ross, 133½, Chicago, knocked out Lud Abella, 133, of Madrid, Spain, in the second round of their scheduled eight-rounder.



Photo courtesy of Harry Shaffer, Antiquities of the Prize Ring

LOUGHRAN DEFEATS CAMPOLO ON POINTS

Outweighed by 48½ Pounds,
He Bewilders Giant Argentine
With Brilliant Attack.

WINS SIX OF TEN ROUNDS

Rallies to Take Final Session Before
Crowd of 10,584 at the Garden—
Cavalier Beats Galento.

By JAMES P. DAWSON.

Tommy Loughran has qualified for recognition as a giant killer and a serious contender again for the world's heavyweight title.

The veteran Philadelphian, who will be twenty-nine years old his next birthday and with twelve years of ring warfare back of him, decisively defeated Victorio Campolo, giant Argentine heavyweight, in the Garden last night. The loser had 48½ pounds' advantage in weight, and commensurate advantages in height and reach and strength, while 10,584 boxing followers looked on and yelled encouragement, Loughran went calmly about the task of giving the South American a boxing lesson that should last Campolo a lifetime.

Loughran received the unanimous decision of Referee Jed Gahan and Judges Charles F. Mathison and Tommy Shortell after ten rounds of savage battling and left the ring with the crowd cheering his triumph. The ring-wise veteran, thought by many to be undertaking an impossible task, confounded those who had discounted his boxing ability.

The victory could not be questioned, for Loughran won with an exhibition of defensive and offensive skill that was a delight to the on-lookers. The favorite in the betting, at odds of 9 to 5, Loughran won like a favorite.

NYT May 16, 1931 - Dawson

NYT May 17, 1931 - Kieran

Campolo Takes First Round.

Loughran took six of the ten rounds. He pulled through a withering first round and then took the second, third, fourth, fifth and sixth in as masterful an exhibition as has ever been furnished here by a heavy-weight.

He weakened before the bull-like rushes and savage punches of Campolo to the body and head in the seventh, eighth and ninth, electing, apparently, to husband his strength for a closing rally which was thrilling and inspiring.

In the tenth round Loughran was subjected to an early fire, but he overcame it with a flash of boxing skill in which he provided the fitting climax by bewildering Campolo with straight lefts to the face, and the Argentine, furious at his inability to counteract the superb boxing of the veteran, was helpless.

Campolo won four rounds. He took the first and impressed as capable of wearing down Loughran, but he then ran afoul of Loughran's annoying counter-fire and experienced a distressing five rounds. In the seventh, eighth and ninth sessions Campolo plodded on and overcame Loughran's efforts more by the weight of his own lumbering drives than by any skilled work.

But in the tenth, when Campolo sought to add to his points with a vicious closing fire, he found Loughran awaiting the move and equipped not only to overcome it but actually to dominate it.

Campolo's weight was announced as 232½ pounds and Loughran's at 184, a difference of 48½ pounds.

Galento Loses in Semi-Final.

Paul Cavalier, Paterson, won the decision from Tony Galento, Newark, in a battle of New Jersey heavyweights, which provided the ten-round semi-final, but staged after the main bout. Cavalier weighed 188½ pounds and Galento 220.

Abe Callahan Lipschitz, east side heavyweight, knocked out Buddy Howard of New Haven in 2 minutes 37 seconds of the fourth round in their scheduled six-round battle. Lipschitz weighed 187 pounds and Howard 188.

In the first of the scheduled ten-round bouts, Steve Hamas, Passaic heavyweight, knocked out Al Morro, California, in 1 minute 10 seconds of the second round. Hamas floored his rival for a count of nine in the first round and finished him in the second with a volley to the body and head. Hamas weighed 192 pounds and Morro 195.

In the opening bout of four rounds Lew Pacion, Waterford, N. Y., featherweight, and Petey Hayes, east side, fought a draw. Pacion weighed 122½ pounds and Hayes 123.

Sports of the Times

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

By JOHN KIERAN.

Itemizing the Account.

Kieran wrote:

TOMMY LOUGHRAN turned in a masterpiece of boxing in swarming over Victorio Campolo at the Garden on Friday night. Towering over Tommy by a head and carrying a weight advantage of 48 ½ pounds, Campolo went thrashing around with vim and vigor, but he couldn't hit the elusive target.

After watching Loughran deftly spearing a huge opponent like Campolo, there seems some reason for calling boxing a science. But there aren't many Loughrans wielding the gloves these days.

At times the Loughran-Campolo affair looks like a bout between a hornet and a horse. But the huge, crude fellow from the Argentine never stopped trying and he was always dangerous. He's the fellow who should fight Carnera.

Steve Hamas, former Penn State all-around athlete and a fine football player, appeared in the Garden ring and knocked out one Al Morro of California in the second round with a fine flurry of punches. Hamas has a good left hand and may do well in the heavy-weight class.

Blonde Dynamo Drives Way To Bantam Crown By Sheer Fury Of Pace

Montreal Gazette — May 21,
1931

Sweeps Bell Back in Closing Rounds With Whirlwind Glove-tossing to take The Verdict After Rousing Battle Before Big Crowd—Roger Bernard Knocks Out Al. Rube Goldberg.

By E. W. Ferguson

A TINY blonde dynamo, with the face of a choir-boy and the heart of his Viking forbears, sits today on the world's bantamweight throne, and a worthy holder he is, too.

By sheer sustained blazing fury of attack, Pete Sanstol last night at the Forum out-last-ed and out-finished Archie Bell, clever Brooklynite, in a bout which was ruled by the Athletic Commission of the city as being for the world's title because of the continued evasion of champion Al. Brown.

Savage Finish Wins For Sanstol

Sanstol rushed from behind at the end to swarm over his clever foe, break through the barrage of machine-gun left jabs that previously had barred his way, and in the final three rounds, he swept the poker-faced Brooklynite around the ring before an unending volley of punches—short right crosses that jarred, straight lefts that kept Bell off-balance, and a driving short uppercut in the clinches that kept Bell's head bobbing back.

Occasionally, in the early going, Sanstol appeared to flounder slightly, as the brilliantly clever Bell expressionlessly evaded his furious volleys of blows and whipped his snake-like left through to the face. But at the end of a great fight that topped a great bill, Sanstol's speed had worn Bell down to the point that the skill of his defence was blunted and the blonde hurricane swept on to win the first world's title bout ever staged here. A crowd of over 6,000, and a highly representative crowd such as only sport can assemble, saw the battle, which drew a gross gate of \$8300., one of the best here in recent years.

Sanstol weighed 115½ in the afternoon, Bell 118, which fulfilled the weight regulations of a title bout.

Early Cut Under Eye No Hindrance; Sanstol at Best in Closing Stages

Cut under the right eye in the first round when their heads crashed, Sanstol fought the whole route with a thin trickle of blood running from the wound. But, with his usually smiling and pleasant mouth drawn into hard grim lines, his blue eyes blazing with the light of battle, he pitched in, refused to be discouraged when the cleverness of Bell seemed to set his attack at naught, and finally wore his foeman down.

Bell's Last Stand

After giving a skillful display from the start, Bell shot his final arrow in the seventh frame. He had lost the fifth as Sanstol blitzed in, knocking down the piston-like left hand of the Brooklynite, and the sixth had been even, Bell coming back to make a stubborn stand. But in the seventh, the Brooklynite "shot the works." He lashed out with vicious right-hand punches at short range, bringing a thin trickle of blood from the corner of Sanstol's mouth, and beat a steady tattoo on Sanstol's face with his darting left. Sanstol was bleeding from the face at the end, and it was Bell's round.

But it was his last. He hooked a wicked short left to Sanstol's chin just as the eighth round opened, but Sanstol, in a fury of fists, tore in with both hands flying. Gloves were everywhere. Bell, cool and efficient as ducking, dodging, missing them by fractions, but he couldn't miss all. A leaping right to the head drove him back, and the little blonde fury was after him, head down, fists flying. A perfect one-two punch bounced Bell in-

to the ropes, a looping right to the jaw and a left to the body battered him around. Only the bell halted Sanstol's driving attack.

Carried to End

That offensive was sustained right to the end. Sanstol tore in for the ninth, forcing Bell to hold as he belted away to the body. At close range, even the ring-craft of Bell did not avail, for Sanstol wrenched his arms loose and drove short, vicious uppercuts through to the chin. Bell was a decidedly tired boxer when the bell ended the round.

The fifth was similar. Sanstol kept on driving in, forcing Bell to hold, driving him into the ropes. Bell's rapier left darted out, but it could not frustrate the Sanstol attacks, and the blonde was swarming over his foe at the end.

Sanstol had five rounds, according to this writer's tabulation, the fourth, fifth, eighth, ninth and tenth. Bell had two, the second and seventh, the rest were fairly even. Bell gave a brilliant boxing display in the second, as Sanstol rushed, stabbing him with his left and hooking in harder rights. Sanstol first struck his stride in the fourth, when he fired furious volleys to the head, then right at the end of the round, ripped both hands to the body and set Bell on his heels with a right cross that clearly shook his opponent.

Sanstol won strictly on aggressiveness, coupled with boundless stamina and ability to carry on indefinitely at a whirlwind pace. It was the finest fight he ever has fought in a Montreal ring, a clean sporting battle on both sides.



Pete Sanstol



Archie Bell

LA BARBA DEFEATED IN TITLE ENCOUNTER

12,000 See Battalino Gain the
Verdict and Retain the
Featherweight Crown.

VICTOR EVER AGGRESSIVE

Earns Eight Rounds to Loser's
Six, One Being Even, on
Relentless Attack.

RESULT A STUNNING UPSET

Challenger Favored, 2½ to 1, in
Betting—Carlton Beats Brown
in Garden Semi-Final.

By JAMES P. DAWSON.

Christopher (Bat) Battalino, whose reign as world's featherweight champion has been questioned for two years, must be rated as a pretty good fighter, for last night, in retaining his 126-pound crown, he conquered his foremost rival.

The pugnacious little Italian from Hartford hammered and pounded Fidel La Barba, former world's flyweight champion, through most of fifteen rounds at Madison Square Garden before a crowd of about 12,000 persons, of whom 9,179 paid gross receipts of \$35,727. At the final bell of a furiously waged struggle, the decision very properly went to the titleholder amid a shout of acclaim.

Referee Billy (Kid) McPartland and Judges George Kelly and Billy Joh voted unanimously for the champion at the finish and none could find fault with the verdict. For the second time in five months, Battalino came through to confound the critics who predicted he would lose his crown. Last December he amazed boxing followers with a victory over Kid Chocolate.

La Barba Heavy Favorite.

La Barba had been installed the favorite at odds of 2½ to 1, but from the first gong to the final blow the champion acted like the popular conception of a titleholder, fighting, fighting, fighting every second of the way, pressing forward against his challenger's most desperate blows, and hammering away with both hands.

Battalino won by the margin of eight rounds to six, with the ninth session even. The champion took the first four rounds beyond question, and, after being outboxed in the succeeding four rounds, rallied to take the tenth, eleventh and twelfth. Twisted in the next two rounds, Battalino gave everything he had in a slashing last-round offensive.

Everybody watching the fracas knew La Barba was the better boxer, but the difficulty was that La Barba had little opportunity to exhibit his superior boxing ability, so busy was he on the defense. Battalino won simply because he made the fight from the beginning to end, tearing in recklessly at every stage of the proceedings.

La Barba Forced to Retreat.

And, in his tireless attack, Battalino kept La Barba busy on the defensive, a defense that was more often than not a steady retreat, so that the challenger had no chance at all to bring into play the superb boxing ability that is his.

One round was like another. Battalino charged boldly and fearlessly into the challenger, while La Barba sought, without success, to keep the champion at bay with left jabs or wicked left hooks to the head or jaw, to which Battalino paid absolutely no heed.

Because he could withstand La Barba's best blows without weakening and advanced unceasingly, Battalino was entitled to the decision.

Battalino weighed in at 126 pounds, the class limit, and La Barba tipped the scales at 125½.



Associated Press Photo.

BAT BATTALINO.

Harry Carlton, Jersey City welterweight, proved too rugged and strong for Buster Brown, Baltimore, in the eight-round semi-final. Carlton received the decision, a verdict to which he had established a clear claim, when the final bell clangd. Carlton weighed 140 pounds and Brown 139.

Joe Ghnouly, St. Louis, won the decision from Jimmy Turco, west side, in a four-round emergency bout which preceded the main event. Ghnouly weighed 129½ pounds and Turco 128½.

Saviola Stops Vigna in Fourth.

Andy Saviola, Bay Ridge welterweight, knocked out Rocco Vigna, west side Italian, in the fourth round of their scheduled eight-round struggle. Referee Hylas stopped the encounter after 2 minutes 3 seconds of the fourth session after Vigna, floored for eight seconds in the third round, was slowly being pounded helpless by Saviola. Saviola weighed 139½ pounds and Vigna 136.

Joe Barbara knocked out Jackie Schweitzer in a battle of east side lightweights, scheduled as the opening event of six rounds. The finish came after 1 minute 44 seconds of the third round when Referee Hylas halted hostilities to save Schweitzer from further punishment. Barbara weighed 134 pounds and Schweitzer 135½.

McLARNIN DEFEATS PETROLLE IN GARDEN

Scores an Impressive Victory in
10 Rounds as Throng of
20,000 Looks On.

GATE RECEIPTS \$82,377

Vancouver Welterweight Batters
 Fargo Rival at Will to Win
 Eight Sessions.

AVENGES EARLIER SETBACK

Victor, Remembering Upset Last
 Fall, Abandons Daring to Fight
 Cool, Careful Battle.

By JAMES P. DAWSON.

In a setting reminiscent of better times in boxing, and in a contest that was filled with tense moments, Jimmy McLarnin, Vancouver's hard-hitting welterweight, last night conquered Billy Petrolle of Fargo, N. D., in ten rounds at Madison Square Garden.

As a crowd of 20,000 looked on, McLarnin avenged the defeat he suffered at the hands of Petrolle last Nov. 1 when he boxed and fought his way to the decision over the North Dakotan in a highly spectacular, altogether satisfactory battle.

Not in years has such a crowd stormed the Garden for boxing. The paid attendance was 17,846 and the gross receipts \$82,377. And the event justified this interest for, not since McLarnin and Petrolle last fought, has local boxing held such an absorbing contest.

Verdict Is Unanimous.

Referee Arthur Donovan and Judges Harold Barnes and Joe Agnello were unanimous in their verdict for McLarnin when the final bell clanged its interruption to Petrolle's gallant rally, and no other decision was possible.

For McLarnin, held even in the first two rounds, went on to take the succeeding eight beyond question, and in the process administer to Petrolle a drubbing which could have been overshadowed in point of impressiveness only by a knockout.

McLarnin fought a different battle than was his custom. Not daring, nor reckless, nor boldly indifferent was this McLarnin who entered the ring last night remembering the experience he had last November when Petrolle floored him twice and came within an eyelash of scoring a knockout victory. McLarnin husbanded his strength and repressed the power of his right-hand drives at times as he went about, using his left hand, battering and stinging Petrolle as the latter rushed in.

Action in Fourth Session.

The fourth session produced the high-light of the battle. Early in the session McLarnin crashed a solid right to the jaw which stunned, but only temporarily, for Petrolle lurched in steadily and hooked two lefts to the jaw which sent McLarnin, alarmed, into a neutral corner.

Bouncing out of danger, McLarnin returned to his cool, calculating use of a left hook and jab in an orderly, well-judged retreat and effective counter fire. But again Petrolle came through with a rally and as the round closed he was banging away lustily at McLarnin's head and body with both hands as the Vancouver lad backed to the ropes.

Each succeeding round was similar. Petrolle would rush to be met with a withering fire of left hooks and jabs which, however, failed to discourage the charge. In retaliation Petrolle lashed out with left hooks that were invariably wide or rights which were equally wild.

And, with Petrolle charging courageously and McLarnin retreating orderly, but pounding and hammering relentlessly, the battle continued, the thrill and suspense being maintained to the very last blow. McLarnin weighed 142 pounds, Petrolle 138.

Ran Outpoints Light.

In the semi-final of ten rounds Eddie Ran, Polish welterweight, defeated Billy Light of St. Paul, thus repeating a previous conquest. Light was floored twice in the ninth round and was near a knockout in the tenth, but survived the storm. Ran weighed 144½ pounds and Light 147.

Johnny Gaito, Yonkers lightweight, won the decision over Joey Marcus, Portland, Ore., in an exciting eight-round bout. Gaito weighed 133 pounds and Marcus was half a pound heavier.

Eddie McKenna, west side welterweight, won the decision over Lou Murelli, the Bronx, in their four-round fight. McKenna weighed 142 pounds and Murelli 138.

In the opening bout of four rounds Joey Belair, Jamaica lightweight, carried off the award over Charley Miller, Brooklyn. Belair weighed 133 pounds and Miller 134½.

May 28, 1931 - New York Times

SCHAAF STOPS MALONEY.

Boston Heavy Knocks Out Home-Town Rival in First Round.

BOSTON, May 26 (AP).—Ernie Schaaf, Boston heavyweight, knocked out Jimmy Maloney, his home-town rival, shortly after the first minute of the first round tonight in the Boston Garden's feature bout, scheduled for ten rounds. Schaaf weighed 202½, a pound more than his rival.

The sudden ending stunned the crowd of 16,000 which contributed \$35,000 to the Boston Garden coffers, the largest sum realized by a boxing show in this city since Maloney defeated Primo Carnera last October.

DUNDEE OUTPOINTS JEBY IN THE GARDEN

June 3, 1931 New York Times

**Baltimore Middleweight Gains
Decision in Ten Rounds
Before Crowd of 4,000.**

ARA VICTOR BY KNOCKOUT

**Stops McTiernan in the Eighth—
Rosenberg Defeats Livan—
Costello Also Scores.**

By JAMES P. DAWSON.

Vince Dundee's position as a dangerous threat to the world's middleweight title was unchanged last night in Madison Square Garden, where, before one of the smallest crowds ever to witness a professional ring carnival in the Eighth Avenue arena, the Baltimore Italian boxed and fought his way to a hairline decision over stout-hearted, plodding Ben Jebby, east side youngster.

A crowd of about 4,000 fans, paying gross receipts estimated at about \$10,000, saw Dundee emerge triumphant by a decision that was not unanimous, though it might well have been, after a battle that was hard fought throughout, without approaching the spectacular.

The two judges, William P. Dunn and James Gearns, gave the decision to Dundee when the final bell interrupted a frenzied exchange in mid-ring. Referee Jack O'Sullivan voted the decision to Jebby, which is an indication of how close the battle was, though it was bitterly waged from first bell to last.

Jebby Gives His Best.

Jebby was beaten but not disgraced. He gave his best in a bid for ring fame and failed simply because he was strictly a plodding, smashing fighter, waging a determined, steady, methodical battle against a lad who, in comparison, was a combination of boxer and fighter. And this, in the final analysis, determined the issue.

Adjusting himself expertly to the pace, Dundee won five of the ten rounds. Jebby took four and one was

Dundee won the third, fourth and fifth rounds, and came through with a rally in the closing two sessions, which pulled him from behind to victory. He was trailing Jebby in the ninth, but timed his rally to this chapter and sustained it through the tenth in a savage three minutes of fighting. Jebby won the second and the sixth, seventh and eighth rounds. The first was even.

Throughout, Jebby fought a characteristic battle, pitching steadily into Dundee from first bell to last. True, Jebby's fire, concentrated on the body for the most part, was wild and awkward at times, and on occasion was frustrated by Dundee's sharp counter-fire.

Falls to Discourage Jebby.

