

Name: Mike McTigue
Career Record: [click](#)
Alias: Bould Mike
Birth Name: Michael Francis McTigue
Nationality: Irish
Birthplace: County Clare, Ireland
Hometown: New York, NY; Montreal, QC
Born: 1892-11-26
Died: 1966-08-12
Age at Death: 73
Stance: Orthodox
Height: 5' 9
Reach: 74 1/4
Managers: [Joe Jacobs](#), [Jimmy Johnston](#), [Charles Johnston](#)

Mike McTigue won the World Light-heavyweight Title on March 17, 1923, (St. Patrick's Day), defeating [Battling Siki](#) by decision at the La Scala Opera House in Dublin, Ireland. He would defend his title against future Hall of Famers [Tommy Loughran](#), [Young Stribling](#) and [Mickey Walker](#), before losing the title by unanimous decision to the Olympic Gold Medalist wrestler-turned-boxer [Paul Berlenbach](#) in 1925.

The Bridgeport Telegram

16 March 1926

DELANEY IS VICTOR OVER MIKE M'TIGUE

IN FORTH ROUND FIGHT IS STOPPED

Bridgeport Boxer Is First to Knock Out Former World's

Light-Heavyweight Champion

Caesar had met his Brutus and Mike McTigue his Jack Delaney— both on the ides of March. Turn back the pages of History and you will find how the famous emperor was put out of the picture by one of his closest friends, and now gaze about the newly finished page of pugilism's records and you will learn how the once light heavyweight champion of the world fell before the dynamite beating fists of Bridgeport .Jack Delaney and how the famed Park-City warrior shook all the jinxes of his career and the day.

With only one or two seconds to go in the fourth round of a scheduled 12 round battle here tonight, referee Patsy Haley stepped between the reeling and groggy McTigue and stopped one of the most sizzling battles ever staged in Tex Rickard's boxing amphitheatre. A right cross to the

chin as McTigue backed away spilled him to the canvas with the round half over.

The former champion rose to meet a cool collected fighter who backed him to the ropes, and showered him with punches until another right sent the Irishman sprawling through the ropes. McTigue rose again at nine but the referee stopped the contest to save the former champion from further punishment.

He had no sooner finished his act than the bell rang. And many of the fans were bewildered thinking that The gong had saved McTigue from oblivion.

Goes Into Oblivion.

It is truly oblivion that McTigue was sent into here tonight. The veteran of 14 years of ring campaigning has never been sent to the canvas before and perhaps some of his Celtic superstition may be coupled with his failure tonight. McTigue has barely nosed out of his heavyweight title by Paul Berlenbach last summer and was promised a return bout if victorious tonight. that plum and huge purse will go to Jack Delaney.

Bridgeport fandom well knew the jinx's that have been pursuing Jack Delaney in his battles in the New Garden. In every fourth of the four fights that he has had here Delaney made great spurts. On three occasions he sent his opponent to the canvas but was never able to finish any of them until tonight.

FIGHT BY ROUNDS

ROUND ONE

Delaney hooked a left to the jaw. Jack hooked a left to the nose and another one to the cheek. Mike hooked a left to the center. Jack swung a right to the body. Mike hooked a right to the head. Jack was short with a left to the body. Mike swung a right to the head. Jack led the left to the body and another to the jaw and landed left and right to the face. Mike hooked a right to the face. It was Delaney's round. He was the aggressor.

ROUND TWO:

They were both short with left leads. Jack jabbed a left to the face. Delaney hooked a solid right over the eye. Mike did some fancy blocking. Jack jabbed a left to the face. Delaney hooked a left to the head. Mike poked two rights on the ribs. Delaney rushed in with both hands to the head. Jack hung a right on the ear. Mike used his right on the body in a clinch. Delaney rushed Mike to the ropes and swung both hands to the head. Mike was unhurt. Delaney's round.

