

## Gerry Cooney is loving life and still punching



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### BEGINNINGS

The center of former heavyweight boxer Gerry Cooney's universe during his formative years was family, friends, and athletics in the sedate, one-time farming community of Huntington, New York. He is the third oldest of

Arthur "Tony" and Eileen Cooney's six children (two girls and four boys).

Gerry's family was solid blue collar, with his father employed as an iron worker. His mother raised the kids, kept house, and cooked hearty meals for her growing tribe.

The Cooney household espoused the traditional mores of many Irish American families following the Second World War: ethnic pride, belief in hard work, and self-reliance.

They were practicing Catholics who attended Sunday Mass, dutifully performed household chores, and participated in athletics (wrestling, football and boxing) out of a love for sports.

The framework within every home requires a solid foundation. Unfortunately, the underpinnings needed to support the Cooney unit had all the earmarks of a dysfunctional family.

"My father was abusive and neglectful to the whole family," says Gerry. "He was a big drinker, an alcoholic, who grew up in a rough household himself."

With total clarity, Cooney speaks of the time his intoxicated father cross-examined the children about the whereabouts of his missing tool belt.

"He took us in the garage, shut the door and beat us until he finally realized it was his fault. He was drunk and did not remember where he put the belt. Tommy left home at fifteen. Michael left at seventeen. I left at seventeen."

In his later years, Tony developed asbestosis which ultimately took his life. Gerry would regularly drive him to the hospital for chemotherapy.

One morning, after returning home following treatment, Tony said to his son, "If you can't live in my house, under my rules, get your hair cut, and get home when I tell you to be home, I'd rather crawl to the hospital myself on my hands and knees than have you drive me."

For a period in his life, Gerry felt only hate for the father he desperately wanted to please.

"I grew up with a voice in my head where he always told me five things: I was no good; I was a failure; I would not amount to anything; don't trust nobody; and don't tell anyone your business.

"I was mixed up a lot. Most of my friends were going away to college. I wasn't and had to figure out about making a life.

"I couldn't depend on anyone. I was stuck by myself. Then my brother Tommy ran away from home.

"He went to the gym and started boxing. So I use to go there to see him. I put the gloves on and started fighting and that's how I became a fighter. I was pretty good...tall, skinny. I could punch ..."



Gerry Cooney the young fighter.

### MAKING HIS WAY

In 1976, Gerry and Tommy made their way into the Golden Gloves, both making the finals, with only Gerry winning the championship. Boxing was showing the youngster a way to live and express the anger he had suppressed under his father's abuse.

"I was at Walt Whitman High School when I won the Middleweight Championship, and it was right around St. Patty's Day and crazy around the Garden. We use to fight in the main arena with 21,000 people. To be this young kid, who was beaten and abused his whole life, to be in the corner of that ring with the lights off and then the spotlight goes on you, and they introduce your name, is a big thing."

Cooney was invited to the finals at the Olympic trials, but didn't go because his father was dying. Tony Cooney died in 1976, before his son would turn professional, leaving young Gerry devastated.

He was selected for the U.S. boxing team where he won the Golden Gloves again, went to Europe and turned professional.

He bonded with a new trainer and surrogate father, Victor Valle, who would guide Gerry to the pinnacle of his career, culminating in the heavyweight championship bout with Larry Holmes.

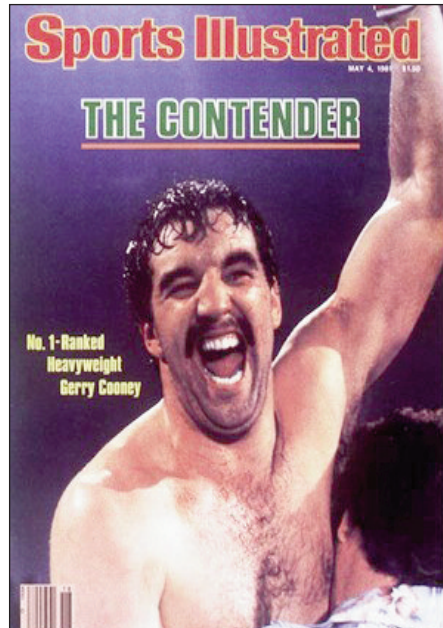
Cooney, unfortunately, never received enough quality fights with older, top ten guys that would have provided him with the experience and confidence necessary to prepare for his eventual title fight.