But this failed to discourage the east side youngster at any stage of the battle, even when Dundee cracked withering rights to the jaw, as he did not infrequently. It was Jebby's steady offensive that won him the second and the sixth, seventh and eighth rounds. In these four rounds Jebby waded recklessly in against Dundee's best blows and hammered the body furiously.

In the sixth, seventh and eighth sessions the east side lad threw an assortment of left hooks and right crosses at Dundee's jaw, and gave every indication of overcoming the experience and boxing of his foe.

But in the ninth and tenth sessions Jebby weakened under the pace and Dundee's counter-fire, and was made to look awkward with Dundee's accurate rights and lefts to the face and jaw.

Jebby weighed 157½ pounds and Dundee 158¼.

Referee Halts Contest.

Ignacio Ara, Spanish middleweight, knocked out Buck McTiernan, Pittsburgh youngster, in the eighth round of the spectacular semi-final bout, scheduled for ten rounds. The finish came thirty-seven seconds after the eighth session began, when Referee O'Sullivan stopped the battle with McTiernan down for the second time in the round, and on his third visit to the canvas in the bout.

Jack Rosenberg, Harlem middleweight, battered his way to the decision over Vittorio Livan, Italian, in their eight-round battle. Livan was floored five times, but courageously regained his feet after each knock-down and fought back gallantly.

Livan went down four times in the second round, and in the eighth he went down again, for a count of eight. He recovered each time and fought back gamely. Rosenberg weighed 153½ pounds, and Livan 160.

Bobby Costello, Bronx welterweight, received the decision over Patsy Ferrara, east sider, in an interesting four-round battle. Costello weighed 138½ pounds, and Ferrara, 142½.

In the opening bout of four rounds, Peter Gulotta, Brooklyn lightweight, won the award over Johnny Huber, Yorkville. Gulotta weighed 130 pounds, and Huber 129.

National Ring Body Vacates Rosenbloom's Boxing Crown

CHICAGO, June 6 (AP).—The National Boxing Association today declared Maxie Rosenbloom's light-heavyweight title vacated and warned Benny Bass, junior light-heavyweight titleholder, and Frankie Genaro that their crowns also would be vacated unless they entered into bona fide contracts to risk their titles soon.

By mail vote of the members a majority decided to declare the light-heavyweight title vacated because of Rosenbloom's failure to risk his crown within a specified time. Bass was given until July 5 and Genaro until June 26 to enter into bona fide contracts to defend their championships.

CARNERA TRIUMPHS ON KNOCKOUT IN 1ST

Crowd of 25,000 Sees Giant
Italian Floor Redmond in
2:24 at Ebbets Field.

SANDWINA OUTPOINTS KIRBY

Mays Receives Award Over Renault
—Mayor Walker and Tunney
Among Spectators.

By JAMES P. DAWSON.

Primo Carnera, Italian ring giant, knocked out Pat Redmond, Irish warrior, in the first round of their scheduled ten-round bout last night in Ebbets Field, Brooklyn, providing an appropriate celebration for his return to New York boxing after an absence of more than a year.

Carnera weighed 271½ pounds and Redmond 246.

About 25,000 fans witnessed Carnera's return to the competitive good graces of the State Athletic Commission. Late-comers, delaying their plans for attendance until the last minute because of threatening, overcast skies, stormed the box-office in long, unwieldy lines which gave mounted police and patrolmen a difficult time.

Gene Tunney, former heavyweight champion of the world, was among the onlookers, one of a party which included Floyd Gibbons and Sam Pryor. Mayor James J. Walker arrived shortly after the former titleholder, accompanied by John H. McCooey, Kings Democratic leader, and Gene Pope, contractor. Mayor Frank Hague of Jersey City was another prominent ringsider.

Notwithstanding his triumph, the Italian has yet to prove that he merits serious consideration as a heavyweight title threat on any other ground than his abnormal size.

Under a looping left hook, which curled about his chin, Redmond dropped and was counted out by Referee Billy (Kid) McPartland 2 minutes and 24 seconds after the startling bell sent them on a journey, which seemed destined, just as soon as the men put up their hands, to be short.

Redmond rolled over on his back to take the count and, when the fatal ten seconds had been tolled, he remained in a reclining position, until he was assisted to his corner, where he quickly revived.

Redmond Takes Eight-Count.

Before the knockout Redmond bounced off the floor of the ring under a pushing awkward right to the chin, driven home by Carnera in the first half minute of the battle. On this occasion Redmond took a count of eight, arising unhurt but with absolutely no manifestation of fighting ability, although the desire may have been latent.

Short and sweet was the battle which gave the crowd the spectacle of two of the biggest men ever known to the ring cavorting about a platform in their awkward, cumbersome ways. Carnera reckless on the attack, such as it was, and Redmond pacific to an extreme.

Redmond struck hardly more than half a dozen blows in his own behalf. Two of these were desperate right-hand drives which caromed off Carnera's chin just before the Italian lunged forward with a jab and then the curving left hook which looped under Redmond's chin and ended the battle.

Ernie Schaaf, Elizabeth, N. J., heavyweight, knocked out Jack Gagnon, Boston veteran, in forty-six seconds of the first round in the scheduled ten-round semi-final which followed the main bout. The battle was launched as rain started to fall. Schaaf finished his foe with a left to the body. Schaaf weighed 202½ pounds and Gagnon 205.

Sandwina Outpoints Kirby.

Ted Sandwina, Sioux City (Iowa) heavyweight, carried off the decision over Tom Kirby, Boston, in the opening bout of the card originally scheduled for ten rounds, but cut to eight.

In the next bout, two reductions were experienced. The principals were Harold Mays, Bayonne (N. J.) heavyweight, and Jack Renault, Canadian veteran. The bout was first scheduled for ten rounds, but when the men clambered into the ring it was announced as an eight-round event.

Then, in the intermission between the third and fourth rounds, the distance was changed to six rounds in order to permit the main event to start earlier. The reductions found the crowd uncomplaining. It was that kind of a bout. Mays received the decision. Mays weighed 192 pounds and Renault 210½.

ZWICK KNOCKS OUT SLAVIN AT GARDEN

Cleveland Featherweight Wins
Bout in First Minute of
Second Round.

Phil Zwick, hard-hitting Cleveland featherweight, made an auspicious debut before New York boxing followers by stopping Irish Jimmy Slavin of the west side, in the main bout at Madison Square Garden last night. Zwick stopped the New York boy in fifty-six seconds of the second round of a scheduled six-round bout.

A crowd of 2,500 witnessed the show. Slavin fought a courageous battle in the first round, and held his own with the visitor. Slavin scored with heavy rights to the body, while Zwick piled up his points at long range.

Just after the second round opened, Zwick fainted Slavin into leaving an opening for a right, and the Clevelander took advantage of the situation to send a steaming right cross to the Irishman's jaw.

Slavin dropped, took a count of nine and arose groggily. He was floored again with a right to the jaw, this time for a count of seven. He faltered after regaining his feet and was dropped twice more with rights to the jaw before Referee Jack Dorman halted the fray. Zwick weighed 128 pounds and Slavin 126½ pounds.

In the six-round semi-final, Solly Krieger of Brooklyn and Joe Gorman of the Bronx battled to a draw. The boxers fought at close quarters almost all the way. Gorman weighed 156 1-2 pounds and Krieger 159½. Jack Wilson of Pittsburgh turned back Mickey Bottone of Newark in a six-round bout. Wilson weighed 156 and Bottone 157.

Dick Evans of Youngstown, Ohio, defeated Walter Braun, young Brooklyn middleweight, in a six-round battle. The winner weighed 161 pounds and Braun 159.

Joe Comunale, 138½, the Bronx, won a close decision over Frankie Ferrente, 136, in a four-rounder. Conrado Conte, 123½, of Cuba, outpointed Jimmy Carlo, 125½, of the Bronx, in another four-rounder. The four-round opener, between Bobby Cummings, 142, of Brooklyn, and Eddie Gardner, 144, of Sea Gate, ended in a draw.

From then on it was a repetition of Sanstol's sending punches to Giroux which rocked him time and time again, but he stayed on. In the last round Giroux came out with his head up but with his knees sagging. Sanstol with a right to the jaw sent Giroux to the canvas for the count of eight. Another smash to the head in the clinch he was floored again for the count of two only. The fight was over. The crowd roared for Sanstol's victory and Giroux's great stand was over. Eugene Huat, Bantam champion of France at the end of 1907, was defeated by Sanstol 117 ½ to Giroux 117 ¾.

In the first bout, Paul Meeteau, former Canadian amateur champion, captured the judges' decision from Eddy Saunders, also a late local amateur, over the six round bout. Both boys were willing but inexperienced, and Meeteau's margin was a close one, two judges giving the bout to him, and one rendering a draw verdict. It was Meeteau's strong finish in the final round that won him the slight margin of points gathered by Saunders in the opening stanzas. Meeteau showed a neat left jab and Saunders a potent left hook.



SINGER OUTPOINTS MASSEY AT GARDEN

Former Lightweight Champion
Triumphs in Comeback
After Spirited Bout.

ROSENBERG BEATS WALKER

Rallies in Closing Session to Take
Semi-Final—Saviola Wins
From Schwartz.

By JAMES P. DAWSON.

Al Singer made a triumphant comeback last night in Madison Square Garden. Out of the ring since the night about seven months ago when he dropped his title to Tony Canzoneri, the former lightweight champion of the world came back last night to conquer rugged little Lew Massey of Philadelphia in ten rounds.

The fight started spectacularly, was sustained at lightning pace and held thrill upon thrill for a time, but deteriorated after six rounds because the former king of the 135-pound class showed his lack of ring work by weakening perceptibly under the combination of his own efforts and the body battering to which he was subjected by a determined foe.

Singer Battle Scarred.

Singer was battle scarred upon leaving the ring and looked anything but the conqueror. He had cuts under each eye, and an abnormal swelling over the left eye, which had been a target at times for Massey's wild rights for the jaw. His appearance and his boxing, appraised on the whole, showed the effects of his long absence from boxing.

There was no question that Singer had won the bout, however, and he was entitled to the decision of Referee Andy Griffin and Judges Charles Mathison and George Le Cron. Singer was entitled, too, to the whole-souled shout of acclaim which came from the crowd as the decision was announced with the clang of the final bell.

June 19, 1931 - New York Times

A paid attendance of 6,395 contributed gross receipts of \$18,897. The weights were announced as 134½ for Singer and 132½ for Massey.

A last-round rally earned Jack Rosenberg, Harlem, the decision over Paulie Walker, Trenton, in the eight-round semi-final. Rosenberg, floored in the first session and hammered severely in four of the eight rounds, threw every ounce of his strength into the last three minutes of furious fighting to gain the decision.

The verdict, however, was complimentary to the Harlem middle-weight. The writer thought Walker was entitled to the decision. Rosenberg weighed 153½ pounds and Walker 148½.

Saviola Gains Decision.

Andy Saviola, rugged Bay Ridge Italian, hammered his way to the decision over Solly Schwartz, sorrel-topped English boxer, in the first eight-round bout. The verdict was not altogether popular, but it was a fair decision, for Saviola was too strong and tough for his foe. Saviola weighed 140½ pounds, one-quarter of a pound more than Schwartz.

Arthur Huttick, west side heavy-weight, won the decision from Benny Edell, Brooklyn, in their four-round tilt. Huttick weighed 180 pounds and Edell 198½.

In the opening bout of four rounds Benny Britt of Philadelphia, 131 pounds, fought a draw with Roland Lecuyer, Holyoke, Mass., 130½.

N. B. A. APPROVES BOUT.

Will Recognize Winner of Stribling-Schmeling Fight as Champion.

CHICAGO, June 19 (AP).—The National Boxing Association will recognize the winner of the Stribling-Schmeling fight at Cleveland July 3 as world's heavyweight champion.

This was the ruling today of General John V. Clinnin, president of the N. B. A., after conducting a poll on the question. The vote was 18 to 1 in favor of giving recognition to the victor as champion.

General Clinnin will attend the fight to present the winner with the National Boxing Association's championship belt.

TRENTON, N. J., June 19 (AP).—The New Jersey State Athletic Commission will recognize the winner of the Schmeling-Stribling contest as the rightful holder of the world's heavyweight championship. Secretary Abe J. Greene announced tonight.

3,100 SEE SCHMELING DRILL UNDER HOT SUN

Champion Boxes 9 Rounds and
Already Is Down to Fighting
Weight for Title Bout.

CONNEAUT LAKE PARK, Pa., June 21 (AP).—Already pared down to his fighting weight of 190 pounds, Max Schmeling breezed through his fifteenth day of ring work today in preparation for his world's heavy-weight championship fight with Young Stribling in Cleveland July 3.

Tomorrow the titleholder will rest in preparation for his final week of boxing starting Tuesday.

Schmeling worked out for nine rounds today before 3,100 sweltering spectators who stood beneath a broiling sun in his outdoor arena.

Stribling in Fighting Trim.

GEAUGA LAKE, Ohio, June 21 (AP).—The title bout is still almost two weeks away, but young Bill Stribling is ready now for his fifteen-round duel with Schmeling.

His workouts are held at night to escape the searing heat wave and to reproduce as closely as possible conditions as they will be in the stadium the night of the title play. So close is Stribling right now to fighting edge that his weight, at 189 pounds, is only two or three pounds more than he expects to scale July 3.

June 22, 1931 - New York Times

INDIAN IN DEBUT AT GARDEN TONIGHT

Chief Mike Payan, Yaqui Indian from Arizona, is scheduled to make his local ring debut tonight in Madison Square Garden in the organization's fifth new talent show. Payan is to battle Jackie Purvis, Indianapolis welterweight. They are slated to fight for six rounds. Three other six-round events and three four-round contests also are on the card.

Sid Silas, east side youngster, is to tackle Willard Brown, Indianapolis welterweight, in the semi-final of six rounds. Happy Atherton, Indiana bantamweight, and Eli (Tiger) Smith, Sheffield, England, are paired for six rounds, as are Lou Halper, Newark welterweight, and Mario Penna of Harlem.

SUAREZ IS STOPPED BY PETROLLE IN 9TH

June 26, 1931 New York Times

Floored Twice in First Round,
He Fights Game but Losing
Battle at the Garden.

7,000 VIEW FAST ACTION

Victor's Body Attack Turns Tide in
Fourth Round—Rafferty, Gets
Draw With McMahon.

By JAMES P. DAWSON.

Billy Petrolle, Fargo's justly celebrated Express, had the fast track last night. The North Dakota veteran battered Justo Suarez, South American lightweight title pretender, into submission in nine rounds of their scheduled ten-round battle before 7,000 boxing followers and crushed the title aspirations of the lad from the Argentine.

In one of the most spectacular ring battles seen here in recent years, Petrolle knocked out his rival in 1 minute 51 seconds of the ninth round, after subjecting Suarez to a beating that few boxers of the current era would have or could have withstood for so long.

A right-hand drive to the chin came as the climax to a pitiless flurry of lefts and rights to the head and jaw with which Petrolle almost drove his rival out of the ring in the ninth round, and sent Suarez down solidly to be counted out by Referee Patsy Haley.

The count of ten which spelled defeat, but not disgrace, finished. Suarez had to be carried to his corner, so weary and helpless was he from the battering to which he had been subjected through seven of the nine rounds.

Action Packed With Thrills.

The bout had crowded into it all the thrills known to the sport: the spectacle of Suarez being floored twice in the opening round to rally gallantly and press a desperate, unfiring attack over the two succeeding rounds, a fighter who knew no restraining influence.

The crowd roared as the victor and the vanquished threw punches at each other blindly and furiously, neither breaking ground until nature took its course and Suarez collapsed. There was a deafening roar as Suarez toppled in a manner which forecast that he could not arise, and a shower of straw and felt hats and newspapers floated into the ring after ten had been tolled over the gallant South American. Flushed with the joy of victory, Petrolle donned one of the felt hats which flooded the ring as his hand was raised aloft in victory.

Though defeated, Suarez was not disgraced. His demonstration of courage under fire merited the whole-hearted applause which greeted the vanquished lad as he disappeared from the ring broken after his first defeat.

Strangely enough the defeat of Suarez was an upset. The South American entered the ring a favorite in the betting at odds of 9 to 5.

The finish of Suarez was forecast early, thought at times the South American rallied to discourage these expectations. Like a whirlwind Petrolle bounced out of his corner in the first round and before the bout was a minute old he had deposited the South American on the floor.

A sharp left hook to the jaw, a blow such as floored McLarin twice, sent Suarez down, but Justo bobbed up. A flurry of lefts and rights to the body and head greeted Suarez and then a right uppercut to the jaw sent Suarez down again, amid a deafening shout from the crowd.

Suarez arose without delay and withstood a vicious hammering. Suarez came back with a frenzied rally with the second round and through this session and the third, he hammered viciously at Petrolle with long lefts and rights to the head in a desperate bid for a knock-out.

Petrolle Opens Body Attack.

Unable to escape his rival's blows, Petrolle stood there and took the punishment, failing to return the first. Near the end of the round Petrolle found his foe's weak spot with a body fire, and thereafter the battle took on a different hue.

With the fourth session Petrolle devoted his attention almost exclusively to Suarez's midsection. Vicious digs to the wind, heart and ribs had Suarez caving at times and gradually wearied the game South American. Through to the eighth round Petrolle pressed his attack to the body, only occasionally shifting to the head. Gradually Suarez weakened and Petrolle, too, became weary from his own exertions.

Opening the ninth, Petrolle hooked a left to the jaw which rocked Suarez from head to heels. Leaping in Petrolle drove his foe to the ropes and almost through the strands with a shower of lefts and rights to the body and head.

A right uppercut almost sent Suarez out of the ring, and when he straightened, Petrolle hooked a left to the head and shot a right to the jaw and the battle was over.

Petrolle weighed 139½ pounds and Suarez 138.

Phil Rafferty and Billy McMahon, west side rivals fought a draw in the semi-final. McMahon had all the better of the first four rounds, but Rafferty rallied fiercely in the last four. Each boxer weighed 141 pounds.

Vidal Gregorio, Spanish bantamweight, hammered his way to a decision over Lew Farber, east side, in the first of the eight-round bouts. Gregorio, carrying a determined offensive, was entitled to the award. Gregorio weighed 118½ pounds and Farber 118.

Phil Stark defeated Joe Pasquale in a four-round battle of east side featherweights. Stark weighed 124½ pounds and Pasquale 128½. In the opening bout of four rounds Vincent Parille, Argentine heavyweight, outpointed Jimmy Darcy of Bridgeport. Parille weighed 200 pounds and Darcy 202½.

Baer Stops Galento in Seventh, Tony Claiming Broken Left Hand

Referee Awards Washington Fight to Buddy When Rival's Handlers Disregard His Orders Not to Remove Glove

By The Associated Press.

WASHINGTON, April 8—Buddy Baer, young California giant, was awarded a seventh-round technical knockout over Tony Galento tonight when the New Jersey tavern-keeper's handlers claimed Tony broke his hand and was unable to continue.

Galento weighed 247, Baer 240. Tony had been taking a bad beating after the first round of the fight, which was scheduled for ten.

One of his handlers cut the tape on Tony's left glove during the intermission following the sixth. Referee Eddie Lafond ran to Galento's corner and ordered Tony not to remove the mitt.

Confusion in Ring

Photographers jumped into the ring and Baer raced between a battery of cameras as the bell rang for the seventh. Lafond declared Baer the winner when Tony's handlers insisted on removing the glove.

A boxing commission physician examined Galento's hand but declined to comment.