ROUND THREE:

McTigue's left for the body was blocked. Jack Hooked a left to the cheek. He repeated The blow. Mike was short with a left that looked low. Delaney hooked a left to the stomach, but Mike swung a right to the ribs. McTigue was not fighting and the crowd was razzing. Mike

jabbed two rights to the nose. Delaney landed a right uppercut and received in return. Mike jabbed two to the nose. Delaney hooked a left to the body. Jack hooked two rights under the heart and received a hard right to the head. McTigue was fighting better but It was Delaney's round on aggressiveness.

ROUND FOUR:

There was not a blow struck in the first half minute. Mike jabbed a left to the head. Delaney hooked a left to the stomach. Delaney missed a wicked left hook in the face. McTigue hooked a left to the face. Jack landed a hard right uppercut to the head and followed with a right that sent Mike to the floor. Mike arose on one knee and took full nine counts. He arose and rushed into a clinch. Delaney rushed McTigue to the ropes and with several left uppercuts sent Mike to his knees and at nine counts struggled to his feet. Referee Haley saw his condition and stopped the fight. One second later the bell rang. But the fight was over and went to Delaney on a technical knockout in the fourth round.

The Dee, Danville VA

4 March 1927

YOUTHFUL BOXER SCORES A TECHNICAL KNOCKOUT OVER VETERAN IRISHMAN

Two rugged Boston heavyweights, Jack Sharkey and Jimmy Maloney, today stood head and shoulders above all aspirants for the championship.

As a step toward the final round of Tex Rickard's elimination tournament In the most dramatic encounter of the series last night, Sharkey scored a technical knockout over the veteran Irishman, Mike McTigue, in the twelfth round of a 15-round match at Madison Square Garden.

Maloney won his spurs two weeks ago by outpointing Jack Delaney, light heavyweight champion, in ten rounds in the same arena. More thrills and gore sprinkled Sharkey's victory last night than have been packed into all the previous battles of the tourney. It was the struggle of another good little warrior — another Delaney — against a rugged battering good big man — another Maloney.

In defeat McTigue was as stirring a figure as ever he has been since a sensational knockout campaign that numbered Paul Berlenbach among his victims and. brought him to the greatest opportunity of his career almost at the sunset of his fighting careers But. McTigue. 38 years of age, was waved to his corner, a brave but battered fighter after two minutes and nine seconds of fighting in the twelfth round Blood gushed from his mouth, where just a moment earlier Sharkey's glancing right had smashed a tooth and broken a blood vessel inside his cheek.

The 170—pound Irishman was hammered and cued by the young American of Lithuanian ancestry through the final stages, before the accident ended the struggle.

Sharkey, 25, was too young, too strong for the foxy McTigue.

Early in the battle crafty Michael made a bid for a knockout, a daring, smashing rally that dazed Sharkey despite the Boston tar's 19 pound weight advantage. The 14,000 fans in the Garden roared encouragement, as McTigue poured in a furious attack that cut Sharkey's left eye and split his lip. In the third frame Mike put his all into a crushing right hand smash to the chin. It was the punch of a rejuvenated hand, the blow that piled up five straight knockouts. Sharkey took it, blinked and as blood, seeped from his lips, slashed forward with both fists flying

This was the high water mark of McTigue's struggle. Thereafter Mike retorted to guerilla warfare as Sharkey, regaining his early confidence swept him about the ring. Mike was groggy in the tenth and eleventh rounds and his left eye was cut. He claimed a foul in the eleventh that was not allowed.

When the fight was stopped. Sharkey was as gory as McTigue. Mike was reluctant to give up the battle. Sharkey, eye closed and lips battered, could think after the fight only of his fellow townsmen and the battle that will decide Tunney's challenger.

"Give me Jimmy Maloney." he said In his dressing room "Give me Maloney and I'll knock him out"

The Billings Gazette

8 October 1927

Irishman Loses His crown Over decision Route Philadelphian Lifts Light Heavyweight Crown From Veteran in 15-Round Fight.

New York, Oct. 7.

