



Name: Young Corbett III

Career Record:

http://boxrec.com/list_bouts.php?human_id=031319&cat=boxer

Alias: Raffaele Capabianca
Giordano

Nationality: US American

Birthplace: Protenza, Italy

Hometown: Fresno, California,
USA

Born: 1905-05-27

Died: 1993-07-15

Age at Death: 88

Stance: Southpaw

Height: 5' 7½"

Division: Welterweight

Managers: [Larry White](#), [Ralph Manfredo](#)

Cousin to fellow boxer [Al Manfredo](#)

Born Raffaele Capabianca Giordano on May 27, 1905, near Naples, Italy. Known as "Ralph" to his friends. He and his family came to the United States shortly thereafter, settling in Pittsburgh and moving to Fresno in 1909. He learned to box while selling newspapers on a Fresno street

corner. Giordano became Young Corbett III when the ring announcer at his first bout didn't like the sound of "Ralph Giordano."

He was a Fresno, California-area raisin grower during his boxing days (and perhaps afterward as well). In September 1933 he became the physical instructor for the California Highway Patrol (550 patrolmen).

He was also recognized as World Middleweight Champion in California following his victory over Fred Apostoli in a bout in San Francisco over the Middleweight limit in 1938. His recognition as champion ended when Apostoli stopped him in a rematch.

His great-grandson Matt Giordano is an American football safety who played at the University of California, Berkeley, and currently plays for the NFL's Indianapolis Colts.[\[1\]](#)



Chester Times, Chester PA

19 November 1938

JACOB STOOGES CROWN CHAMP

Fred Apostoli Wins 8 Round TKO Over Corbett

For N.Y. Title

New York, Nov. 19

Boxing being what it is, Fred Apostoli of San Francisco is middleweight champion of the world in New York today but Solly Krieger of New York is middleweight champion of the world in San Francisco. Verily, a middleweight is out of luck in his home town.

With only a few scattered precincts missing, it appeared that those two were the only middleweight champions of the world going about the business of championing at present. However, the New York State Boxing Commission is threatening to hold a meeting soon and what will happen then deponent knowth not.

Apostoli became middleweight champion of the world (the world by a strange prank of fate shrinking to the exact boundaries of New York state) when he hammered out a technical knockout last night over Young Corbett III in the eighth round. No blow was struck to bring about this coronation of Apostoli, Corbett just sank to his knees with his eyes as vacant as half the seats in Madison Square Garden.

Referee Eddie Josephs saw right away that Corbett had lost all interest in being middleweight champion of the world in New York. So he stopped the fight as the clock stood at two minutes and one second of the round, and Apostoli was king of all he surveyed provided he didn't survey beyond New York's boundaries.

Last Nov. Krieger became middleweight champion of the world outside New York when he beat Al Hostak, of Seattle, to a red spongy pulp on the west coast. The New York commission, however, refused to recognize his claim and last night's bout in the Garden was for the middleweight championship of the New York State Athletic Commission.

The trick now is to get Champion Apostoli to meet Champion Krieger for the championship of both their worlds. Hymie Chaplin, who manages Champion Krieger, insists his man has a right to go around championing without fighting for six months, so it may be a slow haul. strange fight. Corbett and Apostoli fought in San Francisco last February and Corbett won. And. He started

this time as though he intended to do it again. Pumping fists to Apostoli's body and head, he won the first two rounds on the United Press score sheet, the second one because of a foul by his opponent. After that it was all Apostoli.

Corbett is 33 and not many of them keep their eyes sharp and their legs strong at that age. Last night Corbett was facing a man almost 10 years younger than himself— a hard punching youngster who was throwing punches so fast that many of them slipped into foul territory. So after the third round it was only a question of how long the tiring old man could last. In the seventh round Apostoli whistled a right to Corbett's chin and the count started. Crawling up on one knee Corbett took nine and leaped up fighting. Then Apostoli's right crashed again and Corbett was down again.

In the eighth Apostoli bent Corbett double with a left to the stomach and caught him coming up with a right to the jaw. Over in a neutral corner, Corbett took a count of nine and got up. Again there was a flurry of Apostoli's fists and Corbett backed into a corner.

He stood there for a moment with Apostoli far out of striking distance. Then he dropped to one knee without being struck and the referee led him away. Only 7,500 persons saw it and the receipts of \$21,000 were far below what Promoter Mike Jacobs had hopes to get for this division of the world into two worlds.