Tony left the ring amid a chorus of boos and was taken to Casualty Hospital for X-Rays to determine if his hand was broken. Dr. Marvin McLean, the commission's physician, accompanied him. About 8,500

fans paid around \$25,000 to see the bout.

Galento, his face swollen and his nose bleeding profusely, looked like a thoroughly beaten fighter as he sat puffing in his corner during the flurry of excitement that preceded announcement of the verdict.

Tony Lands Hard Rights

Tony started fast and backed Baer into the ropes with a pair of hard rights in the first round, which he took by a good margin. In the second, which was ruled even because both fighters landed low blows, Buddy had the advantage by clubbing Galento's body as Tony continued to bore in. The Californian took every round from there on.

By the third Galento was bleeding and was tiring rapidly. Tony continued to bore in and landed occasionally with his right, but Baer jabbed effectively and used his superior reach to keep Galento from connecting with the feared left hand.

Baer fought methodically, jabbing at the body, and caught Tony several times with a barrage of rights. But Baer failed to show a powerful wallop.

CHAMPION IS VICTOR IN TEN-ROUND FIGHT

**Zivic Drops Marteliano Twice
in Final Session and Has
Him Out at the Bell**

4,100 SEE COLISEUM BOUT

**Welterweight Titleholder Is
Highly Impressive—His
Crown Not at Stake**

By **ARTHUR DALEY**

Sharpshooting Fritzie Zivic, the world welterweight champion, tuned up his sights all through ten rounds of fast fighting with Tony Marteliano before 4,100 roaring fans in the Bronx Coliseum last night. He floored Marteliano for a count of eight in the final session and had him down for a count of two at the final bell.

So it was a clear-cut victory that the titleholder from Pittsburgh scored over his East Side rival in their ten-round non-title bout. A few weeks ago Zivic was outpointed by Mike Kaplan, and some of the boxing followers wondered if Fritzie had lost his edge.

But the youngest of the fighting brothers did a great job last night against a rugged opponent who never took a backward step and had a bothersome style. Marteliano bobbed and weaved and flailed away, with a left hook his favorite weapon.

Makes Strong Finish

Zivic rated himself well, came roaring down the home stretch and finished like the champion he is. He crossed two sharp rights in the tenth. Then he crossed another one. Down went Marteliano while the knockdown timekeeper, George Bannon, tolled off eight.

Marteliano staggered to his feet, but his eyes were glazed and he was unsteady. Once more Zivic crossed a hard right and his rival sank to his knees, clutching feebly at the strands of the rope. He still was on his knees, and the count had reached two, when the bell saved him from a certain knockout. In fact Referee Pete Hartley was studying him at the finish. He might have stopped it himself.

Zivic lost the sixth round on a foul punch but the battering he gave Marteliano really began in that session. Fritzie jabbed beautifully all night, continually threw his adversary off balance and did his most effective punching to the body.

Toe-to-Toe Punching

The tenth round was the most exciting of them all as the pair stood toe to toe and traded punches. Zivic didn't have to do this, since he had the fight already won, but he gave the customers a show and, when Marteliano opened up, almost had his knockout.

The Zivic technique was to let his jab carry the punishment to the head and then to have his two-fisted attack to the body do the major damage. Occasionally he would hook or cross to the head. His jabbing had Marteliano's right eye puffed and bleeding slightly from the seventh round on.

In the latter stages the champion was beating the Marteliano hook to the target by stabbing away with wicked jabs. He was unmarked at the finish. It had not been an easy fight, but it was sufficient to answer the doubters as to the Zivic status. The Pittsburgher really did a workmanlike job. Each weighed 149½.

Gross Gate Is \$6,361

The gross gate was \$6,361 and the net \$5,378.

The semi-final went the full eight rounds and in it Vic Dellicurtti, 150, of Harlem, outpointed Tony Ferrara, 148½, of Mount Vernon, after a bitter battle. Both slugged hard all the way.

In the six-rounder that followed the main event Benny Goldberg, 119, Detroit, knocked out Danny Carabella, 120¼, Mount Vernon, in 2:09 of the fifth round.

Frankie Ray, 145¼, of the Bronx fought a six-round draw with Steve Riggio, 147, of the East Side in the bout that preceded the main event.

The show opened with a pair of four-rounders. In one, Billy Strauss, 130½, of Paterson knocked out Jimmy Paraggio, 128½, of the Bronx in 1:54 of the fourth. The other went the full distance to a draw between Tony Iacovacci, 128½, of Los Angeles and Charles Bayrun, 126½, of Puerto Rico.

New York Times — May 3, 1941

Zivic-Marteliano

New York Times — May 10, 1941

Overlin-Soose

CROWD IS STUNNED BY RESULT OF BOUT

**Overlin Apparently Has Edge,
but 3 Officials Agree in
Naming Soose Winner**

KEN SHOWS GREAT SKILL

**Victor Lands Harder Punches
and Forces Going—11,676
See Contest at Garden**

By **JOSEPH C. NICHOLS**

Billy Soose became the middle-weight champion of the world by defeating Ken Overlin, the ancient mariner, in a fifteen-round fight at Madison Square Garden last night. At least, Soose received the decision and, after all, that's what they pay off on.

To the crowd of 11,676, however, the award was a mystifying one, mysteriously arrived at, and so unexpected that it left the onlookers stunned for several minutes.

For eleven of the fifteen sessions the 31-year-old Overlin held an edge over his 23-year-old rival from Farrell, Pa., and in several of these rounds Overlin's margin was so great that he might have been in the ring all by himself so little was the damage he suffered at the hands of his foeman.

Ken knew all the tricks, and he brought them into play. At times he had Soose looking more puzzled than a retarded high school freshman writing a thesis on the quantum theory.

Officials in Agreement

Surprising, indeed, was the verdict. The fans, when they found the power to express themselves, let their dissatisfaction be known in one mighty boo that lasted quite some time. Luckily for the spectators they were not treated to the information that the decision was unanimously arrived at. There is no telling to what extremes they might have carried their dissent had they been apprised of this amazing fact.

Referee Arthur Donovan favored Soose by a round count of eight and seven. So did Judge Marty Monroe, while Judge Bill Healy scored nine rounds for Soose, five for Overlin and one even. This observer credited Overlin with eleven rounds and Soose with four.

Overlin paced himself splendidly through the long fight and matched Soose's vaunted left with a left of his own that far excelled the challenger's port-side weapon. Soose tried to make his rival's face the sole target for his left, and once in a long while he was successful. Overlin, though, threw the left to the head and body judiciously, timing his rival's rushes and scoring effectively through the battle.

Soose Forces the Going

In Soose's favor, however, it must be said that he forced the going. He was always willing to fight matters out with the wily champion, and his only fault lay in the fact that his execution fell far short of his intentions.

In the matter of holding, too, Overlin was often at fault, and it might have been this inclination to cling to his rival in the hopes of weathering stormy passages that influenced the arbiters in their decision.

Overlin was thoroughly the master in the first round, and escaped without receiving more than a few light lefts to the face in exchange for the many sharp lefts he sent into Soose's midsection. In the next two frames the challenger steadied somewhat, and managed to land rather frequently, but hardly so often as did Overlin, whose left was always busy.

When the fourth round rolled around the challenger let fly with a right to the head and the punch carried visible consequences. Overlin sagged, and for a few seconds was glassy-eyed. He recovered his senses quickly enough, but was able to offer little resistance as Soose swarmed over him.

Punching Pays Dividends

The champion was all right again in the fifth, and took that round and the next. Soose decided to throw all boxing aside in the seventh and match Overlin punch for punch. The strategem worked. But the next two rounds saw Soose try to box again, and once more the situation redounded to Overlin's credit.

Late in the ninth Soose landed a right to the body and a left to the head that shook Overlin, and in the tenth the Pennsylvanian clipped Overlin with a right to the jaw. Once again Ken sagged.

The next four rounds saw Overlin pile up a good margin, mainly by excellent use of his left.

Soose came out for the fifteenth determined to knock his foe out, but he failed to floor Overlin and walked back to his corner a dejected figure at the end of the battle. When the verdict was announced in his favor, the new champion looked toward the center of the ring with unbelieving eyes.

Chris Dundee, manager of Overlin, immediately lodged a protest against the award with Major Gen. John J. Phelan, chairman of the State Athletic Commission.

Soose scaled 157½, and Overlin 159½. The receipts were \$35,973.

A six-rounder, held after the main battle, was won by Johnny Colon, 159½, West Side. He outpointed Jimmy Casa, 163½, East Side.

Charley (Lulu) Costantino, undefeated featherweight from the East Side, added another victory to his long string by capturing the decision from Joey Iannotti of New Haven in the eight-round semi-final. The pair waged a furious struggle that thrilled the onlookers all the way. Costantino weighed 126½ and Iannotti 129.

Maxie Shapiro, East Side lightweight, put on a strong finish to outpoint Georgie Salamone of Boston in an eight-round preliminary. Salamone started well and rocked the New York fighter several times in the first two rounds. The pace told on him, however, and he was easily outpointed through the closing sessions. The weights were 132½ for Shapiro and 133 for Salamone.

In the opening bout of four rounds, Carlos Cuebas of Puerto Rico battled to a draw with Henry Vasquez of Harlem. Cuebas weighed 125½ and Vasquez 129½.

DURING CHAMPIONSHIP BATTLE AT THE GARDEN LAST NIGHT



Ken Overlin landing a left to the head during his last round with Billy Soose. Photo by Mike...



Ken Overlin



Billy Soose

Ken Overlin is another outstanding fighter still awaiting induction into the IBHOF. He was inducted into the World Boxing Hall of Fame in 1996.

Billy Soose was inducted into the World Boxing Hall of Fame in 1994 and the IBHOF in 2009.

ARCHIBALD BEATS JEFFRA FOR TITLE

Featherweight Wins 15-Round
Bout, Gaining Recognition
in Four States

WASHINGTON, May 12 (P)—Joey Archibald, former featherweight titleholder, won a close decision over Harry Jeffra to gain recognition tonight as ruler of the division in four States outside of the National Boxing Association's jurisdiction. Archibald weighed 123 pounds, Jeffra 124½.

The 15-round contest was held outdoors. Archibald, who lives in Providence, R. I., now is regarded as champion in New York, Maryland, Pennsylvania and California.

Referee Eddie La Fond gave his vote to Jeffra, who was defending the crown he won from Archibald in Baltimore last June, but judges Bob Eller and James Sullivan gave the nod to Archibald.

Jeffra took a decided advantage in the early rounds, but faltered badly from the fourth to the sixth as Archibald, fighting as if he knew defeat now would end his career as a big-time attraction, forced the battle.

The verdict was a throwback to 1939, when Archibald was awarded a disputed decision here over Jeffra. Jeffra later whipped Archibald in Baltimore, but only after Joey's featherweight crown had been declared vacant by the N. B. A.

The New York State Athletic Commission had ordered the winner of tonight's bout to meet Pete Scalzo, N. B. A. featherweight champion.

LOVELL VANQUISHES GODOY IN 12 ROUNDS

Retains His South American
Title in Buenos Aires

BUENOS AIRES, May 17 (P)—Alberto Lovell of Argentina retained his South American heavyweight championship by outpointing Arturo Godoy of Chile, twice a challenger for the world title, in a twelve-round bout tonight.

Fighting before a crowded house, Lovell supplied most of the excitement in a generally dull bout when he floored Godoy for a count of nine with a hard right cross to the jaw in the ninth round. The early part of the contest was marred by frequent clinches and was about even up to the seventh round.

Lovell, a little faster than his rival, took command after the seventh and had the fight well in hand after putting Godoy down. The Chilean, too slow to win by boxing, tried unsuccessfully to put over a knockout punch.

Lovell won the fourth, ninth, tenth, eleventh and twelfth rounds, Godoy the sixth and seventh and all the others were even.



Gus Lesnevich dodging under the left hand of Anton Christoforidis in the eleventh round last night.

NEW JERSEY BOXER MAKES FAST FINISH

Lesnevich Rallies in 15th to
Win From Christoforidis,
N. B. A.'s Champion

VICTOR FORCES FIGHTING

He Earns Shot at 175-Pound
Title—Dull Bout Draws
Crowd of Only 4,500

By JOSEPH C. NICHOLS

Gus Lesnevich, willing battler from Cliffside, N. J., deprived Anton Christoforidis of Athens of all titular pretensions by gaining the decision over the European in a fifteen-round fight at Madison Square Garden last night.

Flashing a last-round rally that provided one of the few thrills in the battle, the New Jersey athlete punched his way to victory and the chance to fight for the light-heavyweight championship of the world this Summer.

That bout was one in Promoter Mike Jacobs's elimination tournament to provide a successor for Billy Conn, if and when the latter gives up his 175-pound crown. Lesnevich's next opponent will be Jimmy Webb of St. Louis and the winner of that clash will inherit Conn's mantle.

Going into last night's fight Christoforidis enjoyed the recognition of the National Boxing Association as ruler of the 175-pound ranks, but his defeat at the hands of Lesnevich, under championship circumstances, reduces him to the rank of a mere journeyman.

Little Reason to Cheer

There was little pre-fight interest in this battle, and one of the smallest crowds of the season attended. The contest was up to expectations, with the fans having occasion to cheer only in spots. Through a good part of the fifteen rounds the spectators clapped and stamped rhythmically in an appeal for action, but action was forthcoming in small doses, indeed.

Lesnevich, who weighed 175 pounds as against 166 for Christoforidis, gained the award by doing most of the forcing and tagging his rival repeatedly with long right-hand punches to the head.

The Greek's best punch was a left hook to the chin, and he landed this several times, only to find that it made little impression on the rugged warrior from across the Hudson.

Christo on Receiving End

For the first five rounds Christo did little more than take long rights to the head without offering any effective returns. He seemed to find the right track in the sixth, when he drove both hands to the head while Lesnevich missed with his returns, but in the next two rounds experienced a recurrence of his inability to get away from Lesnevich's right.

Christoforidis, the 1-to-3 favorite, adopted a windmill attack that carried him through the ninth and tenth well ahead of his foe. But Lesnevich stood up under these rushes to take the eleventh. In the next two frames the Greek again rushed with both hands and Gus's early advantage was whittled.

In the fourteenth, though, Lesnevich scored with several rights to the chin and took command. He carried over with his right-hand attack in the fifteenth and peppered his foe from all angles.

So disappointing was the turnout that no official figures as regards attendance and receipts were announced. It was estimated that about 4,500 persons witnessed the card.



Chalky Wright, Los Angeles Negro, received the decision over Sal Bartola, Boston featherweight, in the eight-round semi-final. The award was far from satisfactory, and the handful of fans in the arena set up a din that sounded as if 20,000 voices were disapproving. The referee was Pete Hartley and the judges were Marty Monroe and Joe Aguella.

So bad was the verdict, from the fans' standpoint, that the introductions for the main bout had to be dispensed with. And even after the first round between Christoforidis and Lesnevich was under way, the boos rang on.

In this observer's opinion, the award was as far off as the decision in the recent Ken Overlin-Billy Soose clash.

Bartola in Command

Except for the fifth and sixth rounds, Bartola was well in command. He boxed well and speared Wright often with long lefts. In close quarters Bartola threw punches in a steady stream, forcing Wright to hold often. The winner, rather, the recipient of the decision, weighed 127 pounds and Bartola 128.

Patsy Giovanelli, Brooklyn lightweight, pounded out a decision over Sonny Simon of the Bronx in a well-fought six-round bout. Giovanelli and his rival waged a willing struggle, the former landing the harder punches. The winner weighed 133½ pounds and the loser 135½.

In a scheduled six-round fray, Paul Klang of Brooklyn won by a third-round knockout over Vincent Fratello, Jersey City middleweight. Fratello floored his opponent with a right to the jaw in the first and had a good margin in the second. Klang managed to reach Fratello with a long left to the head in the third and opened a wound, causing Referee Frank Fullam to halt the bout. The time was 1:32. Klang scaled 162½ and Fratello 160.

The four-round opener was won by Danny Kapilow, 143½, of the Bronx. He received the decision over Steve Riggio, 146½, West Side.

27,042 SEE OHIOAN SENT DOWN THRICE

Barrage by Conn in Seventh Keeps Knox From Answering Bell for Next Round

LOSER WEAKENS SUDDENLY

Attendance Sets Record for Pittsburgh Fight—Winner to Meet Louis June 18

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

PITTSBURGH, May 26—Billy Conn took a lot of punches from Buddy Knox tonight, but none of them hurt. Conn, too, sent back a number that seemed to carry no force. The accumulation of the blows sent by the latter, however, wore Knox down, and he eventually lost by a knockout.

Apparently none the worse for what he had absorbed for six harmless and far from interesting rounds, Knox went all to pieces in the seventh. He roiled Conn with a right-hand punch to the face, and after that it was all over. Or almost over.

At any rate, the infuriated Conn sprang at his Dayton, Ohio, rival and clipped him with a long, resounding right to the jaw. Most surprised of any one in Forbes Field was Conn when he saw his foe hit the canvas, where he took a count of eight.

On arising, Knox faced his foe willingly, but took a left to the body and once more went to the floor. Again the count reached eight before Buddy arose. He was obviously wobbly on this second trip up, and it was a simple task for Conn to measure him and drop him with a right to the jaw. Eight was counted over Buddy, and the round ended just after he arose.

New York Times, May 23, 1941

New York Times, May 27, 1941

Too Far Gone

During the rest period following the seventh round Dewey Fragetta, one of Knox's handlers, and Oscar Menachof, his manager, held a consultation and decided their boy was too far gone. They signaled Referee Red Robinson, who waited until the gong sounded for the eighth before announcing the fight was over. Robinson's action officially designated Conn the winner by a knockout in the eighth round.

The fight was a benefit contest, promoted by the Dapper Dans organization and the Art Rooney-Barney McGinty combination. So important is Conn in his home town, where he has not appeared in a fight for two years, that the event attracted a gathering of 27,042.

An interested spectator was Mike Jacobs, who has Conn tentatively matched with Joe Louis for New York on June 18. Jacobs had let it be known beforehand that he would go along with his plans for the Conn-Louis fight if Billy showed to good advantage tonight, and when the promoter saw the local boxer score three knockdowns in one round, he lost little time passing word along the press row that the June 18 fight was ready, to all intents and purposes.

No Thunderbolts Thrown

Until he put his foe down in the seventh, Conn showed little that would warrant giving him a chance of toppling Louis, even though the latter has been encountering some unbelievable surprises lately. Knox provided Billy with a good workout and tagged the champion any number of times with rights and lefts to the jaw. Every time Knox landed, most of the observers visualized the Brown Bomber throwing those same punches at Pittsburgh's idol—and seeing him crumble.

But Knox is no Louis, as every one knows. Buddy's left hooks made Billy smile, but his rights nettled him. Whenever Conn felt that Knox was enjoying matters a little too much he immediately shattered the Dayton fighter's hopes by taking the play from him and punching with both hands.

The first six rounds were monotonous. Knox bore in, tried to gain close quarters and trade with Billy. The latter's acknowledged long-range boxing ability was apparent only in spots, and he took a number of punches that could easily have been blocked.

In the seventh, though, one of Knox's rights not only nettled Conn, it made him angry. The punch landed on Billy's jaw and spurred the latter to fight harder than he had at any time. He showed his reaction to this punch by launching the assault that ended matters in his favor.

The contest was scheduled for fifteen rounds.

Fans Pay \$68,154

It was announced after the program that the attendance marked a new high for a boxing show in this city. The previous record was set in 1938, when Fred Apostoli and Glen Lee fought before 20,005 fans. Tonight's receipts were \$68,154.