But the wins kept coming just the same.

"... But moving up I was doing fine. Nice wins. I knocked out Jimmy Young in four rounds in Atlantic City. I knocked out Ron Lyle and I moved up the rankings. And then I fought Kenny Norton and knocked him out in fifty-four seconds."

### WHAT PRICE SUCCESS?

Unbeknownst to most boxing fans, Cooney regarded his pummeling of



Norton on May 11, 1981 as actually the beginning of the end of his career.

"And (thirteen months later) I was going to fight (Holmes) for the championship, so now I really have to take care of myself, and I went crazy ... it was just that everything was nutty, everywhere I went ... Studio 54. I was a big deal back then. So I started partying and I got stung for it."

Cooney also believes the demons that haunted him as a teenager, the abusive father who said he was a loser and wouldn't amount to anything, greatly contributed to what was playing out inside him.

"And I think that was also the up-bringing, the self-sabotage, and in case I lose, I'll have all this to say why I lost; and probably somewhere inside myself was fighting missed opportunity and feeling I don't deserve it, I'm not good enough. Once it's so deeply ingrained in you, it's hard to rid yourself of it. Sometimes voices come back."

### RACE CARD

As the championship bout with Larry Holmes loomed closer, there were further distractions. Many people began referring to Cooney as "The Great White Hope," a term he disliked and believed was circulated by promoter, Don King. The "White Hope" label erupted into a media frenzy, which built interest in the fight, but carried a race connotation that incited a certain element of society seeking a "white" boxer to win back the heavyweight crown for the first time since 1959, when Ingemar Johansson defeated Floyd Patterson.

"I had six or seven guys that hung out with me during this period. I had nothing to do with it. We were oblivious to what was going on. It was stupid. I was a fighter, that's all. I didn't want that BS on my back."

The media attention on Cooney frustrated Holmes, who despite an incredible career, continued to live in the shadow of Muhammad Ali.

"Listen, he was the heavyweight champ and felt threatened by me. You don't like the guy you're going to fight. Holmes was always trying to be acknowledged as a great fighter, which he was.

"And that's what really bothered him. He was ...bitter. And then I come

along and people tell me that I am 'The White Hope,' ...it was crazy for him. You have to realize what had occurred had nothing to do with us. It was the outside people, the small-minded people that created all that. We're very good friends and do a lot of stuff together every year. I love the guy."

***"But moving up I was doing fine. Nice wins. I knocked out Jimmy Young in four rounds in Atlantic City. I knocked out Ron Lyle and I moved up the rankings. And then I fought Kenny Norton and knocked him out in fifty-four seconds."***

### FINAL BELL

On the sweltering evening of June 11, 1982 at Caesars Palace, Las Vegas, the brave contender from Huntington fought courageously against the "Easton Assassin."

Both men were previously undefeated. Then in round thirteen the end came for the wobbly, but still standing Cooney when the fight was stopped. Boxing immortality was denied and the valiant quest to become the heavyweight champion was gone forever.

"I got dropped in the second round ... but I got up and fought back and then I was ok. People would say I couldn't go the distance. I was trying to go the distance instead of just going and fighting. But I had no experience. But I could also be dead today, too. So it is what it is, who knows? God didn't want it that way."

### AFTERMATH

In defeat, Gerry Cooney proceeded to up the ante on his celebrity lifestyle. Drinking, drugging, smoking, carousing, bar fights and an arrest for disorderly conduct became the order of the day.

He lost interest in boxing and trained haphazardly. There would be five more fights before calling it a career. Following the same unrestrained lifestyle, he won his next three fights but then lost to Michael Spinks in 1987 by TKO in the fifth round.

Cooney hit bottom the following year. Past demons resurfaced and the old feelings of inadequacy from the father-son divide returned.

Sobriety lasted only three months before a return to drinking.

Finally determined to conquer his ad-