Tommy Loughran of Philadelphia Friday night lifted the light heavyweight championship from Mike McTigue, getting the Judges decision at the end of 15 rounds. The contest was marked by frequent claims of fouls in the early rounds, but there also was much heavy punching.

Through the entire fight the veteran McTigue carried the fight to Loughran, but Tommy defended himself and piled up points. He rocked McTigue a number of times with heavy blows to the head and stomach.

In the fourteenth McTigue came out stronger than his 10-year younger challenger and drove him around the ring with a furious barrage of lefts and rights. The old warrior, when he was expected to be tired, Mike slashed and banged away until it seemed Loughran could not last the round.

Cheer Decision.

The decision was cheered loudly, and there was scarcely a boo as the crowd learned that McTigue had lost the light heavyweight emblem which the New York boxing commission

conferred on him in July after it was vacated by Jack Delaney of Bridgeport, who joined the ranks of the heavies. It was McTigue's first fight to defend the title. He rallied too late, however to save it.

Loughran rushed from his corner in the first and sent three stiff rights and left to McTigue's head. They hurt Mike, but he soon took the play away from Tommy with a heavy right jolt to the Jaw. In the last 15 seconds of the round Tommy took three hard punches to the head.

In the second. Mike took a number of light ones to get in to drive a stiff right o Tommy's head that shook the Philadelphian. In the third, Mike complained of having been struck low. After this he took a flurry of rights and lefts to the head and came back to drive on to the stomach. After three seemingly low blows, Loughran was warned to keep them up Mike came back to send a right and left to the head.

The fourth round was mostly arguments about fouls, with both claiming to have received them. Mike, after complaining of a low blow, took a hard right to the Jaw. Then Loughran claimed a foul. Mike then claimed another foul, and Tommy was warned to keep them up.

The fifth saw Mike tear into shake Loughran with a right and left. Tommy went after him shaking him with a terrific right to the head. Loughran was twice again warned to keep them up Because of confusion at the bell spectators thought that McTigue had won on a foul, the referee sending Loughran to his corner.

Tommy Rocks Mike.

The sixth saw them both take real punishment to head and body. Often they stood toe to toe and slugged away In the seventh, but Mike came back. Loughran rocked Mike with a right only to run into left jabs. Mike's right caught Tommy in the stomach, a very hard blow that slowed down the Philadelphian.

In the eighth Loughran kept coming In. In a furious exchange, both took terrific jolts to the stomach, and both seemed hurt. The bell overtook them in a scramble In a neutral corner.

The ninth saw McTigue taking quite a drubbing, Loughran forcing his way into the body and jabbing the head at long range. Mike kept coming in and finally caught Tommy with two hard rights to head and stomach.

In the tenth Loughran rushed in to send two hard rights to the head. Then he caught Mike with three sharp upper cuts and in an exchange he took a hard right to the head and gave half a dozen in its place. Mike seemed to slow down a bit and was hurt as Tommy sent an other half dozen or so to the head. In the eleventh Mike took a left to the stomach that brought an expression of pain to his face.

Boxes Cleverly.

Mike kept coming in, but was missing. Tommy boxed cleverly to help this, and Mike took a

sharp uppercut. Tommy kept leading with his left, and driving his right to the head, Mike fighting back gamely.

Tommy kept up his jabbing in the twelfth, Mike dogging him, around to get close. Tommy sent in a flurry of rights and lefts to the head. McTigue was missing often. Tommy again was told to keep his punches higher. The thirteenth started with Mike driving a terrific right to Tommy's stomach. The crowd cheered the veteran as he followed Loughran around the ring. Mike's left eye had a hen's egg lump over it. Both had slowed down considerably.

In the fourteenth Mike tore in to send Tommy reeling with a barrage of rights and lefts to the head. Tommy was slowed down and seemed hurt at the bell.

McTigue came out in the fifteenth with a rush. He hammered away at Loughran's head and body, scoring at long range and having the best of it at close quarters. Loughran covered up under the barrage and was reeling around the ring as the bell rang.