For tonight's fight, Conn weighed more than at any time in his career. Still holder of the light-heavyweight championship of the world, which he must surrender before he signs formal articles for the Louis clash, Conn weighed 180½. Knox scaled 190.

A big early lead enabled Harry Bobo, local heavyweight, to defeat the veteran Lee Savold, listed from St. Paul, in the semi-final bout of ten rounds. The crowd disagreed with the verdict vociferously, but the award was eminently fair. Bobo, at 202, had an advantage over Savold, who scaled 190 pounds.

Pat Comiskey, Paterson, N. J., heavyweight, needed little time to stop James J. Johnson of New York in a scheduled eight. Pat put James out in two rounds, but hardly looked impressive. The New Jersey warrior had a tremendous weight advantage, 216 pounds to 186.

Johnny (Red) Cregan, clever battler from East Liberty, Pa., won the award over Pete Spotti of Cecil in an eight-round bout. The winner weighed 149½, Spotti 145.

Marcus Lockman of Pittsburgh carried off the decision over Mike Lucas, Aliquippa welterweight, in the opening bout of four rounds. He weighed 145, against 143 for his opponent.

An arrival at La Guardia Airport last night was Al Davis, Brownsville welterweight, who flew from Camp Hulen in Texas, where he is stationed. Private Davis is here to begin training for his twelve-round over-the-weight match with Fritzie Zivic, welterweight titleholder, at the Polo Grounds, June 25.

Zivic won from Davis in two rounds last November when the latter was disqualified for repeated low blows. Davis will do his training at Dr. Bier's camp at Pompton Lakes. He is expected to leave for his training base next week.

Manuel Villa, conqueror of Bobby Pacho and Wesley Ramey, is carded to meet Vinnie Rossano in the feature bout of eight rounds at tonight's boxing show at the Fort Hamilton Army Reservation.

LOUIS SET TO START HIS DRILLS FOR CONN

Joe Leaves for Greenwood Lake Camp—Al Davis Arrives

Joe Louis left yesterday to pitch his training camp at Greenwood Lake, N. Y., and begin work for the eighteenth defense of his heavy-weight crown against Billy Conn on June 18 at the Polo Grounds.

Following a meeting yesterday between Promoter Mike Jacobs and Johnny Ray, Conn's manager, at the former's Twentieth Century Sporting Club offices, it was announced that plans for the Louis-Conn battle would proceed as originally announced. The announcement dispelled a rumor that there was a hitch in the plans for the title match.

It was also announced that Conn, who scored a knockout over Buddy Knox last Monday night in Pittsburgh when the latter failed to answer the bell for the eighth round, will train at Pompton Lakes, N. J., instead of at Long Branch.

Louis will go through a week of light drills before beginning heavy work. Trainer Jack Blackburn probably will have the Brown Bomber forego boxing drills for a short spell because of the cut the champion suffered over his left eye in the tussle with Buddy Baer in Washington last Friday night.



Max Schmeling of the German air infantry, reported killed in Crete

Associated Press, 1941

ZALE KNOCKS OUT HOSTAK IN SECOND

Challenger Down 8 Times in
Chicago Bout for N. B. A.
Middleweight Title

CHICAGO, May 28 (AP)—Tony Zale dramatically defended his world middleweight championship tonight by convincingly knocking out Al Hostak, Seattle, Wash., challenger, in the second round of their scheduled fifteen-round battle at the Chicago Stadium. Zale floored his opponent eight times in the second round.

The battle was witnessed by a sweltering, shirt sleeved crowd of 14,087, with gross receipts at \$48,475.

Hostak, twice middleweight champion and seeking to regain the title lost to Zale last July, almost won in the first round, cracking Zale with a blistering right to the chin and knocking him to his hands. The Gary, Ind., slugger did not take a count and came back with a furious onslaught, nailing Hostak with a right and left to the body as he arose from a low crouch.

At the start of the second round, Zale dropped Hostak for a count of nine with a savage blow under the heart. As the Seattle boy got up he was floored for three. Then he went down twice without taking a count, but the next time he hit the deck he took nine.

Zale drove his opponent to the floor for a count of five and then for a count of eight before putting Hostak on the canvas for good with a smashing right to the heart and a left hook to the chin. Game to the core, Hostak was trying to get up as ten was counted.

There was only a half pound difference in weight, Zale scaling 158½ to Hostak's 158¼. Zale is recognized as world middleweight champion by the National Boxing Association.

SCHMELING ALIVE, BERLIN ANNOUNCES

He Is Said to Be in Hospital
With Slight Ailment After
Hard Fighting in Crete

WAS WITH FIRST 'CHUTISTS

British Concede Account of
Pugilist's Death May Have
Resulted From an Error

BERLIN, Friday, May 30 (AP)—Germany announced officially today that Max Schmeling, former world's heavyweight boxing champion, was alive but confined to a hospital with a tropical disease picked up while fighting as a Nazi parachute trooper in Crete. His illness was not regarded as dangerous.

Taken from the thick of the fighting, Schmeling was placed in an Air Force hospital — presumably somewhere off the besieged Greek island.

The announcement said that Schmeling, who had been reported by British sources in Egypt to have been slain while trying to flee from British captors, had been an active participant in the German parachute invasion of Crete and had fought there until recently. Then the illness laid him low, the official version said, and he was removed to the hospital.



Billy Conn receiving plaque from Nat Fleischer at Pompton Lakes. Associated Press

Ring Plaque Presented to Conn
Before Workout for Title Bout

Louis's Challenger, Voted Top Fighter, of
1940, Receives Award at Pompton Lakes

40,000 EXPECTED AT POLO GROUNDS

Louis to Defend World Title
for 18th Time—Advance
Sale Tops \$200,000

CONN HAS MANY BACKERS

Billy Relies on Speed, Skill
—Champion Will Have Big
Weight Advantage

HOW THE RIVALS COMPARE			
LOUIS		CONN	
27 years	Age	23 years	
200 pounds	Weight	175 pounds	
6 ft. 1½ in.	Height	6 ft. 1 in.	
76 inches	Reach	72½ inches	
46 inches	Chest (normal)	40½ inches	
44 inches	Chest (expanded)	43 inches	
17 inches	Neck	17½ inches	
14 inches	Biceps	15 inches	
12 inches	Forearm	12 inches	
8 inches	Wrist	7 inches	
11½ inches	Fist	11 inches	
34 inches	Waist	32½ inches	
22 inches	Thigh	20 inches	
15 inches	Calf	14½ inches	
10 inches	Ankle	9 inches	

By JAMES P. DAWSON

Joe Louis, one of boxing's greatest heavyweight champions and certainly the most active titleholder in all the long history of the sport, will defend his crown tonight for the eighteenth time since the June night in 1937 when he knocked out James J. Braddock in Chicago.

In the ring of the Polo Grounds on the west bank of the Harlem, Louis is to face Billy Conn, Pittsburgh's challenger, who voluntarily surrendered his light-heavyweight championship for the chance at the greater prize.

They are scheduled for fifteen rounds to a decision. If the bout goes the limit the verdict is to be given by a referee and two judges appointed by the State Athletic Commission.

The contest is scheduled to start at 10 o'clock in accordance with a radio contract by which the encounter is to be broadcast over the Mutual Network, including Station WOR. However, this arrangement with Promoter Mike Jacobs of the Twentieth Century S. C. is flexible. A provision of the broadcast contract permits Jacobs to advance the starting time if rain threatens.

LOUIS, NEAR DEFEAT, STOPS CONN IN 13TH AND RETAINS CROWN

**Bomber Suddenly Turns Tide,
Hammering Foe to Floor
With Furious Attack**

CONTEST THRILLS 54,487

**Polo Grounds Bout Marks 18th
Successful Defense of His
Title by Champion**

By JAMES P. DAWSON

Joe Louis still is world heavyweight champion, after his eighteenth defense of the title he won four years ago from Jim Braddock in Chicago.

The famed Brown Bomber sank Billy Conn, former world light-heavyweight champion, with a depth-bomb in the thirteenth round of their scheduled fifteen-round battle before a crowd of 54,487 wildly excited fight fans, who paid \$450,000, in the Polo Grounds last night.

But the Bomber will never come closer to being toppled from his throne than he did before Conn collapsed under the paralyzing power of nerve-deadening blows. Thus Joe escaped crashing into the category of the ring's ex-champions.

In a battle that was thrilling and highly spectacular to a degree not generally anticipated, Conn came within the proverbial eyelash of upsetting predictions as he stirred the emotions of the great crowd with a brand of battle few had dared expect, Louis least of all.



Frail in Comparison

The doughty Pittsburgher, 25½ pounds lighter than Louis, frail in comparison and with none of the heavyweight fighting experience the champion boasts, held his rival even in action and on rounds, through twelve sessions while men and women, envisioning a transfer of the title, yelled themselves hoarse, encouraging the challenger as he seemed about to succeed where few had given him a chance.

Then the fight ended, as it had been predicted it would end. Conn left himself open for one dangerous blow to a vital point. A desperate, harried Louis, fighting with savage fury, whipped home through the opening with a right to the jaw.

The blow landed high, but it was a powerful one. Conn, a few seconds before on the high road to fame and fortune, tottered backward. His knees buckled. The Brown Bomber was the Alabama Assassin. He leaped in savagely, thudding home with both hands with a crushing fire. Conn fell under the barrage, a right to the jaw, as a final thrust, sending the brave challenger careening and crumpling.

The challenger, who gave promise of becoming the champion, was counted out by Referee Eddie Joseph in 2 minutes 58 seconds of the thirteenth round, amid a scene that was veritable bedlam.

That is the way of the ring. One second you are on top. The next you are down in despair. Conn came to the realization of this painfully.

Only Six Minutes More

Billy was within two rounds of what appeared a victory. Actually, the battle had only six minutes and two seconds more to go. And the way Conn had performed there was every reason to believe a new champion would be crowned.

Perhaps it was his own contempt for the punching prowess of the champion that led Conn into the fatal error. He had felt the Louis blow and survived. More, he had outboxed and, at times, outslugged the devastating puncher who has established himself as one of the greatest heavyweight champions of all time and without a peer as defender of the throne.

Perhaps Conn had come to the end of his endurance. His energy may have been burned up with the slashing battle he gave Louis through the eighth and up to and including the twelfth round, when the challenger treated the amazed onlookers to the spectacle of Louis being pounded steadily about the ring by a lighter, fearless foe.

Whatever it was, the battle started as it had been predicted it would start, and it ended as it had been predicted it would end. Because, in advance, it had been said that Conn must rely on his speed if he were to survive and defeat Louis. It also had been told that Conn would drop the first time Louis hit him with a powerful punch to a vital spot.

Avoids Bomber's Punches

The surprise, in addition to the wonderful battle Conn made, came in the delay before Louis connected. This was a tribute to the ability of Conn, not only to avoid the Bomber's wallops, but his ability to withstand those that Louis landed. More, it was a testimonial to the surprising manner in which Conn fought in retaliation and sometimes

Continued on Page Twenty-seven

on the attack, against the man every one else has feared since he ascended the throne.

One of the greatest heavyweight battles of recent years, the struggle was waged in an atmosphere reminiscent of older and better times in boxing. In the double-decked concrete and steel stand, in the temporary wooden chairs that had been placed on what is ordinarily the Giants' baseball playing field, men and women sat, in rows extending back as far as the eye could reach in the darkness.

They came from all sections of the country and from every walk of life. They came early and stayed late to thrill to a really great battle for the championship, one that will take its place alongside the best in ring history, from the standpoint of surprise, excitement and competitive appeal.

A sportsmanlike battle, it was cleanly fought, bitterly and capably waged. It was tense with the element of the unexpected to a high degree.

Governors of near-by States were in the gathering. There were Mayors of cities, national leaders in politics, Representatives, Senators, State lawmakers, bankers, merchants, leaders of the country's commercial and industrial life, members of the clergy, stars of the stage and screen. They were drawn by the championship magnet and that uncertainty about whether the title would change hands, the majority, wishing it would, but feeling that it couldn't.

Fights True to Style

This great gathering saw Conn fight a battle that was true to his style, of necessity, but better than usual, though it proved inadequate. And the crowd saw Louis fight as a champion should, a champion who refused to become discouraged though he was buffeted about outlandishly at times.

Naturally, the greatest thrill came from Conn. The finish by Louis was an anti-climax. Most of those in the vast throng expected Joe to knock out the challenger, as he had done to challengers in fifteen previous defenses of the title. Few, however, expected of the frail-looking Conn the battle he flashed—least of all Louis, if the truth is known.

Unmistakably Louis has slipped. Even making allowances for style—the contrast in styles was inescapable—the champion is not the champion of old. He was not sure of himself last night, a fact which might be explained by the circumstance which found him in the ring with a veritable wraith for speed. But the speed that Louis once boasted himself is gone, the accuracy behind his punch is slipping. He is becoming heavy-footed and heavy-armed, weaknesses which were reflected as he floundered at times in his quest of the target that was Conn.

One thing remains undiminished with Louis and that cannot be denied. He still is an annihilating puncher. His right hand claims a victim when it lands. His left hook jars a foe to the heels and props him for the finishing potion that is in the right hand.

Surprises Most Onlookers

Conn, almost exclusively, boxed Louis through the first seven rounds. Having gone so far, Billy became confident. He became overconfident in the eighth and surprising most onlookers, was hammering his way past Louis in grand style.

The challenger started the fight on treacherous feet. He slipped coming out of his corner soon after the opening gong and, before the first round ended, he went down while pivoting to escape Louis's rush. Neither time was Conn struck a blow.

Through the first three rounds Conn sparred cautiously and skillfully, dancing before the shuffling, plodding Louis who moved steadily, stealthily in on the attack. Billy's plan was to stay away; Louis's was to get close and strike home with short jolts to the body and head.

Louis struck a number of these blows in the first three rounds, picking most of Conn's left hooks off in midair the meanwhile. The champion's blows, however, had no deterring effect on the sprightly Conn, who only once, in the third round, resorted to a covering stance as a defensive move. But the challenger ended the third with a flurry in which he drove Louis to the ropes under a fiery volley of lefts and rights to the head and body, amid the roars of the crowd.

Conn outdid himself in the fourth when he started making the cham-

pion's jaw the target for a succession of rights. They were blows driven home at long range, but, reflecting the lack of power in Conn's fighting armor, they only made Joe blink.

Shoots Home Left Hook

The challenger was proceeding with a daring attack in the fifth, when Louis suddenly shot home a left hook to the jaw. Conn staggered under the blow and sought retreat. But Louis was upon him, drilling lefts and rights to the head and face as Billy, lurching and staggering, covered against attack. The blows opened a cut over Conn's right eye. Another cut appeared on the bridge of his nose.

But Billy survived the storm and managed to keep out of harm's way in the sixth and in the seventh. Then, with the eighth, Conn launched a thrilling attack of his own. He parried most of Louis's lunges early in the round and began making a target of Joe's jaw for right-hand smashes that went home straight and often. The blows lacked steam and merely flustered the titleholder. More important, however, is the fact that the success of his offensive lifted Conn's confidence.

This was reflected as the ninth started and Billy added a verbal assault to his fistic fire. "You got a tough fight tonight," it developed later, was what Conn said, although the words were indistinguishable at the time above the roar of the crowd. "That's right," replied Louis, who continued shuffling into a rival who was banging him around scandalously.

Trades Blows Willingly

Repeatedly Conn drilled home with his right to the jaw in the ninth. He ripped full-arm rights to the body. Left jabs brought blood from Louis's nose. A left hook to the body hurt Joe before the bell. All the time Louis was helpless to counter the fire.

Infuriated in the tenth, Louis pressed his foe hard. Once Conn slipped on the wet canvas in his own corner in escaping a fierce lunge. Billy traded blows with the champion, giving as good as he received and sometimes better.

Through the eleventh Conn fought gallantly as he hammered the titleholder from all angles, beating Louis about the face and jaw with rights at long range and about the heart and body at close quarters. Louis winced under some of these blows. He was infuriated under others. But he could do nothing about them.

In the twelfth Conn, after an exchange in which one of Louis's lefts cut him under the left eye, suddenly rocked Louis on his heels with a full-arm left hook to the jaw. Staggering, Louis dived into a clinch to keep from falling while Conn fought furiously in a bid for a knockout.

Maybe this shot that went true and staggered the champion made Conn overconfident. At any rate, he was the pursuer instead of the pursued as the thirteenth started and he made the mistake of going too close to Louis too often.

Battered by the desperate champion's powerful lefts and rights about the head, Conn suddenly emerged from close quarters flailing furiously for Louis's jaw with lefts and rights in an outburst that electrified the crowd.

Lands Flush on Jaw

Suddenly Louis's right shot out on an opening with a blow that landed flush on Conn's jaw. The challenger's knees buckled. He swayed backward. He was hurt, and Louis knew it. And Joe thundered in with that savagery that is his characteristic when he has a foe in distress.

About the head and face Louis fired countless rights and lefts while Conn sought to cover and retreat. Some of the blows missed, but many of them landed, carrying force even against Billy's defense of raised gloves. The Bomber shifted his fire to the body. Blows there hurt Conn, sapped the speed from his legs, took the last ounce of his endurance. Billy was slipping about uncertainly when Louis drove over the right-hand blow to the jaw that toppled him in defeat within two seconds of the end of the round, and shattered a dream of a championship.

The police detail was the largest ever assigned to a boxing event in this city. A total of 2,250 of New York's finest patrolled the Polo Grounds, inside and out, and the streets of Harlem.

Chief Inspector Edward M. Butler was in charge of the detail inside the park. Deputy Chief Inspector John J. DeMartino was in charge of the outside detail.

Seven hundred police, some of them carrying the old-fashioned night sticks, patrolled Harlem streets from 8 P. M. on. More than 300 others were on reserve duty between the East 126th Street and the West 135th Street stations. There were 200 detectives, sixty-six mounted police, thirty-three motorcycle men and two emergency squads on the job.

Trouble was not expected. It has been characteristic of Louis battles hereabouts that they have been taken in stride, with a minimum of disorder in the Harlem district, regardless of whether he won or lost. But the Police Department, at the same time, wanted to take no chances.

Plenty of Betting

Betting on the fight was active, with no change in the odds. Louis was the favorite at 1 to 4 to win and the price on him to score a knockout was 5 to 11. Trick bets on the number of rounds were numerous but inconsequential. The volume was reported on decision. The 1-to-4 odds appealed to many Conn supporters and others who inevitably "invest" whenever odds are better than 1 to 2 or 3.

Among those seen at the ringside were James A. Farley, John F. Curry, former Mayor John O'Brien, Mayor Frank Hague of Jersey City, J. Edgar Hoover, George Ruppert, Edward G. Barrow, Leo Bondy, Bob Hope, ex-Governor James Cox of Ohio, William F. Carey and George Weiss.

Lending a note that was in keeping with the time was the presence of many soldiers and sailors in their olive drab and their navy blue. They were sprinkled through all sections of the arena.

The first preliminary entered the ring promptly on time. The principals were José Basora, Puerto Rican, and Jerry Fiorello, Brooklynite. It was a four-round battle between middleweights and at the conclusion of twelve minutes of slugging the decision was rendered in Basora's favor without criticism from the crowd. He was the cleaner hitter and was entitled to the award.

Basora weighed 154 pounds and Fiorello 152.

Fontana Is Winner

Larry Fontana, Brooklyn welterweight, hammered his way to the decision over Johnny Cregan, Pittsburgh boxer who acted as one of Conn's sparring partners, in the first of the six-round bouts. This was a hard-fought struggle, with plenty of head-to-head fighting that held the interest of the crowd. Fontana weighed 152½ pounds and Cregan 146½.

