



Name: Ray Bronson
Alias: John Ray Bronson
Born: 1887-08-02
Birthplace: Webster City, Iowa, USA
Nationality: US American
Hometown: Indianapolis, Indiana, USA
Height: 5' 4" / 163cm
Boxing Record: [click](#)

The Indianapolis Star

BRONSON DEFENDS

TITLE HE CLAIMS

Ray Bronson, welterweight championship claimant, last night successfully defended the title he has assumed when he outpointed Young Erne of Philadelphia in a dazzling ten-round bout at the Auditorium.

Old "Yl Yi," hero of 200 battles, was not stowed away by Bronson, but he was so far outpointed that a referee's decision would have been given against him. But he was dangerous at all stages of the contest unless perhaps in the tenth

round, when he was groggy and unable to more than hang on and save himself until the final bell. It was an exhibition of boxing that kept the fans on edge every step of the way, and they both cut out a pace that was so fast it was difficult to follow their lightning exchanges.

Both are finished boxers and both used their left hands to advantage, but Bronson was far and away the better at the milling at close range, and in the fourth round Bronson beat Erne down in the clinches and all but finished him at the bell.

There were two rounds in which Erne could have claimed the shade, the fifth and the eighth. Bronson held a lead in the second, third, sixth, seventh, ninth and tenth. Both Bronson and Erne

apparently were in the pink of condition and they weighed in at 142 pounds at 3 o'clock. Both were under weight.

HONORS EVEN IN FIRST.

They wasted no time in feeling each other out, for Bronson jumped in and shot a light left to the face at the call of time. Erne came back with his left and it was a battle of lightning left exchanges in the first round. Bronson got in the last one and rushed Erne to his own corner at the bell. Honors were fairly even in the opening round and the fans knew they were to witness a great exhibition of boxing.

They came together with a rush in the second round and Bronson had the better of the infighting. Ray shot his left to the face and they engaged in their first spirited milling. They exchanged left jabs and Erne showed his hand when he tried for a vicious right uppercut. Bronson shot through two lefts and again they mixed at close range, Bronson using his right arm like a piston rod, uppercutting Erne in the clinches and apparently battering him at will. Bronson landed a hard left to Erne's face and sent a left hook to the jaw before Erne planted a right to the jaw.

Ray came back with left and right and there followed a session of terrific milling in which Erne became so excited the gong was tapped half a dozen times before he heard it. Bronson more than held his own in the exchange and the round was fairly even.

ERNE SHAKEN UP.

Bronson took a big lead in the third when Erne came rushing in and caught a left and right on the jaw. It shook the Philadelphia scrapper up, but he got through with right and left to the face and a right hook to the jaw, which made Bronson more cautious. He danced to the ropes and invited Erne to come in and handed him a left in the face and followed it with a right. Erne came back, but his punch seemed to lack steam and Bronson stepped in and swung a right to the wind. Erne appeared to be groggy and Bronson pumped two lefts into his face at the bell.

There was no letup in the fourth and Bronson held his lead, although he caught a right hook to the jaw that sent him to the floor, but he bounded up like a rubber ball and gave Erne a beating the remainder of the round. They came together with a crash at the opening of the round and when they broke Bronson sent a stiff left to the wind and right and left to the head. Erne shoved Bronson to the floor and when Ray got up and missed a left swing to the jaw Erne tripped him over his leg. Bronson shot a right to the jaw which slowed Erne a bit and his left to Bronson's jaw did no damage.

Erne started swinging wildly and Bronson stepped into the right hook that upset him. As he arose he tore into Erne and forced him to hold on. Two hard lefts to the face had Erne reeling and Bronson tried hard to finish the Philadelphia iron man right there, but he couldn't find the vital spot which no boxer but Jimmy Gardner ever found. Ray battered Erne around the ring and the bell came to the Philadelphian's rescue. The round was all Bronson's.

ERNE MAKES BETTER SHOWING

Erne made a better showing in the fifth round. After an exchange of lefts, to the face they both swung wildly and Bronson rushed Erne to the ropes. Erne staggered Ray with a left to the jaw and Bronson rushed carried the milling to close quarters, playing for Erne's kidneys and wind. Erne wrestled Bronson to the mat. Bronson sent a left jab to the face and chopped his right to the jaw. He missed a right cross to the jaw and caught a left to the face, but he rushed Erne to the ropes and planted a stiff right to the wind as the bell tapped.

The sixth round was all Bronson. He rushed in and sent a hard right to the wind and sent his left and right to the | ting out of the ring the second time, face. He got through with his left half a dozen times in a clinch and then the planted a hard right to the jaw. Erne's left swing to the jaw missed the mark and Bronson landed right and left to the jaw, which shook Erne to his toes. He heard the bell this time and it must have been a welcome sound.

In the seventh round it looked as if Ray might win his battle by the K. O. process, for he had the better of the terrific milling. They started in to slug right on the jump and in the milling Bronson sent a right flush to the jaw, which made Erne groggy. But Ray didn't take any chances with the wise old ring general and he was cautious in following up his advantage. Ray rushed Erne to the ropes and swung a hard right to the jaw which dazed Erne and he held on till the bell came to his relief.

Erne's nose and mouth showed signs of damage, while Bronson was practically unmarked. "YI YI" had a surprise party in store for the fans and Bronson in the eighth round when he came back strong and gained a shade in the round.

Early in the round Erne planted a right to the jaw and got in a right uppercut to the wind out of Ray's sails and he worked over to the ropes and tried his horseshoe punch on Erne. He landed and it staggered the Philadelphian. Erne tried desperately to land a haymaker, but he missed, and caught a hard left to the face. They exchanged lefts and both missed swings that might have ended the contest in ten seconds. They went into a clinch and Bronson landed a right to the jaw at the bell. The terrific pace seemed to be telling on both boxers and Erne, if anything, had a shade in the round. But his lead was short lived. In the last two rounds Bronson outclassed the veteran.

Bronson Finishes Fast

Each was intent on making the victory decisive and they cut loose with wild swings at the opening of the ninth. Bronson wrestled Erne to the floor and kept right after his man, sending a hard left to Erne's damaged mouth and a hard right to the jaw. Erne missed a swing and Bronson landed- another right to the jaw and a hard right jolt to the wind. Then followed a session of terrific slugging in a neutral corner with Bronson carrying off the honors. Bronson cut loose with his left to the face and ended the round by sending a right to the wind. Erne was groggy when he went to his corner and the round was all Bronson's.

Bronson was not so aggressive when the tenth round opened, for he knew he had a lead over Erne and he took no chances with a haymaker. He jabbed Erne with his left, rushed him to the ropes and shoved his left to the face and a stiff right to the body. Erne chopped a left to the face but Bronson had him missing wild swings while Ray ripped a left to the wind that had Erne ready to topple over. Bronson, with one minute more to go, tore in like a wild man and battered Erne almost at will, but "Yi Yi" weathered the storm, although he was so groggy he could scarcely find his corner and was all but out standing on his feet.