Holman Williams of Detroit, a stable-mate of Louis, won the award over Antonio Fernandez, Chilean boxer, in their six-round bout. The shifty style of attack by Williams more than balanced the scales against Fernandez's fiery bursts of fighting. The decision, however, was not popular. The victor weighed 152½ pounds and Fernandez 149.

In the semi-final of six rounds Tommy Tucker, fighting Jack Tar from Uncle Sam's Navy, hammered his way to the decision over Charlie Harvey, West Side heavyweight. Harvey was taller and heavier than Tucker, but these were handicaps rather than advantages for the West Sider. Tucker was faster and shifter with his fire.

Tucker's right-hand drives opened a cut over Harvey's left eye which bothered the West Sider through the closing two rounds.

Tucker weighed 174 pounds, and Harvey 184½.

Herbie Katz, Brooklyn, 175½, outpointed Henry Cooper, Brooklyn, 190½, in the final six-round preliminary after the main bout.



FAMECHON BEATS BURGIN ON POINTS

Frenchman Takes Ten-Round
Return Bout at Cincinnati
by Unanimous Decision

CINCINNATI, April 10 (AP)—Ray Famechon, 127½, the European featherweight champion, redeemed himself tonight by giving his former conqueror, Eddie Burgin of Cincinnati, 125, a bad beating in a ten-round boxing contest.

A little more than a month ago, Burgin, fighting his eighteenth professional bout, scored a technical knockout over Famechon in twenty-five seconds of the second round. In that bout, Famechon got off the floor and walked to his corner, quitting the fight. He said later he thought the referee had stopped it.

The Frenchman was too fast, too clever and too well-conditioned to-night for the young Cincinnati Negro, however. He kept his hard-hitting opponent off balance with stiff left jabs and punished him severely with sharp cutting right hooks and uppercuts.

Bell Welcome to Burgin

Burgin was cut in the mouth and also bleeding from the nose at the finish. He was a tired, arm-heavy youngster when the final bell rang.

The judges' unanimous decision went this way:

Joe Blink—Famechon 49½ points, Burgin 42½ points; Joe Craven—Famechon 50 points, Burgin 33; Milt Coover—Famechon 50, Burgin 31.

The judges in Cincinnati bouts are permitted any number of points they wish to confer on either boxer. The referee has no part in the decision.

Famechon Takes Eight Rounds

The Associated Press score card gave Famechon eight rounds, with one even. Burgin was given the seventh round when he snapped Famechon's head back repeatedly with left jabs, following with right crosses.

It was a fine fighting machine that 8,244 paying fans saw in Famechon tonight. He was clever and fast, and he hit hard and often. He was complete master of the situation on the inside.

The Frenchman did not look at all like he did on March 6 when he went down in the first round for the count of eight from a right to the chin, and again in the second when a left hook lowered him. At no time was he in trouble, although he did catch a number of hard rights and lefts on the chin.

Famechon plans to return to France within a few days.

The gross gate was \$22,430.75. The net was \$17,276.95. Each of the main contestants got 25 per cent.

RINDONE DEFEATS MURPHY ON A FOUL

Low Blow in 6th Round Ends
Boston Fight—Turner Gains
Decision Over Beau Jack

BOSTON, April 16 (UP)—Crippled by a foul punch during the sixth round, Joe Rindone of Boston was declared the winner tonight over Irish Bob Murphy of San Diego, Calif., in a scheduled ten-round boxing bout before 13,626 Boston Garden fans.

After a 20-minute delay, during which Rindone was examined in the ring and in a first-aid room, it was announced the bout had been awarded to him.

The final punch dropped Rindone in his corner after 1 minute 10 seconds of the sixth. At the time Rindone appeared to be leading, three rounds to two.

A hasty examination was made by Dr. Morris Sandler who ruled the bout could continue after the regulation five-minute rest allowed by Massachusetts Boxing Commission rules. Because of protests by Rindone's seconds he was removed to a first-aid room and examined again by Dr. Sandler and Dr. Thomas Kelley.

Murphy weighed 172 and Rindone 165½ pounds.

Murphy got \$11,000 for the fight, the biggest purse of his career. Rindone also took home his biggest purse, \$9,000, from the show that produced a gross gate of \$43,159 for a net of \$35,445.

Decision Is Unanimous

PHILADELPHIA, April 16 (UP)—Gil Turner, 142½, beat Beau Jack at his own game tonight to win the unanimous ten-round decision over the former lightweight champion before 6,094 fans. Turner, a 6-5 underdog because of his inexperience, made up for it with a smashing two-fisted attack to the head.

The 20-year-old Gil, going ten rounds for the first time in his eighteen-bout professional career, shook up the 30-year-old Jack in the late rounds with hard rights to the head. Jack weighed 142.

This was the undefeated Turner's biggest test so far since deserting the amateur ranks last year after winning the National A. A. U. welterweight championship. Turner hurt Jack with a solid right to the jaw in the sixth and again in the seventh.

Little Dynamite Victor

WASHINGTON, April 16—(AP)—Little Dynamite Washington, knocked out Leo Le Brun, a Canadian, in 1:29 of the seventh round tonight. Dynamite weighed 130½ and Le Brun 125.

Winning every round, Dynamite tagged Le Brun with a succession of overhand rights to the head to send the Canadian to the canvas. Le Brun rose to a kneeling position at the count of four and was standing except for his gloves touching the mat when referee Charlie Reynolds tolled ten.

NEWARK, April 16 (UP)—Carmine Fiore, 143½, New York, scored his sixth straight victory tonight with an eight-round decision over Billy Wyatt, 151, Trenton. Fiore, who won all except the third and fourth rounds on Referee Gene Roman's card, hurt his foe with left hooks and rights to the body.

BIRMINGHAM, Eng., April 16 (UP)—Randolph Turpin, British and European middleweight champion, knocked out Billy Brown of Hartford, Conn., in the second of a scheduled 10-round bout tonight.

Brown was repeatedly warned for holding in the second round and then Turpin pounded the American with both fists. Brown went down under a barrage of blows. He tried to pull himself up by the ropes, but the end came at 2 minutes 25 seconds of the second. Turpin weighed 164 pounds, Brown 161½.

KRIEGER'S EYE REMOVED

Infection Prevents Ex-Boxer's
Plan to Aid Blind Person

MIAMI BEACH, Fla., April 19 (AP)—Surgeons removed the left eye of former middleweight boxing champion Solly Krieger today. Krieger was reported "doing very nicely" after the operation at Mount Sinai Hospital.

The eye had given Krieger trouble for years and when he decided to have it removed, he wanted to give the cornea to some sightless person. This was arranged, but when surgeons removed Krieger's cornea they found it infected and reported it could not be transplanted.

Krieger, 42 years old, started his ring career in 1928 and retired in 1941. He won the National Boxing Association's middleweight title on Nov. 1, 1938, when he defeated Al Hostak of Seattle in fifteen rounds.

COCKELL OUTPOINTS BESHORE AT LONDON

LONDON, April 24 (AP)—Don Cockell, British and European light-heavyweight champion, pounded out a one-sided decision victory over Freddie Beshore of Harrisburg, Pa., tonight in a non-title ten-rounder before a capacity crowd of 10,400 in Harringay Arena. Beshore outweighed the Londoner, 185 to 181.

Blond Freddie first lost \$420 in the afternoon for weighing three pounds over an agreed 182 and then he took a good shellacking from the 22-year-old Englishman in the evening.

The Associated Press score card gave Cockell all but two rounds and called those two—the third and the eighth—even.

In a ten-round preliminary, Tommy Farr, the old Welshman who went fifteen rounds with Joe Louis in 1937, won a dull, unimpressive decision over Gerry McDermott of Ireland.

WHITE PLAINS, April 24 (AP)—Tony Allegro, 137, New York, won a split eight-round decision over Roman Alvarez, 141, New York, in the feature boxing bout at the Community Center tonight. Basil Marie, 136½, Philadelphia, outpointed Pete Indaco, 139, London, in the six-round semi-final. In another six Ralph Jones, 153½, Yonkers, outpointed Shelby Langford, 157, Philadelphia.

NEW BEDFORD, Mass., April 24 (AP)—Jackie Weber, 137, Pawtucket, R. I., outboxed fast-closing Georgie Edmonds, 133½, Hartford, Conn., for a unanimous decision in their ten-round feature boxing bout tonight.

DETROIT, April 24 (AP)—Johnny Summerlin, Detroit heavyweight, won an eight-round decision over Richard Hagen of Chicago at the Arena Gardens tonight. Summerlin weighed 188 and Hagen 197.

MURPHY REGISTERS KNOCKOUT IN FIFTH

Halts Hudson in 1:30 of Bout
at Milwaukee—Hairston and
Marciano Score Victories

MILWAUKEE, April 30 (AP)—Irish Bob Murphy, liberal with his powerful left uppercut, punished Cecil Hudson of Milwaukee for four rounds tonight, then knocked him out in the fifth.

The end for the game local fighter came at 1 minute 30 seconds of the fifth of a scheduled ten rounder via one of Murphy's vicious uppercuts. The San Diego, Calif., slugger, weighing 175½ pounds, had floored Hudson, 171½, for two nine counts in the preceding round.

The unofficial crowd and gate count was 9,000 persons and \$30,000 receipts.

Hudson made a unexpected comeback after his first knockdown in the fourth, but he soon ran into another uppercut.

Hairston Knocks Out Pender

BOSTON, April 30 (AP)—Gene (Silent) Hairston, deaf mute New York middleweight, knocked out Paul Pender, rugged Brookline (Mass.) youngster, in 2:55 of the third round of their scheduled ten round bout tonight at the Boston Garden.

Scaling 160 pounds, Hairston spotted Pender three pounds. Hairston opened up with terrific left-handed body punching before shifting his attack to Pender's head.

Early in the third, Hairston landed his left flush on Pender's jaw and the former schoolboy football star dropped for a nine. After Pender rose, Hairston cut loose with a two-fisted barrage to the head and Pender sank for another nine count.

The loser was groggy when he tried to resume and Hairston measured him with a right to the jaw that floored him for the full count.

The 9,225 spectators paid \$24,965 to see the bout.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., April 30 (UP)—Rocky Marciano, 185¾ pounds, of Brockton, Mass., scored a unanimous decision tonight over Red Applegate, 196, of Montclair, N. J., in a furious ten-round slugfest before 4,167 fans at the Auditorium.

The Massachusetts heavyweight started fast with left hooks and right uppercuts in the early rounds and weathered a final round rally by Applegate.

Giordano Beats Luciano

NEWARK, April 30 (AP)—Ralph Giordano, youthful Newark boxer, tonight outpointed Johnny Luciano of Paterson in an eight-round bout that marked the beginning of eliminations to determine New Jersey State boxing champions in all divisions.

Abe J. Greene, National Boxing Association commissioner, announced that the winner would be considered the leading challenger for the state welterweight crown. Giordano weighed 138 pounds to Luciano's 140.

CHICAGO, April 30 (AP)—Russell Tague, 127 pounds, of Eldridge, Iowa, sensational 22-year-old featherweight, scored his twenty-seventh knockout in twenty-eight consecutive victories tonight by stopping Al Roberts of Chicago, 124, in the fourth round of a scheduled eight at Rainbo Arena.

LONDON, April 30 (Reuters)—Roy Ankarah of the Gold Coast tonight won the British Empire featherweight boxing crown, outpointing Ronnie Clayton of Britain over fifteen rounds. The African weighed 124 pounds, Clayton 125½.

PARIS, April 30 (UP)—Laurent Dauthuille, 160-pound French boxer, tonight knocked out Bobby Dawson, 157, New York, in the first round of their scheduled ten-round bout.

CUBAN IS FLOORED FOR 9-COUNT IN 2D

**Agramonte Shakes Off Effect
of Louis' Left and Rallies
in 6th and 7th Rounds**

STRONG FINISH BY BOMBER

**Victor Swings Away in Ninth,
but Lacks Knockout Wallop
in Unimpressive Show**

DETROIT, May 2 (UP)—Joe Louis again failed to show his once devastating punch tonight as he scored an unimpressive ten-round decision over Omelio Agramonte at Olympia Stadium.

The Brown Bomber hit the Cuban with every punch in the book, but the best he could do was to floor him for a count of nine in the second round.

Agramonte thus went the ten-round route against the former champion for the second time within three months. Louis' lack of a knockout punch further dulled his comeback campaign to recapture the heavyweight title he held for more than a decade.

The second-round knockdown was the result of a booming left to the jaw, a punch that in bygone days had sent more renowned rivals crashing to the canvas to stay. But the rugged Cuban appeared hardly dazed as he waited patiently for the count. When Referee Lou Handler reached nine, Agramonte bounded off the canvas and snapped the former champion's head back with two sharp lefts.

Takes Command at Start

Louis, weighing 208½ pounds to Agramonte's 188½, took command from the first round and built up a steady margin of victory. In the sixth round, his left hand opened a cut over Agramonte's left eye that bothered the Cuban the rest of the way.

Agramonte elected to fight in the same elusive fashion that he used in bowing before Louis the first time, Feb. 7, in Miami. However, he showed much more eagerness to exchange punches with Louis than he did in their initial meeting.

Agramonte drew blood from the Brown Bomber's nose in the sixth round with a roundhouse right, but in exchange suffered the cut over his eye. Other than for these slight disfigurements neither looked too bad at the end of the ten rounds.

Louis stalked Agramonte from the beginning and at the midway mark appeared to have lost some of his steam. But the former champion quickly got his second wind and finished fast after Agramonte stirred the crowd of 7,000 by pounding out a slight advantage in the sixth and seventh rounds.

"My Right Was Good"

"My right was good but he's the type of fighter who moves away too fast to really tag," Louis explained after the bout.

The 36-year-old Bomber's future comeback plans call for a June 13 bout with Lee Savold, British Empire heavyweight champion, in the Polo Grounds at New York, or possibly in New Jersey.

James Norris, International Boxing Club president, said plans would be completed within the next twenty-four hours for the bout.

The I. B. C. leader said that if Louis beats Savold he would likely get a title re-match with Heavyweight Champion Ezzard Charles during September in New York, if Charles beats Maxim in their May 30 title contest at Chicago Stadium.

CUBAN BOXER GAINS UNANIMOUS VERDICT

**Gavilan's Speed Proves Too
Much for Bratton in Dull
Fifteen-Round Contest**

SOLID BLOWS JAR LOSER

**But New Welterweight Ruler
Fails to Score Knockdown
as 11,747 Fans Watch**

By JOSEPH C. NICHOLS

Kid Gavilan, the Cuban Hawk, became the welterweight champion of the world last night. The speedy battler from Camaguey in the Antilles easily outpointed Johnny Bratton of Chicago in a fifteen-round bout at Madison Square Garden.

It was by unanimous decision that Gavilan ascended to his lofty estate, the deed to which had a few flaws that the Cuban's cabinet hopes to clear up in time. Referee Ruby Goldstein's ballot had it eight, five and two even, but the other officials, Judge Arthur Schwartz and Judge Joe Agnello, had it eleven and four. This observer favored the winner, twelve rounds to three.

A crowd of 11,747, an unusually large turnout in these days of television, paid \$55,531 to watch the bout, which followed a dull pattern. Gavilan was the 5-8 favorite to outspeed the Westerner. And that was exactly what he did.

Gavilan Lands Often

There were few electric moments during the contest, and no approach to a clear knockdown, although Gavilan landed enough solid punches to make Bratton think that he was in a revolving door made solely of projecting boxing gloves.

The match was a compromise one, arranged to provide a successor to Ray Robinson as ruler of the 147-pound division. Robinson has never been beaten at 147 pounds, but according to the dictate of the National Boxing Association and the New York State Athletic Commission, Sugar Ray waived his claim to the welter crown when he won the world middleweight championship from Jake La Motta in February.

The N. B. A. decided, last March, that Bratton was the welterweight champion after he had outpointed Charley Fusari in Chicago. The New York board disagreed, but consented to extend its recognition to last night's winner.

There is an "if" connected with New York recognition, however. Gavilan has a \$2,000 forfeit posted with the New York board, to insure his fighting Billy Graham of the East Side for the title, within sixty days. If he fails to go through with the match, he may lose the \$2,000 and the title, or both.

Briton Also in Picture

Another flaw in Gavilan's claim to the world championship exists in Great Britain, where the British Board of Boxing Control will consider the title vacant until Eddie Thomas, the Empire and European champion, is involved in a competition for the world crown.

It is certain that the Cuban will have much more trouble removing the further obstacles to clear possession than he had with Bratton. The latter, a straight, stand-up boxer, was not able to cope with Gavilan's whirlwind style that called for punches to be thrown from any angle at any time. He learned that in the first round when Gavilan, after catching Bratton with a right to the jaw that sent him to the ropes, closed in to batter away at the jaw with both hands for almost a minute.

These punches bothered Bratton no little, but did not carry enough power to send him to the floor. Still, they caused the Westerner to show great respect for his opponent in the subsequent heats. Gavilan had an edge in a tame second round but in the third Bratton sparred deftly to gain the advantage. He was outpunched in the fourth, but stepped around skillfully again in the fifth and sixth, beating Gavilan with straight left hands.

From there on however, there was nothing offered by Bratton except speedy retreat. He went backward so fast that Gavilan at one time had to run to catch up with him.

The Cuban raked Bratton with left hooks to the head, and whenever Bratton showed a disposition to mix, Gavilan stepped inside to rip both hands to the head. There was very little in-fighting in the contest, which Gavilan described as one of his easiest. He weighed 145½ pounds against 147 for Bratton.

In the eighth-round semi-final, Frankie Sodano, 126, Philadelphia, defeated Pat Marcune, 127, Coney Island. Joey Carkido, 147½, Youngstown, stopped Norman Thompson, 145¾, Paterson, in 1:18 of the opening round of a scheduled four.

Another four resulted in a decision for Jerry Russo, 133, Newark, over Earl Hilton, 129½, Philadelphia. Al Wilson, 146, Agawam, Mass., defeated Richie Anderson, 148, Cleveland, in a six-round.

Photos courtesy of Harry Shaffer

BRATTON SUFFERS BROKEN HAND, JAW

X-Rays Show Double Fracture
of Knuckles After Defeat
by Gavilan at Garden

Johnny Bratton not only has lost his National Boxing Association welterweight title but he has acquired a broken jaw and a double fracture of the right hand as well.

Bratton, outpointed Friday night by Kid Gavilan of Cuba, suffered a fracture of the jaw bone near the right ear in the fourth round. Doctors discovered that early yesterday after an X-ray examination.

Later, they were certain that the knuckles on his right hand had been broken in at least two places. The examination also indicated deep bruises and the fist will be X-rayed again to determine the extent of those injuries.

Hymie Wallman, manager of the former champion, said Bratton would be out of action at least two months. This is the third time he has suffered a fractured jaw. The previous breaks were on the left side.

Meanwhile, Gavilan's board of strategy talked of meeting Rocky Graziano, former middleweight champion, in an over-the-weight bout. The International Boxing Club said it knew of no such fight and said that it would try to arrange a Billy Graham-Gavilan bout.

When Ray (Sugar) Robinson abdicated the welterweight throne, boxing officials arranged a series of bouts to determine a successor. The Bratton-Charley Fusari bout was the first, followed by Friday night's contest.



TRENTON BATTLER FLOORED 4 TIMES

Referee Halts Fight at 2:49
of 14th as Williams Goes
Down for Count of 6

CARTER REGISTERS UPSET

Caps Speedy Rise to Title—
Crowd of 3,594 Smallest
Ever at Garden Bout

By JOSEPH C. NICHOLS

James Carter, an unknown lightweight less than four months ago, became the world champion of his division last night. The sturdy Negro resident of the Bronx gained that eminence at Madison Square Garden by stopping Ike Williams of Trenton in the fourteenth round of a scheduled fifteen-round contest.

The end came with Williams on his feet, but in no condition to go on. Referee Petey Scalzo stopped the contest to protect the defending titleholder from further injury, after he had been knocked down heavily for the count of six. The time of Scalzo's action was 2:42.

It was a surprising ending to a battle that had Williams the general favorite. He was the choice at 1—3 through most of the week, but the figures in his favor dropped a point yesterday after he had to go through a long ordeal to get down to the class weight of 135 pounds. For Carter, there was no weight problem, and he was safely under the limit at 133 pounds.

Fight Holds Interest

The fight was a good one and held the interest of the crowd down to the very end. The crowd, however, was noteworthy in that it was the smallest in the history of Madison Square Garden for a professional boxing match. Only 3,594 fans watched the battle, in which Williams was knocked down four times in all.

The smallest previous crowd was 3,619, at the J. T. Ross-Eugene Hairston bout on Dec. 29, 1950.

Williams, who at one time was a hard-hitting, punch-absorbing fighter, probably held his foe in little esteem in the early part of the fight. Or probably he was husbanding his strength with the knowledge that he had the fifteen-round distance to cover. At any rate, he started unusually slowly against his little-regarded foe, and when he realized that Carter was able to make trouble for him, it was too late.

The challenger showed no respect for the division king at all. Aware of what Williams had to do to get down to weight, Carter moved in on him from the start and ripped left hooks to the body. He seemed to make little impression on Williams until the fifth round, when a long right to the jaw sent the champion to the canvas for the count of five. Williams was shaky on arising and was dropped a second time, reaching his knees as the bell ended the round at the count of six.

Champion Battles Back

In the sixth round, Carter tried with all he had to bring Ike down again, but the champion surprised by absorbing his foe's best and responding with a two-hand drive that earned him the session.

The Bronx fighter took command in the seventh with a two-handed attack to the head and body, and in the eighth reached Ike with several rights to the jaw.

The Trenton fighter came back in the ninth with a short right to the chin that, had it been delivered by the Williams of four years ago, would have dropped any lightweight in the world. But Carter stood up well under the blow and in the tenth forced Williams to the ropes, driving him to the ring apron with a push and punch for the count of four.

Williams had little left after that, but he courageously sought to last the distance. In the fourteenth, though, Carter sprang at him after a close exchange and ripped a left hook, a short right, and a left hook to the chin, dropping Williams. Ike was up at six but in bad shape and Scalzo earned the approval of the crowd by stopping the bout.



Finally Makes Weight

Williams weighed three-quarters of a pound over the limit at the first attempt at the scales yesterday. He had to go through a strenuous session of exercising and sparring to get down to the required figure, which he did at a little after 2 o'clock.

The original weigh-in was at 12:30.

The new champion, born twenty-seven years ago in Aiken, S. C., has a mediocre record. Before last night he had won forty-five of sixty-two fights, losing eleven and drawing six. He first came into local prominence by outpointing Percy Bassett at the St. Nicholas Arena on Feb. 7. Bassett beat him in a return.

In the semi-final of eight rounds, Rocky Rubicini, 155 $\frac{3}{4}$, Paterson, defeated Joe Giardello, 155, Philadelphia. Two six-rounders were presented, Marcel Brisebois, 147, Montreal, beat Mario Pinero, West Side, 142 $\frac{3}{4}$, and Irving Steen, 151, San Diego, outpointed Bobby Hughes, 160 $\frac{1}{4}$, Detroit.

The four-round opener went to Richie Reed, 144 $\frac{1}{2}$, West Side, who outpointed Al Robbins, 141 $\frac{1}{2}$, Bronx.

CHAMPION POUNDS RIVAL THROUGHOUT

Charles Receives Unanimous
Fifteen-Round Decision in
Eighth Title Defense

ONLY 7,226 FANS ATTEND

Maxim Collapses After Fight,
but Is Not Seriously Hurt
—Victor Is Unmarked

By JAMES P. DAWSON
Special to THE NEW YORK TIMES.

CHICAGO, May 30.—Back in the city where he had established claim to the crown, Ezzard Charles tonight made his eighth defense of the world heavyweight title, without being seriously pressed and in a battle in which he faced no danger.

The dark-skinned Cincinnati gladiator battered Joey Maxim, world light-heavyweight champion, through fifteen rounds of one-sided, though bitter, fighting, before a disappointing gathering in the Stadium. He was declared the winner by unanimous decision, over the determined, but wholly inadequate Cleveland man.

No one disagreed with the verdict. Taking command at the outset, Charles pummeled Maxim almost uninterruptedly with a withering fire that would have claimed as a victim early a less hardy and courageous fighter.

Little wonder, then, that when the undivided decision of the three officials was announced at the end, the crowd agreed. Referee Frank Gilmer provided the only variation in the award. His vote was for Charles, 78 points to 72, on the system in vogue here, which awards a maximum of ten points a round.

Judges Vote Exactly Alike

Judges Tommy Thomas and Ed Hintz each voted Charles the winner, 85 points to 65. That means a one-sided fight; and it was.

The writer gave every round to Charles, even making allowances for brief flashes of aggressive fighting with which Maxim drew the encouraging yells of the fans whose sentiments were with the challenger.

If any evidence of victor and vanquished was required at the finish, Maxim supplied it. The Cleveland fighter was a sorry mess, despite the gallant picture he had provided inside the ropes, gamely withstanding the terrific battering of the champion.

Maxim's face was marked with a variety of cuts and bruises. His nose was bleeding. He bled from a cut on the right cheek-bone. He had a cut above the right eye, near the bridge of the nose. His lips were bruised and bleeding. His body was a reddened surface—all testimony of the unrelenting pounding he had absorbed.

The result demonstrated again that Charles is not a knockout puncher, but his blows took their toll. When he reached his dressing room after the battle, the Cleveland fighter collapsed and had to be revived with oxygen administered by Dr. J. M. Houston, Illinois State Athletic Commissioner assigned to the ringside.

Dr. Houston's a preliminary examination disclosed no serious injury. The physician attributed the collapse to exhaustion.

Boxoffice Receipts \$77,319

Only 7,226 persons saw this battle, one of the smallest gatherings in history for a heavyweight championship. As another illustration of a trend, receipts at the boxoffice amounted only to \$77,319, despite optimistic pre-bout forecasts of a \$100,000 gate.

Notwithstanding, the battle was a financial success. Television and radio broadcasting rights sent \$100,000 into the International Boxing Club's exchequer, making a gross income of \$177,319 for the battle. Charles collected 40 per cent of this sum, less taxes. Maxim's end was 20 per cent.

For Charles it was substantial pay for an easy night's work. He was unmarked leaving the ring and breathing no more than normally after forty-five minutes of the ring's exertion, in striking contrast to the weakened condition of Maxim.

Adding Maxim to his list of vanquished rivals, which had included, in order, Gus Lesnevich, Pat Valentino, Freddie Beshore, Joe Louis, Nick Barone, Lee Oma and Jersey Joe Walcott, the victim in Ezzard's original title fight two years ago, Charles fought methodically. He followed a battle plan calculated to knock out Maxim if possible, but to insure victory over the championship route of fifteen rounds.

He plied his raking body fire through five rounds aiming to take the spring from Maxim's legs, the snap from the challenger's punches and the accuracy as well. He succeeded even beyond his fondest expectations.

After the fifth round, Charles waded into his rival fearlessly, keeping Maxim too busy on the defense to launch an attack. Ezzard was confident then he could take the best punch Maxim was capable of launching.

Crowd Cheers Challenger

Three times in the battle Maxim went into fiery offensive outbursts. In the fourth, seventh and ninth, the Cleveland man grazed Charles' jaw with ponderous rights that provoked wild cheers of encouragement.

The cheers sent Maxim into high gear, but the punches at no time hurt Charles. The champion rallied from each experience, pounding home relentlessly a two-fisted fire to the head and body. He made Maxim look novice-like, beating the challenger to left jabs.

At times, the battle was rough. Charles was warned in the third round for an accidental blow on the break. Maxim accidentally hit on the break in the fourth.

In the ninth and again in the

twelfth, Charles was warned for left hooks to the body which landed fair, but which some in the crowd yelled were foul. They fought after the bell in the first and again in the seventh round.

After five rounds of steady body pounding, the champion switched his fire to the head with the sixth. He jarred Maxim early with a right to the temple and later with a left hook to the jaw.

Maxim was reduced to a state in the eighth round where he almost stumbled face forward seeking the respite of a clinch. Maxim's mouth was bleeding under the hammering in the ninth. His right eye was puffed and swelling in the tenth and in the eleventh the steady fire of straight lefts and left hooks opened a cut on Maxim's right cheek.

By the thirteenth, Maxim was so weakened Charles almost wrestled him down seeking to break from a clinch. A left hook to the jaw almost toppled Maxim in the fourteenth, when Charles was fighting furiously for a knockout, and a blistering fire in the fifteenth had the challenger weary and helpless.

Weights Almost Even

Charles weighed 182 pounds and Maxim 181½.

Fans from various parts of the country were noted at the ring-side. Fred Hindman, president, headed a delegation of National Boxing Association officials. Eddie Egan, chairman of the New York State Athletic Commission, was present.

Westbury Bascom, young Negro from St. Louis, scored his eighth straight professional victory in the scheduled six-round semi-final when he knocked out John Sommerlin, Detroit, in the third. The battle was halted because Sommerlin had sustained a severe cut over the left eye in the second round. Bascom weighed 178 pounds and Sommerlin 185.

Kevin Allen, 182, Paterson, knocked out Jack Nelson, 184, Salt Lake City, in 1:04 of the first round; Dale Hall, 198½, Chicago, knocked out Doc Williams, 178, Chicago, in 2:47 of the third round; and Oscar Serenian, 197, Evanston, Ill., knocked out George McDonald, 201, Grand Rapids, Mich., in 1:05 of the third round. Dick Guerrero, 159½, Chicago, won a four-round decision over Jesse Gray, 157, Chicago.



Photos courtesy of Harry Shaffer, Antiquities of the Prize Ring.

Tiger Wins in 6th at St. Nicks, Upsetting Webb's Comeback Bid

2-Fisted Attack Halts Rusty Chicagoan at 2:41 of Round—Nigerian Floors Rival in Second and Near Finish

By DEANE MCGOWEN

Dick Tiger, the British Empire middleweight champion from Nigeria, knocked Ellsworth (Spider) Webb of Chicago down once in the second round and twice in the sixth to score a technical knockout in the scheduled ten-round main event at the St. Nicholas Arena last night. The finish came at 2:41 of the sixth.

Tiger, 31 years old, held a half-pound weight edge and was the 8-to-5 favorite over the 29-year-old former Olympic fighter. Tiger scaled 160½ pounds, Webb 159¾.

This was Webb's first start in fourteen months. His last bout was on the West Coast Feb. 26, 1960. The previous December Webb lost a fifteen-round decision to Gene Fullmer for the National Boxing Association title.

Long Lay-off a Handicap

The long lay-off proved a handicap Webb could not overcome despite his boxing ability. Tiger, registering his third successive knockout, gave Webb an inkling of what was to come in the opening round. Several times Tiger landed short right chops and followed with authoritative left hooks to the head.

Webb, sensing the power of Tiger's punches, began to back away, jabbing as he retreated. But Webb's jabs and straight rights did not faze his foe.

In the second round Tiger caught Webb with a short right to the jaw, then smashed a left hook off Webb's chin. Webb fell and then sat on his haunches until the count of 8. Webb retreated and jabbed until the bell saved him.

There was no stopping Tiger in the sixth. The Nigerian laced Webb with rights and hooks, finally toppling the Chicagoan with a hard hook. Webb fell to his knees, his hand clutching the ring ropes for support. At the count of 7 Webb struggled to his feet, but he was on weak, wobbly legs.

Tiger tore after his shaky foe and sent him to the canvas again with a smashing hook to the chin. Webb fell flat on his back. The referee, Arthur Mercante, counted to 2, then waved his arms to indicate the end of the bout.

Between the second and sixth rounds, Tiger demonstrated his superiority as he stalked Webb.

Tiger was sometimes wild with whistling hooks in his eagerness. Webb appeared at his best when he countered the onrushing Tiger with stinging jabs and jolting rights.

In the fourth Webb hit Tiger with a solid right hand. Tiger said after the fight that Webb had hurt him with the blow.

Mercante and one of the judges, Tony Rossi, gave Tiger all five rounds. The other judge, Bill Recht, called the first even and gave Webb the fourth. The Times' score card favored Tiger in each of the five completed rounds.

Tiger said after the bout that he hoped to fight for the middleweight title. He said he would be glad to meet Fullmer or Paul Pender of Brookline Mass. Pender is recognized by New York, Massachusetts and Europe.

The victory was the fortieth against eleven defeats and two draws for Tiger. The knockout was his twelfth. Webb, stopped for the first time in his career, suffered his sixth loss against thirty-four triumphs. Webb has scored eleven knockouts.

Tiger's last start ended in a ninth-round knockout over Gene (Ace) Armstrong in Madison Square Garden Feb. 14. Tiger regained his Empire title by stopping Wilfie Greaves in nine rounds last November at Edmonton, Alberta.

1,568 at Site of Fight

A crowd of 1,568 fans paid \$3,631.93 to see the fight. The bout also was televised nationally.

Tony Hughes, 204½, Cleveland, outpointed Attilio Tondo, 190½, Bari, Italy, in a six-rounder.

Jay Roach, 145, Hicksville, L. I., outpointed Johnny Parks, 142½, of Brooklyn in four rounds.

Frank Narvaes, 135, Puerto Rico, defeated Ruben Santana, 132½, Puerto Rico, in another four-rounder.

In a scheduled six-rounder, Bob Wong, 160½, Boston, stopped Marty Pettiford, 157½, Rahway, N. J., in the fifth.

Referee Jimmy Coyne stopped the bout after nine seconds of the round because Pettiford was too weak to defend himself.

Johnny Tucker, 159, Brooklyn, gained a four-round decision over Jules Owens, 161, Jacksonville, Fla.

CHAMPION VICTOR

Pender Keeps Crown on Points—Basilio Floored Twice

By DEANE MCGOWEN
Special to The New York Times.

BOSTON, April 22—Paul Pender of Brookline, Mass., a persistent, slashing puncher, tonight retained his world middle-weight championship by gaining a unanimous decision over Carmen Basilio.

Pender cut the New York challenger's nose and knocked him down twice in the late round. He took charge of the fifteen-round bout after the third round.

Pender consistently beat Basilio to the punch, both at long range and in the close fighting.

The 30-year-old Pender was the 3-to-1 favorite. He weighed in at the division limit of 160 pounds. Basilio, 34, scaled 159 for this eleventh title battle of his arduous career.

The bout was scored under the 10-point must system. The referee, Ed Bradley scored 148 points for Pender to 135 for Basilio. Judge Harry Sundberg scored it 147 to 138. The other judge, Joe Blumsack, favored Pender 147 to 132. The New York Times scorecard, using the round-by-round system, also favored Pender, ten rounds to four with one even.

Basilio Is Shorter

Basilio had to give away almost five inches in height and five inches in reach to the slender Pender.

Because of the physical disadvantages, the sturdy, aggressive Basilio had to fight most of the time in a weaving crouch. But Pender was not bothered much by Basilio's style. When he had to, Pender was able to punch down forcefully on Basilio or straighten him up with uppercuts.

When Basilio elected to stand up and rush forward in an attempt to score with his hooks and long, looping rights, Pender beat him to the punch or countered Basilio's hooks with jabs, hooks and straight rights.

Basilio almost brought an end to Pender's reign in the second round. Carmen fired a barrage of blows to Pender's body and face, then landed a solid right to the champion's chin. Pender's legs buckled as he was knocked backward into the ropes.

Basilio crashed lefts and rights off Pender's body and head, but Paul managed to weather the round.

Carmen kept up his offense in the third. Then Pender went to work. In the fifth, he cracked Basilio with stiff jabs and hooks off his jab. He caught Basilio going forward frequently with jolting rights to the chin. With that pattern, Pender took over the bout.

Basilio cut Pender's left eye in the corner of the upper lid in the second round. Then Paul drew blood from Basilio's nose with his jabs in the fifth.

After twelve rounds, Pender's slashing punches had taken a heavy toll of the game Basilio.

Then in the thirteenth, Pen-

Continued From Page 1

der triggered the thunderbolts that brought the crowd of 12,168 roaring to its feet. Pender nailed Basilio with a hard hook to the chin. Carmen went down on his haunches, his gloves just holding him off the floor.

Basilio started to get up, then he rolled into the ring ropes. With the count at eight, Carmen quickly rose and Bradley waved Pender back into the action.

In the final round, Basilio landed one solid right. Then Pender moved Basilio, smashing lefts and rights off his face. Finally, a hard hook flush on the jaw sent Carmen to the canvas again.

Basilio took the mandatory 8 count, then went to the attack. Though on shaky legs, Carmen waded forward, punching all the way. He missed a wild right and slipped to one knee. It was ruled a slip. Pender bore in and sent another hard hook to Basilio's chin that buckled his legs just as the final bell rang.

No. 39 for Champion

The victory was Pender's thirty-ninth against five losses and two draws. He has scored twenty knockouts. Basilio suffered his sixteenth defeat against fifty-five victories and seven draws. He has scored twenty-seven knockouts.

When Pender floored Basilio in the thirteenth, it was the first time in Carmen's thirteen-year career that he had been on the canvas.



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Johnson Uses Quick Right to Crash Low Guard of Less Experienced Clay

By **HOWARD M. TUCKNER**
Special to The New York Times.

PHILADELPHIA, April 24—Harold Johnson, who took sixteen years to claw his way to the light-heavyweight title, needed only five minutes twenty-eight seconds to retain it tonight in his first defense.

The crown is the National Boxing Association version of the championship and Von Clay was the unsuccessful challenger.

With finesse first, then savagery, the 32-year-old Johnson dropped his rival to the canvas three times in the second round. The last time, Clay tried desperately to get up. He couldn't. The end for the 21-year-old Philadelphian came at 2:28 of the round.

Johnson was credited with a technical knockout, as the mandatory three-knockdown-around rule was in effect for the scheduled fifteen-round bout. But Clay, who had been knocked down once in the first round and saved by the bell, couldn't have recovered from Johnson's last lethal right if he had had two minutes and an ice-water bath.

Right Plan, Wrong Execution

Johnson, also from Philadelphia, was a 4-to-1 favorite.

Clay, who at 175 pounds was a pound heavier than the champion, had admitted before the fight that he had little hope of outboxing his counter-punching opponent. Von's plan, observers felt, was to attack from the opening bell with his short left hook.

But Johnson had his own plan. At the weigh-in today the mustachioed champion, apparently fully aware of the challenger's strategy, had said:

"He will have to come to me and I'll be waiting for him. Give him one mistake — and he's gone."

Clay had youth, power, durability and courage. But it didn't take long for the young fighter to make a mistake against the man who has been described as the closest thing to boxing perfection in the ring today.

Clay made his first mistake with a minute and a half left in the first round. It has been said that in moments of stress he forgets his jab and relies almost exclusively on a left hook. He keeps his left hook cocked midway between his shoulder and waist. This leaves him open for right-hand counters.

That weakness betrayed him. After taking a straight right to the head, Von dropped his guard. Johnson, in a flash, whipped over a right to the chin. Von staggered backward, his face creased with pain.

Crowd Senses a Knockout

The crowd of 6,738, sitting in the steamy Philadelphia Arena, sensed that the end was near. They cheered wildly. Many of the balcony fans, their arms thrashing, were halfway over the railings.

But the fans possibly had underestimated the courage of the young challenger. In eighteen previous fights, he had never been knocked out. This was the biggest night of his career. Could it end so suddenly?

Clay fought back—hard. He started to jab again. He hooked. The champion, his head snapping back, waited for the opening. Clay dropped his left again. Johnson powered a right. Clay went down.

The challenger got up at the count of 2. But upon regaining his feet, he spun over like a man doing cartwheels. He might not have had to face the second round if the bell hadn't saved him.

During the sixty-second respite between rounds, Clay's handlers worked hard. They administered the sponge to his face. They spilled water over his head. There was so much to do, in fact, that when Clay went out for the second round, he was without his mouthpiece.

But he fought back again. Johnson took two hard rights and a left that started blood trickling from his nostrils. But the punches didn't hurt him. Then the champion unloaded the right again. It was a thing of vicious beauty. It caught Clay right on the button.

Clay went down near Johnson's corner. He was up at 5 and waited for Dave Beloff, the referee, to toll the mandatory 8 count. But the challenger was defenseless. An overhand right stretched him on the canvas as flat as a ruler.

Clay rolled over directly in front of his corner.

"Get up, Von boy. Get up," shouted Jersey Joe Walcott, the former heavyweight champion, who is one of Von's handlers.

Somehow he did—at 9. Another right, as hard as Johnson could throw it, dropped Clay again. That was it.

Johnny Alford, 157 pounds, of Philadelphia, knocked out Johnny Clyde, 153, Philadelphia, in 2:41 of the first round of a scheduled six-rounder. In another preliminary scheduled for six rounds, Bobby Douglass, 142, Philadelphia, knocked out Paul Christy, 139, Pittsburgh, in 1:49 of the fifth.

Stanley Hayward, 149, Philadelphia, outpointed Gaylord Barnes, 155, New York, in six rounds and Charley Scritto, 135, Philadelphia, outpointed Billy Anderson, 138½, Doylestown, Pa., in four rounds.



Caldwell Outpoints Halimi and Takes European Crown

LONDON, May 30 (AP)—Unbeaten Johnny Caldwell of Britain opened a severe cut over Alphonse Halimi's left eye in the eighth round and won the European version of the world bantamweight title by scoring a decision in a fifteen-round bout tonight.

Caldwell, the British flyweight champion, gained his twenty-second consecutive victory. He weighed 117½ pounds. Halimi, of France, weighed 116½.

Eder Jofre of Brazil is recognized as the world bantamweight champion in Latin America and by the National Boxing Association in the United States.

A crowd of 11,000 watched in Wembley Stadium as Caldwell took command of the fight after the cut was opened over Halimi's eye during an exchange early in the eighth round.

Caldwell floored Halimi for an eight-count in the fifteenth round, the only knockdown of the fight.

Boswell St. Louis, a 29-year-old Trinidad boxer, outpointed Joe Salci of Wilkes-Barre, Pa., in a dull ten-round preliminary to the Halimi-Caldwell fight. St. Louis weighed 145½, Salci 146.

Neither man threw a damaging punch. The Trinidad boxer got the verdict because of his aggressiveness. The fans booed both fighters at the finish.

Moore Reverses His Loss to Rinaldi in 15-Round Bout

By JOSEPH C. NICHOLS

Archie Moore took a long time in beating Giulio Rinaldi at Madison Square Garden last night. Indeed, the ageless athlete had to go the entire distance of fifteen rounds to win, which he did clearly enough, by unanimous decision.

The crowd of 9,500, one of the largest Garden turnouts in recent years, came to see Archie, the physical marvel whose age is either 44 or 47, make short work of his 26-year-old rival from Anzio, Italy. It was Rinaldi's hope to win Moore's part of the world light-heavyweight championship, but the odds were 2 to 1 that the American would retain the 175-pound crown.

With Archie in the ring, the fans expected a miracle, so much having been said of the haughty and skillful campaigner. As things turned out, the bout was far from a thriller. In fact, in the later stages, the fans shouted for action.

There was little of an exciting nature forthcoming. Not even one knockdown occurred to brighten the exhibition.

Moore just wasn't able to do the things he wanted to do against the Italian, who had nothing in his favor except youth and courage.

Challenger's Punches Soft

Rinaldi, aside from showing defensive and counter-punching ability in the early sessions, did little of consequence. It is doubtful that he hit Moore with three solid punches throughout the entire fifteen rounds. And it is reasonably certain that none of these blows hurt Moore. In short, Rinaldi cannot hit.

Moore, however, is a powerful puncher, or rather, had been. He holds the world record for knockouts, having stopped 130 rivals in his professional career, which dates back to 1936. Against Rinaldi, though, he didn't show his wonted powers at all. In the early rounds he missed an alarming number of times. When he did land the punches didn't seem to bother Rinaldi.

In the later rounds the challenger displayed less and less defensive ability and Moore tagged him repeatedly. In the closing sessions Archie was just about able to call his shots with right and left hand alike. His blows landed sharply and squarely. But though they hurt the Italian, they couldn't bring him down.

The decision was well received by the fans, but they let it be known that they resented the lack of action.

The referee, Ruby Goldstein,

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voted for Moore, eleven rounds to three, with one round even. Judge Artie Aidala scored it for the champion, eleven to four, and Judge Tony Castellano had it nine to five with one even. The New York Times' score card had it nine to six for Moore.

One of the big ballyhoo items about the fight was whether Moore would make the weight, having scaled 201 the last time he fought—in Manila last March. He had made the weight before, and it was no surprise that he did it yesterday.

What was surprising was the lack of sharpness, resiliency and speed that had characterized all of Archie's previous efforts in the nine successful defenses he had made of the crown that he won from Joey Maxim in 1952.

Archie was slow getting started, and in the first five rounds it seemed that he was content to let the Italian fleck his left at him while he awaited the opening for his powerful artillery. Not until the fifth round did Moore go after his foe, nailing him with rights to the head in that session and the two succeeding ones.

The Italian surprised by taking charge in the eighth and ninth, when he bothered Archie with long rights to the head and body. Mixing was at a minimum, though, and in the ninth Goldstein urged both of them to offer more action.

From the tenth on Archie was in charge, with relatively big rounds in the tenth, eleventh and fourteenth. In the fifteenth Rinaldi, who was fighting back surprisingly well, suddenly hopped and grimaced in pain and Moore stepped away.

The Italian indicated that he had something the matter with his right leg, but he resumed fighting, wading into Moore's steady wallops. Afterward Rinaldi explained that he had turned his ankle.

Moore's Claims Listed

Moore's light-heavyweight title is recognized by the New York Athletic Commission, the British Commonwealth, Europe, Massachusetts and California, where he resides at San Diego with his wife and three children.

There is another claimant to the title, Harold Johnson of Philadelphia. He is recognized by the National Boxing Association, which divested Archie of his crown for idleness.

Moore's last title defense was on Aug. 11, 1959, against Yvon Durelle in Montreal. Moore won by a knockout in three rounds. In 1954 Moore knocked out Johnson in fourteen rounds at the Garden.

Moore is the oldest active champion, both in years and reign. He has defended the 175-pound crown ten times. He has had a total of 213 fights and has won 182 of them. In two attempts at the heavyweight crown he was stopped, by Rocky Marciano in September, 1955, and by Floyd Patterson in November, 1956.

The receipts were \$46,289 at the gate and \$150,000 for television. Moore's purse was \$100,000 plus \$12,000 training expenses. Rinaldi's was \$25,000 plus traveling expenses.

A scheduled six-round semifinal resulted in a knockout victory for Greatest Crawford of Brooklyn over Tommy Hough of Newark. The fight was terminated by Schiff after the fourth round had ended, because of cuts around the head. Crawford weighed 172½ and Hough 169¼.

Simmons Beats Napoleoni

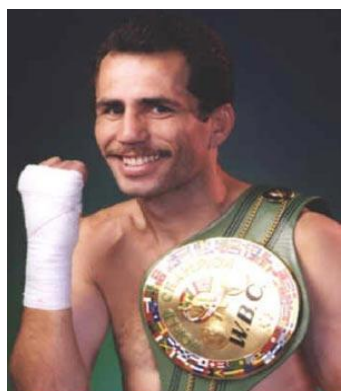
In a six - round swinging match Babe Simmons, 172, Westbury, L. I., gained the unanimous decision over Luigi Napoleoni, 172¾, Rome, Italy.

Attilio Tondo, 194, Suffern, N. Y., defeated Armando Bartoli, 205, Fiume, Italy, by majority decision in a four-rounder. In another scheduled four Tony Alongi, 195¼, Miami Beach, knocked out Lou Secarra, 186, the Bronx. Alongi was the automatic winner after he had floored his rival three times in the first round. The end came at 2:24.

Francesco Fiore, 160½, of Cagliari, Sardinia, was a technical knockout victor over Joe Rubino, 160, Brooklyn, in 1:11 of the second round of a listed four. Rubino suffered a cut over the right eye and was prevented from continuing.

FINAL BELL

GENARO HERNÁNDEZ



**Genaro "Chicanito" Hernandez
WBC former World Champion**

June 7, 2011 - Genaro Hernandez, the genial two-time junior lightweight champion, lost his three-year battle with a rare form of cancer and died surrounded by his family at his home in Mission Viejo, Calif., on Tuesday. He was 45. Hernandez, who fought professionally from 1984 to 1998, became a fan favorite, fighting regularly on Forum Boxing-promoted cards at the Great Western Forum in Inglewood, Calif. Hernandez's crowning achievement came in 1991, when he traveled to France and stopped Frenchman Daniel Londas in the ninth round to win the vacant WBA 130-pound title. "I think that the best fight he had was when he went to France and won the world title," Rudy Hernandez, Genaro's brother, said a few hours after Hernandez's death. "He was looking to land and it was just a matter of time until he would catch him and knock him out. I was his brother, his trainer, his adviser, his manager, his friend." Hernandez (38-2-1, 17 KOs) defended the title eight times -- including five times at the Great Western Forum -- but then got the shot he had always wanted, a showdown against East Los Angeles rival Oscar De La Hoya. Hernandez moved up in weight and challenged De La Hoya for his lightweight belt outdoors at Caesars Palace in Las Vegas in 1995. De La Hoya stopped Hernandez, who retired on his stool after the sixth round. Hernandez was roundly criticized for not continuing. Little did anyone know at the time, but Hernandez had suffered a shattered nose. He hid the fact that he had suffered a broken nose sparring against Shane Mosley a week before the bout, and the punches from De La Hoya inflicted even more damage. Three fights later, however, Hernandez got another title shot when he challenged future Hall of Famer Azumah Nelson for his WBC version of the junior lightweight title. They met March 22, 1997, in Corpus Christi, Texas. While Hernandez won a split decision to claim his second world title, he will be remembered more for the fighting heart he showed in the bout than the victory. Hernandez, nicknamed "Chicanito," was ahead on all three scorecards when Nelson hit him in the throat after the bell ended the seventh round. Hernandez was down and in agony and was told that if he did not continue, he would win the fight and title on a disqualification. But that is not how Hernandez wanted to win. After taking a few minutes to recuperate, Hernandez, perhaps still stung by the criticism from the ending of the De La Hoya fight, elected to fight on, eventually winning a split decision. "He was a lovely man, and he was really a credit to the sport of boxing," said Top Rank's Bob Arum, who promoted the Nelson fight and many of Hernandez's late-career bouts, and also quietly covered many of Hernandez's medical expenses during his battle against cancer. "I remember one instance (the Nelson fight) where he was fouled, and he knew he could win if he stayed down," Arum said. "He insisted on continuing. He didn't want to win the fight that way. He was a brave guy, a great guy." Hernandez made three defenses before being matched with a young Floyd Mayweather Jr., who stopped him in the eighth round to win his first world championship. Hernandez retired after that fight and stayed involved in boxing by working as a television commentator on many of Top Rank's cards. "As a commentator, he was everything you could ask for," Arum said. "He had such a good understanding of what was going on inside the ring. He was just a great person. Eventually the cancer got him, but he did really well in his fight against cancer. He lasted for a long time and did everything he could to beat cancer. He showed a lot of heart." One of the last fights Hernandez called was in December, working a Top Rank pay-per-view that was headlined by lightweight titlist Humberto Soto's decision win against Urbano Antillon in the 2010 ESPN.com fight of the year. "We last worked together last December doing (Soto-Antillon), and he was still exhilarated by what he was watching," said broadcaster Rich Marotta, who called many of Hernandez's fights before partnering with him when he became a television analyst after he retired from the ring. "We will all miss him very much." Hernandez was diagnosed in late 2008 with rhabdomyosarcoma, a rare kind of cancer usually found in children. It affects the muscles that are attached to bones. Hernandez had a period of remission before it came back. "I had the good fortune to call many of Genaro's fights, from early in his career when he was appearing in prelims at the Irvine Ballroom to his days as a world champion at the Forum to his biggest fight against Oscar De La Hoya at Caesars," Marotta said. "He was the same guy through all of that, friendly, accessible to all and simply one of the finest athletes I've ever had the pleasure of dealing with. He was still the same guy, with the same accommodating demeanor, in the years following his boxing career as a ringside commentator." Rudy Hernandez said he and his brother joked around that he had not lived up to his potential in the ring. "He pretty much ended up playing it safe sometimes. He wanted to demonstrate his skills," Rudy Hernandez said. "He fought as hard as he had to. He made things look a lot easier than they were. But he was a very, very dedicated fighter. Never once did he ever go into a fight not being 100 percent in shape. He was so dedicated, even when he wasn't fighting or scheduled to fight, he remained in the gym. He fought Azumah Nelson on a Saturday, and on Tuesday he was back in the gym working out." *{Dan Rafael, ESPN}*

RUSSELL FELGER

June 3, 2011 - Russell D. Felger, age 39, passed away June 3rd after a sudden illness. Felger was an outstanding former Super Heavyweight amateur boxing champion from Chicago IL

JOE AMAYA

June 2, 2011 - Joe Amaya, 1940s bantamweight from Corpus Christi, TX died on June 2, 2011 at the age of 82. Amaya fought professionally from 1946-1950 and compiled a record of 23-4-0 (15 KOs). *[Courtesy of Johnny Bos]*

CLARENCE "RED" MOSLEY

May 30, 2011 - Clarence "Red" Mosley" died on Sunday, May 29, 2011. Mosley was a Diamond Gloves finalist in the 1948 New Jersey Diamond Gloves Tournament. He amassed a record of 23 wins and 3 losses as an amateur boxer before turning professional in 1949. He fought 13 times as a pro, winning 10 times, before enlisting in the US Air Force in 1951 where he attained the rank of Airman Second Class Gunner of the 8th Bomb Squadron. During the Korean War, Red was a gunner on a B-26 Attack Bomber that was shot down by enemy ground fire while on his 25th combat mission. He was able to bail out of the flaming plane, though seriously wounded in both legs and right arm, into frozen enemy territory of North Korea. He managed to survive despite subzero temperatures and 3 feet of snow on the ground. He was picked up after 5 days, near death, and returned to Allied Control. He underwent a series of 26 operations over the next 10 months in Korea, Japan, and finally, Walter Reed Hospital in Washington, DC. He came back as the only quadruple amputee in the Air Force from the Korean War. He received the Distinguished Flying Cross, Purple Heart, and Air Medal. He received numerous Congressional USAF recognition awards for outstanding service. He was a founding member and past commander of Veterans of Foreign Wars Post 1931, Wayne and had served as the National Aide de Camp, Anthony Wayne Post 174 of the American Legion where he was a member and past commander, a member of the Korean War Veterans Charwon Chapter #8, Wayne Elks Lodge #2181, Wayne, served as a judge for the Voice of Democracy at the Passaic County Vocational and Technical High School, Wayne, was inducted as a member of the Diamond Gloves Hall of Fame in 1992, was chairman and Grand Marshall of the Wayne Memorial Day Parade since its inception.

[Courtesy of Henry Hascup]

GEORGE HOLZMAN

May 21, 2011 - George Holzman of Bayonne, NJ, born May 2, 1929 in Jersey City, NJ, died May 20, 2011. He was 82. He served in the U.S. Marine Corp. He began his professional boxing career in 1949 during his Marine service and compiled a record of 17-10-2 (11). His biggest victories were over Jimmy Flood and Sal DiMartino. He also fought Ralph (Tiger) Jones and Tony Johnson. After his ring career he was a Human Resources Coordinator for Anheuser-Busch in Newark for 27 years, retiring in 1989. An avid handball player, winning the San Diego Competition know as The Semper Fi Handball Tournament. He acted under the Stage name George Holmes. He performed as a Diver with the Holiday Watercades. He was inducted into the New Jersey Boxing Hall of Fame on November 13, 1987. *[Courtesy of Henry Hascup]*

BILL GALLO

May 11, 2011 - Bill Gallo, a cartoonist and columnist for the New York Daily News died May 10, 2011 at age 88. Gallo, who worked for the paper for seven decades, died from complications of pneumonia at White Plains Hospital. "His death closed a chapter in the storied history of The News," said Daily News Chairman and publisher Mortimer Zuckerman told the paper. "The passing of our great cartoonist, colleague and friend Bill Gallo marks the end of an era." Gallo profiled in ink and sometimes in words most of the great sports figures of the past century, going back to Jack Dempsey, Man O' War, Jesse Owens and Dizzy Dean and his St. Louis Cardinals' Gas House Gang. The latter were his secret heroes, he told The Associated Press in an interview in 2000. He once drew an overweight Muhammad Ali pushing his stomach before him in a wheelbarrow. Ali hung the original in his training camp as an incentive to get in shape for the Larry Holmes fight. But he used his craft to address other subjects as well, including a tribute to the 9/11 firefighters and police officers and the devastation of the terrorist attacks on the city. His drawings can be found in a Manhattan art gallery and at the Baseball Hall of Fame. From



age 5, the aspiring artist never left the house without a crayon and a bit of scratch paper. Gallo was born in Manhattan on Dec. 28, 1922, and grew up across the river in Queens. He started as a copy boy at the Daily News just after he graduated from high school. He took a break from the paper to join the Marines during World War II, landing a foxhole on Iwo Jima where 6,820 of his Marine comrades died. After his WWII service, he returned to the Daily News and enrolled under the GI bill at Columbia University, according to the newspaper. Laboring for decades for a big city tabloid, Gallo at his drawing board seemed to favor blue-collar spectator sports. "I think I once did something with lacrosse," he confessed sheepishly to the AP. Gallo told the AP he regarded basketball's Michael Jordan as the most gifted athlete he ever drew, and rated baseball's Joe DiMaggio, boxing's Sugar Ray Robinson, hockey's Wayne Gretzky and football's Jim Brown as the tops in their professions. "People tend to make a lot about age, but I don't think of myself as an old guy," Gallo once told the AP. "My philosophy on age is: don't bother me, I'm busy." **Source: NY Daily News**

LIONEL ROSE

May 8, 2011 - Australian boxing great Lionel Rose, the first Aboriginal boxer to win a world title, died May 8th at age 62. Rose began his professional boxing career in 1964 outpointing Mario Magriss over eight rounds. Trained and managed under the guidance of Jack Rennie, Rose captured the Australian bantamweight title by winning a fifteen round decision over Noel Kunde in 1966. In 1967 Rose scored a thirteen round knockout over former world flyweight challenger Rocky Gattelari in Sydney. In a major upset Rose stepped in as a late replacement in 1968 to challenge Japanese boxing great Fighting Harada in Tokyo, Japan for the world bantamweight title and shocked the boxing world when he was awarded a fifteen round majority decision. He defended the title successfully against Takao Sakurai in Japan, Chucho Castillo in the USA and Alan Rudkin in Australia.. Rose also outpointed tough Mexican Jose Medel in a non title ten rounder. In 1969 Mexican KO artist Ruben Olivares who was unbeaten in



52 fights stopped Rose in five rounds. In 1971 Rose challenged Yoshiaki Numata unsuccessfully for the WBC junior lightweight title in Hiroshima, Japan dropping a fifteen round decision. Rose retired in 1976 after losing to Maurice Apeang in Noumea. Rose scored 42 wins with 11 losses and twelve KOs. Rose was named as Australian of the year in 1968 after his world title win, the first Aborigine to receive the honor. He also was appointed a Member of the Order of the British Empire (MBE) in the same year. Another fellow boxer, Jeff Fenech, paid tribute to his close friend after being told the news. "Lionel was not only a great fighter but a wonderful human being," Fenech told News Limited. "He was an absolute legend and I was honored to know him as a friend." Rose also enjoyed some success as a recording artist, having two hits with "I Thank You" and "Remember Me". He suffered a stroke in 2007 that had left him partially paralyzed and

with speech difficulties. Last year a bronze statue of Rose was unveiled in a Warragul park, where as a boy he would wait for his father before hitching back to the family humpy at Jackson's Track. There was no support for Aborigines whatsoever, they weren't even counted in the census or given a vote, and here he is on the world stage," said his wife, Jenny, at the unveiling. The Rose family issued a statement: *"Lionel passed at his Warragul home after a long battle with illness and his fighting spirit and determination did not waver during this time. This great community leader will be missed."*

DES WILLIAMS

May 4, 2011 - Des Williams, the last surviving member of the outstanding 1948 SA Olympic boxing team, has died at the age of 83. Williams was living at the St Michaels Retirement Village in Weltevreden Park, near Johannesburg, until he passed away after a short illness. David Desmond Williams was a member of the most successful SA Olympic Games team. Other boxers in that squad were heavyweight Johnny Arthur, light-heavyweight George Hunter, middleweight Ken la Grange, welterweight Duggie du Preez, lightweight Gerald Dreyer, featherweight Dennis Shepherd and bantamweight Vic Toweel. Hunter won a gold medal and the Val Barker Cup for the best boxer at the Games. Dreyer also won gold, Shepherd took silver and Arthur won a bronze medal. The London Games marked the first time that South Africa was represented in all eight divisions at the Olympics. In his first fight, Williams won comfortably on points against P Ingmar Burgstrom of Sweden. However, he was battling to keep inside the flyweight limit. He was virtually on a starvation diet, he later recalled. In his next fight, he faced Pascual Perez of Argentina. It was reported that he put up a courageous performance but he was just too weak and was stopped in the third round. Perez went on to outpoint Italian Spartaco Bandinelli in the final. On his return from the Olympics, Williams continued to box as an amateur before turning professional as a bantamweight. However, after only four fights he retired. **Source: Fightnews**

HENRY COOPER



May 1, 2011 - LONDON (AFP) – Former British and European heavyweight champion Sir Henry Cooper, who famously knocked down Muhammad Ali in a controversial fight in 1963, died May 1, 2011, aged 76. He passed away at his son's house at Oxted in Surrey, just two days short of his 77th birthday. The London-born Cooper met Ali -- then known as Cassius Clay -- at Wembley in 1963, with the British fighter famously flooring the great American in the fourth round. Many fans were convinced Cooper had been robbed of victory by some ringside trickery. Towards the end of the fourth round of that non-title bout, Cooper floored Clay with a trademark left hook known as 'Enry's hammer'. Ali, who later said the punch "not only shook me, it shook my relations in Africa," was saved by the bell and then aided by some quick thinking from trainer Angelo Dundee, who noticed a tear in Ali's gloves that he

then opened up and brought to the attention of the referee. In the time it took for new gloves to arrive from the dressing room, Ali recovered and in the next round stopped Cooper. Three years later, with Ali now the world heavyweight champion, the pair met again in London and Cooper's face was a bloodied mess when the fight was halted in the sixth round. Recalling the glove incident from their first bout, Cooper, who won the British, European and Commonwealth titles but never became a world champion, said: "I always say if the boot had been on the other foot Jim (Wicks, Cooper's manager) would have done something like that for me. "He (Dundee) noticed the stitching on the right glove had stretched so he just stuck his thumb in and ripped the glove open. "They had to send back to the dressing room (to replace it), which was 150 yards away at Wembley, so he had a two-and-a-half-minute interval, which to a fit guy is all you want. [1] "I'm not bitter about it at all. It's many years ago now," Cooper insisted in an interview in 2007. Cooper, who became a cult figure inside and outside the ring, was a British, Commonwealth and European champion and was the first sportsman to win the BBC Sports Personality of the Year award twice (in 1967 and 1970). He never won a world title and retired from the ring in 1971 after a defeat to Joe Bugner. Cooper, who lost his wife and twin brother in recent years, fought 55 times as a professional. [1] **Actual fight footage clearly shows the interval was 60 seconds, not 150 seconds (source BigFights Inc.)**

MANUEL M. LEIBERT

May 1, 2011 - Manuel 'Manny' M. Leibert, 98 years of age, of West Hartford, CT, died April 30, 2011. Manny was born in New York City and moved to Hartford at a young age. Manny attended the University of Connecticut and then attended Boston University School of Law where he obtained his Juris Doctorate in 1938. Following law school, Manny served in the United States Air Force during World War II. Manny's passion was the sport of boxing which started in 1929 and promoting professional wrestling. He has been a manager, promoter, trainer and second in the corner. Manny's life in boxing has enabled him to consider Willie Pep, Jack Dempsey, Gene Tunney, Rocky Marciano and many others his friends. Manny was a founder of the Connecticut

Boxing Guild and was key in bringing boxing back to Connecticut in 1973 after it had been banned in the state for eight years. Manny promoted many professional wrestling events during the 1950s and 60s throughout the State of Connecticut. When not promoting boxing or wrestling, Manny ran a successful salvage, pipe and steel business in Hartford known as the Leibert Corporation. In 2006 Manny was inducted into the Connecticut Boxing Hall of Fame and at the 2010 ceremony at Mohegan Sun was honored with a song in Algonquian to Manny as a Warrior. Manny was the former Chairman of the State of Connecticut Commission on Demolition and a member on various State Agencies including the State Boxing Commission. Manny enjoyed helping people especially those less fortunate. He was generous with his money but even more so with his time.

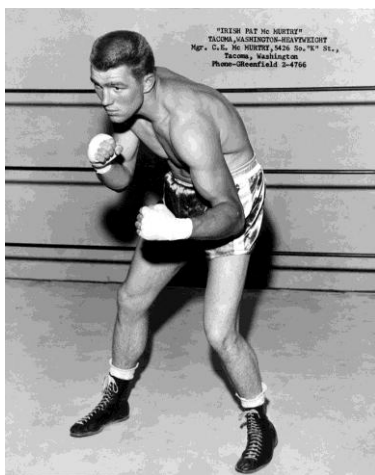
ALICE WARD

April 28, 2011 - There are soccer moms. Then there is Alice Ward. Immortalized on screen by Melissa Leo's Oscar-winning performance in *The Fighter*, Alice was both a mother and manager who left her mark on the boxing world when it was strictly a boys-only club. "She was in there when there really weren't any women at all," said her son Micky Ward. "She was a pioneer of her time." Hospitalized since January, Alice Ward was taken off life support and died peacefully on April 27, 2011 at the Spaulding Rehabilitation Center in Cambridge. She was 79. Make no mistake, said Micky, "my mother was tough, but she also had a heart of gold who would help anyone who needed her." During a February interview with *The Lowell Sun*, Alice's oldest son, Dicky Eklund, said his mom always looked out for him and Micky inside the ropes and out. "When asked what advice his mom would give to him about being in the ring, Micky didn't skip a beat. "She'd tell me to get out of it," he said. "She didn't like me or Dicky fighting. She hated seeing us get hurt, but it's what we wanted to do." So she stayed close by in case they needed her. Just like she did for all nine of her kids, and her grandson, Dicky Jr., whom she raised, Micky said. "She just wanted everyone to get along, to try and do the best they can do," he said. "Her heart was always in the right place." **By Rita Savard, rsavard@lowellsun.com**

RICHARD DURAN

April 27, 2011 - Richard "Bam Bam" Duran, a Sacramento boxer who had the rare distinction of fighting for world championships twice in a year, died April 26, 2011 in a local hospital following a stroke. Under trainer Don Conley, Duran was an outstanding amateur fighter before compiling a professional record of 27-3 with 13 knockouts, 10 in the first round. All three of his defeats, two in title bouts, occurred within his last four fights, leading to his retirement in 1994. In 2000, he pleaded no contest to involuntary manslaughter following a bar fight and was sentenced to one year in jail with probation, according to court records. In recent years, he began to turn his life around and trained amateur boxers. "Richard was a terrific, terrific fighter, but we agreed that he probably stayed in the amateurs too long before turning pro," said promoter Don Chargin, who has been instrumental in developing several top area fighters. Veteran businessman Jimmy Anderson, who was Duran's manager, said, "My favorite memory of Richard was knocking out an opponent who tried to be too friendly and touch gloves with him before the start of a fight." Courtesy: **By Jim Jenkins, Sacramento Bee**

PAT McMURTRY



April 18, 2011 - Pat McMurry, the charismatic boxer whose thrilling rise through the heavyweight ranks in the 1950s became a civic obsession in Tacoma, died on April 17, 2011 at Park Rose Care Center after a battle with liver cancer. He was 79. McMurry received an early baptism in the "Sweet Science." His dad, a traveling bread salesman known simply as "Mac," gave him his first pair of gloves at age 6. He would manage him for the rest of his career. McMurry, who stood a hair taller than 6-foot-1, was a chiseled specimen with the striking looks of a matinee idol. He began training with Homer Amundsen at the Starlight Athletic Club on Market Street in a humble, top-floor gym above a butcher shop. He participated in Tacoma's inaugural Golden Gloves championships in 1949, becoming a two-time champion in that event. He won 103 of 105 amateur fights, then turned pro in 1954. After graduating from Lincoln High School, he attended Gonzaga, later enlisting in the Marines during the Korean War. He was a blue-collar throwback who reveled in hard work and hated braggarts and big shots. His boxing prowess might've won him a reprieve from overseas deployment. "McMurry wouldn't do it," said Ron Rall, a friend and former boxer. "His whole idea was to go to Korea and fight the war. He wanted to go overseas. He thought he'd be fighting the enemy by hand." He landed in a bomber support group, servicing, among

others, his mentor, Marine pilot Dick Francisco. "He was one hell of a guy," Francisco said. "I wish we had more like him. McMurry, who rose as high as No. 5 in *Ring* magazine's list of heavyweight contenders, won a decision against former champion Ezzard Charles before more than 10,000 at Lincoln Bowl on July 13, 1956. His career reached its apex on Oct. 17, 1958, when he beat Canadian heavyweight champ George Chuvalo at boxing's shrine, New York's Madison Square Garden, in front of a national television audience. A little more than a year later, it was all over. On Oct. 27, 1959, he was knocked out by Eddie Machen in the first round at the Pacific Livestock Pavilion in Portland. He suffered minor brain damage, and did not box again. He finished with a 33-5 professional record with 25 knockouts. He segued into a long career as a referee, and worked at Sears in later years. **Source: The Bellingham Herald**

KEVIN CESTONE

April 14, 2010 - Chicago native and once-beaten 39-year-old cruiserweight Kevin Cestone passed away suddenly earlier this week. Cestone (5-1, 3 KOs), who returned to boxing last May after a 10-year retirement was in the process of transitioning into a trainer and starting his own boxing gym when tragedy struck. The cause of death is still unknown. Cestone had worked as a stock trader in his native Chicago and was a father of three small children. He was a former five-time Golden Gloves Champion who went 67-4 as an amateur.

TONY RYLES

April 5, 2011 - Tony Ryles, a Korean War veteran who was a boxing promoter and trainer in his native Paterson, died April 5 at his home in St. Petersburg, Fla. He was 83. Ryles' professional welterweight career spanned 1942 to 1949. He fought two dozen bouts in Elizabeth, Paterson, Trenton, Asbury Park, New York City and New England, according to the Boxrec.com database. As a soldier, the Central High School graduate suffered war wounds that required the implanting of a metal plate in his head, said a stepdaughter, Gloria Johnson. He later focused on training other boxers and ran Ryles Athletic Club in Paterson's City Hall Annex. Lou Duva, the Hall of Fame boxing trainer and manager, grew up with Ryles. "He was training kids, keeping them off the streets," Duva, 88, said Tuesday. "He was good for the sport and took care of the kids." A sports column in the March 17, 1970, Paterson News described Tony Ryles as a dapper and well-liked man who "harbored the ideal of national pugilistic prominence" for the young fighters he trained. He retired to Florida in the early 1980s.

HUMBERTO TAPIA ARMENTA

April 5, 2011 - A 25-year-old pro boxer's life ended while training at a Tijuana gym on Tuesday, March 29. Humberto Tapia Armenta, was shot by boxing promoter Adolfo Huerta Salcido, who was also an employee at the Hermanos Ulloa gym. According to police, the shooting occurred at approximately 6 p.m., after the promoter voiced his suspicions that the young boxer was messing around with his wife. Hot words were exchanged and a punchfest ensued, according to witnesses. The situation seemed to calm, but the promoter subsequently produced a pistol and shot the boxer in the abdomen. Cruz Roja paramedics arrived at the scene and attempted to transport Tapia Armenta to a hospital, but he died in transit. Police arrived next and the witnesses pointed out Huerta Salcido. He was arrested and taken in for arraignment on murder charges. **Source: Frontera**

TAIRONE SILVA

March 14, 2011 - Brasilia: A 17-year-old youth, considered one of the most promising boxers in Brazil, has been shot dead by a police officer after an argument, officials said. Tairone Silva was shot several times during an argument with a police officer in Porto Alegre, capital of Rio Grande do Sul state. The officer fired at least four shots at him in front of several witnesses. The unidentified officer was arrested and taken to a police station. Silva was Brazil's national champion in the 75-kg class for boxers in the 15-16 age group. **Story Indo-Asia News Service**

LARRY "TINY" BEILFUSS

March 4, 2011- Larry "Tiny" Beilfuss passed away March 2, 2011 at the age of 63. His manager once explained the folk-hero status of Larry "Tiny" Beilfuss on the Milwaukee boxing scene by calling him "a rough, tough son-of-a-gun, a lumberjack type of fighter with limited ability but a hell of a heart." Promoter Al Moreland featured him in several bouts at the Milwaukee Eagles in the 1990s, and bestowed his highest praise when he said Beilfuss "puts butts in the seats." His hell-for-leather style in the ring brought a lot of butts out of the seats, too. That started at the 1968 Golden Gloves tournament at the Auditorium. After turning pro the following year, Beilfuss -- who once said he enjoyed boxing because "It's a good way to meet people" -- fought all over the world and was introduced to several world champions. During his career he fought among others Vincente Rondon, Tim Witherspoon, Pinklon Thomas, Rodney Bobick, Randy Neumann, Richard Dunn, James J. Beattie, Ted Gullick and David Bey. **Condensed article from wire services.**

VIRGIL AKINS



January 23, 2011 - Virgil Akins died at the age of 82 on January 22, 2011. Akins won the undisputed Welterweight championship of the World in 1958. Nicknamed 'Honeybear', Akins was the first World Champion boxer from St. Louis. Akins was born and died in St. Louis, Missouri. Akins was considered lanky, but proved nevertheless to be a powerful hitter with either hand. He began his career as a Lightweight in 1948, continuing to fight in that division for 6 years before finally growing into the Welterweight class. He was long considered to be an effective operator and boasted wins over future World Champions Joe Brown and Wallace 'Bud' Smith, as well as ending the incredible forty-seven fight winning streak of Ronnie Delaney, by way of knock-out in 1955. Akins had powered his way up the rankings in both divisions and finally got his chance of a World title once Carmen Basilio relinquished the Welterweight Championship to concentrate on defending his new Middleweight crown. An elimination tournament including six of the World's top-rated Welterweights was swiftly established in an effort to find Basilio's successor. Akins emerged the victor and new World

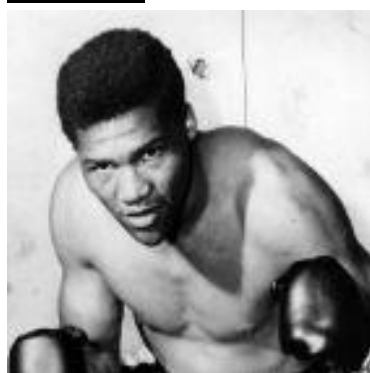
Champion on 6 June 1958 by pounding favorite Vince Martinez to a fourth round destruction. All told, Martinez went down nine times, having never seriously recovered from a shattering right delivered early in the first. Akins's reign would not last long

however. Six months later, he lost his title to Don Jordan by way of unanimous decision in only his first defense. Akins disputed the result but fared no better in the return, held the following spring. From that moment on, it was downhill all the way for the former champion, who would win just ten of his last twenty-three fights before hanging up his gloves in 1962. *Courtesy Henry Hascup*

JOSEPH CHESHUL

January 11, 2011 – Joseph Cheshul, 86, lifelong resident of Bayonne, passed away on Tuesday, January 11, 2011, at the Bayonne Medical Center. He was a retired Captain from the Bayonne Fire Department, where he worked for 24 years. During his high school years he was a 3-letterman in baseball, football and basketball. He served his country in the Navy during WWII. He joined the Navy boxing team during the war while serving on the carrier the USS Ranger. When he returned from military service in 1946, he entered the fight game - first as an amateur where he achieved great success capturing the N.J. Golden Gloves Heavyweight Title; later as a professional fighter his record was 26 wins and only 5 losses. At the height of his career in 1949 he fought the great Joe Louis in a 10 round bout before 5000 fans at the Newark Armory. Joe was inducted into the New Jersey Boxing Hall of Fame in 1990. He also played football for the N.J. Pro's in the New Jersey professional football league, was inducted to the Bayonne Brotherhood Softball league hall of fame and was a member of the Knights of Columbus Star of the Sea Council #371, Bayonne. *Courtesy Henry Hascup*

LEE CARR



June 9, 2009 - Lee Wallace Carr of Port Jervis, NY and a 15 year resident of the area died Monday, June 8, 2009 at Bon Secours Community Hospital. He was 70. He was born October 1, 1938 in St. Petersburg, FL the son of the late George and the late Catherine Hardnett Carr. He was married to the late Mary E. Hopkins Carr who died November 6, 2004. As an amateur Lee won the 1961 Intercity Golden Gloves' Heavyweight title and the 1963 Pan American Heavyweight Championship. Lee was a Professional Boxer for 15 years fighting under the name of Lee Carr. He proudly served his country in the U.S. Army. A family statement read: "Lee Wallace Carr was a multi faceted person. He was a professional boxer who trained in the Catskills and even sparred with famous boxers such as Muhammad Ali. He was an avid reader who loved to read almost anything. He played in a band and took up the Saxophone, Bass Guitar, Harmonica and the Conga Drums. He became a Driving Instructor and was a Jack of All Trades who could fix almost anything even with Duct Tape. Lee also became an automobile mechanic." *[Courtesy of Johnny Bos, May 17, 2011]*

MAY THEY REST IN PEACE!